

ROOSEVELT'S BALLOT WAS 82.

REMAINED ONLY AN HOUR AND A HALF IN OYSTER BAY.

Held a Leave in Polling Place and Made a Short Call at Sagamore Hill—Jacob His With Him—Guarded by Mounted Police Across Manhattan Island.

OYSTER BAY, L. I., Nov. 3.—President Roosevelt came to Oyster Bay today and voted. After depositing his ballot he drove out to Sagamore Hill and back, and left town an hour and a half after his arrival.

Only a few of the townspeople were at the station to greet the President when his special train of two cars pulled in at 9:45 o'clock. It wasn't known definitely at what time he was coming.

Ex-Assemblyman Sol Townsend, even, who usually counts on being counted on to "around" when there is any sort of a celebration on hand, wasn't at the station. He explained later, without being asked, to certain members of the President's party that the reason he wasn't on deck was that his cow had been taken "ill" with the colic and he was engaged with her. He was sorry but he started to pour a pint of castor oil down her throat about about 9 o'clock, and he thought he would have plenty of time to slip down to the station. But the neck of the bottle was smaller, or the oil was thicker, or the weather was cooler than he had figured, and before he got the contents of the bottle into the cow's throat the President had arrived. As it was, he had to come down in a hurry in his everyday clothes. His brother Maurice would have been at the station, Sol thought, only he was sick, too.

Most of those who were out to meet the President were school children, and that seemed to please Mr. Roosevelt very much. With the President were Jacob His, who joined the party at Long Island City, Secretary Frank C. Travis of the Oyster Bay Board of Trade, Dr. W. D. Stokes, the President's physician, four Secret Service men and two of Capt. McCusky's detectives.

The President shook hands with many on the station platform, and then piled into a road-worn double seated wagon with yellow wheels, to which a long haired black horse was attached. Secretary Loeb and Jacob His got into the rig with the President, and all were driven at once to Fisher's Hall, in Main street, the polling place of the Fifth election district, in which the President and Secretary Loeb were registered.

A big crowd was gathered about the entrance to the hall, and the President greeted all in a neighborly manner, calling many by name. Fisher's Hall is over Lee's laundry. Yee Lee entered into the spirit of the occasion long enough to stop spouting water from his mouth on a shirt bosom and wave a hot baton unceremoniously close to the heads of the cheering men who were standing in his doorway.

The voting place was up one flight of stairs. The ceiling of the stairway was low, and the President and others in the party had to take off their high hats.

James Mills, the ballot clerk, who delights to tell the world how many times he has handed to Mr. Roosevelt a ballot, had been watching out of the window for the President's approach, and was all ready, with a large chest full of air, to make his speech.

"Theodore Roosevelt votes ballot No. 82," sang out Mr. Mills, almost before the President got inside the room, and at the same time all the other seven members of the election board got very busy with the books or other papers.

Mr. Roosevelt shook hands with Mr. Mills, and greeted all the other members of the board with a "Good morning." Mr. Mills handed out three ballots. The President took them, dodged a big shepherd dog that seemed to be a fixture in the hall, and entered one of the rickety canvas booths that were in the place. The booth which he selected was the worst. The door was badly banged up, and it hung as though it would like to slip down and fall on the man inside. The President entered the booth at 9:52, and deposited his ballot just a minute and a half later.

"We thank you, Mr. President," said Mr. Mills, and Mr. Roosevelt looked acknowledgment. Secretary Loeb was the last voter to the President, and Assistant United States District Attorney William J. Young followed Secretary Loeb.

An Associate Justice of the Court of Appeals, a Supreme Court Justice and a Member of Assembly were the only officers that were to be elected in Nassau county, although the President cast his vote for the canal proposition and on three resolutions relating to the granting of franchises for entrance of a trolley line into Oyster Bay. It is said that the President opposes the trolley franchise. One of the nominees for whom the President voted is the Republican candidate, a Democrat. He was incensed by the Republicans.

After having voted the President held a little reception in the rear of the hall, and shook hands with many of his old friends. John M. Sammis, one of the oldest residents of the town, was greeted by the President. He remarked that Roosevelt told John he didn't look half as old as he was, and John retorted that might be so, and he was glad of it.

The President remained at Sagamore Hill only a few minutes. His special train left at 11:15.

President Roosevelt passed across Manhattan twice, once going to, and from Oyster Bay. His morning trip was made a little after 7 o'clock, and he did not attract much notice. He was escorted by six mounted policemen. Secretary of Labor and Commerce Cortelyou was with him, besides Secretary Loeb. Secretary Cortelyou made the trip to vote at Hempstead, his home.

The President's return trip across the city was made about 1 o'clock in the afternoon and attracted attention. The route was through Thirty-first street to Fifth avenue, down Fifth avenue to Twenty-fourth street and thence across town to the Twenty-third street ferry. A big crowd of cheering small boys followed the President's carriage most of the way, and the President was kept busy acknowledging the greetings of the people on the way. In going and coming the President was ferried over both the North and the East River in special boats. The New Jersey City in a special car, with Secretary Cortelyou and the others of the party, at 2:15 o'clock in the afternoon.

PRESIDENT GETS THE RETURNS. Regrets the Result in This City, but is Pleased Overall View in Ohio.

DEATH IN A POLLING PLACE.

Aged Emerson C. Angell Falls to the Floor With His Ballot in His Hand.

Emerson C. Angell, 90 years old, of 42 New York avenue, Brooklyn, died suddenly yesterday at his polling place, 1202 Fulton street, just as he was about to go into the booth to vote the full fusion ticket. He was a lifelong and enthusiastic Republican. His first vote was cast for Henry Clay, the Whig candidate for President, and since then had never voted anything but the straight Republican ticket in Presidential and State campaigns.

He was deeply interested in Mayor Low's success in 1907, although in very feeble health, he insisted against the protests of some members of his family on being taken to the polls in a coach. He had to be assisted from the coach into the polling place. When the clerk called his name and placed a ballot in his hand he took a few steps toward one of the vacant booths, but before reaching it fell heavily to the floor and expired before a physician arrived. Mr. Angell retired from active business several years ago. He had long been an invalid.

DOING BEFORE POLLING PLACE.

John McMahon Found Unconscious in the Street in Harlem.

John McMahon, 45 years old, of 303 East 100th street, was found lying unconscious on the sidewalk in front of the polling place at 2172 Second avenue at 6:30 last night. His skull was fractured and he was bleeding from both ears. He was taken to Harlem Hospital.

The police of the East 104th street station said that they didn't know how he was hurt, but thought he had been in a fight. McMahon will probably die.

BRUCE KNEW IT EARLY.

Republican County Headquarters Deserted by 8 o'clock.

At Republican county committee headquarters there was depression from the moment the first bulletin came in. This was from the Fourth election district of the First Assembly district, and it got in a few minutes before 6 o'clock.

This district is a small one with only about fifty votes. At the last election it gave Low a majority of twelve. Last night it gave Low a majority of five.

The next bulletin, a few minutes later, was from the Ninth Assembly district, and it exactly foreshadowed the later returns.

At about 6:30 George R. Sheldon, treasurer of the county committee and member of the national committee, came out of the inner sanctum with gloom written all over his face.

"It looks like the devil in New York and very bad in Brooklyn," was his comment. The next set of figures computed indicated that Low was losing about thirty-nine per cent, which if carried out would mean the loss of New York county by 57,000.

Fire Commissioner Sturges, George R. Sheldon, Robert C. Morris, ex-president of the committee; Senator William Smith and a few others were in President Bruce's room while the returns were coming in.

Before 7 o'clock Mr. Bruce gave up all hope, and he made formal announcement of the fact five minutes after 7. At that time a few returns came in which looked a little more favorable for Low, and Mr. Bruce qualified his first statement by saying that it looked as though Low might carry Brooklyn by a small majority. But in a few minutes even this small consolation was upset.

At 7:35 Mr. Bruce came out and made his final statement, as follows: "The result of the election is an overwhelming majority for Governor by Tammany. This being so, that is the line of government that they desire, and they will do it. I cannot say how many people could reject such a splendid administration as Mayor Low's and return to the despised Tammany system."

About this time Edward Lauterbach came in smiling and apparently cheerful. "Until our Republican friends up the State do jump to the other side," he said, "they cannot expect much from us or fusion."

From that time on there was nothing doing at Republican headquarters except in the line of condolences. Nearly all the visitors were gone by 8 o'clock, and Mr. Bruce was left practically alone with his force of clerks, telegraphers and typewriters.

ONLY ONE VOTER IN DISTRICT.

It Cost the City Over \$500 to Give Him Opportunity to Vote.

The Nineteenth election district of the Twentieth Assembly district turned out a full vote yesterday, and every ballot was Republican, but there was only one. It was cast by Joseph Thomas, a foreman in William T. Young & Bros' lumber yard, of 21st avenue, the only voter living in the district.

He voted at 8:30 o'clock, and all the election board had to do for the rest of the day was to sit with their chairs tilted against the wall and their feet on the tables waiting for 5 o'clock to come. It cost the city \$298, including the expense of the registration board, to let Thomas vote, and Thomas ran at all great odds.

OUT OF POLITICS—DEVERY.

FRAUD DID IT, SAYS THE EX-CHIEF. CALM IN DEFEAT.

Moreover, He Thinks Platt and Roosevelt Sold Out Low and O'Neill—And Labor, Whose Was It?—He'll Work for a Newspaper Candidate When One is Put Up.

"I'm out of politics now!" was Devery's announcement last night when he knew the worst. He qualified it a moment later, however, by saying that the only way he could ever be induced to jump into the political arena again would be as the champion of a newspaper candidate if the newspapers should ever see fit to name one.

Devery got the returns at his home, in West Twenty-eighth street. He had intended to spend the evening at his headquarters, but by 8 o'clock the bulletins sent to the Chief by Eddie Schneider convinced him that Tammany had got back to power by a tremendous vote, and he delayed his coming until a late hour. Then he appeared and gave out this official interview:

"The verdict is just as I expected. The authorities failed to heed my warning and this was the result. Fraud by the wholesale has been perpetrated. A week ago I notified Bruce, Cutting and Morgan of the gangs of repeaters that were coming here. They came, got in their work and sneaked away. Only last night I warned them that a carload of repeaters would reach the Twenty-third street ferry on the 11:15 o'clock train. Sure enough, they came. Even reporters saw them get their slips at the Twenty-third street ferryhouse.

"The gangs that got here before started in early in Manhattan and then went over to Brooklyn where they gave good returns for their money. Why didn't I stop 'em? Do you think I'm going to get out up in that kind of politics? Why, you couldn't keep those repeaters out with barred wire fences. I think a deal was done between Tammany Hall and the Republicans. I think Roosevelt and Platt were sold out. I think Roosevelt and Platt were sold out to the national convention next year. It was a deal, and I think the people—the laboring man and the mechanic. They failed to put a proper construction on my platform. I hope the people who were with me will get their planks of my platform and erect a female lodging house and a reformatory."

"I'm glad it was put up to you. They've shown their heels to the date before. There were two labor men on my ticket, but the laboring men have ignored these candidates. I don't complain. William S. Devery knows how to take of his hat to the victor. Nobody ever called me a quitter."

MANY ARRESTED; FEW HELD.

State Senator Fitzgerald One of 280 Election Prisoners.

Not far from 250 men were arrested in Manhattan yesterday on charges of violating the Election Law. Of these only about one in ten was held for further examination.

State Superintendent of Elections Morgan and his office staff found little to do yesterday. Mr. Morgan said after the polls closed that he felt confident very little illegal voting had been done. His 700 deputies in four weeks had investigated 30,000 odd cases reported as suspicious by the police and the 1,500 names with which his men at the polls were supplied were the siftings of this work.

Mr. Morgan had only one complaint to make of the special counsel appointed by Attorney-General Cullen, a Democrat. This was in the case of a lawyer who swapped cases as to go into one which covered his own Assembly district. He was relieved from duty. The only case of repeating which was heard of at the office occurred in the Twenty-fifth district of the Ninth Assembly district. One of the already reported names was found that his name had already been voted on when he went to the polls.

The Essex Market police court had the highest average of prisoners held—ten out of forty-eight.

One of the prisoners was Senator John C. Fitzgerald, successor of Big Tim Sullivan, who was charged with interfering with Water Register Robert A. Kelly, who is also a special deputy commissioner, engineering too near a polling place. The second complaint was brought by Charles Brewster, a Citizens' Union watcher.

Robert A. Kelly was in the polling place at 27 Chrystie street, and from the opening of the polls started ranting. When he admonished him Fitzgerald, he declared, threatened to sue him.

Ex-Assemblyman Levy (then appointed by Fitzgerald and engaged in a wordy altercation with Mayor Low) was also in the polling place. He finally tried to get into the chamber proceeding, a star chamber proceeding.

The Magistrate banged the gavel, and Cohen shouted all the louder. "Outside, sir; outside, sir!" the Magistrate shouted back.

Cohen was pushed into the hallway, but returned later in a much more subdued frame of mind, and his client was paroled.

The day in the Supreme Court was noticeable for the small number of applications made to the sitting Justices for writs directing the election board to receive disputed votes. Justice Carter, who heard the applications, was assisted by Justices Amend and MacLean.

HUBBUB AT CONEY ISLAND.

Crowds Dance and Toot Horns Around But Not the Beach.

Coney Island celebrated noisily. According to Capt. Dooley over 100,000 people were at the island yesterday and they congregated in the evening were in a roar. Horns and rattles and songs made a great noise which was redoubled at the island.

After the bulletins made it clear that McLean had won imperative orders were given against the opening of anything but the polls. The police were ordered to keep the patron and money out. A cheerful darky expressed the situation when he pronounced the question to the world at large.

GREENE RECALLS A PROPHECY.

TO THE EFFECT THAT NEW YORK LIKES A WIDE OPEN TOWN.

He Didn't Believe It When It Was Uttered, but Last Night He Revised His Judgment—He and His Party at Police Headquarters—Piper Prepares for a Journey.

Gen. Greene had a number of friends with him in his offices at Police Headquarters last night. He had no trouble in catching the significance of the early returns.

"I was wrong, I was wrong, I was wrong," he said. "There is only one explanation of it that I can see. It is that the people do not like the sort of administration that they have had for the last two years and want a change."

The Commissioner sent a slip which indicated a plurality of 61,000 for McLean in Manhattan, and repeated thoughtfully. "They seem to have desired a change."

"You know," he added, talking to District Attorney Jerome, who was one of his guests, "I have been one of those who have believed from the very beginning that Mr. Low could be re-elected. I thought so last May when nobody else seemed to think so."

"I was wrong," he said, "I was wrong, I was wrong. I made every prediction I made except that about Devery's vote. I said that he wouldn't get more than 5,000. But there isn't much comfort in that."

"Way back last spring, when we raised Lou Betts and really scared and disturbed the gamblers as badly as they ever have been scared, a Western friend of mine, a politician, was in town. He looked things over, and then he came to me."

"It's a great administration you see, Mr. Low is giving the town," he said to me. "I was wrong, I was wrong, I was wrong. It comes to next fall, election they are going to throw you out. You will have 75,000 against you."

"You know," he said, "I know the people like a wide open town, and they know folks around the rest of the country like to have New York wide open. Next November will prove it. Put that in the back of your mind and take it out and look it over on election day."

"And," said the Commissioner to Mr. Jerome, "I began to think he knew New York better than I did."

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Advertisement for Perrier Jovet Champagne, featuring a bottle and a woman. Text includes 'The Society Leader drinks', 'Wine of the Peerage', and 'Served at exclusive functions in America and at every royal banquet in Europe.'

Advertisement for Carpet Cleansing, featuring a woman. Text includes 'Largest in the World', 'Every Detail', and 'Vote in at an Early Hour.'

Advertisement for Greene's Prophecy, featuring a woman. Text includes 'Vote in at an Early Hour', 'By Noon Three-Fourths of the Ballots Were In', and 'Fine Weather Brings the Voters Out.'

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Advertisement for Best & Co. Boys' Clothing, featuring a woman. Text includes 'LILIPUTIAN BAZAAR', 'Boys' Clothing That Gives Satisfaction', and 'Boys are admittedly hard on clothes, and many parents find it impossible to purchase clothing that will stand the test of time.'

Advertisement for Top Coats for Men, featuring a man. Text includes 'Special for Wednesday at \$10.00', 'The season is too far spent to fill in the gap in sizes, even though it were possible to get the fabrics.', and 'Saks & Company, Broadway, 33d to 34th Street.'

Advertisement for Southern Pacific, featuring a train. Text includes 'To California via Union Pacific and Southern Pacific', 'Chicago \$33.00 St. Louis \$30.00', and 'Three Through Trains Daily'.

Advertisement for Heavy Republican Vote in Frisco, featuring a man. Text includes 'SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 3.—The vote today in the Republican primaries was unusually heavy, while that of the Democrats was light. Hence the supporters of Henry J. Crocker, Republican candidate for Mayor, believe that he is elected over Eugene Schmitz, the labor union candidate.'

Advertisement for DIED, featuring a woman. Text includes 'ARMSTRONG—On Monday, Nov. 2, 1908, at his residence, 229 West 97th St., Charles P. Armstrong, aged 58. Funeral services will be held at the residence of his father, 9 West 75th St., on Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock.'

Advertisement for Gold Seal Champagne, featuring a bottle. Text includes 'THE POPULARITY OF GOLD SEAL Champagne is proof of its superior quality. GOLD SEAL is the only American champagne, and equals any French wine in quality, bouquet and flavor.'

Advertisement for Invitations, featuring a woman. Text includes 'Invitations are sent and received by Telephone. As well close your door against the postman as to be without Telephone service at your residence. NEW YORK TELEPHONE COMPANY, 15 Day Street.'