

CASSIDY GUILTY; 55 MIN. VERDICT; EX-'BOSS' SOBS

Queens Politician and His Aid, Walter, Convicted of Taking Bribe.

'CURLY JOE' IN TEARS AS HE'S LED TO JAIL

Gives Way to His Emotion When Counsel Speaks—Co-defendant Cool.

SENTENCE TO-MORROW

District Attorney Sharp as He Denounces Leader and 'Roll' in Closing Speech.

That was the verdict rendered by the jury last night against 'Curly Joe' Cassidy, Democratic ex-boss of Queens, and his lieutenant, Louis T. Walter, Jr. They were tried before Justice Jaycox in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, on the charge of conspiracy in selling the nomination for the Supreme Court in 1911 to William Willett, who was convicted a week ago of buying it. The penalty for their crime is two years in state's prison or a \$3,000 fine, or both. They will be sentenced to-morrow.

The jury was out fifty-five minutes. It was said that only two ballots were taken, standing on the first eleven to one for conviction, while the second was unanimous. Justice Jaycox finished his charge at 10 p. m., and the jury retired to expect a quick verdict and the crowd which had attended the trial all day lingered until it was all over.

Cassidy took the verdict hard. As he heard the words of Foreman Stephen S. Powell his lips twitched, big tears came into his eyes and he began to sob. He regained his self-control quickly, however, and stood erect and answered the questions clearly when the court clerk took his pedigree a few minutes later.

Walter appeared indifferent to the outcome. He shook hands and laughed and chatted with sympathetic friends before he left the courtroom.

The big Queens ex-boss sank into his chair, and was silent and tearful while waiting for the officers to take him back to Raymond street jail.

Cassidy had given way to the strain he was under earlier in the day. Several times during the summing up of Robert M. Moore, Walter's counsel, and Robert H. Elder, his own counsel, the tears had coursed down his cheeks, but he leered and his eyes shot defiance when Mr. Crosby branded him as a 'political crook.'

The day was occupied by the summing up of both sides, except for half an hour at the opening of the morning session, when Cassidy resumed the witness stand and District Attorney Crosby finished his cross-examination. The District Attorney occupied three hours in his final address to the jury. Justice Jaycox's charge was considered very fair and unbiased. He cautioned the jurors to find their verdict on the evidence, without regard to public clamor.

'This case is very important,' he said. 'Important to the defendants because they are charged with a serious crime and may be deprived of their liberty for some time. It is important to the people because it involves an assault against the very sanctuary of justice itself. Cassidy is not to be condemned if the voters of Queens gave

This Morning's News.

Table listing local news items such as 'Democrats Tell Murphy to Quit', 'Aviator Baffles Death in Flights', 'Riggs's Armor Given Museum', etc.

VILLA EXECUTES EMISSARY

Man Who Tried to Win Him to Vasquista Party Shot.

El Paso, Tex., Feb. 2.—Francisco I. Guzman, private secretary to Emilio Vasquez Gomez, head of the Vasquista party in Mexico, was executed in Juarez to-day by order of General Pancho Villa.

Guzman called on Villa and proposed that he join the Vasquista movement. The proposal enraged Villa, who ordered the arrest and execution of Guzman. The emissary was shot in the front yard of the house occupied by Villa.

HERMIT DIVORCES ARTIST

Wedded on Peak, She Tired of the Simple Life.

Denver, Feb. 2.—John Otto prospector and trail builder and nationally known as the 'hermit of the Mesas,' was granted a divorce to-day on the ground of desertion. His wife was Miss Beatrice Farnham, a Boston sculptress.

The couple were married two years ago on the summit of Independence Peak in Monument Canyon. Three weeks later they separated, the bride wearying of the simple life in the open.

ALLIGATOR CHEWS BANKER

Takes First Food in Six Months from His Leg.

St. Matthews, S. C., Feb. 2.—J. A. Banks, State Senator and president of the Home Bank, is nursing a leg tonight lacerated by a pet alligator, owned by Barry King, cashier of the bank, who kept it in the yard. It wandered into Senator Banks's office while he was reading a newspaper and seized his leg when he arose from the chair.

Its grip was so tenacious that it took two men to pry its jaws loose. Mr. King said that the alligator, which is about half grown, had not eaten a mouthful of food before in six months.

SCIENTISTS HELD FOR BABY'S DEATH

Sister Catches Diphtheria from Dying Child and Spreads It in School.

After three hours' deliberation, a jury in Coroner Flynn's court held last night John C. Wessell, of No. 1208 Franklin avenue, and Mrs. Darwin McClintock, of No. 221 West 102d street, a Christian Science practitioner, for criminal negligence in the death of Wessell's nineteen-month-old baby from diphtheria.

The child died January 17, without having received medical attention. The mother told the Coroner the infant had been ill a week and had been treated by Mrs. McClintock. Dr. S. Dana Hubbard, of the Bronx Board of Health, testified that two other children—Sarah, ten, and William, five—were exposed to the disease and that an examination of Sarah's throat showed that she has the cultures of diphtheria. The girl has been going to Public School 40, Prospect and Jennings avenues, where several hundred children attend. Of Sarah's class seven were found to have contracted the disease.

At the Coroner's hearing H. Cornell Wilson, whose card describes him as chairman of the committee on publication of the Christian Science Church, offered a defence of Mrs. McClintock. The man and woman were paroled in the custody of their attorney, William Donahue, who will give this afternoon bond in \$1,000 for each.

QUITS CHOIR FOR TANGO

Atlantic City Soloist, Given Choice, Sticks to Dance.

Atlantic City, Feb. 2.—Warfare on the tango took a sensational turn to-day when Mrs. Lillian Boniface Albers, foremost soloist of the St. Paul Methodist Episcopal Church choir, was given the alternative of quitting the dance or the choir. She left the choir. 'I teach the tango,' the soloist said, 'and I'm going to continue doing so.'

GRADUATION SPREE LASTED 18 YEARS

Finally Father Has Son Before Judge Classmate, Who Says 'Thirty Days.'

Ever since 1896 John O'Neil, thirty-eight years old, has strolled too far from his home, No. 394 Water street, to get his recreation. His father, William O'Neil, had him arrested last night.

'Judge' said O'Neil, sr., to Magistrate Freschi in the night court, 'this man was a classmate of yours in the New York Law School. He got a \$25 present on his graduation day. He got drunk on the money and he's been drunk pretty near ever since.'

The magistrates questioned O'Neil, jr. He asked the names of the professors at the school at that time. O'Neil answered satisfactorily.

'Do you remember Woodrow Wilson as one of the professors,' he was asked. 'I do,' answered O'Neil. 'The friendships of the barroom stop at the purse strings,' said Magistrate Freschi, 'apropos of nothing, while he marked his classmate down for thirty days in the workhouse.'



CHARLES F. NILES LOOPING THE LOOP.

AVIATOR Baffles DEATH IN FLIGHTS

Skill Wins as Engine Stops Thrice in 'Loop the Loop' Trials.

DROPS 2,700 FEET; FLIES UPSIDE DOWN

Niles's Monoplane Exhibition at Hempstead Proves a Thrilling Spectacle.

Facing death three separate times as his Moisant monoplane descended in a series of remarkable gyrations from an altitude of 3,000 feet to 300 feet, Charles F. Niles asserted his rank with the foremost aviators of the world at Garden City yesterday afternoon.

While his three attempts to loop the loop were unsuccessful, Niles demonstrated that there was no conceivable position a monoplane could attain when the machine was beyond control from which the aviator, if he knew his levers and kept a cool head, could not extricate himself.

Niles not only flew upside down, side-wise and at almost inconceivable angles, but twice his machine plunged toward the earth tail foremost.

Flight Terrified Spectators.

On his three attempts to turn a complete somersault the engine stalled when the monoplane was perpendicular to the earth. The small group that witnessed the flight gasped in horror, thinking the aviator would be dashed upon the hangars below him, but on each occasion Niles's steady nerve enabled him to right the machine. After alighting after his attempt to loop the loop Niles ascended again and gave an exhibition of flying his machine upside down.

Alan R. Hawley, president of the Aero Club of America, after he witnessed the flights said:

'That man Niles is a wonder. I had more thrills while he was making those evolutions than I experienced watching a hundred other flights. I thought he was going to fall, smash-bang into the hangars. Had any one told me it was possible to attain the positions he did I surely would have believed him crazy. It was inconceivable.'

Niles's record-making flight was made at the Hempstead Plains aviation field at Garden City. For flying the day was ideal. There was hardly a breath of wind, while the brilliant sun and cool atmosphere lent themselves admirably to aeronautics.

Aircraft Strung for Strain.

Shortly after 3 o'clock Niles's machine was wheeled out on to the plain from its hangar. It was of the Bluebird type of Moisant, but larger, and strung together with fine woven rope cables of steel, instead of piano wire. The framework was also specially constructed to withstand the strain placed on it in looping the loop. Alfred J. Moisant, president of the Moisant company, pointed out the features while Niles made ready.

Without wasting time in unnecessary preliminaries, Niles, attired in a brown khaki suit made in one piece, a heavy woolen sweater, black felt helmet and woollen gloves, climbed a stepladder and took his seat inside the machine. He harnessed himself to the framework with a leather contrivance and then raced the motor, while two mechanics held the machine in check.

When released the machine ran lightly along the ground for a distance of a hundred feet, then responded to a touch of the elevating plane and soared into the air. Niles waved his hand to a group in front of the sheds.

It had been announced that Niles would loop the loop, and about twenty persons were there by invitation to witness the performance.

After leaving the ground the aviator bore away in an easterly direction for two miles, then returned, climbing steadily. He passed over the hangars at an altitude of 1,500 feet, made another swing, toward the west this time, and returned, 3,000 feet above the ground.

'At a point immediately above the heads of the spectators the machine hovered an instant, then, as Niles depressed his tail plane, the acroplane

RIGGS'S \$5,000,000 ARMOR FOR MUSEUM

Most Valuable Private Collection in the World Freely Given.

2,500 PIECES TO BE SHOWN IN OCTOBER

History for Many Centuries Depicted in War Implements at Metropolitan.

Official announcement was made yesterday at the Metropolitan Museum of Art of the gift to the institution by William H. Riggs, of Paris and New York, of his entire collection of arms and armor, his library of books on the subject and the pictures and material relating thereto. Although several reports had come from Paris to the effect that Mr. Riggs intended giving his collection to the museum, no previous announcement had been made by the museum.

In telling of the gift Edward Robinson, the director, said: 'It is the most important private collection of arms and armor in the world. The value and importance of it would be hard to overstate. It is one of the greatest gifts ever received by the museum and is next in importance to the Altman bequest.'

The Riggs collection has been reported as being worth \$5,000,000. Mr. Robinson said it had not been the policy of the museum to say how much any of its collections were worth, and Mr. Riggs had refrained from saying anything about its value.

Experts have said the suit of armor of the Duke of Alva in the Riggs collection could bring \$100,000 any time.

Mr. Riggs, it was added, had made the gift free of all conditions, and it was made absolute by a formal deed, which has been accepted by the trustees. He expressed the wish that the collection should not be separated from other armor collections in the museum, but be merged if necessary to make it historical or chronological.

The collection numbers in all 2,500 pieces. It will be shown in October on the lower floor of Addition H, the new north wing. The Morgan collection will also be shown in this wing.

Plan Approved by Riggs.

It was explained by Mr. Robinson that last spring Mr. Riggs came to this city and approved the plan of the museum officials to place the arms and armor collection in this wing. Preparations are now being made for its installation. Mr. Riggs expects to come to New York to supervise the installation.

The decision of Mr. Riggs to give his collection to the museum was materially influenced by his lifelong friend, the late J. Pierpont Morgan. It would be impossible to duplicate it at the present time, Mr. Robinson said.

'The more important parts of the collection are as follows: 700 suits and half suits of armor. 300 separate pieces of armor. 70 bucklers, shields, targets. 40 hauberkers, brigandines. 20 ancient banners. 200 swords. 600 halberds and similar shafted weapons. 50 maces and short pole arms. 50 daggers. 200 firearms and accessories. 20 arbalists. 60 various pieces of horse armor, in addition to spurs, bridles, etc.'

The Riggs collection contains many historical pieces, including the armor for horse and man of Marcus Antonius, town hall of Bozen, in the Tyrol, and earlier in the Ambras collection. It includes armor which belonged to Louis XIII, the Duke of Alva, Charles de Bourbon, the Count of Fribourg, the Marquis de Bassompierre; pieces of armor, such as helmets, breastplates, gauntlets, belonging to Henry VIII of England, Tremouille, Alva, Henry IV, Henry II, Louis XIII, Lorenzo de Medici; swords of Henry IV and Charles V; coronation gauntlets of Christian I of Saxony; numerous arms of AUGUSTUS the Strong; stirrups of the Pope Urban VIII; and of Can Grande; halberds of the state guards of a number

Continued on third page, third column.



FLYING UPSIDE DOWN.

BREMNER LOSING IN DEATH BATTLE

New Jersey Representative's Relatives Told That the End Is Near.

Robert G. Bremner, of New Jersey, who has been taking the radium treatment for cancer at Dr. Howard Kelly's sanatorium, is dying. All hope of his recovery has been abandoned.

Members of Mr. Bremner's family have been told that the end will come in a few days, perhaps in a few hours. His wife, his sister, Miss Helen Bremner, and three of his eight brothers are here and almost constantly at his bedside.

Only the Representative himself still hopes for recovery. He is unconscious the greater part of the time, but it is said that in his lucid moments he shows the indomitable will which has characterized him all his life.

When Mr. Bremner consulted Dr. Kelly in December he was told that the cancer was so large that it did not lend itself well to radium treatment. It is understood that neither Dr. Kelly nor his assistant, Dr. C. E. Burnam, ever has been sanguine about a cure, but the Representative's optimism was communicated to all with whom he came in contact. The fight he has made has been remarkable, and he continued to receive his friends until a few days ago.

PLUMBER'S SHOP IS FOUND AN ARSENAL

Police Arrest Man Believed To Be Chief Gun Repairer to Desperate Gangsters.

Antonio Daria thinks he is a plumber. The police, who arrested him last night, say he is a 'gunfixer' de luxe to all the gangsters.

The following plumber's tools were found in his shop: One loaded .38-calibre revolver, eight well oiled .38-calibre revolvers recently repaired, two shotguns and one slingshot. Besides these there were parts of firearms sufficient to keep the plumbing tools of Villa and Carranza long occupied.

Detective Crossen, known as 'Diamond Dick' visited the little plumber last night at his shop, at No. 231 First avenue. When Daria saw Crossen and three men from the Headquarters clean-up squad he held up his hands and allowed a search.

Later at the East 104th street station he was asked about the plumbing tool which looked like a slingshot. He admitted that a prominent gangster was in the habit of dropping in and borrowing the weapon 'when he had a job on in Central Park' and returning it the next day.

Inspector Faurot will talk with the plumber to-day to see if he cannot get from him the names of his customers. The list of such, according to the police, would embrace the most wanted gangsters in town.

MURPHY ORDERED TO QUIT BY DEMOCRATS

MONAX MOANS AT SHADOW Then He Decides to Go Home and Sleep for Six Weeks.

M. Anotomys Monax, resident in a modestly out for coat and imperial, one-stepped out into Broadway promptly at noon yesterday, hesitated, and as suddenly tangoed back to where he came from. Where this was no one seemed to know, but every one knows why. He saw his shadow.

HISTORIC TABLET STOLEN

Thieves Pry Hutchinson Memorial from Pelham Rock.

The bronze tablet placed by Daughters of the American Revolution on the Split Rock in Pelham Bay Park to mark the spot where Anne Hutchinson and her household were massacred by Indians in 1643 has been stolen.

The tablet reads: 'Anne Hutchinson, banished from the Massachusetts colonies in 1638 because of her devotion to religious liberty. This courageous woman sought freedom from persecution in New Netherlands. Near this rock, in 1643, she and her household were massacred by Indians.'

The tablet had been fastened into the rock, but the thieves succeeded in dislodging it.

SCOFIELD, 80, WEDS; DIES IN TWO HOURS

Dispensation Arrives as He Is Dying—He Insists on Ceremony.

Charles Wardwell Scofield, eighty years old, who made two fortunes by building railroads, and lost them in speculation, and who last December received \$40,000 from the estate of his second wife, the notorious Libbie Stowell, died yesterday afternoon in the Hotel St. George, Brooklyn, just two hours after he had been married to Miss Jean W. Fitzsimmons, a trained nurse, of No. 298 Fenimore street, Brooklyn. It is said that he left much more than the \$40,000.

The dispensation which permitted Miss Fitzsimmons, a Catholic, to marry, was received only three hours before Scofield, who was a Protestant, died. They had been waiting for it for six weeks.

Scofield was in the real estate business at No. 156 Broadway. Some years ago in a deal he met Thomas F. Fitzsimmons and they entered into partnership as promoters. Their social intercourse brought Scofield into acquaintance with Miss Fitzsimmons, who is twenty-six. Six weeks ago they decided to get married.

The Rev. Father F. X. Ludeke, pastor of the Church of St. Francis of Assisi, Lincoln Road and Nostrand avenue, Brooklyn, was asked to get the necessary dispensation, on receipt of which the marriage was to be performed.

Last Friday Scofield fell ill. Miss Fitzsimmons summoned a physician and found that her aged fiancé had been stricken with pneumonia. To afford a better opportunity for treatment she had him removed that same day to the St. George.

On Sunday he was told that he was going to die. He refused to be convinced and discussed with Miss Fitzsimmons plans for a honeymoon. He spoke of an extended trip through the South. Though he expressed hope of recovery, he asked constantly why it was that the dispensation was so long in arriving.

He was particularly nervous on this subject all yesterday morning. At 11 o'clock Father Ludeke came with it, whereupon telephone calls were dispatched to a number of friends to be present at the ceremony.

Samuel H. Wandell, of No. 2 Rector street, a lawyer, who adjusted the estate of Scofield's second wife; William M. Clemens, of No. 45 William street, who found Scofield when the executors of the estate of Mrs. Scofield No. 2 were looking for the heirs, and Thomas F. Fitzsimmons, the bride's brother, arrived.

Miss Gaynor, a nurse, and Mrs. Mary Schofield, daughter-in-law, of No. 54 Livingston street, Brooklyn, and a physician were gathered about the bed.

Inability of the groom to appear at the Marriage License Bureau led the clerk there to send a representative to the hotel with a license, and it was issued in the room.

Scofield was wide awake to everything and certain that he would live to enjoy a honeymoon.

Scofield's only son is dead. The latter's widow is Mrs. Mary Scofield. Her son, Lieutenant Seth W. Scofield, is now stationed in Honolulu.

Kryptok Toric Eyeglasses, set in slat-lith mountings. Spencer's, 7 Maiden Lane.

O'Dwyer's Decision on Resolution Splits National Democratic Club.

CRIES OF OUTRAGE FOLLOW RULING

Justice Starts Disorder by Placing Graft Taint on Party Leaders.

ASK REORGANIZATION

'Tom' Smith 'Squelches' Attempt to Hold Rump Meeting.

'Resolved, That we favor the immediate reorganization of the Democratic State Committee and of the various county committees in greater New York; that we are opposed to the present leadership of Charles F. Murphy and declare our belief that the interests of the Democratic party, its future prestige and success demand its immediate retirement from all participation in party affairs.'

This resolution split the National Democratic Club wide open last night. John F. O'Dwyer, Chief Justice of the City Court, president of the organization, declared it carried on a viva voce vote after refusing to listen to a motion to lay on the table.

This action was taken amid scenes of wild disorder. Justice O'Dwyer declared the meeting adjourned. As he walked out of the room he was the centre of a score of men who denounced him vehemently. There were several verbal altercations, which came perilously near to blows.

'Labelled as Grafters.' Justice O'Dwyer said the public had become convinced that certain leaders in the party were grafters.

Thomas F. Smith, who, by the way, is chief clerk of the City Court of which Justice O'Dwyer is the head, led the fight against the resolutions and denounced the action of the president as an outrage.

Pounding his fist on the table in front of the justice, he dared him to have a rising vote. Alderman William Kennally, who comes from the Murphy district, started a rump meeting, and insisted upon a formal protest then and there, but Mr. Smith and other cooler heads decided to make a protest to the board of governors.

The meeting, which broke up amid much confusion, started calmly enough. It was plain, however, that trouble was expected, for a number of out-and-out Tammany men were seen all over the hall. Among the 125 members present were Thomas F. Smith and John W. Keller, well up near the front, Julius Harburger, recently Sheriff, and Thomas F. McAvoy, leader of the 23d District.

As was learned afterward friends of the Tammany leader did not hear that the anti-Murphy resolutions were to be introduced until late in the afternoon. They had been told nothing of the kind would be done. However, the telephone was used to such good purpose that a good crowd of Murphy men were present when the meeting was opened.

'Tom' Smith asserted after it was all over that if his motion to lay the resolution on the table had been put to a rising vote it would have been carried. Unprejudiced observers thought that the division of the house was rather close, judging from the viva voce vote taken on the resolution.

'He knew he was beaten,' said one of the Murphy men, referring to the tactics of Justice O'Dwyer, 'otherwise he would not have violated all the rules of parliamentary procedure in such shameful fashion.'

It was predicted that while the failure to permit a free expression of opinion on the question last night might react against those who are opposed to Murphy for the time being, the incident had forced the question of Murphy's leadership into the field of open battle.

Another meeting of the club will probably be called and an attempt made to rescind the action, or, rather, declare it illegal. The full membership of the club is 725. The board of governors consists of twenty-four men, most of them independent Democrats. Among them are Mr. Smith, Judge Warren W. Foster, Nathan Strauss, John J. Quinlan, Michael T. Daly, William B. Anderson, Richard Croker, Richard Croker, Jr., Theodore W. Myers and John F. O'Brien.

The first resolution of the evening called upon the Governor to send in a special message advocating certain amendments to the direct primary law, such as provisions for the same polling places for members of all parties and non-partisan election officials.

'Tom' Smith quickly moved the adoption of the resolution. Then Theodore W. Myers offered a resolution praising the administration of President Wilson and denouncing the 'invisible government.' Mr. Smith was quick to move the adoption of this, although it was plainly a rap at Murphy.

But the trouble began when President O'Dwyer left the chair and started a long speech. He referred to