

WAR FLEET BOOMS GOODBY ON WAY TO SEA

WILLETT TRIED TO CANCEL \$10,000 LOAN AT NIGHT VISIT

WEATHER—Fair to-night and Friday; colder.

WEATHER—Fair to-night and Friday; colder.

FINAL EDITION.

PRICE ONE CENT.

The Evening World.

"Circulation Books Open to All."

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1911. 20 PAGES

FINAL EDITION.

PRICE ONE CENT.

WILLETT OFFERED \$10,000 REFUND AT SECRET VISIT, SAYS CANDIDATE'S BANKER

President Smith Testifies That Nominee Wanted to Return Big Recorded Loan.

NOBLE EXPECTED PLACE Queens County Surrogate Says Nomination Had Been Practically Pledged.

The testimony of Samuel R. Smith, President of the Bank of Long Island, that William Willett, the Democratic nominee for a Supreme Court Justice-ship from Queens, paid a night visit Oct. 21 to his home in Freeport and offered to return \$10,000 he had borrowed was received by the investigators at the beginning of the hearing to-day before Justice Scudder, in Long Island City, as the most important of all the testimony given.

Banker Smith, although he wouldn't swear that Mr. Willett had made any request, intimated clearly that he told the candidate, who has been a business friend for more than ten years, even if the money was paid which he had borrowed from the Bank of Long Island, the record of the transaction would have to stand on the books. Mr. Smith swore that he warned Mr. Willett not to say anything further, because he, Smith, might be called to testify later in a court proceeding.

On account of the nature of Smith's testimony, Assistant District-Attorney DeFord, Whitman's aide, said that the John Doe hearing would possibly last a week. More than twenty-five subpoenas have been issued by District-Attorney De Witt of Queens and more will be issued to-night.

SPOKE OF CONTRIBUTING TO CAMPAIGN BEFOREHAND. He also quoted Willett as saying anything in the way of contributing to campaign expense would have to be done beforehand. Mr. Smith said, when Willett visited him, the nominee said he had not spent any of the money.

The hearing is being held on information furnished by Prosecutor De Witt of Queens and Assistant District-Attorney De Ford of New York County. It is charged in this "information," which is the first official accusation, that John H. McCooey, Democratic leader of Kings County, and Joseph Cassidy, Democratic leader of Queens, conspired, together with William Willett and Louis T. Walter Jr., to bring about Willett's nomination for the Supreme Court bench "upon payment of a sum of money by the said Willett."

Justice Scudder announced that the circumstances were such that it must be an open investigation.

SURROGATE NOBLE HAD BEEN TOLD HE'D BE NOMINATED. Surrogate Noble was the first witness. He said he was a member of the regular Democratic organization and that he knew Joseph Cassidy. Mr. De Ford asked him if he was at any time a candidate for nomination to the Supreme Court. He said he never had any direct conversation with Cassidy regarding the nomination, but that by virtue of his work he was in line for the nomination.

Col. Alexander S. Bacon, as counsel for Willett, objected to the line of questioning by Mr. De Ford, but he was overruled. Half an hour before the convention, on Oct. 4, Judge Noble said, he asked Walters if it was true Willett was to be named for the nomination, and Walters replied that he was.

The witness said several friends of Cassidy told him it was understood he was to receive the nomination on account of his official services. He could not remember the names of any person who had told him this.

IT SNOWED TO-DAY! Yes it did in Yorkville, Harlem and the Bronx—and melted! The cutting sixty-mile an hour wind which swept across the city and stung the faces of the thousands who went out to Riverside Drive to look at the fleet review today brought an eight-minute flurry of snow with it to Harlem, Yorkville and part of the Bronx. The snow melted as it hit the ground.

Local Observer Scarr, on the top of the Whitehall building, said at noon that he would see the temperature would be below zero freezing point tonight.

(Continued on second page.)

PASTOR INDICTED FOR MURDER SENDS HIS RESIGNATION

Rev. Richeson Gives Message From Cell to Congregation at Cambridge.

A SURPRISE IS PROMISED.

Counsel From South Declares Concealed Evidence Will Clear Prisoner.

BOSTON, Nov. 2.—The Rev. Clarence V. T. Richeson, in jail under indictment on the charge of murder of Avis Linnell, has resigned as pastor of the Immanuel Baptist Church of Cambridge. The text of the accused minister's letter of resignation is not obtainable, but it is understood to be in such form that its acceptance will not embarrass his personal supporters in the church, who still maintain that they believe that the minister did not murder his former sweetheart.

"Clarence Richeson will be freed," said lawyer John L. Lee of Lynchburg, Va., to-day after a conference with the clergyman in his cell in the Charles street jail.

"I have heard his story and examined the evidence," he continued. "I am confident that he is innocent and I can promise a surprise when the facts come out. This will be at the trial. It would be improper to reveal them now."

This thing, however, is known positively—Richeson is having a much to do with Linnell's death was accidental. His theory is that she had been told a small quantity of cyanide of potassium would benefit her, and that she swallowed it intentionally, knowing it to be poison, but, unfortunately, took too much.

WILL BOY GET SPANKING? Judge suggested it when he discharged Dime Novel Reader.

Walter Sikorsky, fifteen years old, an undernourished, long-headed boy who has been in the Tombs since Oct. 18, charged with violation of the Sullivan law, was to-day discharged by Judge O'Sullivan in General Sessions after a severe lecture.

The boy, who had been reading dime novels, ran away from his home with the accused intention of going West to shoot Indians. When arrested at Two Hundredth Street, he was found in possession of a large pistol.

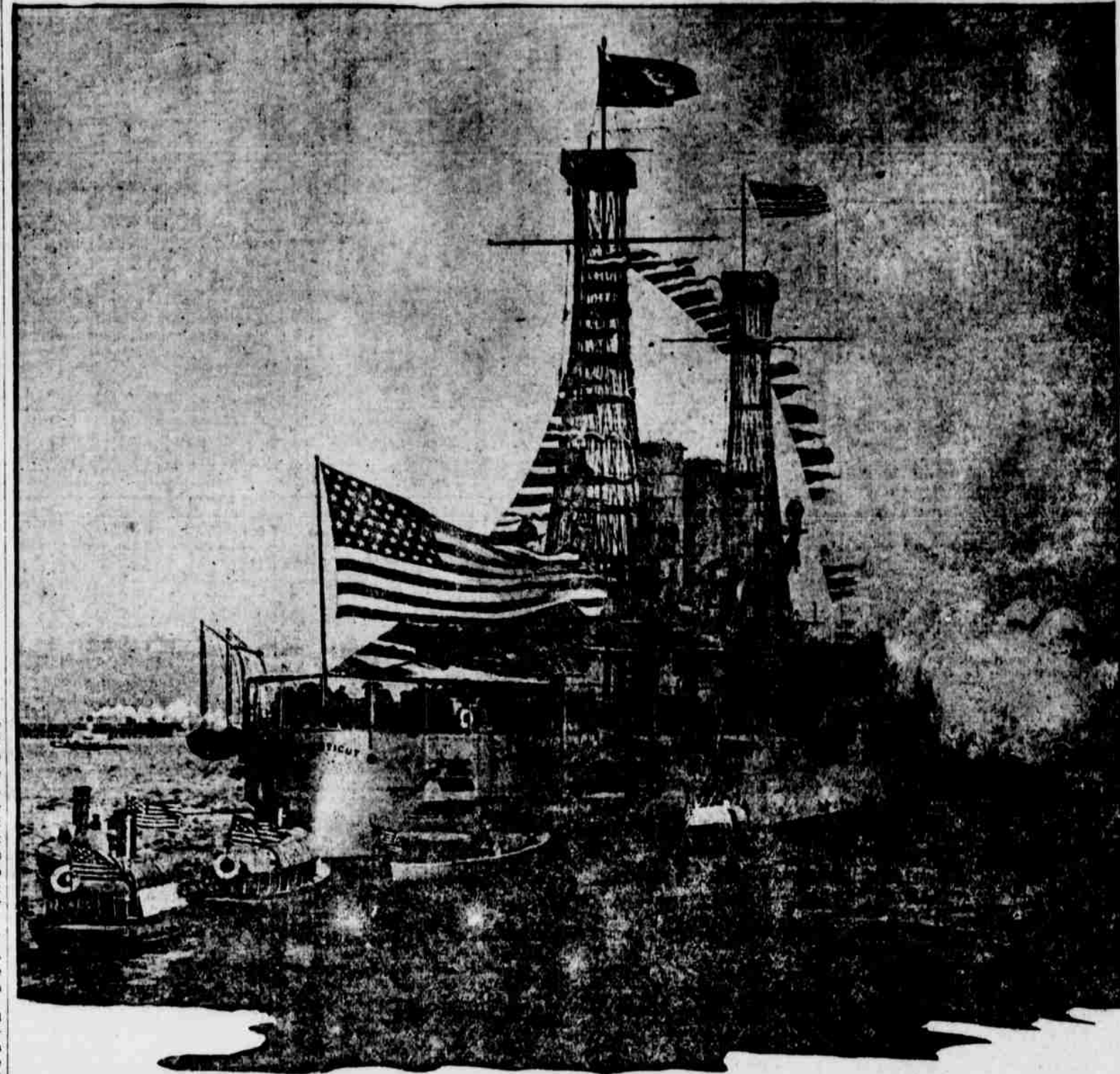
He was later indicted and held for trial. "If you were my boy," the Court said, "I would take you into the back yard for five minutes and you would not forget it for five years."

The Duncans have been in California among the Kiklat Indians, studying basket weaving and teaching the red men how to weave their own clothes and make a tribal yell like the frog chorus in Aristophanes.

FOR RACING SEE PAGE 15.

Flagship Firing Salute as President Went Aboard

(Specially Photographed by Evening World Photographer.)



DUNCANS SAIL, SON SHIVERING IN GRECIAN GARB

Little Menalkas Wore No Tunic Like Parents and His Knees Were Bare.

The Raymond Duncans and their shivering little son Menalkas sailed for Europe to-day on La Savoie of the French line. The fondest and most affectionate of good bys at the pier were interrupted while tearful huggers and kissers took a glance at their costumes.

Mr. Duncan is a Greek; both she and her husband try to make themselves believe that they and poor little Menalkas of the blue shins are very ancient Greeks. Mr. Duncan wore a white tunic over a green robe. Mrs. Duncan wore a green tunic over a purple robe. Menalkas did not have any tunic. His robe, which ended above his bare knees, was also green.

Three firemen were hurt and hundreds of school children narrowly escaped death or injury early to-day when three powerful horses attached to Engine No. 12 of South Second street, Williamsburg, became frightened at a passing automobile.

The firemen, who were clinging to the rear, were thrown several feet away and severely bruised. The driver was struck on the head by the telegraph pole as it toppled over.

THREE FIRE HORSES RUN AWAY THROUGH CROWDED STREETS

Firemen Injured and School Children Narrowly Escape Death in Williamsburg.

The firemen, who were clinging to the rear, were thrown several feet away and severely bruised. The driver was struck on the head by the telegraph pole as it toppled over.

The injured firemen received medical assistance and returned to their quarters. The fire itself was insignificant.

Washington Reported Investigating Wide-Reaching Deal in Grain Trade.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 2.—An alleged corner of wheat, centered at Chicago and extending to Minneapolis, Duluth, Buffalo and Baltimore, by which it is declared 99 per cent of the country's wheat supply is controlled, has been under investigation by agents of the Department of Justice for some time, and the results may be presented to the respective grand juries within a few days.

CORNER IN WHEAT WITH 62,000,000 BUSHELS TIED UP

Prosecution Scores Woman Prisoner in Closing Case—Quick Verdict Expected.

Acting District-Attorney Debusson, who is conducting the case in place of District-Attorney Garland, an uncle of the dead boy, closed the case for the prosecution with a scathing arraignment of the accused, claiming that she shot down young Garland in a fit of jealousy, killing him as he sat with his back to her.

He pointed out several reasons which he claimed tended to prove the crime was premeditated and urged the jury to reach their verdict. The defense also appealed to no law outside of the written law, he said.

A verdict is expected before night.

\$12 Men's Suits and O'coats, 5.95 THE "EVENING" Clothing Corner, Broadway, cor. Barclay St., opp. Post Office, today offers Friday Men's Suits and Winter Overcoats, black, blue, fancy browns, gray and dark mixed worsteds, all sizes, single or double breasted, worth \$12 in any other store, our special price to-day and Friday, 5.95.

MRS. M'REE'S FATE IN MURDER TRIAL WITH THE JURY

Prosecution Scores Woman Prisoner in Closing Case—Quick Verdict Expected.

Acting District-Attorney Debusson, who is conducting the case in place of District-Attorney Garland, an uncle of the dead boy, closed the case for the prosecution with a scathing arraignment of the accused, claiming that she shot down young Garland in a fit of jealousy, killing him as he sat with his back to her.

He pointed out several reasons which he claimed tended to prove the crime was premeditated and urged the jury to reach their verdict. The defense also appealed to no law outside of the written law, he said.

A verdict is expected before night.

\$12 Men's Suits and O'coats, 5.95 THE "EVENING" Clothing Corner, Broadway, cor. Barclay St., opp. Post Office, today offers Friday Men's Suits and Winter Overcoats, black, blue, fancy browns, gray and dark mixed worsteds, all sizes, single or double breasted, worth \$12 in any other store, our special price to-day and Friday, 5.95.

GREAT WAR FLEET GOES TO SEA AFTER REVIEW BY TAFT

Thousands Line Hudson's Shores as Chief Executive Makes Spectacular Inspection of America's Greatest Naval Display.

START DELAYED AN HOUR BY DROWNING OF SAILOR.

Business Houses and Dwellings Adopt Evening World's Suggestion by Hanging Out 'Old Glory'

On Board the Presidential Yacht Mayflower, Nov. 2. In the face of a gale, the great war fleet passed down the Hudson this afternoon and out to sea. A gale whipping out of the west, carrying occasional clouds of feathery snow, signaled the departure in review before President Taft. The clouds of smoke from the funnels of the slowly moving vessels were blown in straight lines against the dock front of Manhattan as the fleet moved down the river and manoeuvred to pass in safety the danger point where the river joins the upper bay.

The President of the United States and the Atlantic fleet of the navy waited an hour this afternoon for the beginning of the review owing to efforts to save the life of a seaman of the battleship New Jersey. This seaman, Gustave Frey, fell overboard while helping pull in a gangway. There were no launches afloat and the life boats were put over. The regulations provide for an hour's search in a case of this kind. Frey was not seen after he went under. The fleet got under way on review at 3.47.

9-YEAR OLD BOY WALKS 60 MILES TO SEE THE FLEET But He's Mighty Tired When He Reaches Kingsbridge and Sits Down.

There is some patriotism and curiosity in a little shaver of nine years who will walk sixty miles to see the American battleships and say "Howdy" do" to the President of the United States. So little Willie Prince, whose home is at No. 318 DuBois street, Newburg, may lay claim to taking an interest in the passing affairs of the nation.

Just as the men behind the guns along the rocky-tined line in the Hudson were cursing the luck of having to burn up a lot of black powder, the same being a nasty performance in the eyes of the smokeless generation of Paul Joneses and Farragutes, young America from Newburg trudged nearly into Kingsbridge neighborhood.

But William Price, aged nine, was tired, very tired. The big fleet seemed to be but a rainbow, resting upon a fairy sea beyond the horizon, and not a thing of real life, to be seen and heard in action.

"I sit down on your steps and rest," he asked of Mrs. Miller, who has a home in Riverdale avenue, Kingsbridge.

Mrs. Miller looked at the little fellow with undisguised interest. He had the earmarks of good raising, good intentions and of childish determination.

"Of course you may," she said. "What is the matter with you?" "Nothin', mam," replied William Prince. "Only I lives at Newburgh and I wanted so bad to see the warships. I started out Wednesday to see them, crossed to Fishkill Landing and I've walked all the way from there. But now I'm tired."

Mrs. Miller called the police and told them the child needed attention. They took him down to the Children's Hospital, where he was kept a child in a prisoner, while the sick-latticed dignitaries and the gold-braided officials paraded through the hanging smoke of many salutes.

Owing to the necessity for President Taft to return to Washington on schedule time, the plan to place the reviewing point at Liberty Island was abandoned at noon. The Mayflower, with the President aboard, remained at anchor off the foot of Twenty-third street as the fleet passed in review.

All was in readiness at 2.30 for the movement of the one hundred war vessels of the fleet. But only twenty-two of the twenty-six battleships left their anchorages for the review. The Maine, Iowa, Massachusetts and Indiana were left behind.

PROCESSION STARTED AT SIGNAL FROM FLAGSHIP.

At a signal from the flagship the signal code burners that had decorated all the battlements and crevices in the fleet came down as if blown aside by the gale. Barges sounded, signal flags were flashed from bridge to bridge in bewildering array and through the whole nine miles of vessels the throbs of engines and exhaust steam marked the approach of the crucial moment in the notable mobilization.

All the morning and the early afternoon the battleships at anchor had pointed their prows up stream. The tide was running out. The turn of the tide was awaited that nature might assist the huge hulks in swinging around, but the tidal aid was not absolutely necessary.

These new fighting machines of ours can turn in their own length with the tide or against it and it was their own propellers that swung them as they got ready to head out to sea this afternoon.

While the President was at luncheon on the Mayflower and the preparations for the review were under way a gale that felt as though it had blown over fields of ice came from off the heights of New Jersey. The officers and sailors do not have uniforms at this time of the year tried for such wintry weather as it blew on them for the President's review. Therefore it was a silencing assemblage of 25,000 sailormen that lined up on the docks of the vessels of war as they pointed their noses in the direction of the Mayflower.

When the Commodore, leading the way, started the line in motion there was a great flutter of excursion craft grouped around the Mayflower or steaming down the river to reach the reviewing point. Every boat was black with spectators. Some of them, shifting for good positions and getting broadside to the wind, careened over at a dangerous angle.

Torpedo boats glided in and out among the fleet of excursion craft, keeping reckless captains in line and opening paths for regular boats engaged in routine