

POLLS CLOSED: BIG VOTE IN ALL BOROUGHES; SULZER APPEALS TO WALDO TO STOP RIOTS

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FINAL EDITION.

The EVENING EDITION World.

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NO ULTIMATUM TO MEXICO HAS BEEN SENT BY WILSON, SECRETARY BRYAN DECLARES

His Reply to Report That President Had Demanded Surrender of Power by Huerta. "DENIAL IS JUSTIFIED." Unfortunate, He Adds, Credence Was Given to Story—Might Prove Dangerous.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 4.—Secretary Bryan this afternoon gave out a statement denying that any ultimatum had been sent to Mexico. This was in answer to a report that President Wilson had made a formal demand on Dictator Huerta that he resign office. The Secretary said: "I have made it a rule not to discuss newspaper reports concerning international matters; but the nature of the despatches from Mexico this morning suggests a departure from the rule at this time. No ultimatum has been sent to Mexico, and it is unfortunate that the press should give credence to such a report. "The harm done by speculation of even inaccuracies in regard to domestic questions is limited because the people are acquainted with the subject and can make allowances; but as misstatements in regard to international matters may lead to serious consequences, I feel justified in making the above denial. "The Secretary would not say whether any other kind of notice was submitted.

MEXICO CITY, Nov. 4.—Provisional President Huerta appears not yet to have delivered any reply to the communication from the United States Government delivered to him on Sunday telling him he must resign the Presidency of Mexico without loss of time and that he must not leave as his successor any member of his official family or of his official adherents whom he might be expected to control. In official quarters here as well as at the United States Embassy emphatic denials were still made to-day as to the transmission of the communication from the American Government. A meeting of the Mexican Cabinet, however, was called for to-day at which it appeared probable that the matter would come up for discussion. The only reference to the incident in the local papers to-day was that which occurred in Associated Press despatches from Washington, which, when they were shown to Nelson O'Shaughnessy, American Charge d'Affaires, brought out a denial more or less technical, which was published here to-day in connection with the despatches. That Huerta will probably refuse to yield to President Wilson is the opinion of men closest to the Mexican dictator, who say his voluntary withdrawal from power in this country would be tantamount to a rebel victory.

THE WORLD TRAVEL BUREAU, 100 N. W. 11th St., Tampa, Fla., has a special rate for the winter months. Write for particulars. Telephone 1000—Adv.

WALSH, BAY STATE DEMOCRAT, IN GOOD RUN FOR GOVERNOR

First Election Returns Outside Big Cities Credit Him With Gains.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., Nov. 4.—The first election returns to-day in the State came from precinct B, ward 2, New Bedford, and showed a Democratic gain over last year. The vote was Walsh, Dem., 72 votes; Gardner, Rep., 62; Bird, Prog., 99; Foss, Independent, 2.

AVON, Mass., Nov. 4.—The total vote for Governor here to-day was: Bird, Prog., 148; Gardner, Rep., 82; Foss, Indep., 3; Walsh, Dem., 163. Last year Bird received 191, Foss, 149, and the Republican candidate, Walker, 54.

ACUSHNET, Mass., Nov. 4.—The total vote for Governor in this town to-day was: Bird, Prog., 31; Foss, Indep., 32; Gardner, Rep., 98; Walsh, Dem., 39.

BRAINTREE, Mass., Nov. 4.—Vote for Governor: Bird, Progressive, 60; Foss, Independent, 65; Gardner, Republican, 28; Walsh, Democratic, 88. Bird's gain over last year, 49.

CARVER, Mass., Nov. 4.—The vote for Governor here was Bird, Progressive, 46; Gardner, Republican, 19; Walsh, Democrat, 19; Foss, Independent, 14.

FOR RACING AND FOOTBALL SEE PAGE 8.

WOMAN MUST DIE ON GALLOWES FOR HUSBAND'S DEATH

Mrs. Wakefield Will Be the First of Her Sex to Be Hanged in Connecticut.

SENTENCED WITH MAN.

Hears Doom of Self and Accomplice, but Thinks Only of Her Children.

NEW HAVEN, Nov. 4.—Mrs. Beattie J. Wakefield and James Plew were sentenced in the Superior Court by Judge Burpee this afternoon to be hanged at the State Prison on March 4 next for the murder of William Wakefield, the woman's husband.

Mrs. Wakefield is the first woman to be convicted of murder in the first degree since the State has had a constitution. Plew, self confessed murderer, had his degree of guilt fixed by Judge L. P. Burpee under a statute of 1902. The Court said that after examination of witnesses could find no extenuating circumstances which would lead to the fixing of a lesser degree of guilt than that of premeditated murder.

Friends of the woman made earnest appeals to have her penalty a prison term and, now that they have failed, will join in a determined effort to have her sentence commuted. Mrs. Wakefield, who is the mother of two small children, was more concerned to-day over the future of the little ones than the ordeal she faces of dying on the gallows. "I could die happy if I were only certain that my two little children, Cora, Belle, four, and William George, six, will have proper care," she said, discussing her case.

"It drives me almost insane to think that they must go to strangers. I can't sleep nights thinking of it. They were all I had in the world to love. "I have never known a real home," explained Mrs. Wakefield. "I was one of sixteen children. I was neglected when I made my first mistake. Perhaps my mother could have prevented it if I had been under her care. "Will my husband, was the first man I had ever gone out with. We were married on Dec. 4, 1906.

"My husband was old enough to be my father. Perhaps that is the reason why I responded to a man who was only a few years older than I. He was a good man, but he was middle aged. Because of my husband's cruelty I was forced to leave him three times. But Jim Plew always helped me. He was our neighbor. He was kind to the children. For two years he bought them every thing of clothing they needed. "At first I thought his kindness was natural and that he had no other object. But about a year and a half ago I began to see something else shining through his eyes. I fought him off for a time, but I knew it was inevitable that I should eventually be his. "My hypnotic eyes took away my self-control," she said. "I would have given him my life, my very soul, had he asked it."

Though Mrs. Wakefield was found guilty of murder in the first degree, the actual slaying of her husband was done by Plew, her lover, with whom she plotted to get rid of William S. Wakefield in order that she might marry Plew. Both Plew and Mrs. Wakefield confessed to the Coroner of New Haven County, Ill. Miss Plew according to stories told by both first dragged Wakefield and then led him to a lonely spot in the woods, stabbed him several times, shot him to death and then hanged him to give the appearance of suicide.

MITCHEL VOTES BALLOT NO. 178; M'CALL NO. 182

Former Goes Auto Riding; Latter Takes a Turn at Golf.



BOTH IN GOOD SPIRITS.

Fusion Candidate for Mayor Reiterates His Confidence in Result.

John Purroy Mitchel walked from his home at No. 28 Riverside Drive to his polling place at Ninety-seventh street and West End avenue at a quarter before 11 o'clock. He was accompanied by his classmate at Columbia, Walter Guest Kellogg of Ogdensburg. He chatted with reporters as he awaited his turn. He was asked what he thought of the outlook.

"I have just as much confidence in the result as I have had at any time during the campaign," he said. "I could not have more."

"Are you to vote the straight Republican ticket?" asked a bystander. "The straight Fusion ticket," replied the candidate with impressive seriousness. "But," he added, "this seems to me to be ideal Republican weather."

On being told that candidate McCall had just said that it was Democratic weather Mr. Mitchel replied that the vote to-night would show which was right. Mr. Mitchel voted ballot No. 178. He said he intended to go automobile through Westchester County for the rest of the day, returning to the city to await the returns at the Fusion headquarters at about 4 o'clock.

MR. M'CALL HAD TO WAIT HALF AN HOUR TO VOTE. Edward E. McCall dropped ballot No. 182 into the ballot box in the polling place at No. 562 Amsterdam avenue shortly after ten o'clock this morning. The Democratic candidate for Mayor waited nearly half an hour, thirty men being in line when he appeared. He refused to allow others to give up their places to him. Mr. McCall appeared to be in the best of spirits. In the crowd around the four of the polling place were many friends. He gripped their hands warmly and smiled broadly when they preceded his election. A little boy made his way through the crowd and stood gazing into the face of the Tammany candidate.

"Are you Mr. McCall?" asked the boy. "Yes, and I'm glad to see you," was the reply accompanied by a pat on the head. The youngster proudly told his companions who rushed across the street to get similar treatment, but were late. The waiting voters and others were forced back to permit a battery of cameras operated by newspaper photographers to be trained on Mr. McCall. As he dropped his ballot into the box the flashlights boomed.

While he was waiting in line Mr. McCall was asked if he intended voting a straight ticket. "Yes," was the reply. "This is good Democratic weather," remarked one of Mr. McCall's admirers. "All Democratic weather is good weather."

John Purroy Mitchel Voting at West End Avenue Polling Booth

(Specially Photographed by an Evening World Photographer.)



Humors of the Day Picked Up at the Polls Throughout the City

A YOUNG man employed by a downtown corporation reached his office an hour late this morning. "You see, boss," he said, "it was this way. There is an old man's home in the district where I vote. I went around to



the polling place early enough, but just before I got there the entire population of the old man's home had arrived to cast their ballots. These aged citizens were very slow and it was an hour before I could get into a booth."

It was found that only one was entitled to a vote. When he got his ballot the other man started into the booth with him. The watchers protested. "I insist," said the non-voter, "on helping my friend to prepare his ballot."

"Can't he read and write?" asked one of the watchers. "Sure he can read and write," replied the friend, "but he's very forgetful—can't get no memory at all."

JACOB and Samuel Marshall, living together at No. 93 Rockway avenue in the Brownsville section of Brooklyn, were the victims of some bungling work in laying out the limits of the Thirty-fifth Election District. The line passed through the house wherein they make their headquarters about five feet back from the front line. Since they live in the rear they had registered in the Twenty-eighth district.

Both were challenged and twenty-six other tenants of the house found that they would have to stand or fall by the decision in the case of the two Marshalls. Justice Maddox, sitting on election cases in the Brooklyn Supreme Court, ruled that the Marshalls should have registered and voted in the Thirty-third district.

ONE of the Tammany watchers at the polling place on Third avenue, between Eighty-first and Eighty-second streets, reported for duty with a black eye, a swollen lip, a bandaged hand and a blood-soaked shirt.



"How does it look?" asked a voter who was leaving the place at noon. "Quietest election I ever seen!" replied the watcher. THE Chairman of the board in an urban election district is a grocer. He got into an argument

WALDO SENDS RESERVES TO HELP SULZER DRIVE AWAY THE GANGSTERS

Police Called to Sixth Assembly District to Raid Forty "Gorillas" Gangsters in a Riot in "Tom" Foley's Territory.

M'CALL CASTS HIS VOTE, THEN GOES OUT GOLFING

Mitchel Casts His Ballot and Plans for Auto Trip—Tammany Ignores Gavegan's Decision.

The polls closed at 5 o'clock on the quietest election New York has had in years and the counting of the ballots began immediately. There were only two real outbreaks of disorder in the city—in the Sulzer balliwick of the Sixth Assembly District this afternoon and in the Second early in the morning, when the insurgents from Tom Foley's organization clashed with some well known "strong-arms" from Chick Tricker's citadel on the Bowery.

About an hour before the polls closed the attack upon the Seventh District polling place in the Sixth was renewed, this time by about twenty well dressed youths of the latest gunman type. They swept aside the patrolman on guard and attacked Samuel Krauss of No. 26 Avenue C just as seven ballots were ready to be voted. Blackjacks were brought into use and Krauss, who was one of the clerks, was beaten to the floor. He was finally rescued by the police, but not until the ballot box was knocked to the floor and kicked around during the struggle. The glass sides were broken, but none of the ballots was lost.

Former Assistant Deputy Attorney-General William Blau was in the neighborhood when this battle occurred and William Sulzer appeared on the scene shortly after. Blau advised the former Governor to make a personal appeal to Commissioner Waldo for more police. Accordingly Sulzer called up the Commissioner, who said he had already sent many extra men into the district, but that he would send an additional complete platoon of police to the Sixth at once.

Minor disturbances in individual cases of challenging kept the police busy in almost every election district, but the magistrates in nearly every instance dismissed the charges as being the product of over-zealous watchers.

The riot in the Sixth Assembly District occurred when about forty heavy shouldered citizens, excitedly branded as "gorillas" by the Sulzer adherents, tried to rush the polling place of the Seventh Election District at No. 28 Avenue D. The two policemen on duty at the polls there were rushed off their feet and it took the reserves from the Clinton street station to clear the space in front of the voting place. M'CALL VOTES, THEN GOES GOLFING.

Judge McCall voted at 10 o'clock at No. 562 Amsterdam avenue. After casting his straight ballot he departed for Long Island to spend the day playing golf. He told those who greeted him at the polling place that he was confident of election. He will receive the returns to-night at his headquarters in the Hotel Martineque.

John Purroy Mitchel voted at 11:45 o'clock at West End avenue and Ninety-seventh street. He, too, expressed himself as sure of success. Mr. Mitchel planned to spend the afternoon in a long automobile ride through Westchester. He will receive the returns at his home.

William Sulzer left the Broadway Central Hotel at 4 o'clock in the morning for the Sixth Assembly District, where he spent the day, riding in an automobile from polling place to polling place. GREAT EXCITEMENT IN SULZER'S DISTRICT.

The Sixth was in a whirlwind of excitement all day long, with everybody on the streets. Horns, bells and other instruments of torture which are saved in other parts of the city for use to-night were in evidence in the Sixth District soon after daybreak, and their din continued throughout the day.

A man named Morganweck, living at No. 168 East One Hundred and Tenth street, walked into the polling place of the Fourth Election District of the Twenty-eighth Assembly District, in Lexington avenue, between One Hundred and Ninth and One Hundred and Tenth streets, this morning, and announced that the place must close forthwith. He was promptly thrown out. Morganweck, who had no vote, proceeded to telephone the newspapers that the inspectors of polling in that district had already signed their

The EVENING WORLD
Will Issue Election Extras
After the Regular Editions
—TO-NIGHT—
GET THE NEWS FIRST, IN THE WORLD

"S.O.S." CALL BY YACHT WITH 22 MEN ABOARD
GALVESTON, Tex., Nov. 4.—S. O. S. signals were received here to-day from the yacht "Walkley," with a crew of thirty-two men, bound from New Orleans to Tampico, indicating the vessel was pounding to pieces on the shore somewhere near Aransas Pass. The tug Senator Bailey has gone to the rescue. The yacht is the property of the Houston Petroleum Company and was formerly owned by New York's L. Harkness. The Senator Bailey would have reached the vessel to-day if it had not

THE CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD
The Chairman of the board in an urban election district is a grocer. He got into an argument