



DEATH COMES TO COUNT TOLSTOY

He Expired in Rude Hut at Astapova Early This Morning.

END CALM AND PEACEFUL

Countess and Physicians at His Bedside—His Recent Flight and Long Fight for Life.

Astapova, Nov. 19.—Count Leo Tolstoy died peacefully at 6:45 o'clock this morning. Dr. Makovsky and the other attending physicians and Countess Tolstoy were at his side when the end came. It was recognized long before that his case was hopeless, and at 5 a. m. after the countess had been summoned and the other members of the family had gathered in an adjoining room, the physicians issued a bulletin announcing that the activity of the heart had almost ceased and that Tolstoy's condition was extremely dangerous.

Several of the physicians were greatly overcome by the approaching death of the great writer.

His heart beat its last apparently without a clear moment to enable him to say farewell or cast a forgiving look on his wife and children.

The Countess all day long was unconscious in her pitiful appeals to one doctor after another to gain entrance to the one-story humble outbuilding, with two windows facing the garden, where Tolstoy lay.

After the first cardiac attack Dr. Thichurovsky promised that he would announce her presence to Tolstoy at a favorable opportunity. The second attack came just after two hours' sleep. The members of the family were hurriedly summoned. The condition of the patient, however, was so grave that he was put to sleep again by injections of morphine as the only means of deferring the end. The family were then admitted for a few moments to the bedside.

Another attack occurred about 3 o'clock, and the family gathered again. The Countess was with difficulty prevailed upon to retire.

When the end came, in addition to the Countess, four sons and three daughters were present.

Tolstoy, accompanied only by Dr. Makovsky, left his home at Yasnaya Polyana for the purpose of ending his days in solitude, to which he became more and more inclined in his last years. His pilgrimage led him to the monastery at Shramarskine, in the province of Kazan, where he remained as the guest of his sister Marie, who is a nun in the cloister.

Learning that his retreat had been discovered, he insisted on proceeding on his journey to the Caucasus, where he hoped to spend his last days close to the Black Sea. But on the railroad journey he was overcome with exhaustion and cold, and Dr. Makovsky was compelled to have him transferred to the flag station at Astapova, where he was made as comfortable as possible in the rude wooden building.

For five days he lay there, suffering first from bronchitis and later from inflammation of the lungs. Specialists were called from Moscow and other places, but notwithstanding their utmost efforts, the heart of the patient responded feebly to the restoratives and stimulants administered.

The attacks of heart trouble increased alarmingly yesterday, and for many hours before the end the physicians had given up all hope. Countess Tolstoy was admitted to the sick room for the first time last night, but her husband failed to recognize her. She had hastened to be beside him when she learned several days ago that his illness was serious, but physicians had considered it advisable that she be kept away from the count, fearing that her presence might agitate him. Other members of the family were from time to time admitted to the presence of their father, and his daughter Alexandra has been in constant attendance on him.

During one of the heart attacks Tolstoy was alone with his eldest daughter Tatiana. He suddenly clutched her hand and drew her to him. He seemed to be shaking, but was able to whisper: "Now the end has come; that is all."

Tatiana was greatly frightened, and tried to free herself, so that she might run for the doctor, but her father would not release his grasp. She called loudly from where she sat.

The physicians injected camphor, which had an almost immediate effect in relieving the pressure. Tolstoy soon raised his head and then drew himself up to a sitting position. When he had recovered his breath he said:

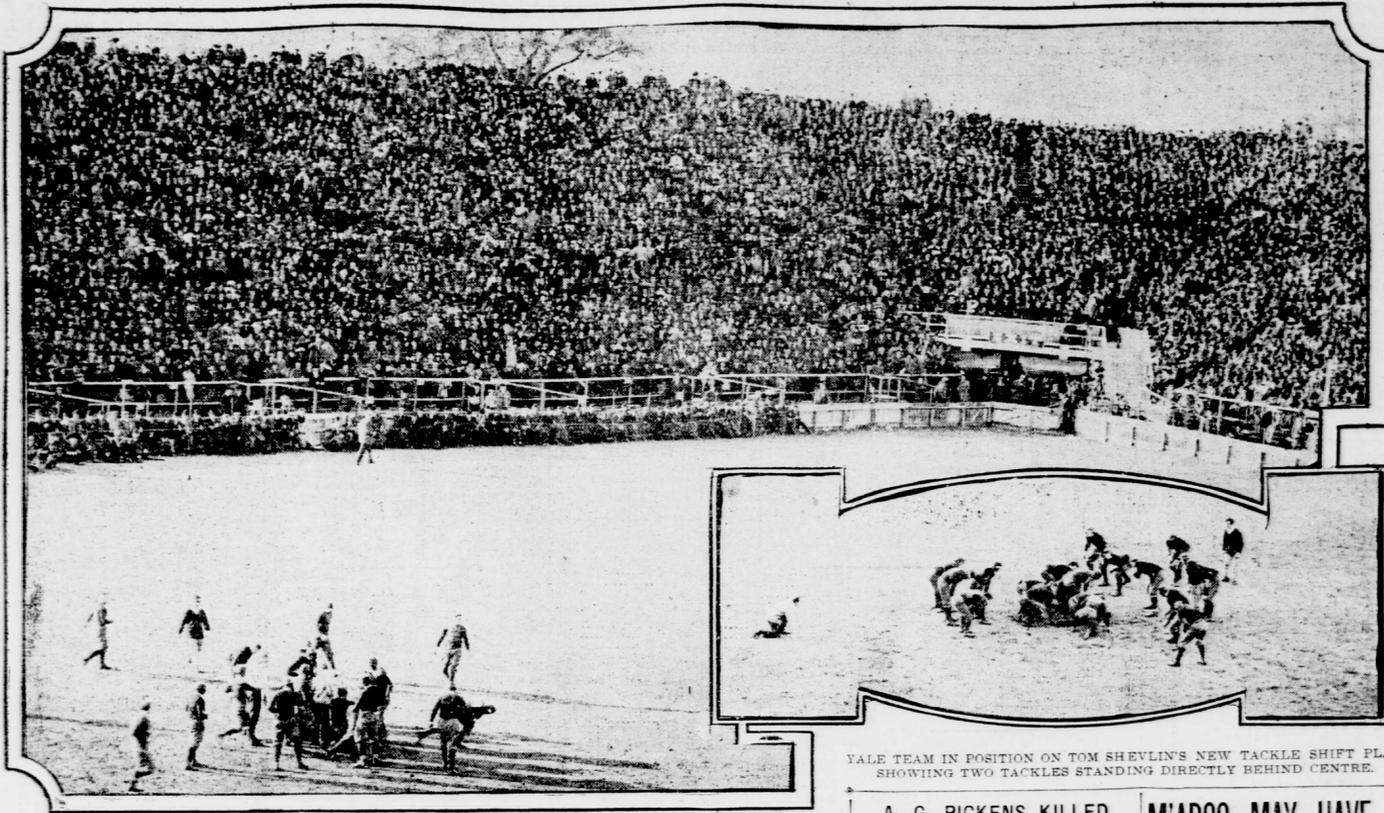
"There are millions of people and many sufferers in the world. Why always anxious about me?"

St. Petersburg, Nov. 19.—The Cabinet last night discussed Tolstoy and his relations with the Greek Catholic Church. According to the newspapers, all of those present, including the Procurator of the Holy Synod, were in favor of removing the ban of excommunication as necessary and timely. The Synod, however, has rejected the proposal, as there is no indication of a change in Tolstoy's attitude, nor is it known that he desires to be restored to the faith. Premier Stolypin personally is decidedly in favor of raising the ban, and discussed the possibility of such action with a friend of Tolstoy a year ago.

COUNT LEO TOLSTOY.

Leo Tolstoy, Count Leo Tolstoy, the famous Russian novelist and social reformer, was born at a village named Yasnaya Polyana, in the government of Tula, on August 23, 1828 (O. S.). His father, Count Nikolai Tolstoy, was descended from Count Peter Tolstoy, one of the companions of Peter the Great. His mother, Princess Maria Nikolaevna Volkonskaya, died in 1839, before he was two years old, and his father dying in 1857, his aunt, Countess Alexandra Osten-Saken became the guardian of the children, five in number, of whom four were boys. Leo Tolstoy was educated by a tutor, a German, until his twelfth year, when he went to the gymnasium at Moscow. In 1842 he entered the university at

YALE AND HARVARD ELEVENS PLAYING EACH OTHER TO A TIE SCORE.



YALE TEAM IN POSITION ON TOM SHEVLIN'S NEW TACKLE SHIFT PLAY, SHOWING TWO TACKLES STANDING DIRECTLY BEHIND CENTRE.

HARVARD STOPPING A PLUNGE THROUGH THE LINE. (Photos by American Press Association.)

YALE FIGHTS TO A TIE WITH HARVARD

Crimson Eleven Fumbles Away Its Chance to Win in Fourth Period.

BLUE TURNS AT THE END

Thousands Look On as Captain Daly Misses Goal from the Field in Last Minute of Play.

(By Telegraph to The Tribune.) New Haven, Nov. 19.—Yale and Harvard played each other to a football tie at 0 to 0 on Yale Field here to-day, while 35,000 persons looked on—some in disappointment, some in satisfaction, some in mild surprise and all in regret that the stirring battle of the gridiron could not be fought to a finish.

Harvard fumbled away one glowing chance to score in the last period, and two or three other good chances to strike and press home an appealing advantage. Yale failed by a narrow margin in the last minute of play to take advantage of her single chance to score when Captain Daly missed a goal from the field by a scant two yards on a well executed drop kick that would have been stamped brilliant if it had been successful.

When the end came, rather suddenly and unexpectedly, the shouting hosts collapsed like a pricked balloon. The sting of defeat or the elation of victory was not present to relieve the tension of straining nerves. Everybody expected something to happen, but nothing did. There was no wild dance on the scarred gridiron; there was no singing; the cheering ceased. Harvard men were stunned; their high hopes blasted. They had counted on Captain Withington and his men to avenge some of the many defeats of the past. They found much to applaud, but victory, the one thing wanted, was denied, and defeat could hardly have been more bitter.

With Yale men it was different. Many, even in the face of an outward show of loyalty, lacked the confidence of the coaches and the team, and the fact that Harvard's powerful eleven did not win was satisfying for the moment. Some in their enthusiasm rushed to the field and carried Captain Daly off on their shoulders, as if in victory. It pointed the moral. Defeat was feared and defeat was spared.

Harvard Outplays Yale.

Harvard outplayed Yale, not by enough to score, but by enough to keep the Yale eleven fighting back in its own territory most of the time, and to keep the Yale cohorts in the stands in almost constant anxiety, if not dread. Floor generalship, loose handling of the ball for fourteen fumbles and several penalties nullified the good work of the Harvard men. The speed was there, the power was there, but the finish was lacking; the final punch, the telling drive, was missing.

Defeat was averted for Yale by the brilliant work of Captain Daly. Howe, Field and Kistler in the secondary line of defence. These men stood in a breach and backed up their shaky forwards in the most sensational way. Time after time some Harvard back, mostly Wendell, would slice his way through some gaping hole in the line on a punting, well covered skin-tackle play, only to be stopped when a clear road to the coveted goal line loomed up. The Yale forwards were fooled and drawn away from the man with the ball in trying to break through an interference that did not protect the runner, so that it was well for Yale that her backs were so sure and deadly in their tackling.

Harvard's attack was more powerful, more varied and better sustained and Harvard's defence was more compact. It must be said in all fairness, however, that Yale's attack was not fully tried out because of the lack of opportunities. Tom Shevlin's famous tackle shift worked in spots, but did not prove consistently effective against Harvard's strong defence. Further than that it could not be worked in all its ramifications for the reason that Yale was forced to resort to a kicking game to hold the Crimson players at bay. Yale was forced to fight so much on the defensive in her own territory that the forward pass was not once used and other plays that had been counted on as ground gainers could not be utilized.

Howe's Punting Most Effective.

Four or five times Howe was forced to punt out from behind, or perilously close to his own goal line, and he never failed to get the ball off quickly and cleanly. Once he punted out of bounds on Yale's 25-yard line, and Harvard's great chance was presented only to be fumbled away by Corbett, but on the whole his work was faultless. It has been said that Yale was spared the sting of defeat by the brilliant work of the backs in the secondary line of defence, but this should be made to include Howe's clever punting and the dashing work of the Yale ends—Kilpatrick and Brooks—who rarely failed to cover the ball and to stop the runner in his tracks.

Wendell, who was substituted for Peiton in the first half, was the most conspicuous man on the Harvard team. He picked his openings with rare precision and plunged through with the power of a frenzied bull. As a matter of fact, he was the only back who could gain consistently for Harvard. Corbett, of whom so much was expected, proved a disappointment. L. Smith, at right end, was about the only other Crimson player to stand out. He was not far behind Kilpatrick in speed and sureness of tackling. The other Harvard men did not necessarily suffer in comparison, but as in other games this year, their work as individuals was made secondary to their work as a team.

Crowd Impressive in Size.

When 35,000 persons are gathered together in one place, with sympathies divided and feelings aroused, it makes for enthusiasm and inspires wonder. The crowd, banked row upon row around

CHARGE HOSPITAL GRAFT

Thousands of Dollars in Meat Said to Have Been Stolen.

CHARITY PATIENTS VICTIMS

Bone and Fat Dealer Arrested in Alleged Scandals at Island Institutions.

By the arrest yesterday of Simon Katzenstein, a dealer in fats and bones, in the Bronx, it is alleged that a system of wholesale grafting among attaches of the city and state institutions on Randall's, Ward's, Blackwell's and Hart's islands has been disclosed. It is charged that this robbery of the institutions has been carried on for years, with the value of the stolen property mounting up into the thousands of dollars. Katzenstein was arrested as the result of information supplied to Commissioner Fosdick of the Bureau of Accounts, a short while ago. This information was sufficient to show Commissioner Fosdick that the city or the state had been robbed of many tons of meat intended for the use of the sick, the paupers and the insane in the institutions named.

When Katzenstein drove his bone wagon to East 116th street and East River yesterday morning, as has been his custom every Saturday since he received the contract to collect the refuse fat and bones from the city and state institutions on the islands, he backed his wagon on to the city pier and awaited the arrival of the Wanderer, the steamboat plying between Ward's Island and Manhattan. Eight barrels consigned to Katzenstein were loaded aboard the wagon and the dealer in refuse then drove off.

Detectives Follow Wagon.

Scarcely had his wagon left the pier and started west toward Third avenue than it was followed by another wagon. In which were Alexander Brennan, chief examiner in the office of the Commissioner of Accounts; Patrolman Pheasant and Inspectors Dobbins, Freer and Marx. This second wagon kept at a discreet distance behind that of Katzenstein, nor was any attempt made to overtake the refuse dealer until 145th street was reached.

Here Brennan and Dobbins jumped from their wagon, and, approaching Katzenstein, asked him what he had in the barrels. The latter said that they contained fats and bones from the waste dumps on the islands, and to prove his assertion ripped one of the canvas tops from a barrel. The inspectors peered into the opening, and there, sure enough, were bones and fats.

Brennan then stepped forward and informed Katzenstein that he would be compelled to arrest him because he did not have a license to cart such stuff through the streets. Katzenstein was profuse in his apologies, and assured the inspectors that it was purely an oversight, not a wilful evasion of the law.

According to the police, while the dealer in fats and bones was trying to make it plain to the officials that his intentions were of the best Dobbins jumped atop of Katzenstein's wagon, and with his penknife ripped another cover off a barrel. When he put his hand inside and pulled it out he held a choice steak. Once more Dobbins dug down into the barrel, and this time came up with a barrel of chickens and a leg of veal. All the meat was in good condition, and there was almost 150 pounds of it in the barrel.

Say He Attempted Bribery.

Katzenstein paled visibly when the discovery was made, then he grew flushed and began to stammer excuses, the officers allege. The inspectors stood about the wagon, looking steadfastly at Katzenstein, as though waiting for some explanation. They had no long to wait. "Can't we fix this thing up?" Katzenstein asked, according to Brennan. Dobbins answered that he didn't know.

ONE VOTE BEATS ALEXANDER

Official Count Elects Smith in 36th Congress District.

Buffalo, Nov. 19.—A single vote in a district where more than 41,000 ballots were cast on November 8 elected Charles Bennett Smith, Democrat, a member of Congress. The Board of Canvassers completed the official count for the district, the 36th, to-day. The face of the returns indicated a tie.

Representative D. S. Alexander and Mr. Smith received 20,684 each. There was an error of one in the total on a tally sheet from one district. The board corrected the returns, giving Mr. Smith the one vote necessary to elect him.

DOLLAR BILL BROUGHT BRIDE

Soldier in Philippines Wrote Name on Money and Girl Replied.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.] Syracuse, Nov. 19.—George H. Gaudet, of Rochester, a travelling salesman, and Miss Mary A. Welch, of Syracuse, are to be married at St. Patrick's Church on Monday, after a romance which began nearly eleven years ago, when Miss Welch was only fifteen years old. At that time Gaudet was in the hospital corps, attached to the 17th Infantry, U. S. A., stationed one hundred and fifty miles from Manila, up in the mountains. He wrote his name on a dollar bill and some months later received a postcard from Miss Welch, into whose hands the money fell.

CORNELL STUDENT SUICIDE

Despondent Because of Break-down, Drowns in Erie Canal.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.] Syracuse, Nov. 19.—Harlow Smith, a Cornell University student, living at Fayetteville, ended his life by drowning in the Erie Canal at that place early this morning. He had been despondent for a long time because a mental breakdown prevented his completing his college education. For several weeks Smith had been under constant surveillance, but early this morning he stole out of the house. When his absence was discovered a search was at once instituted, with the result that his body was found in the canal. Smith was twenty-five years old and first had to leave Cornell because of illness two years ago.

JUDGE GETS DEATH THREAT

Warned Not to Give Jail Sentence in Engravers' Strike Case.

Boston, Nov. 19.—A threat of death in the event of the officers of the International Photo-Engravers' Union receiving jail sentences next Monday for contempt of court is said to have been contained in a letter received by one of the judges of the Massachusetts Superior Court. The letter was mailed from Chicago, and purported to be signed by a labor committee of that city. The federal officials are endeavoring to ascertain the identity of the sender.

WILLIAM MCCARROLL TO WED.

The engagement of Public Service Commissioner William McCarroll, of Brooklyn, to Mrs. Grace J. Johnston, of No. 74 West End avenue, Manhattan, was made public yesterday. Commissioner McCarroll met Mrs. Johnston last July while at Lake Placid, N. Y. The marriage will take place next June.

SCORES OF THE LEADING FOOT-BALL GAMES.

Table with 2 columns: Team and Score. Rows include Yale vs Harvard (0-0), Michigan vs Minnesota (0-0), Army vs Trinity (17-0), Navy vs New York (0-0), Brown vs Mass. Aggies (46-0), Carleton vs Johns Hopkins (12-0), Illinois vs Syracuse (3-0).

BALLOON THROWS OUT 5

Leo Stevens and Williams College Students Hurt.

ALMOST FALL INTO LAKE

Aeronauts Drop Clothing and Instruments Overboard to Prevent Landing in Water.

Providence, Nov. 19.—In a sixty-five-mile gale, which buffeted their big skyship about like a toy balloon, Pilot Leo Stevens, of New York, and four Williams College students, who ascended in the balloon Cleveland from North Adams, this morning, landed three hours and thirty-three minutes later on the shore of a lake just outside this city. All of the occupants of the airship were thrown out when the final landing was made and one, H. P. Scharman, of London, England, was rendered unconscious. He sustained injuries to his back which for a time it was feared might prove of a serious nature, but late tonight his condition seemed to be improved.

To prevent landing in the water of the lake, the men were obliged to divest themselves of their superfluous clothing, including sweaters, overshoes, coats and other articles, all of which they threw overboard. They did not do this, however, until everything moveable in the big basket—the balloon cover, suit cases, instruments and the like—had first gone over the side.

Thus lightened the big gas bag kept afloat until the lake was crossed, when it came down on the shore with such force that Scharman was hurled out of the basket, landing on his back, and being rendered unconscious.

With Scharman's weight gone, the balloon again rose and travelled some distance at a rapid pace until it bounded against a wire fence, then on until it struck a stone wall. This threw the remaining occupants of the basket out, and all were badly shaken up and bruised, although none was seriously injured. Mr. Stevens to-night declared that the landing was the most hazardous that he has ever experienced. In a straight line the distance from North Adams is about 110 miles.

In the party, in addition to Stevens and Scharman, were Kenneth Price, of Chicago, and Robert Stewart and George Ernst, both of New York. All of the students, except Ernst, are members of the senior class at Williams. Ernst is a freshman.

The start from North Adams was sensational. There was a high westerly wind blowing, and the aeronauts jockeyed nearly an hour before they could clear the ground. In the mean time a force of men was dragged all over the field while trying to hold the balloon in check. Finally, the wind subsided for a moment or two, and the balloon shot up like a rocket, barely clearing the roof of a nearby house. It then travelled rapidly in an easterly direction.

Professor Milhan, of the Williams College astronomical department, estimated that at the time of the ascension the wind had a velocity of 120 miles an hour at an elevation of five thousand feet.

SAID HE SMOKED IN SUBWAY

Young Man, Victim of Crusading Dentist, Has to Furnish Bail.

Dr. Charles G. Pesse, of No. 101 West 72d street, who is the president of a small society whose purpose is to suppress smoking in the subway, caused the arrest last night of a well-dressed young man, who said he was Arthur St. John, of No. 539 West 156th street. St. John, according to the anti-smoking dentist, was smoking a cigar on the uptown platform of the Times Square station.

THANKSGIVING DINNER WINES.

Electric lighted sleepers and observation cars. Office, 1182 Broadway, cor. 25th st. -Advt.

A. G. PICKENS KILLED

Dies with Companion in Kansas Automobile Accident.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.] Leavenworth, Kan., Nov. 19.—Shortly before 10 o'clock to-night A. G. Pickens, of No. 40 Wall street, New York City, was killed here. Mr. Pickens was riding in an automobile with Edward Springer, superintendent of the Leavenworth Light and Heating Company, and was making a rush to catch a train when they were caught by the caboose of a Chicago Great Western freight train and thrown under the wheels.

Both Pickens and Springer were ground to pieces. Mr. Pickens is said to be a gas and electric light expert and to represent the Eastern company that owns the plant here.

KICKS SQUIRREL TO DEATH

Police Captain Accuses Man Arrested in Central Park.

As Captain Carson, of the Arsenal station, was driving in a rig along the east drive in Central Park, near 106th street yesterday, he heard somebody chirruping to squirrels, and saw a man standing on a path near the east drive, attracting a squirrel to him. As the animal came within a foot of the man and stood on its hind legs expectantly waiting for a nut, the man, according to Captain Carson, kicked the squirrel in the air about fifteen feet. It dropped to the ground, dead.

Carson reached the man's side and told him he was under arrest for cruelty to animals. On the way to the Arsenal station the man, who said he was Lewis Rickert, a watchmaker, of No. 24 East 113th street, took out a fat wad of bills. Captain Carson says, pooled a dollar bill off the roll and offered it to the captain, saying: "I guess you can let me go."

CAR RUNS OVER OFFICER

Patrolman's Foot Severed as He Helped Old Woman.

Patrolman George Pattison was run over by a surface car at Fifth avenue and 42d street, yesterday afternoon, as he was returning to his post after escorting an old woman across the street. His right foot was severed from the leg.

Pattison had left his charge at the curb and was walking to the intersection of the two streets when an eastbound car struck him. He was thrown in front of a westbound car, which passed over his ankle.

DE BEAUFORT EJECTED

Not Even His Dog Welcome in Chicago Hotel.

Chicago, Nov. 19.—Count Jacques Alexandre von Mourik de Beaufort and his bulldog Bob were ejected this afternoon from a local hotel. The count was shoved into the street and his dog kicked after him by a house detective. De Beaufort was threatened with arrest and prosecution if he appeared again at the hotel or had any mail directed there.

The count was disposed to argue the matter, but not for long. The detective, who is broad shouldered, and diplomat only when not carrying out orders, entered the dining room, and, motioning to the count, told him to leave the hotel. "The management of the hotel desires that you make your business appointments at some other hotel hereafter," he said.

"Isn't this a public place?" inquired the count. "Am I not allowed to come here?" "If you don't take my suggestion you'll need something besides a lawyer and that dog. I am notified to tell you that you are forever barred from the hotel—you and your friends," answered the detective.

M'ADOO MAY HAVE BACKING OF MORGAN

Wall Street Hears Financier's Firm Would Put Up for Interborough Plan.

CITY OFFICIALS PLEASED

Hudson & Manhattan Subway Proposition Won't Delay Action on Bids In, Declares Willcox.

The offer of the Hudson & Manhattan Company, through William G. McAdoo, president, to equip and operate the projected interborough subway lines, if certain modifications of the route laid out by the Public Service Commission shall be allowed, his offer involving an expenditure by his company estimated at \$50,000,000, has revived the speculation in Wall Street as to the possibility of J. P. Morgan & Co., in relation to the plans for subway extension.

Mr. Shonts, president of the Interborough-Metropolitan Company, about a year ago announced that the Morgan house would provide practically unlimited funds for the construction of new subways by his company and for other improvements; and at the annual meeting in January he reiterated this statement, adding: "We are prepared to lay out \$100,000,000 in new construction work, and to go to the extreme limit of business judgment in prosecuting this work."

Fisk and Morgan Cordial.

The board of the Hudson & Manhattan Railroad Company includes E. H. Gary, chairman of the board of the United States Steel Corporation; F. B. Jennings, of the firm of Stetson, Jennings & Russell, who are attorneys for the Morgan interests, and Anthony N. Brady, whose relations with the Morgan house are commonly supposed to be very friendly. Among the directors of the Hudson Companies, the holding company for the Hudson & Manhattan, are William C. Lane, president of the Standard Trust Company, classed as an institution in affiliation with J. P. Morgan & Co., and Grant B. Schley, of Moore & Schley, a house of which James J. Hill's son-in-law is a partner and which has always been on friendly terms with the Morgan interests.

Most of the directors of the Hudson Companies and the Hudson & Manhattan Railroad Company are members of the firm of Harvey Fisk & Sons, bankers of the McAdoo system and members of the law firm who are counsel for the Fisk house. It has for years been generally understood in the Street that the relations between J. P. Morgan & Co. and Harvey Fisk & Sons were cordial.

Morgan & Co. May Put Up.

In the spring of 1909 Walter G. Oakman, president of the Hudson Companies, retired from the board of the Interborough Rapid Transit Company, and Cornelius Vanderbilt, Gardner M. Lane and Andrew Freedman, Interborough men, resigned as directors of the Hudson Companies. Since that time the Interborough and McAdoo companies have been antagonistic, an attitude which still exists. Mr. Shonts's statement of the \$100,000,000 backing by J. P. Morgan & Co. has never been withdrawn. But, in view of the virtual retirement of the Interborough from the subway extension situation as it has recently developed, the question is now asked in the Street whether or not it may be that the Hudson & Manhattan Company may have secured the use of the vast capital which J. P. Morgan & Co. have for the last year held them-

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