# MUSIC, HEARST AND HOLLER

### IMMENSE CROWD IN THE GARDEN CHEERS 29 1-2 MINUTES.

**Miss Fremstadt Announces That She Would Die for Bonnie Annie Laurie, Franko's Catgut Sings and the Candidate Tells What He Will Do When Mayor**

William R. Hearst ended his campaign in Madison Square Garden last night before the biggest, noisiest crowd he ever fired a speech over. It was unquestionably one of the largest crowds that ever squeezed into the Garden even at a free show, and apparently it was one of the most enthusiastic; and this wasn't altogether free.

The police estimated that there were 12,500 persons seated and standing and that 10,000 had been held outside. The audience cheered Hearst for 29 minutes and 30 seconds without a skip or a break and expressed their feelings by some queer stunts.

There were signs early in the afternoon that the meeting would be a whopper, so Police Commissioner Baker countermanded his order that his men be on the job by 6:30 P. M. and ordered them to form lines at 5 o'clock. Nobody was allowed near the entrances until 5:30, when the police opened their lines and let the crowd stampede through. By 7 o'clock the building was crammed and none was admitted who couldn't produce a reserved seat ticket.

Speculators who figured in advance that a lot of folks would be willing to pay to hear Mme. Olive Fremstadt and Mme. Rita Fornia sing as well as hear Mr. Hearst talk had managed somehow to get hold of a lot of free reserved seat tickets and had no difficulty in selling bunches of them at $1.50 a piece and some of them held out for more money and got it. Nahan Franko and his orchestra were an added attraction.

Charles Sprague Smith, the director of the People's Institute, who has been very active for Mr. Hearst, stepped out beside an enormous horseshoe of white chrysanthemums at 8 o'clock and waved his hand for order. A faint, doubtful voice far back somewhere under the shadow of the enormous galleries piped up:

"What's the matter with Gaynor!"

A tornado of groans and hisses swept through the Garden and broke like a skyrocket. Mr. Smith waved his hand again and the crowd subsided quickly. On the whole it was orderly and attentive throughout the meeting.

Mr. Smith had had a vision, which he described in 1,500 words of flossy language. He had dreamed that dens of infamy no longer lay around Tammany Hall and that no more wraiths of womanhood floated past it day and night. A white marble hall for a free people stood on the site of the wigwam in the dream and there was left no scrap or stitch of Tammany.

He finished his allegory as Mme. Fremstadt, whose hat was very large and black with sweeping plumes of white, made halting progress toward the steps of the elevated stage. There were very many in the audience that knew Mme. Fremstadt by sight and they cheered her as she went up the steps and rounded into view at the front. With Franko's orchestra accompanying her, she sang first Gounod's "Ave Maria," and after a tremendous encore, she gave them "Annie Laurie." They didn't want to lose the singer, that crowd, and they kept on cheering her until she gave them another verse of the old song. For several minutes Mme. Fremstadt's white plumes bobbed over the railing of the stage as she bowed gayly to the applause.

There was a little hitch in the programme after the singer retired. Neither Charles S. Whitman nor Mr. Hearst had appeared. Charles Sprague Smith filled the gap with another speech. He said that Tammany Hall was teeter-tottering to its fall and that the man to give it the final shove and push was William Randolph Hearst. [Explosion.] There was no doubt in the world, said Mr. Smith, that the majority of men in Tammany were good, honest men and sick of the Murphys and the Sullivans. They wanted to smash Tammany and fall in under the banner of a real Democrat, William Randolph Hearst. [Another explosion.]

Judge Whitman showed a smiling face behind Mr. Smith. The crowd knew the Judge and let out a yell for him. Mr. Smith led him forward. Judge Whitman waited until the applause had quieted and was just opening his mouth to speak when all of a sudden the whole crowd jumped to their feet, a blast of sound let go at the Madison avenue entrance and travelled along the aisles and corridors and everybody knew that Mr. Hearst had come to the party.

Over the expanse of bobbing heads one could catch glimpses of Hearst and a police ram tearing a way through the jammed main aisle. Six stout policemen went lunging and plunging ahead of the candidate's escort, making a hole for the man with the speech. Inspector McClusky and a ring of policemen surrounded Hearst and flung back the excited folk who strove to grab at his hand.

Up and down the great floor and around the oval of galleries people were flinging up hats, swinging banners and yelling. In the middle of the auditorium half a dozen men held aloft a very small and excited boy who waved a flag twice as big as himself. One man near the press stand grabbed his wife's woollen shawl and waved it around his head. There was a solid roar that struck upon the ear from every direction.

It was 9:26 o'clock when Mr. Hearst bored in at the Madison avenue door and touched off the uproar. For twelve minutes there was nothing but yelling. Then the band tried to butt in and was squelched. At 9:55 and a half, Mr. Hearst, who looked pale and somewhat nervous, managed to say, "My friends," so that a few thousand people heard it. He made several false starts and then swung into his speech.

His voice was not equal to the task of filling the Garden. Thousands of people could not hear him at all. While he spoke there was a steady shuffling and pounding of feet and as people vacated the far galleries and broke through the congested aisles. Those on the main floor within the reach of the speaker's voice held their seats, but it was difficult to hear distinctly.

Mr. Hearst said he had not come to tell any man how to vote, but merely to urge his hearers to rise above party feelings and do their patriotic duty. The issues of the campaign were moral and patriotic, he thought, and it was time both party machines were smashed. [Applause.]

"If the people," he said, "are to accomplish results in their war against the machines they must abandon the fetich of party loyalty and vote not for what is regular, but what is right.

"I came into this campaign with no partisan purposes. [Applause.] I have striven throughout the campaign to destroy the evil Tammany system and defeat the evil Tammany ticket. [Applause.] I have striven equally and impartially against the Woodruff system in Kings and against the evils of political machines in both boroughs. I have labored to elect the whole non-partisan ticket of which I am the head, and if our ticket is elected I shall rejoice not more in my own election than in the election of these excellent citizens who will be my associates in public office.

"With such men in office not only will all departments of government be ably and honestly conducted but ample support will be given to proper progressive measures. I shall then without partisanship proceed to organize my executive heads of departments upon a similar basis of high integrity and efficiency."

Mr. Hearst said that if elected he would try to induce the best business, professional, laboring and church men to serve upon his boards. He said he would try to get other men of the same character to serve the city as an unofficial advisory council to the Mayor.

"Furthermore," he continued, "I shall come often to the fountain head of the citizenship for inspiration. I shall often secure some great hall like this and ask you to meet me in it. I shall report to you and take counsel from you. I shall tell you what obstacles or individuals stand in the way of results you want me to accomplish."

Any administration, he concluded, could be a success which will approach its task along these lines.

There was another uproar after Mr. Hearst got through. Chairman Smith led forward once more Judge Whitman. The crowd was not too tired to give the Judge a cheer. The shuffling and stamping, that had recommenced, stopped and Judge Whitman was heard attentively. He spoke briefly, giving his ideas of how the District Attorney's office should be administered.

The final shout in the Hearst campaign was let loose about 11 o'clock at Seventh avenue and Forty-second street, in front of the Hotel Hermitage, the Hearst campaign headquarters. A big crowd lined up outside the hotel and yelled for Hearst. Mr. Hearst had gone home, but William A. De Ford and Chairman Gehring of the Civic Alliance stepped out on a balcony and said they thought Hearst would go breezing under the wire to-morrow. More cheers and everybody went home.

### IRISH SOCIALISTS MEET.

**Speaker Tells Them That Tammany Is the Ruin of Their Race.**

Half a hundred members of the Irish Socialists Federation met at Codington's Sixth avenue restaurant last night to celebrate the 100th anniversary of the founding of the United Irish Society, an organization that expired with the death of Robert Emmet.

O'Donovan Rossa described some of his experiences while in an English prison. "The English Parliament," he said, "is forever promising home rule to Ireland—to-morrow, but to-morrow never comes. You'll get no home rule from Parliament."

Patrick L. Quinlan scolded the Irish for their lack of interest in Ireland. "They can't stand industrial life," he said. "For 1100 years they fought the Danes and the English, but as soon as they come here they are contented with their lot and make no united movement for freedom. As soon as they pass the statue of Liberty they fold their hands and say, 'Everything is all right.'

"If ever people were used to do slimy work," continued Mr. Quinlan, "and did it unconsciously I have seen it in this campaign. The Irish flag is dragged in the mud to secure votes, like molasses spread to attract flies."

Mr. Quinlan objected to the nomination of Mr. McCrystal for Coroner as a leading Irishman. He said he thought men ought to be nominated solely for their own worth and not because they represent some class or race. "But then," he concluded, "it looks as though Mr. McCrystal's first job will be to hold an inquest on Tammany."

Patrick Donohue took the same view of the Irishman out of Ireland. "As soon as they reach America or Canada," he said, "some Tammany Hall gets them and they forget all about Ireland."

Timothy Walsh and Miss Caroline M. Dexter spoke along the Socialist side. The former thought that the Irish owed many of their troubles to their devotion to the Church. "We have got to wean them away from the Church," he said. "Then we shall have the finest body of Irish Socialists possible."

Miss Dexter said that until she became a Socialist she had no inspiration in life. "Now," she said, "I feel that I must work unceasingly to bring about the brotherhood of man."

Other speakers were W. S. Bredin, Justus Ebert and G. M. Fitzgibbon. Mrs. Biria Flynn recited a poem, "On the Firing Line."

### THE FOUR FOOT BALLOT.

**Gaynor's Name on It Eight Times and Bannard's Four.**

William Jay Schieffelin, chairman of the Citizens Union, said yesterday:

"I hope every voter when he receives the absurdly large ballot on election day will mentally mark it as exhibit A in behalf of the adoption of the Massachusetts form of ballot and decide that no further exhibits are necessary.

"I have before me a sample of the ballot for the Thirty-third Assembly district. It is four feet wide and contains 198 places. Mr. Bannard's name appears four times. Judge Gaynor's name appears eight times. Mr. Preadergast's name appears five times, as does that of John Purroy Mitchel. Messrs. Moore and Galvin appear seven times each. The New York county fusion ticket appears four distinct times and the Tammany county ticket three times.

"In addition the Independence League takes up a useless column consumed in stating no nomination, which would not occur on a Massachusetts ballot.

"By actual count there are 104 duplications and unnecessary places, which is 52 per cent. of the total number. In addition there are five columns which are blank except for Mayor, Comptroller and President of the Board of Aldermen, and two other columns which contain but two names each.

"Three-fourths of to-morrow's ballot is therefore wasted; and thus we have added to the sound public reasons requiring alphabetical arrangement of the names of candidates, considerations of economy in cost and convenience in use which ought to lead to the adoption of the Massachusetts form of ballot by the next State Legislature.

"All persons interested in this result are requested to communicate with the Citizens Union."

### CAMPAIGN LIT. FLOOD.

**Post Office in Long Island City Swamped by Final Appeals to Voters.**

Candidates in Queens closed their campaign in that borough last evening by inundating the Long Island City post office with several tons of campaign literature to be sent broadcast through that borough this morning.

Not anticipating any great rush of campaign literature Postmaster George Ripperger sauntered into the post office next to the Borough Hall in Jackson avenue, Long Island City, about the usual hour yesterday afternoon accompanied by the usual Sunday staff. He had not been in the office long before a procession of automobiles and wagons arrived. Campaign documents were unloaded until the sidewalk began to look like the front of a wholesale paper warehouse.

In the batch were 100,000 documents from the Cassidy headquarters, 100,000 from the DeBragga headquarters and 100,000 from the Gresser headquarters. Then there were 1,500 documents from Harry T. Weeks who is running for Municipal Magistrate for Long Island City on the Gresser ticket, and 5,000 from Cary B. Fish, who is a candidate for the same office on the Republican ticket. Altogether the postage amounted to about $6,300.

In order to handle the stuff Postmaster Ripperger sent out a hurry call. His chief assistant, James B. Keegan, was summoned, with all the clerks from the different sub-stations and they were still digging out the pile last night. Postmaster Ripperger said he would have the mail ready for delivery this morning.

# GAYNOR ON NON-PARTISANSHIP

### NINE-TENTHS OF PEOPLE GOOD, HE TELLS PEOPLE'S FORUM.

**Is Not So Strong on Non-Partisanship as He Was, He Says—Reason, a Lot of Things Have Been Said About Him—His Early Experience in Politics.**

Judge Gaynor made a speech before the People's Forum in the new Masonic Temple in Brooklyn yesterday afternoon. The hall was pretty well filled. The Judge was announced to speak on the duty of non-partisanship in local elections. He made one of his campaign speeches.

The address was punctuated with the same sneers, shoulder shruggings and "Just think of thats!" The audience, which had murmured a little when a previous speaker said he was going to try in his own speech to "make Democratic votes," received the Judge kindly, and at times applauded him enthusiastically, much as do friendly audiences listening to him on the stump. Some of his auditors left the hall before he finished his speech, which was more than an hour and a quarter long.

The Judge said that he had been asked to speak not more than fifteen minutes. He entered the hall just after the collection had been taken. The Rev. Madison C. Peters said in announcing the collection that he was sure the audience wanted to have at least one religious feature during the afternoon. The religious feature having been collected, Mr. Peters said that Judge Gaynor had always stood well with the preachers because he practised what they preached.

"A week ago," said Judge Gaynor, "I was asked to speak here on non-partisanship in municipal elections. If I had known then all that was going to take place meanwhile I would never have agreed to talk on non-partisanship. Lying circulars have been put forth this week—they are going through the mails now, yesterday and to-day and to-morrow—with the very purpose of exciting partisanship. You no doubt have seen some of them, or publications of them, this morning. They are full of falsehoods.

"One was mailed from Chicago. I have taken the trouble to figure out the cost of sending these out. The postage alone amounts to $75,000. Just think of that! Of course no one citizen is paying for all that. I have no heart in talking of non-partisanship."

And Judge Gaynor didn't to any great extent.

"Nine-tenths of the Republican party certainly want good government," he said. "And so do nine-tenths of the Democratic party want good government. But the dickens of it is to take care of the other tenth. I conceived the notion, back in the days when I lived in Flatbush, and when it was a separate town contiguous to Brooklyn, of getting the nine-tenths behind me. The town was run by two bosses and there were things there, houses, &c., which the people did not want, but only the bosses and the odd tenth.

"I put out handbills calling for a public meeting and I was surprised when I went around to the town hall that evening to find how the people had turned out. The meeting was to nominate candidates in the interest of good government. I took a chair and sat down. Quick as lightning a man moved that a certain man be made chairman and he was so named. Then just as quickly another man, they always move quickly, those people, moved a resolution nominating a whole set of men.

"Then I got on my chair and moved an amendment, for those were not the kind of candidates we wanted; but the chairman said he would not put the amendment. I had the temerity to tell him that if he did not put it there were people enough there to put him out the window. The people rather liked that and he put my amendment, which was carried with a whoop. That was the beginning of my non-partisanship. We beat the bosses by two to one at the primaries and by three to one at the polls.

"Some people whom the bosses thought they owned body and soul were around working for me every chance they got. And to tell you the truth they are doing the same thing now.

"If the morals of a people are low and conscience is at a discount the government will be of just that sort. I have always said that when New York sent John Morrissey into office they sent a representative of themselves."

After referring to Mr. Kerr's letter the Judge said: "This thing of slandering people has never earned a dividend from the American people yet. I know that. [Great applause.]

"There are some bad people who have come into this city in recent years and we've got to get rid of them. And I tell you that if I get into office and the District Attorney comes in with me they will be got rid of. We'll put stripes on some of them who have been picturing other people in stripes."

A little later in repeating his remarks about the bad people who in recent years have come into this city the Judge said:

"Some of 'em only ten years from San Francisco; just think of it!"

"I have always despised the one-tenth. I have never been under the thumb of any of them or of any political boss. I know that I can absolutely destroy every bit of graft in New York city. I know that absolutely. And nobody can hold me back. If the little bosses or the political organizations cannot keep up with me if I get into office they can fall back, that's all, and die in their own iniquity."

After this modest statement Judge Gaynor told of what a thinking man he was.

"If a man walks ten miles he can do an awful lot of thinking," he said, "that's the way I've spent my life. Most that I have done I have done on my feet, walking.

"Are we such a lot of miserable bigots that we can't go up to the polls on election day and leave out of consideration national politics in municipal affairs?" he asked.

Judge Gaynor told what he thought of people he had heard say that their grandfathers and fathers had been Democrats and that they thanked God they would never vote other than a Democratic ticket, and he exclaimed, "Poor fools!"

The audience laughed so heartily that the Judge hesitated a moment, not knowing what they were laughing at. The fact was that just before the Judge's entrance the previous speaker, Arthur J. Somers, not long ago a defeated candidate for Sheriff of Kings county, had praised precisely those people whom the Judge pronounced poor fools and had said that as his own father and grandfather had always voted the Democratic ticket he should do so and urged others to do so.

"I know who nominated me," Judge Gaynor went on. "The nine-tenths I have been speaking of nominated me. [Applause.] I am absolutely a free man. The slow growth of good is the order of the universe, so, my friends, if all things do not come at once, still be hopeful."

**Hearst Watchers for Love.**

Chairman John Palmieri presided over a meeting of Hearst watchers in Lyric Hall yesterday at which, so the Hearst headquarters reports, the watchers applauded when they were told that they would receive no pay for their work at the polls to-morrow and that no money would be distributed at all for district work. Clarence J. Shearn, John Palmieri and others made speeches to the eight hundred or so watchers. At the Hearst headquarters it was said that 1,800 watchers have volunteered so far in Manhattan and The Bronx.

### PERCY GRANT ON WOMAN VOTERS

**Sure They Couldn't Have Made the City Worse Than It Is.**

The Rev. Percy Stickney Grant addressed a large congregation at the Church of the Ascension, Fifth avenue and Tenth street last night on the subject of woman's suffrage.

The Rev. Mr. Grant quoted a word of wisdom from some one who said, "Never wear a corsage bouquet on an empty stomach." A word, he remarked, that has been sedulously heeded by women who of late have taken to wearing the corsage bouquet on a hatchet.

That led him to say that woman suffrage is not primarily a thing of stone throwing, child neglect, speechmaking and Prime Ministerbadgering. "What are they kicking up such a row about? And why are they willing to go to prison?" he asked. "Simply in order to help their sisters industrially. For without political influence they cannot secure what manly men call justice. Women are not paid according to the work done, but according to sex."

The preacher gave an instance from his own experience of the economic condition of woman. He was on a board of school trustees in Massachusetts that demanded the resignation of a certain male principal for incompetence. The man drew a salary of $1,600 a year, but the efficiency of the school had been maintained exclusively by a very excellent woman who was his assistant at $800. The assistant succeeded as principal, but the utmost that the Rev. Mr. Grant and several women members of the board could get for her was a raise to $1,000.

"Women want to be protected, not by chivalry—she doesn't see so much of that—but by her own power as expressed in the ballot. As to this ability in matters political, I can't imagine that the average run of women could make a worse mess of them than men have done, notably in the city of New York. That would be incredible, impossible. I do not doubt that those characteristic instincts we call feminine—cleanness, decency, order—would result in a finer political product."

The preacher regarded women as qualified intellectually for the suffrage, but added that it wasn't brain power that settled political questions.

"It is the moral instinct of democracy that decides, not the clever masculine brain. In most issues the question is not which side has the most learned political economists, but which is right and which wrong."

Votes for women were an evolutionary movement in the development of society, he said. They were to mark another stage of social progress. Woman suffrage has been decreed by the stars in their courses, and incidentally Mr. Asquith is to be made very unhappy.

### SERMON ON CITY WASTE.

**John Wesley Hill Denounces the Extravagance of Tammany.**

Last evening at the Metropolitan Temple the pastor, the Rev. John Wesley Hill, said: "I never introduce politics into this pulpit, but I take my pulpit into politics whenever I please, and if there ever was a time in the history of New York city when every pulpit should be in politics that time is now at hand."

Following this remark he said:

During the last six years there has been an annual waste of $50,000,000 of the city's money. Of this irreparable loss $20,000,000 was appropriated in needless salaries, $6,000,000 wasted in the purchase of supplies and the balance through the mysterious channel of contract robberies. Think of it. Our municipal interests have been so recklessly administered that during the last six years the total cost of running the city has reached the startling aggregate of $200,000,000 a year. Then, aside from this, our city indebtedness has been gradually increasing until today we have a total indebtedness of $800,000,000 upon which present and future generations must pay interest. Why, the total interest bearing debt of the United States Government is $1,000,000,000 less than one-quarter greater than the total interest bearing debt of New York city. What does this mean? Simply this, that in addition to our regular annual city budget the people of New York city pay $50,000,000 a year for interest on their city debt. It means that before we can spend anything for schools, street cleaning or public improvements, anything for present good, we must pay each year $50,000,000 interest on past indebtedness, a vast principal representing not only bad business ability but worse morality, for only Omniscience knows the thievery and rascality, the fraud and plunder, the raid and rapacity represented by this cumulative bulk of city indebtedness, millions of dollars of which the city has neither received nor handled.

Then, again, there is the public school question. The city owns eighty school sites, where the only lessons to be learned are object lessons in the black art of municipal plunder. The total purchase price of these eighty vacant lots amounted to the enormous sum of $4,211,090.78.

### RIGHT TO PREACH ON POLITICS.

**Dr. Wylie Urges His Hearers to Choose Godly Men for Office.**

The Rev. David G. Wylie, pastor of the Scotch Presbyterian Church, Ninety-sixth street and Central Park West, preached a sermon yesterday on the "Choice of Civil Officers," choosing his text from Exodus—"Thou shalt provide out of all the people able men, such as fear God, men of truth, hating covetousness."

Dr. Wylie warmly defended the discussion of public affairs from the pulpit. Church leaders such as Isaiah, Jeremiah, Paul, Calvin, Luther and Knox would have preached election sermons, he said, had they been living in New York.

"The choice of civil officers is a moral question," he went on, "because those who represent us are required to deal with vast and important interests, such as education, sanitation, the security of the person and the welfare of the family. When we hear that brutal men are making boys cry out in pain in our penal institutions, as was done recently in Brooklyn, our blood boils. Men whom we place over the insane, the poor and the unfortunate should be godly men. Civil officers ought to be men of character and conscience who resent the dictates of a political master and who administer the laws in the interest of the whole community. They should be intelligent and fearless and lead a clean, moral life. If a man is honest and treats his wife and children right let us elevate him. This is an hour when we can show loyalty to home, church and God, and in the performance of this great responsibility let us be guided by the principles of the Gospel."

**A Few Candidates Expected.**

The International Brotherhood Welfare Association and committee for the unemployed has called a mass meeting for this afternoon at Cooper Union to hear from the different candidates for Mayor. Edward F. Cassidy, candidate of the Socialist party; James T. Hunter, candidate of the Socialist Labor party, and Cornelius Donovan, candidate of the Eight Hour League, it was announced, are sure to speak, but the others are doubtful or more than doubtful.

**Lee McClung Leaves Yale for U. S. Treasurership.**

NEW HAVEN, Oct. 31.—Lee McClung, who has been treasurer of Yale University since December, 1904, closed his duties here yesterday and left for Washington, D. C., where he will begin to-morrow his work as Treasurer of the United States, succeeding Charles H. Treat. On Friday night Mr. McClung was the guest at a farewell dinner at the Graduates Club. For the present President Hadley will be in charge of the office.

# FELIX ADLER ON ELECTION

### POINTS OUT ONE SECRET OF TAMMANY SUCCESS.

**Lack of Understanding Between Those Long Settled Here and the Newcomers Even of Their Own Race Taken Advantage of by Tammany Hall.**

In his address to the Society of Ethical Culture yesterday Felix Adler said:

An evil system has grown up in this city of which Tammany Hall is the embodiment. If that organization had never existed, some other would have appeared in its stead. We are struggling with a system, not merely with a single organization. The corrupt municipal politics in America are a hindrance to the progress of the democratic movement on the Continent of Europe. The American abroad has Tammany methods flung in his face, and these are pointed at as evidence of the failure of the democratic experiment. We know that this is not the case, but at the same time we realize better than observers at a distance how strongly intrenched is the foe with whom we have to deal.

One of the principal causes of the power of the system has not received the consideration which it calls for. I have in mind the lack of understanding existing between the first comers and the newcomers, between the well to do class, especially those of American birth and lineage, and the masses of the immigrants of foreign birth or extraction. New York may be compared to a central nucleus of the native population surrounded by concentric rings or circles of populations of foreign extraction—Germans, Irish, Russian Jews, Italians, Bohemians, &c.

One of the greatest sources of political evil in this community is that there is not one New York, but twenty New Yorks, and that these different New Yorks have not been put in relation with each other. Between the different circles and the nucleus there are gulfs fixed, crossed indeed by bridges here and there, but the nucleus, the first comers, those who have been on the ground and upon whom rested the responsibility of fashioning into a unit this heterogeneous mass, of giving a soul to this sprawling body of New York with its *disjecta membra*, have not been skilful in meeting this responsibility. The first comers, I say, have not been very successful in performing this task, have not succeeded in weaving between themselves and the newcomers the bonds of deeper sympathy and understanding. The consequence is that the foreigners have felt themselves to a certain degree held at a distance and that there was engendered in them a certain stifled resentment and suppressed grudge of which Tammany Hall has always been quick to take advantage. Tammany Hall extends the hand of fellowship. Tammany Hall makes a home for newcomers of whatever race.

What we require is some common centre such as does not now exist, at which the leaders of the different nationalities represented in this town may come in contact with each other, may react upon each other, may come to know each other, and above all may undertake jointly the task of true Americanization. From the leaders the influence will spread downward.

I have said that we have fought the battle over and over again against the evil system and yet there have been distinct gains. The latest gain of all is in the development of the civic spirit. We see this in an attempt being made in every one of the great American centres to create the "city beautiful." For instance, in Chicago and Cleveland and St. Louis and elsewhere. The very idea of the "city beautiful" involves that we are beginning to see the city as a whole, for the "city beautiful" does not mean the artistic embellishment in places here and there, but it means the conception of the city as a grand mansion for its population to dwell in, all the parts of which should be articulately related to one another and the outward expression and the incentive to the fairer life to be led within. But beyond the idea of the "city beautiful" there is the idea of the "city spiritual." The phrase "the city spiritual" may seem almost profanely inapplicable to New York with its commercialism, with its glare and its rushing life and its under world. But the word "spiritual," while it stands on the one hand for the city on the everlasting hill, the city of wholly perfection, also stands for the motives which lead men, however feebly, to approximate toward this divine ideal, and these spiritual motives we need.

### PURIFICATION OF YONKERS.

**Preachers, Protestant and Catholic, Score Political Conditions There.**

YONKERS, N. Y., Oct. 31.—Pulpit attacks on conditions in Yonkers were made to-day in several churches. Conspicuous among them were the utterances of the Rev. Sanford C. Hearn, pastor of the First Methodist Church, of which Congressman John E. Andrus is a member, and the Rev. Thomas R. Halpin of the Roman Catholic Church of the Holy Eucharist.

Mr. Hearn took white slaves as his subject. He said that the politics of today had a bad odor largely due to the failure of good men to enter politics.

"As a loyal Republican," he said, "and I am glad to call myself one, I was expected by a collection of corrupt politicians to vote for a saloon keeper in this ward. I thought it was then about time to say no for the ministry. The Church has always been a foe of liquor. Let us join hands and resent the actions of these men who have insulted me and all our congregations. It seems to me that the last few years have brought to us the conviction that we need a new righteousness in political life.

"Friends of the liquor seller who is a candidate for office in this ward came to me and endeavored to have me keep still concerning it."

The preacher said he repudiated such men. He paid a high tribute to Judge Lindsay and City Judge Beall of Yonkers for their treatment of children, and said that the corruption in politics would be wiped out if the liquor traffic was stopped.

The man especially against whom Mr. Hearn directed his remarks was William J. Quinn, who is the Republican candidate for Alderman in the Second ward.

Father Halpin's sermon was directed chiefly against men holding high office in this city who he said were violating their oaths of office. He based his sermon on a disclosure made yesterday that Deputy Public Safety Commissioner Benedict was running a bar in his restaurant under a license taken out in the name of a former manager who in an affidavit showed that he had long since ceased to be associated with the place. Father Halpin asked by what authority this was permitted and called upon the honest citizens of the city to resent it at the polls.

In other pulpits the preachers denounced the buying and selling of votes, notably in St. Mary's Church on South Broadway, where the Rev. H. F. Curtin spoke.

### WHITE SLAVES AND ELECTION.

**The Rev. Dr. Young Calls Voters to Stand Up for the Ten Commandments.**

The Rev. Dr. S. Edward Young, pastor of the Bedford Presbyterian Church in Brooklyn, Nostrand avenue and Dean street, preached last night on the white slave traffic and political conditions in this town. His text was: "Who will rise up for Me against the evildoers?"

Dr. Young said:

The following are facts incontrovertible: The white slave traffic has for years numbered its thousands of victims in our city; dives of the vilest sort have been and are now running with their entrance doors on some of our most prominent streets; our criminals are increasing 25 per cent. a year; when the people's money is spent in erecting and maintaining fine school buildings where the poorest live the graft in purchasing sites and construction often equals the amount honestly expended and by way of evil influence cancels much of the advantage of the school.

The gambling fraternity—racetrack, poolroom, lotteries and the rest—now plot to get free hand again; the saloon interests, and such as seek to turn the Lord's day into revelry, are battling for the widest open Sunday America ever witnessed, and there is general concerted action among all these elements of New York city's political underworld to gain their ends by winning Tuesday's election.

Laws or no laws, what care they, if their abettors hold the offices from November 2, 1909, to November 4, 1913? Proper it may be for the Church to expend its energies in converting souls and building them up in the faith, but this Tuesday our chief business is fighting to a finish this political underworld.

Indicted it stands in the name of all the Commandments. Impeached by the First Commandment—Is not ill gotten gain its god? By the Second Commandment, where find idolatry like the gambler's, the drunkard's, the lecher's; by the Third Commandment, profanity pollutes its very atmosphere; by the Fourth, Sabbath is its orgie time; by the Fifth, who can count the parental heartbreaks its sins have caused; by the Sixth, its denizens occupy most of the murderers' rows; by the Seventh, lewd women and their paramours have their haunts there; the Eighth, the taking of that which is not one's own is their undeniable vice; the Ninth, lying, lying, lying—that is the staple of their trade; Tenth, covetousness is foster mother of their uncountable brood of villainies.

God challenges you and me to stand up for Him against these workers of iniquity. If they should vote the Ten Commandments and the Almighty out on Tuesday we can have, nevertheless, the satisfaction of having stood up for Him.

### PARKHURST'S ADVICE.

**Let Your Conscience Pick Hearst or Bannard—Gaynor Damned by His Crowd.**

In introducing his sermon at the Madison Square Presbyterian Church yesterday morning Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst touched upon the coming election in these words:

"More for the purpose of not seeming indifferent to the present political crisis than because there still remains any wheat that has not been threshed out and pulverized, I want just to say that in view of the morally debauched character of his constituency no man who has a conscience or who follows the leadings of that conscience will vote for Mr. Gaynor.

"As between the two other candidates each voter I should say must be governed by his own individual intelligence, with suggestions from his conscience, however, if he feels that such suggestions are required."

### GAYNOR AT 1 TO 3.

**That's the Chicago Price—Bannard 5 to 2 and Hearst 5 to 1.**

CHICAGO, Oct. 31.—James O'Leary, the Stock Yards saloon keeper and sporting man, has shifted his odds on the New York election result and now puts the odds on Gaynor to win at 1 to 3. His price a week ago was 2 to 5. Against Bannard he has set a price of 5 to 2, his first offer being 2 to 1. The odds against Hearst have jumped from 4 to 5 to 1, with even money a "place." It is said that the Stock Yards sporting fraternity is taking a lively interest in the race.

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