

ROOSEVELT IN NIGHT TOUR WITH STIMSON

Makes Flying Auto Trips After a Dinner at the Hungarian Club.

BIG CROWDS EVERYWHERE

Speak at Meetings on the East and West Side, and in the Bronx and Queens Borough.

Determined to leave not a stone unturned to accomplish the election of the Republican ticket, Col. Roosevelt and Henry L. Stimson were hard at work last night addressing meetings up to within five hours of the opening of the polls. They began the evening at the Café Boulevard, where they were entertained at dinner by the Hungarian-Republican Club, and from there they hastened to open-air meetings in widely separated sections of the city, and finished by speaking at Huntington, L. I.

The Hungarian Republican Club has had a sort of proprietary interest in Col. Roosevelt since Marcus Braun, its President, took him under his wing and declared, while he was still an unknown young man, that "in 1904 or soon thereafter the Hungarian Club would entertain him as President of the United States." So there was a big turnout at the Café Boulevard.

Many well-known Republicans and office holders were there to receive him, among them Judge Hough, Judge Hand, Secretary of State Koenig, ex-Attorney General Julius M. Mayer, Otto T. Barnard, Lloyd Griscom, Ezra Prentice, Ambassador Oscar Straus, Collector Loeb, Postmaster E. M. Morgan, United States District Attorney Wise, Judge Rosalsky, James S. Clarkson, Gen. Nelson H. Henry, Register Griffenhagen, and Richard Parr.

As Mr. Stimson entered, attired in a heavy fur coat in preparation for a long cold automobile ride, a cheer went up and the greeting was repeated when Col. Roosevelt was seen thrusting his way through the throng on the way in. A woman managed to get him to shake hands with her and exclaimed: "I would rather have died than miss this."

Miss Carla, the little daughter of Marcus Braun, came forward and presented to the ex-President a boutonniere of red carnations which with a large badge advocating Samuel Koenig for Secretary of State he wore during the dinner. All the principal guests were presented to him, and as Judge Hough passed him the Colonel exclaimed:

"Here's one of the Judges I swear by." "Not at," remarked a bystander, but nobody laughed. The Colonel looked stern, but spoke with all his usual energy to those whom he knew personally.

Stimson Loses His Dinner.

Mr. Stimson was not fated to eat his dinner in peace. When it was only half over, Capt. John Boyle, Jr., Secretary of the Republican County Committee, who has been traffic manager for the campaign, was seen making his way along the guests' table, and Mr. Stimson learned that time was up. He got a cheer to compensate him for his lost dinner, and then went out into the night.

A few minutes later the health of the President of the United States was drunk, and Col. Roosevelt was called on to speak. He said:

"Mr. President and you my fellow members: It is always to me a pleasure to dine with you. I will remember the first occasion when I met you. It was fifteen years ago when I was Police Commissioner, and it was down in Little Hungary. You were then a young man, and I first met Sam Koenig. No one did more than Sam Koenig except Jacob Riis to put me in touch with the east side to fit me as Police Commissioner to work intelligently and sympathetically with my fellow citizens.

"It is a testimony to the efficiency of your fight for political decency and good government. I have met many of you in good government clubs and I was there that I first met Sam Koenig. No one did more than Sam Koenig except Jacob Riis to put me in touch with the east side to fit me as Police Commissioner to work intelligently and sympathetically with my fellow citizens.

"I have always felt that I could count on you in the fight for good and decent citizenship, and so it is in this contest. I was pleased to be shown a letter from our able, upright, and distinguished President, William Howard Taft, which spoke of his sympathy with us in this fight and his desire that we should win.

"We have upheld the principles of Gov. Hughes, and we have to have a Governor as gallant and upright a man as we have in the entire State and as able a man as we have ever had in public life. And this thing also is true of Harry Stimson: He is literally an American; he understands the needs of all our people. We have not got to explain to him the need of a workmen's compensation law or an eighty-cent gas law. He knows the needs of the people already. He is broad-gauged and is not confined to any narrow interest. He is not in touch only with one little set but with all men. He is fit to represent and deal with the vital interests of our people."

Says the Issue Is Right and Wrong.

"Never has there been a fight in which there has been a more naked issue of right and wrong than this that we are waging. Our opponents see fit to represent me—they have represented me in so many things that I have no recollection of all of them—as an inciter of tumult, forgetting that when I was Police Commissioner I had no tumults. "They attack me as the enemy of prosperity. Whose prosperity? The prosperity of the Sugar Trust and people like that—of only those who steal? It is foolish to say that I am the enemy of business men, because I attack the crooked men in business. You might just as well say that I am not an admirer of Abraham Lincoln because I don't approve of Tweed. It is the greatest service to hunt the dishonest politician out of public life. It is the greatest service to business men to drive the dishonest men from business and to take from them the special privileges they use against other men.

"But let us think of the campaign. The men who support Mr. Dix say they want to vote for him but against the rest of the ticket because they can't trust them to act honestly. Read what The Evening Post, the least truthful and most unscrupulous newspaper in the State, says of the men of the State ticket. Then compare Mr. Dix's statement that he intends to turn the calcium light on the Black Horse Cavalry. He does not have to go to Albany to turn the light on the rest of his ticket and the men Mr. Murphy nominated to run with him. "We have the right to appeal to every honest man, Democrat or Republican, Independent. We are fighting for good citizenship and for the wage worker. We want to work in the interest of labor. We want to work for the time when he will work only for a reasonable number of hours and under healthy conditions. Men like Mr. Dix, who works his men for thirteen hours and a relatively small wage, cannot have real sympathy with the wage earners.

Can't be Sincere Both Ways.

"He is unfortunate in those partners of his. One of them kept him closely tied to the trust. The other placed him in the position of applying for a 25 per cent. increase in the tariff. It is possible for him to be sincere as a private man in wishing to have the tariff raised. It is possible for him as a public man to wish to have it reduced, but he cannot be sincere in both.

"Against him I appeal for Harry Stimson, because not one of his statements has not been borne out by the record of his four years in office. I ask support for him and his ticket. We don't have to explain that our Governor will have to watch his colleagues to prevent them from stealing from the State and to keep watch on the Lieutenant Governor to keep him from stealing. He has given his views right from the very start of the campaign. He did not wait to have them hammered out of him at the last day of the campaign.

"Friends, Harry Stimson is dead game. No one can bully him. No one can hoodwink him. He will try to represent all of us. It will be impossible for him to be

hoodwinked. He will not be influenced by any of us." broke in Lloyd Griscom, with an eye on his watch. "Hurrah for the Republican Party!" cried the Colonel, and with a hurried farewell to Mr. Braun and those sitting near him hurried off amid the cheers of the gathering.

People Want Clean Politics.

With Col. Roosevelt on his way the dinner was resumed. There were, however, few other speeches. Ezra Prentice explained how easily the Republican ticket was to be elected to-day, and Ambassador Straus declared that Col. Roosevelt's great popularity was due to the fact that the time had come when people demanded clean politics and the driving of the crooked man from the business world.

Marcus Braun read the letter from President Taft to Col. Roosevelt referred to, and which already has been published. In it the President expressed the hope that the efforts of the Hungarian Republican Club to elect Mr. Stimson and his ticket would be successful, and acknowledged the services of Col. Roosevelt. Mr. Taft promised to dine with the club at some future date.

This is what they ate:

Magyar Urnos, "Bully Appetizer,"
Cape Cod Oyster Cocktail "Big Sticks,"
Celery, Pim-Olas, Salted Almonds,
Azzari Asztail, Count M. M. Esterhazy's
Salmon a la "Frazzle," Sauce Remoulade,
Paprika Chicken with Rice,
Oyster Bay Asparagus,
Cielok "Rough Rider" Style,
Vilany Gyogyas, Schuth Vilmos Cellars,
Hungarian Roast Duckling "Square Deal,"
Meat & Chandon
White Seal, Very Dry, and
Imperial Crown Brut Cuvee A. A.
Compot.

Salad a la Boulevard.
Biscuit Tortoni "Dee-lighted" Dobos Torta,
Borszeid Roosevelt Springs, Apollinaris,
Liptol Cheese, Dett Tasse,
Hungarian Cordials,
Allsach, Baraczi, Silovitz,
Cigars,
"Jose Lovens," Saratoga Size,
"Philip Morris" Cigarettes.

Mr. Stimson reached Hamilton Fish Park, Houston and Pitt Streets, shortly after 7 o'clock and found 2,000 persons gathered around a platform. The wind was blowing sharp and cold, and few could hear what the candidate said. He repeated his speeches of the day. His appearance was greeted with applause. The candidate then rushed up to the Bronx, where, in McKinley Square, Boston Road and 163rd Street, he found 4,000 persons crowded around a platform. Again he was greeted with applause, said a few words, which, because of the wind and the hum of the crowd, only those close to the stand could hear, and left amid more cheering than ever.

From this meeting he went to the Thirty-fourth Street ferry, and on to Huntington, cutting out a meeting at Jefferson Park, First Avenue and 110th Street.

Great Crowds Greet Roosevelt.

Audiences larger than any that have listened to Col. Roosevelt in the city during the present campaign heard his speeches at four meetings in Manhattan, one in Astoria, and another in the Bronx. Thousands crowded the space in front of the stand in Hamilton Fish Park when the Roosevelt party arrived. There amid great enthusiasm the Colonel repeated for the most part remarks made during his daytime speeches yesterday. A run was then made to a hall in 116th Street, where the Italian-American Republican Club was holding a meeting. Col. Roosevelt was introduced to his hearers in Italian, and he pleased them by saying that he had understood it. After a few remarks President Lloyd Griscom of the County Committee was introduced as one who had done much to relieve suffering at the Messina disaster. Mr. Griscom then made a short address in Italian.

A few blocks away the Colonel addressed an enormous crowd of Italians in Jefferson Park. Before he began he noticed an Italian woman with a baby who was crying at being crushed in the throng. He made the crowd give way and allow her to come to the grandstand. He said he was glad to see them all, including the "bambino." He told them that no one suffered more from corrup-

tion and oppression of Tammany Hall than the Italians.

Next the party proceeded to the Mercy Seat Baptist Church in West 134th Street. Five hundred negroes had crowded into the little church and there was a large overflow meeting outside that the Colonel addressed before he went away. In the church he said:

One of the things of which I was especially proud as President was having given to so many colored men in North positions of high trust. And, mind you, I never appointed a colored man unless I thought he was an American.

I tried only to appoint the men who by their actions would reflect credit on their race, because I feel that the surest way to help the colored man is to help him to carry himself that his white neighbors will respect and like him. And now to-morrow morning from my house to the polls four of us will drive down together, three of us white men and one of us a colored man, and we are all going to vote the same way because we all have the same ideals of decent citizenship.

And now I only have this moment. This is my eighth meeting, and I have two or three more to-night. I only have this moment to come here to say how well I wish you, and to ask you in your interest, for the sake of your good name, and the sake of the State of New York, to stand against your ancient oppressors, the men who wronged you and sought to degrade your race—Tammany Hall—and to vote solidly for the ticket headed by Harry Stimson.

In the Bronx the Colonel was introduced by Gen. George B. Loud. Because the gathering was so large that many on the outskirts could not hear him, Mr. Roosevelt said he would not "talk much," but his assertion that "we will lick them to a frazzle" and "drive them up against the ropes" evoked enthusiasm that lasted long after the ex-President's automobile had disappeared.

The last speech of the campaign was made at the Astoria Schuetzen Park. Here more than 6,000 residents of Queens jammed the hall, and the Colonel made a thirty-minute speech. In the course of his speech he said that Henry L. Stimson was a "game man."

"How about yourself?" yelled some one.

"Well," answered the Colonel, "when they drive me into a corner I try to give a good account of myself."

The audience showed enthusiastic approval of this sentiment.

The speech here was an attack on the labor record of Mr. Dix and the career of Stimson as a "disturber of the prosperity and business peace of large corporations that had done wrong. What it was Mr. Roosevelt left for Oyster Bay in an automobile, remarking that he felt sure the Republican Party would win.

CHEERED BY DAY CROWDS.

Stimson There as Speaker, But Shadow of the Colonel Fell on Him.

Henry L. Stimson and Col. Theodore Roosevelt addressed two meetings yesterday noon, and, as usual when the candidate is accompanied by Mr. Roosevelt, Mr. Stimson was overshadowed. Both made appeals for the labor vote, referring to the charge that Mr. Dix's workmen have to labor thirteen hours a day in order to earn \$1.75. "We'll knock them over the ropes," remarked Col. Roosevelt. He said he was fighting the same sort of fight Abraham Lincoln fought fifty years ago. At both meetings he was the object of a demonstration.

The first meeting, at 12 o'clock, was at the headquarters of the James E. March Association, 233 Lafayette Street, near Spring Street, in the midst of an Italian settlement. Speaking from an upper window, Mr. Stimson addressed 2,500 people who stood in the street below him. Some 500 men and women and children hung out of near-by windows and listened to his words.

The candidate repeated his declaration of being a progressive Republican, and said that the State administration had little or nothing to do with the high cost of living. He asked that his record as to things that do affect the high cost of living be compared with that of Mr. Dix. While he was fighting monopolies that do affect in some degree the cost of living, Mr. Dix's company, he said, was try-

ing to get the tariff raised on wall paper—a charge which Mr. Dix, in all his answers, had never refuted, in spite of all his general statements about being in favor of an "honest and downward revision of the tariff."

He quoted Mr. Dix as saying that his employees do not have to work thirteen hours unless they want to, and that they receive \$1.75 a day. "How much would they get if they worked eight hours a day?" asked Mr. Stimson. "They work thirteen hours because they get so little pay by the hour that they couldn't live unless they did work eighteen hours," he said.

Then came the Roosevelt automobile party. When the Colonel had left his office to enter the automobile some one asked him how he felt after his month's campaigning.

"I am ashamed to tell you," he answered. "I feel perfectly well."

The crowd in front of the speakers' elevated stand in Lafayette Street had grown by the time the Roosevelt automobiles arrived. The moment he came in sight the crowd set up a wild whoop, pressing so closely around his machine that it could hardly move along. Finally he got to the stand, but the crowd had filled in behind his machine so compactly that a second automobile carrying members of The Outlook staff and newspaper reporters could not move.

Mr. Roosevelt tried four times to stop the noisy welcome, and then went on speaking to those near him.

"When I was running for Governor twelve years ago," he said, "I came here and spoke from this very railing. We beat them then, and we'll beat them again."

"You bet we will!" cried a hundred voices.

Two photographers had mounted on stepladders in front of the speakers' elevated stand in Lafayette Street had obstructed the view of some of the audience, who expressed their disapproval. Col. Roosevelt noted that. Stopping his speech, he said to the photographers:

"Here, you fellows, get down from there! You've taken enough pictures."

He said that he was content to judge the opponents of the Republicans by what they say of themselves, and he then quoted from an editorial in Sunday morning's New York Times. "You see," he went on, "it says, 'We admit that Dix belongs to the ticker crowd. His represents the bucket shop crowd and the Wall Street crowd that we are fighting. We haven't got the money, but if you vote like you ought to we'll have the votes.'"

"Dix says it's optional with his men whether they work thirteen hours a day. Is it optional with them whether they shall have bread or not?"

He then went on his way, followed by a tremendous burst of applause.

The second meeting was at the Farm, West and Bethune Streets, where 1,500 persons, mostly longshoremen, had gathered. Mr. Stimson repeated, in general, what he had said at the Lafayette Street meeting, referring particularly to his attitude as to organized labor. He commended the letter of John Mitchell on this election, which was available though some of the New York papers had not been willing to print all of it.

John Mitchell, Timothy H. Kelly and the United States Department of Labor had moved that Mr. Dix work his men thirteen hours a day, Mr. Stimson said. But the United States Government, the State of New York, and the City of New York work their men only eight hours a day. Mr. Stimson thought his opponents would feel out of place in a public executive position with men under him working only eight hours a day.

Five minutes after Mr. Stimson had gone Col. Roosevelt's automobile rounded into West Street. It was instantly surrounded by longshoremen, who general yelling their approval, Col. Roosevelt moved to the stand, shaking hands all around as he went up.

"You helped me and my fellow-members of the Cigarmakers' Union when you were at Albany," shouted a voice, and its owner offered his hand to be shaken.

"Yes, yes, my friend," said Col. Roosevelt, shaking hands.

"Here's a man who remembers something that I did to help the Cigarmakers' Union," commented Col. Roosevelt, and they went on with his speech.

"Tell 'em about it, Teddy," shouted a voice.

After saying that he and his party were against the racketshop and for the work shop, Col. Roosevelt cried out:

"We'll give you workmen a square deal and the other crowd won't."

He said he wanted to do all he could to give the American workmen a chance so to live that he can perform his duty as a citizen.

Referring to the charge that Dix's workmen labor thirteen hours a day, Col. Roosevelt went on:

"Mr. Dix says that it is optional. There is a saying in the country that as long as there is nothing to stand up to he can lie down. The wage worker in Mr. Dix's mill is paid a low salary for working excessive hours, and Dix says it is optional. It is. It is optional to quit or to work under these conditions."

He declared that a man who would let himself be used as a man supported by him who advocates child labor, could no be trusted to "deal squarely" with the people.

He asked his audience to remember that it was only at the last hour that Mr. Stimson had been able to force his opponent to accept himself in favor of the anti-gambling law. The Democratic candidate had waited as long as he could, in order to get the men in favor of repealing the anti-gambling laws to pledge themselves irrevocably in his favor, before he came out with his statement. Mr. Stimson had been pounding that question at him all through this campaign and yet he had answered it only this Sunday.

"Mr. Stimson is a dead game man," went on Col. Roosevelt. "You can't trust a man who is not a game man. Stimson is a square man. He keeps his word. Whatever he says he will do before election you can guarantee he will do after election."

He concluded with this appeal, which he uttered in his most intense way:

"I appeal to you, my friends, I appeal to those whom Abraham Lincoln called the plain people, to stand with us, because we are fighting your fight. When you see the representatives of the great financial interests that thrive by special privilege, all without regard to party going with Dix and Tammany, then it is time for the honest, hard-working citizens of the State to go, without regard to party, the other way. It is just as it was fifty years ago, when you, my friend, fighting in the civil war, just as it was in the days of Abraham Lincoln. We are working on the principle of Abraham Lincoln; we are striving for the rights of men. We feel as Abraham Lincoln expressed it, we favor both the man and the dollar, but if we have got to choose between them, we put the man ahead of the dollar. (Great applause. Good-bye.)"