

CROWD SWAMPS THE SUBWAY

DOWNTOWN AND UP, IT COULDN'T HANDLE THE SUNDAY TRAFFIC.

Everybody Wanted to Use the New Line, but Many Were Glad to Go Back to the Elevated—Expresses Crawled Like Locals—Some Hoodlumism in the Trains.

For at least five hours yesterday afternoon the subway could not handle, by many thousands, the crowds that tried to ride. All afternoon great masses of people were held up at the City Hall and Bridge station entrances and had to form lines while the platforms below were being cleared.

As fast as a train got away word was passed to the policemen at the head of the stairs and another train was let down. Five or six times during the afternoon the line, four abreast, reached from down the stairs at the ticket offices up to the surface and back as far as Broadway.

This was at the City Hall station. Finally the plan tried on Friday and Saturday during the heaviest rush was put in operation. All local downtown trains were cleared at the Bridge and ran empty from there to City Hall. Both entrances at City Hall were used for admission only.

This somewhat hastened the movement of the waiting crowds, but did not diminish them. The only thing that diminished them was when they began to disintegrate of themselves. After a while the prospect for the tail-enders became too gloomy. They took to the Broadway cars or dribbled away to the Sixth and Third avenue elevated lines.

The uptown elevated trains were correspondingly affected. Thousands of Bronxites and Harlemites who had come downtown on the subway and had fought and scuffled their way through the Bridge jam had had all the subway they wanted for the day. They took one look at the mob about the Bridge and City Hall station entrances and made a bee line for the elevated.

The Broadway cars brought up from the Battery hundreds of Staten Islanders who got out at City Hall and either took their places at the end of the waiting lines or strolled around waiting for a let-up in the rush—a let-up that didn't come until nearly 6 o'clock. The question of dinner became a factor in the situation, and the movement toward the surface cars and the elevated set in with good earnest. For the first time on record, perhaps, the surface and the elevated lines did an uptown evening rush hour business on a Sunday. They did a rush hour downtown business as well.

The subway congestion at 14th street was even greater in proportion to the station accommodations than it was at either the Bridge or the City Hall. The station platforms at 14th street are comparatively narrow. Train after train came up loaded to the last inch of standing room. At one time five express trains were in line waiting to discharge passengers. As fast as a train was emptied there was a rush to the street and over to the downtown side.

The police reserves from the West 132d street station were called out, but all they could do was to keep the crowd in line. At times the line extended for the length of nearly two city blocks.

It looked like Coney Island or a country fair ground entrance. There were souvenir sellers and fakirs and showmen, there was a rushing business, and there were hoodlum diversions to complicate the situation all afternoon. The sweating policemen came in for a good deal of guffing among their other troubles. They took it all. They had to.

It was a more serious matter making off for the elevated at 14th street than it was at the City Hall, but thousands did it rather than wait in the small crawling line and then go through the jam and squeeze at the end of it. The downtown elevated trains and surface cars carried thousands of these stranded subway travelers.

On the whole, though, it was a fairly good natured crowd and an orderly crowd—just an average New York Sunday afternoon crowd with rather below than above the average percentage of hoodlumism. There was a little row and tumble, a shoving, a little bean shooting at the electric lights in the cars and few arrests. But there were no symptoms of mobbing or rioting. Even the objectionable advertisements, which have already been pointed out as legitimate objects of physical ill treatment, were not molested.

Once in a while the advertisements, some of which were ten feet high, came in for a kick in the crowd as it moved on the platforms. They give out a resonant tin pan clamor when kicked. They are made of sheet iron with the edges moulded and daubed with yellow paint to resemble gilt picture frames. When you heard a crash resembling stage thunder on a platform you knew that one of these works of art had come in for a kick and was lifting up its sheet iron voice in protest.

So far as the mainline trains were concerned, all attempts at keeping to a schedule were soon abandoned. For some reason unknown to man it had been figured out that the Sunday rush would not be so very heavy, so no express trains, except four or five at long intervals, were run until nearly 2 o'clock in the afternoon. In the end, though, it all came to the same thing. The road would have been swamped if express trains as well as locals had run at 2 minute intervals all day. The situation was that that anywhere from 700,000 to 1,000,000 persons were trying to get through a hole in the ground which at best—in view of the delays caused by the rush—could not let more than 325,000 or 350,000 through.

It was the general belief among the trainmen yesterday that with all the rush the figures would probably show that no more, if as many passengers were carried on Sunday as were carried on a week day. The trains were delayed too long—sometimes as long as six minutes—at stations. Express trains that should have made only three stops between Ninety-sixth and the Bridge were held up as many as eight or nine times.

The express trains, in fact, made little better through time on an average than did the locals. In one case seven downtown local trains passed an express train that was creeping along between hold-ups, bound in the same direction.

As was expected, the suburban towns and cities turned out a heavy contingent of subway sightseers. One excursion from Tanqua, Pa., came in twenty-four cars.

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PARKER MAY GO TO INDIANA

OR MARYLAND, ACCORDING TO NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.

But It Is for Him to Decide—To-night He Will Speak Here—Both Sides in This State Preparing to Whooop Things Up in the Final Week of the Battle.

The meetings which have been arranged by both sides will make this final week of the political struggle a lively one. The Republicans will devote their efforts principally to winning votes in the State outside of the greater city, while the Democratic managers will bring their guns to bear mainly on the territory below the Bronx.

Judge Parker will to-night speak at the big meeting to be held in Madison Square Garden by the Business Men's Parker and Davis Association. At this meeting there will be delegations from the different exchanges and from trade and commercial organizations. Judge Parker will be escorted from the Hotel Seville to the Garden by a committee which will include over a hundred prominent Democrats of the boroughs. Alder Strauss will preside, and the dresses of some women were rumpled. There were no arrests, however, and when the crowd saw that the police would stand no nonsense they acted in a more orderly manner.

Charles A. Marvin of 278 Clinton street, Brooklyn, missed his footing in getting off the Grand Central station and falling into the dangerous gap between the cars and the platform, broke his right arm. He was taken to Flower Hospital.

NEW USE FOR THE SUBWAY. A Woman Who Doesn't Seem to Have a Home is Living in One of the Stations.

Ever since the subway was opened a shabbily dressed woman has been making the downtown station at Broadway and Forty-second street her home. She has stayed there three nights now and evidently finds it comfortable. She sits on a soap box inside the railing. No one molests her.

The Tenderloin policemen who are on duty in this section of the subway have tried several times to shoo the woman away, but she won't be shooed. When she is asked to move she always says she is waiting for a train. None of the Tenderloin employees have interfered with her and the police have decided to leave her alone until some one makes a complaint.

The woman stays inside the railing in a corner. She is not in anybody's way and it doesn't cost her a cent to stay there.

MADE TO WALK THE PLANK. Seven Freshmen Forced Into Thirty Feet of Ice Water.

CHICAGO, Oct. 30.—As the result of a hazing in which seven Northwestern University freshmen were forced to walk blindfolded from an ice chute into thirty feet of water in an old clay hole, three victims are said to be in a serious condition, being threatened with pneumonia, while the others are just recovering from the shock.

Fred Schanver, James Turner, Ned Harwell, Ralph Howe, Elmer Proun, Ralph Wallace and Roger Marston are the students who were subjected to the ordeal. The three first named are the worst sufferers from their experience.

Seized by a party of upper classmen, they were marched to South Evanston, then west a mile and a half to a deserted place on one side of the clay hole where stood some old ice houses, and from the side of one a chute extends over the water about forty feet.

The freshmen were then blindfolded and informed that they were about to die in the manner adopted by the buccaneers of ancient times.

One by one they were marched up a rickety ladder and out on a plank at the end of the ice chute, down which a vigorous push sent them splashing into the water.

After clambering out of the ice water the freshmen were compelled to walk home in their wet clothing.

Three of the boys, it is said, are being cared for in secret. Their hiding place could not be learned to-night, nor would the frightened fraternity men give the name of the doctor who is said to be attending them.

RURAL REGISTRATION PADDED? Democrats Offer a Dollar a Name for Every One Stricken Off.

Chairman Cord Meyer of the Democratic State committee said yesterday that evidence was coming to him which satisfied and daubed with yellow paint to resemble gilt picture frames. When you heard a crash resembling stage thunder on a platform you knew that one of these works of art had come in for a kick and was lifting up its sheet iron voice in protest.

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AUTO COULDN'T GO SLOW.

Sartori, Vanderbilt's Driver, Explains That 25 Miles Is Its Low Limit.

When Paul Sartori, Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt's chauffeur, who was defeated by Barney Oldfield at the Empire City track on Saturday, and arrested later on Broadway for speeding Mr. Vanderbilt's big racing machine, appeared in the West Side court yesterday before Magistrate Zeller he said that he had gone fast because it was a mechanical impossibility to go slow.

"It is because of the high gear," explained Sartori. "The machine cannot go slow. I put on the power, let it run a little while, then I take off the power and coast."

Magistrate Flammer seemed amazed. "Do you mean to say that you can't run slow?" he queried.

"Not less than twenty-five miles an hour if I keep it connected," replied Sartori. "Why do you bring such dangerous machines through the streets?" asked the Judge. Sartori simply shrugged his shoulders.

Harry Harkness of 833 Fifth avenue, who was arrested while going to Yonkers for the race, had the same explanation. He said that he had low gear sprockets but said that they were broken.

Bicycle Policemen Donohue and Kerrigan, who made the arrest, told the Judge that they thought the men were doing their best to keep within the law, so far as the mechanism of their machines would permit, and they were both discharged.

FLORENZ ZIEGFELD ARRESTED.

Shot His Auto Up Fifth Avenue Until a Policeman Halted Him.

Florenz Ziegfeld, theatrical manager and husband of Anna Held, was arrested last night for speeding an automobile on Fifth avenue. Ziegfeld was driving the machine, and in it were his wife, two other women and Frank McKee. The auto, whizzed by Bicycle Policeman Sherry at Sixtieth street. It was headed northward and Sherry called out to Ziegfeld to slow down.

The cop says that the three women, who were in the rear seat, saw him the laugh. Sherry mounted his wheel and chased the auto to Seventy-ninth street and called out to Ziegfeld that he was under arrest. The party drove to the East Sixty-seventh street station and Manager McKee gave bail for Manager Ziegfeld. Then the auto trip was resumed.

TO CUT YOUNG THAW'S INCOME?

His Chorus Girl Bride May Cost Him \$75,000 a Year.

PITTSBURGH, Oct. 30.—Harry K. Thaw is coming home on the Kaiser Wilhelm for an interview with his mother and other members of the family here. He is said to have married Evelyn Nesbit, a chorus girl. It is rumored that, unless he can prove to his relatives that he has not married the girl, he will find himself greatly reduced in funds by the fact that his salary as a chorus leader here and abroad is cut off his annual income from \$80,000 to \$25,000.

It was not until a few days ago that the Thaws here learned that it was yet in their power to withdraw from Harry about \$75,000 of his income. The will of his father directed that he should have only \$25,000 a year until he reached the age of 35 years. He is still many years younger than that.

CRAZED BY OLD LOVE, HE SAYS

James Cavanaugh Fears That He May Do Something Rash.

In James Cavanaugh, 39 years old, the Tenderloin police had a queer prisoner last night. He walked into the station house at 11 o'clock and asked to be locked up. The only odd thing about him that the sergeant noticed was the fact that his hair was snowy white. Asked why he had come to be locked up, Cavanaugh replied: "Well, I'm afraid I may do something rash."

Capt. Cottrell entered the station at this time and became interested in the case. Cavanaugh told him he had no home and worked at the trade of a gold beater. Thinking that the man was in need of bed and food, Capt. Cottrell locked him down in the cell and offered Cavanaugh money. The stranger refused financial aid. Capt. Cottrell finally took Cavanaugh into his private office and the man told this story: "Ten years ago I fell in love with a girl who lives near here and we had planned to marry. About three years ago I was surprised one night to call at her house and find another young man there. I left the girl the next day."

It returned here to-day and, thinking that the girl might have got over her affair with the young man, I visited the house. To my surprise I found she was married and the mother of two pretty little children. I just couldn't leave that house.

"I hung around there and looked at her and then at the children. I have been thinking of the queerest things and really I fear my mind is deranged. That woman who lives to-day that she ever was and those children I can't help thinking are mine. I want to be locked up."

Cavanaugh was accommodated. The technical charge against him was that of vagrancy.

SCARE AT LYRIC HALL DANCE.

Ceiling Falls While Athletes Are Busy on the Floor Above.

While husky members of the Maennerchor Constantia were doing stunts with heavy weights on the second floor of Lyric Hall last night, the less athletically inclined were dancing in the ballroom. Now and then somebody would drop one of the big weights and the crash as it hit the floor would make the dancers nervous.

About 11 o'clock there was an unusually heavy thump. A dozen square feet of plastering dropped from the ceiling of the ballroom upon the dancers' heads. That started a panic and before the police could get things quieted several people were knocked down and hurt.

An ambulance was called from the New York Hospital and the surgeon attended a half dozen who were cut or bruised by falling plaster or who had got hurt in the rush to the hallway. It broke up the dance.

Found: All kinds of goodness in the latest triumph of sugar-making, the famous CRISTAL DOMINGO BAKING Powder, convenience, economy. For sweetening tea or coffee. 4 lb. sealed boxes only. Grocers everywhere.—Ad.

Change in Hoboken Ferry Service. Ferry Terminal at West 14th St., N. Y., will be abandoned by Hoboken Ferry Co. on Nov. 1. Boats will thereafter run between West 20th St., N. Y., and 14th St., Hoboken.—Ad.

OPERATE ON JAPAN'S MINISTER.

SURGEONS FIND A BAD CASE OF APPENDICITIS.

Peritonitis Had Already Developed—Two Secretaries of Legation Come On Here From Washington—Patient's Condition After the Operation Satisfactory.

Kogora Takahira, the Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary from Japan to the United States, was operated on yesterday at the Hotel Majestic for appendicitis, and the operation was none too soon, for peritonitis had already set in. At 6 o'clock last night the following bulletin was posted at the hotel by Saduzuchi Uchida, the Japanese Consul-General here: "The patient was taken sick Saturday morning with appendicitis. Symptoms of peritonitis rapidly supervened, and an operation was decided on by Drs. Bull, Delafield and Shady. The operation took place early in the afternoon, since which time his condition has been satisfactory, although he cannot be pronounced out of danger until two or three days. At present the outlook is favorable."

Minister Takahira came here from Washington on Thursday night. He went direct to the Hotel Majestic. He was alone and apparently in good health. On Friday morning he didn't feel well and late in the day he summoned Dr. A. M. Shady, the hotel physician. The Minister was under the impression that he was suffering from indigestion. Dr. Shady thought so, too, and gave him medicine that eased him somewhat. On Saturday morning Mr. Takahira was worse. He tried to eat, but could not retain food. By noon Dr. Shady concluded that it was a case of appendicitis and he suggested that he be allowed to call in experts.

Mr. Takahira agreed, after consulting with Mr. Uchida. Dr. Shady summoned Dr. W. T. Bull and Dr. Delafield. They consulted on Saturday night and agreed that Mr. Takahira had appendicitis and was a very sick man. Cold compresses were tried but did not better his condition much. Yesterday the physicians told the Minister that he had better not postpone the operation a minute longer than he had to do.

Everything was in readiness at 2 o'clock. Mr. Takahira was soon under the influence of an anesthetic. Dr. Bull operated, Drs. Delafield and Shady assisting. There were three trained nurses in attendance. The operation was over in an hour. After he regained consciousness Mr. Takahira sank into a sound sleep.

Consul General Uchida notified the Japanese Legation at Washington, and Mr. Hoki, the First Secretary of Legation, called the Japanese Department of Foreign Affairs at Tokio.

Mr. Hoki left Washington on the Congressional Limited at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon and reached the Majestic before 10 o'clock last night. He will be in charge of the business of the legation while the Minister is sick. His stay here will depend upon the press of official business in Washington. He will be accompanied here by several attaches of the legation, among whom was Third Secretary Hanihara. Mr. Hanihara will remain during Mr. Takahira's illness.

Mr. Takahira's critical condition was kept secret as long as possible yesterday at his earnest solicitation. His wife in Japan and he said he did not want to cause any anxiety. Mrs. Takahira went home heavily laden with grief and it has since been said that she is one of the most ardent Red Cross workers in Japan.

The secrecy maintained concerning the Minister's illness in the early part of the day started the rumor that a Russian fanatic had shot the Japanese Minister. Consul-General Uchida said this story was ridiculous. He said that Mr. Takahira never had any fear of harm befalling him in this country, for ever since the Japanese-Russian war began he has gone about unaccompanied. Count Cassini, the Russian Ambassador, was guarded by Secret Service men when he last visited this city.

The Japanese in this city who heard of Minister Takahira's serious illness left cards for him at his hotel. Many of his countrymen called to express sympathy. There was a party of distinguished Japanese at the Hotel Manhattan yesterday and they first heard of Mr. Takahira's illness from reporters. Among them is Dr. S. Sato, professor of surgery at the Tokio University. Prof. Sato and his party are making a trip around the world studying sanitary conditions in the largest cities.

INTO RIVER WITH FOOTBALL.

Unexpected Ending of a Duck Game—Rescuer Turns Up in Time.

A crowd of small boys were playing football on the dock at the foot of East Sixty-first street last night when fourteen-year-old Joseph Reito, of 340 East Sixty-first street, got the ball and both rolled into the river. The boy couldn't swim, but he could yell and his cries brought Joseph Larkin of 419 East Seventy-sixth street. Shedding his coat, Larkin plunged into the water, grabbed young Reito, and swam with him to the edge of the dock. A number of other men hauled both out, and was rescued by Arthur Craft, of 102 West 138th street. Mrs. Takahira went home heavily laden with grief and it has since been said that she is one of the most ardent Red Cross workers in Japan.

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CHOKED TO DEATH BY A BEAN.

Four-Year-Old Dorothy Kelly Killed by an Old Acquaintance.

Dorothy Kelly, 4 years old, choked to death yesterday on a white bean. The child was playing street with some of the other children at their home, 2056 Madison avenue, and the beans were used to represent money. She swallowed one, and when she began to get black in the face Dr. John J. White of 2148 Fifth avenue was summoned.

He tried to get the bean from the child's throat, but couldn't. He probed for it, and in doing so worked it around so that the child could breathe more easily, but he could not fish it out. He told the mother to put the child to bed and said that possibly the little girl would recover.

The physician was hastily called a few hours later, but the little girl died in a few minutes after his arrival.

INTO RIVER TO SAVE GIRL.

Arthur Craft Rescues Lottie Riba After a Hard Swim.

Sixteen-year-old Lottie Riba of 1349 First avenue fell into the Hudson River yesterday at the foot of 188th street, and was rescued by Arthur Craft of 102 West 138th street. The girl went to the dock with her brother to fish, lost her balance and fell overboard. The tide was rapidly carrying her out in the river when Craft plunged in after her. He had a long swim to get to the girl, but he made it and brought her ashore.

An ambulance was summoned from the J. Hood Wright Hospital, where the girl was removed suffering from exposure.

IS MISS ROODE INSANE?

Alleged Effect Upon a Girl of a Billboard Picture of "Mr. Hyde."

Miss Carrie Roode, 18 years old, of 419 York street, Jersey City, was committed to the county jail by Justice of the Peace Frank P. Lehane on Saturday night to await an examination by County Physician C. B. Converse as to her sanity. Dr. Sauer and Mayer examined her and decided that she was a "dangerous lunatic."

Miss Roode is a daughter of the Rev. J. Alexander Roode, who the police say is a Newark minister. The girl has been laboring under the delusion that she could send wireless telegraph messages to Marconi. She has made the sea a picture of "Mr. Hyde" in his contortions on a city billboard.

STRAY BULLET IN HIS HEEL.

Peter Feeney Shot While He Stood on a Street Corner.

Peter Feeney, a pressman, of 426 Eleventh avenue, was standing at Thirty-ninth street and Eighth avenue last night when he heard a shot and felt a stinging in his left heel. While he was taking off his shoe he saw a man run down the cross street toward the North River.

THE BIGGEST ELECTION BET.

Gold Mines Valued at \$600,000 Each Blinked on Roosevelt and Parker.

SILVER CITY, N. M., Oct. 30.—V. C. Place of the Pinos Altos Gr. and Silver Mining Company of Grant county, N. M., and Charles M. Shannon, proprietor of a newspaper in Silver City, have made the largest bet thus far on the result of the Presidential election. Mr. Place bets his new gold mine and all the company's mines and property, including the mercantile house, valued at \$600,000, on Roosevelt, against the Hughes and Shannon mine property, also valued at \$600,000, on Parker.

THREE DEAD IN TRAIN WRECK.

Sections of Passenger Train Collide—Twenty-five Injured.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 30.—At 8:20 o'clock this morning the second section of Missouri Pacific train No. 3 crashed into the rear end of the first section of the same train at the Tipton water tank. Three were killed and twenty-five injured. The train was running at a high rate of speed and the last Pullman was split open. The second Pullman was also badly wrecked. The dead are:

Mrs. Bright Walker, Lewisburg, Pa.; Mrs. Margaret Burke, Kansas City; J. W. Bagby, secretary and treasurer of the Linotype Publishing Company, Kansas City, Mo.

The wounded passengers were taken to the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Hospital in Sedalia. The blame for the wreck attaches to the engineer and conductor of the extra train.

RIOT