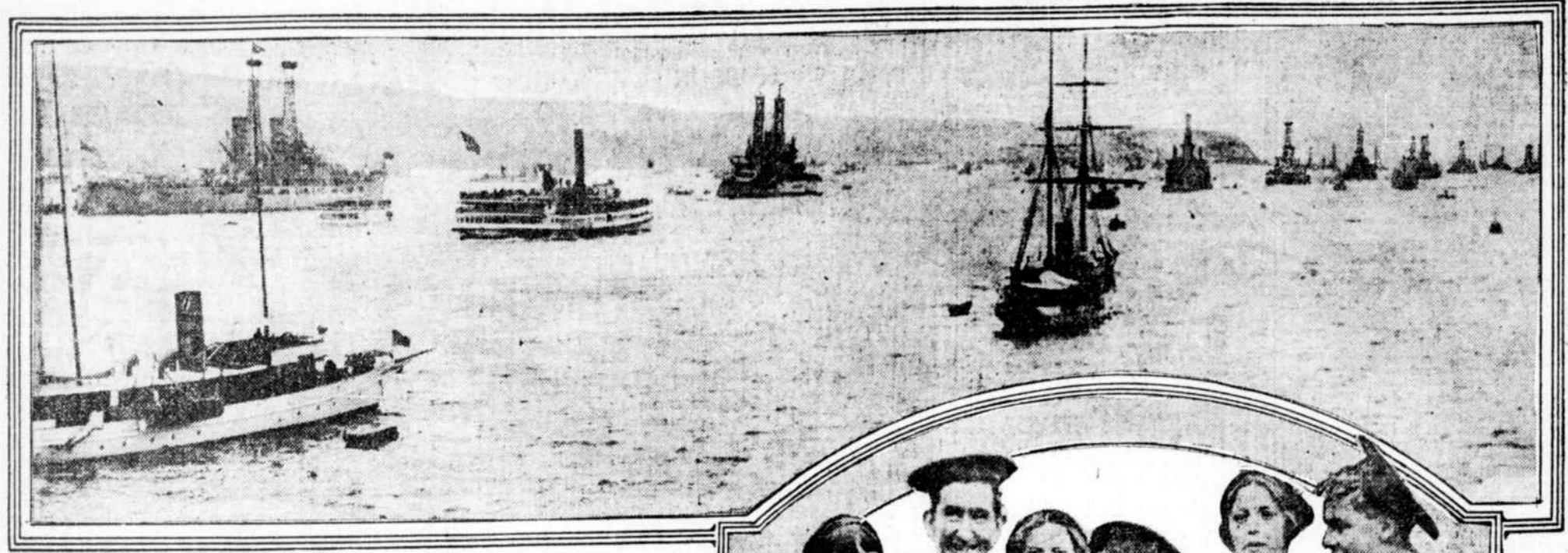


THE BIG FLEET READY FOR TO-DAY'S REVIEW—THE SHIPS, FROM LEFT TO RIGHT, ARE NORTH DAKOTA, DELAWARE, MICHIGAN, SOUTH CAROLINA, LOUISIANA, KANSAS, VERMONT AND NEW HAMPSHIRE.



ENSIGN DROWNS FIGHTING TIDE

Night Spent Ashore Ends in First Fatality to Mar Mobilization of Fleet in Hudson.

COMPANION DIVES IN VAIN

Recovers Nothing but Cap After Clumsiness of Boat from Which Officer Had Been Thrown Militates Against Rescue.

The first fatality to mar the festivities of the naval mobilization in the Hudson occurred early yesterday morning in the opaque darkness that precedes the dawn.

As the launch they had hired at 158th street, after visiting five or six other warships and dropping passengers, headed for the starboard gangway of the battleship Rhode Island.

Young Butler's companions and classmates in the launch forgot for the moment that he was a poor swimmer—hardly a swimmer at all, in fact.

Officers Replace Skipper. The young officers, accustomed to the responsive navy launches and steamers, soon realized that the boat they were in would not respond to the tiller with anything like the slativity of the navy boats.

It was at this juncture that Ensign Butler gave a cry for help, the first indication he had given that he was in distress. With the strong tide against them, the officers in the boat figured they could reach him much more quickly in the boat than by jumping overboard.

Why he did not make for this lifebelt his companions could not understand, but yesterday, in telling of the tragedy, they thought young Butler must have been panicstricken. He cried for help again, and went down before they got to him.

Train Searchlights on Water.

Immediately word of the accident was yelled to the deck of the Rhode Island, and the battleship broke from her masthead the vertical string of four white lights, denoting the letter Z, which, when used alone, means "man overboard."

For an hour, while the city a few hundred yards away slept peacefully, oblivious of their ominous activity, the men of the fleet combed the waters of the Hudson for the body of the drowned officer.

Ensign Butler had gone to a watery grave, having fallen off a shore boat on his way out to the battleship Rhode Island.

They worked, these men, until the dawn showed them the hopelessness of their task. Then they put back to their respective ships.

The many other ships near by manned at least two boats apiece, but all in vain. There was some disposition yesterday to complain of the time consumed before the searchlights could be trained on the water immediately about the boats.

Victim a Louisiana Man.

Ensign Butler hailed from Louisiana. He was graduated from the Naval Academy in the class of '11.

About 6 o'clock yesterday morning William Keating, of No. 44 West 56th street, owner of a launch with a float at 150th street and the North River, reported to the police that he was engaged to take a party of sailors and officers to the Rhode Island.

The launch was stopped and one of the officers with the party dived over after the man. He dived three times, but could not reach the man, the tide running strongly at this point.

The "sailor" mentioned was undoubtedly Ensign Butler, the Rhode Island having missed none other of its men.

BOAT OWNERS COIN MONEY

To-day Will Be Busy with Review, Inspection and Dinner.

The great fleet of warships in the Hudson did an unprecedented social business yesterday, it being the last day and the best day of the mobilization for such activities.

No finer day for a view of the mighty armada could have been chosen. Riverside Park swarmed with New Yorkers, who heartily agreed with this. And Riverside Drive resolved itself into such a promenade as Fifth avenue becomes on a fine Easter, its sidewalks choked with those who wished to divide a little of the public veneration with the battleships.

But the real fortunes were made by the owners of launches, with little white tin pennants on them, obtained from the Department of Docks and Ferries, permitting them to convey a certain number of visitors to and from the battleships.

At 7th street an accident was narrowly averted when one of the freight trains on which was a crowd of men and boys, parted, throwing several of the riders to the ground alongside the tracks.

One of the interesting incidents of the day was the presentation of the three trophies won on Saturday by the naval militia of South Carolina in the interstate races. The presentations took place on the Granite State, the quarters of the New York Naval Militia, at West 96th street.

The trophies were the challenge cup, for annual competition, the Duncan trophy and the whaleboat trophy. The sturdy amateur tars from South Carolina took all three events in the races on



A LANDING PARTY.

Nathaniel R. Usher, Bradley A. Fluke, Austin W. Knight, Aaron Ward, Charles E. Vreeland, Charles J. Badger, Cameron McRae Winslow and F. F. Fletcher; Brigadier General Tasker H. Bliss, General Thomas H. Barry and Benjamin F. Tracy; Controller William A. Prendergast, J. Pierpont Morgan, Borough President George McAneny and John Purroy Mitchel, President of the Board of Aldermen.

The chairman of the Mayor's committee is Herman Ridder, and Colonel Henry W. Sackett is the vice-president. Dr. Edward Hakaman Hall is the secretary. Dr. John H. Finley is chairman of the reception committee and Dr. George F. Kunz is chairman of the banquet committee.

Tea the Rage Below Decks.

Of course, pretty nearly every officer, or so it seemed, had his own little party of friends to pilot over the ship to which he was attached, and tea proved much the rage below decks.

Miss de Unterburger expressed great admiration for America and for Uncle Sam's navy, together with a desire to remain here. Her father was a delegate to the fifteenth annual Congress of Hygiene and Demography, recently held at Washington. P. E. Hagen, the Russian Consul, temporarily his secretary, accompanied him.

Colonel Robert M. Thompson was a guest of Admiral Hugo Osterhaus at luncheon. Late in the afternoon J. P. Morgan steamed past in his yacht, the Corsair, and saluted the flagship from the deck.

This morning will see the review and inspection of the fleet by the Secretary of the Navy, and this afternoon the President will follow a similar path from end to end of the great gathering of warships, in the Mayflower. It will be such a day of salutes as the Hudson never experienced before, and New York may well be grateful that the hundreds of cartridges to be exploded in honoring the Secretary of the Navy and the President contain no projectiles.

Again the battleships lying in the Hudson were picked out in gold lights last night, and a great throng saw and praised their beauty from Riverside Drive. It was very like a big picnic, for the crowd was in rare good humor, and there was no disorder whatever. Sailors and their sweethearts, and ordinary individuals with just as good sweethearts, made up a big part of the crowd, and the benches in the park along the way were packed with men and girls, trying to hide from the great searchlights of the war vessels.

Return Light with Light.

In contrast to the black darkness of the Jersey side, broken here and there by an arc light or an advertising sign, the Manhattan side of the stream was all light. The residents in the apartment houses lighted all their lamps and then ran the window shades up to the top. Great flags hung from thousands of windows. In one window red and white electric lights picked out "Welcome" in the code used by the ships' Ardois signals. The drive was brilliantly illuminated from End to end with garlands of electric lights. Once more, this evening, the ships will be illuminated.

A dinner will be given for the officers of the Atlantic fleet to-night at the Hotel Astor by the city of New York. Mayor Gaynor will preside and President Taft will be the guest of honor.

The main ballroom of the Hotel Astor has been decorated for the occasion. The thirty-eight battleships now in the Hudson have each sent its official United States flag and burgee bearing its name. The head table, at which will be seated thirty-five of the principal guests, has been made to represent the deck of a battleship, with a painted view of the fleet beyond it.

Among the fifteen hundred guests who will be present will be the following: Postmaster General Frank H. Hitchcock, Attorney General George W. Wickersham, Rear Admirals Nathan C. Twining,

Saturday from the New York Naval Militia and crews from several other states. The prizes were presented by Lieutenant Josephthal, of the New York Naval Militia, before a large crowd of visitors.

Many of the visitors were attracted by the odd looking submarine boats, which were tied up alongside the float at West 132d street. The visitors to these boats had to be satisfied, unless they were armed with a special pass, to look at the cigar-shaped craft from the pier.

SERVICES FOR NAVAL MEN

Special Sermons Preached at Various Churches.

Special religious services for the benefit of the marines and sailors in port with the fleet were a feature of the observances in the city's various churches yesterday.

At St. Patrick's Cathedral the Rev. Dr. John P. Chidwick, formerly chaplain of the historic battleship Maine and now attached to the Catholic seminary at Dunwoodie, was the speaker. The reception arrangements for the visiting sailors were in charge of John D. Crimmins, and among those in attendance was Lieutenant Commander Taylor Evans, son of the late "Fighting Bob" Evans.

The Rev. J. Howard Malish, rector of Holy Trinity Church, Brooklyn, was the speaker at St. John the Divine. The text of his sermon was a story which David told of the King's refusal to use for personal gratification that which his warriors brought to him at risk of their lives.

After repeating this manoeuvre several times Corcoran said he grew suspicious, and, descending from the loft, summoned Kenny. The two decided to take a station near the box and discover the reason for the man's numerous trips. On his next visit, the two men saw, they walked softly up behind him and could see him pull a stick with a penny on the end of it from the coin slot of the box. Then they seized him.

Striking and kicking, the man was borne with a crash to the floor, while the worshippers jumped to their feet in amazement. When the man was subdued he was led from the church, while Father John A. Cleason quieted his flock.

The police said the prisoner had used a strip of whalebone, upon which was fixed a piece of rattan. On the end he had spread a gummy fluid. With this implement he had on each trip to the poor box pulled out a coin and, surreptitiously, one bill. The police also say the coins and the bill found in Rollow's pocket were stuck together, showing he had got them in the manner told by the sexton.

ROOM HUNTING?

Consult the Tribune's Room and Board Register. A list of reliable rooms in New York. 320 Tribune Bldg.—Adv.

PRESIDENT ON WAY HERE

Will Reach New York at Noon on the Mayflower. Woods Hole, Mass., Oct. 13.—After a quiet Sunday on Naushon Island with Governor General W. Cameron Forbes, of the Philippines, the President and Mrs. Taft and their guests left this afternoon on the Mayflower for New York.

The Mayflower is due to reach her anchorage on the Hudson River about noon to-morrow, and the President will spend part of two days reviewing the fleet assembled there.

POOR BOX THIEF FIGHTS AT PRAYER SERVICES

Sexton and Usher Pounce Upon Him and Make Uproar in Church.

USES A GUMMED STICK

One Bill and Coins Covered with Glue Found on Him, Police Say—Watched from Choir Loft.

In the midst of an afternoon prayer service, while many devout ones knelt in the aisles, St. Michael's Church, at 34th street, between Ninth and Tenth avenues, was thrown into an uproar yesterday, when the sexton, Thomas Corcoran, and John Kenney, an usher, grappled with a man who they say was robbing a poor box.

The man fought desperately, the three falling to the floor in the scuffle and rolling over and over. The man finally was overpowered and taken to the West 37th street police station, where he described himself as Joseph Rollow, a waiter, of No. 180 Bowery. When searched \$137 was found in his pocket, which Corcoran said came from the poor box. Rollow, it was charged, had used a stick, the end of which was covered with a sticky fluid, to dip the money out of the box. He was charged with petit larceny.

According to the sexton's story, he was standing in the organ loft, which is directly over the entrance of the church, when he noticed Rollow enter. The man walked up the aisle and knelt, as if in prayer, then walked back to a position near the poor box. The sexton, supposing he was making a contribution, paid no further attention to him at the time. A few minutes later he saw the man walk up the aisle again and kneel, and again walk back to the poor box.

After repeating this manoeuvre several times Corcoran said he grew suspicious, and, descending from the loft, summoned Kenny. The two decided to take a station near the box and discover the reason for the man's numerous trips. On his next visit, the two men saw, they walked softly up behind him and could see him pull a stick with a penny on the end of it from the coin slot of the box. Then they seized him. Striking and kicking, the man was borne with a crash to the floor, while the worshippers jumped to their feet in amazement. When the man was subdued he was led from the church, while Father John A. Cleason quieted his flock.

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ROGERS PEET COMPANY, Three Broadway Stores at Warren St. at 13th St. at 34th St. We test every piece of woolen cloth we buy. Boil a sample with caustic potash to make sure it's all wool. Expose another sample to rain and sun for ten days to make sure it won't fade. Examine every single yard for possible imperfections of weave. Just as good value, dollar for dollar, for the man who pays \$20 or \$22 for his suit as the man who pays twice as much. And every suit at any price is backed by our guarantee—"your money back" if it isn't satisfactory. Everything for men and boys includes—Cameras for "shooting" the fleet—and binoculars for viewing it. Sweaters and knitted waistcoats for the game this afternoon.

AMUSEMENTS. CENTURY THEATRE THE DAUGHTER OF HEAVEN THE "AFFAIRS" OF ANATOL WALLACK'S THE NEW SIN GEO. COHAN'S THEATRE ASTOR THE WOMAN HATERS GRAND BELASCO "MISS STARR TRIUMPHS" REPUBLIC GOVERNOR'S LADY EL MENDORF THE HEART OF THE ROCKIES. ADVERTISEMENTS AND SUBSCRIPTIONS For the Tribune received at their Lipton Office, No. 104 Broadway, between 30th and 31st sts., until 9 o'clock p. m. Advertisements received at the following branch offices at regular rates until 8 o'clock p. m.: 254 8th ave., e. cor. 23d st.; 158 6th ave., cor. 19th st.; 164 West 14th st.