HYLAN DELIVERS HIS FINAL READING

Better American Than Any Man Who Tries to Steal Primaries, He Says.

THROWS SOP TO LABOR

Yield in Loyalty to None, Candidate's Last Effort to Answer Charges.

Five words at a time, Judge John F. Hylan read his final message to the voters of New York last night at Cooper Union. The Judge's secretary, or whoever produces the embalmed oration with which he has tickled the auditory nerves of an enlightened electorate since the beginning of the campaign, had apparently inserted a semicolon after every fifth word, and the Judge proceeded in bunches of five words accordingly. The effect was very similar to the intermittent northward progress of a subway express during the rush hour.

A mildly enthusiastic audience filled about two-thirds of the seating capacity of the hall. At times the candidate would make a longer pause than usual and look up from his paper. Sometimes the expected applause was forthcoming and sometimes it was not. It was never of a character to produce the traditional effect on the welkin.

As usual, the Judge was very successful in eluding reporters and even his own publicity representative was entirely at sea as to the candidate's movements. Not having the foggiest idea as to the location of the first meeting of the evening, he treated the reporters to the nocturnal beauties of Central Park in the campaign committee's motor, and after the Cooper Union meeting the Judge slipped out into the darkness and was lost to view almost before the last five words of his lecture died away.

James P. Holland, president of the New York State Federation of Labor, presided at Cooper Union and introduced Judge Hylan. He informed the audience that their candidate was a member of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and carried the union card in his pocket. And, as Mr. Holland pointed out, unless the Judge had his dues paid up, the brotherhood would most certainly have protested against his carrying that card.

Judge Hylan read the same speech which has stood him in such good stead all through the campaign. A few new paragraphs, however, had been typed on a separate sheet for the benefit of a labor audience.

"I want to say as my final answer to Mr. Mitchel," said Judge Hylan, "that I am a better American than any man who attempts to steal a primary or gain the votes of soldiers by fraud and deception.

"I want to say, as I have said before, that I would be ashamed to make political capital out of my patriotism and my loyalty. But I yield in patriotism, in love of my country, to no man. I stand ready to give all that I have for my country. It is the country to whose free institutions I owe all that I am. It is the country which gave me the opportunity to rise from a farm boy and from the ranks of manual labor to the position I now hold in this community.

"Mayor Mitchel has tried in the closing days of the campaign to talk Americanism. In that attempt he has used forged documents and false affidavits, knowing that there is no penalty under our criminal law for the making of false affidavits. He has produced one false affidavit to support his charge that I was a member of the Society of the Friends of Peace. I have told the people of this city that I never was a member of that society and that my name was never used with my knowledge.

"I am informed that Mr. Mitchel now has in his possession another false affidavit, made by an employee of the Park Department, which he intends to produce to-morrow or Monday in support of another false charge that I was at the convention of the Society of the Friends of Peace in Chicago. As this may be the last opportunity I shall have of speaking directly to my fellow citizens in this campaign, I say to you that the statement he will make is also false. The truth is that I never was in Chicago in my life.

"But false affidavits and forged posters pretending to be reproductions of letterheads will not save Mr. Mitchel. The people know that a man who will betray their trust and aid his intimate friends who are charged with a conspiracy to rob the public treasury will have no scruples about using false affidavits, particularly when they are of such a character that the law provides no punishment.

"The people of New York are disgusted with the tactics employed by Mitchel, Prendergast and their group of domineering moneyed backers. These few men, seeking to fasten their grip on our city government have stopped at nothing that money could buy in this campaign. The people were appalled at their attempt to steal the primary for Mitchel. The people have been outraged by the attempt to use the war and the American flag to cover the indictment of ex-Senator Reynolds, William H. Greve and Frank Bailey, the head and front of the "Land ring" and intimate friends of Mayor Mitchel, in company with O'Malley, the poor tool in Prendergast's office. The sense of fairness and decency of the community has been aroused to white heat by the attempt to cheat and deceive our soldiers at the training camps with fraudulent ballots bearing Mitchel's name as the Republican candidate. The people have been insulted by the display of the Mayor on the billboards masquerading in the honorable uniform of a soldier of the United States."

FIVE BELGIANS SENTENCED.

Convicted of Plotting to Smuggle Rubber Into Germany.

Sentences of from eight to eleven months were passed yesterday by United States Judge Chatfield in the Federal Building, Brooklyn, on five of the thirteen Belgians arrested on July 31 charged with conspiring to smuggle rubber into Germany on Belgian relief ships. At the expiration of their sentences the five men will be deported and may eventually face a firing squad.

The men are John Martens, a sailor living at 493 West Twenty-second street, Manhattan; Antone Daemes, Cornelius H. Nieuwlatt, August C. Mayert and Alphonse Delhaes, who were firemen on the Belgian relief ship Gothland. The trial of the eight other alleged conspirators, including Louise Tinck, a Manhattan lodging house proprietor, will begin November 12. Tinck is said to have been the master mind of the conspiracy.

Gas Kills 2 French Troopers Here.

G. Prauntier, 28, and Joseph Basseur, 26, of the Twenty-second Artillery Regiment, French army, were found dead from gas in their room in the Hotel Charles, 112 West Forty-fifth street, yesterday. Coroner Healey said he believed the jet had been opened accidentally. The men had been here several weeks.

RUNS DOWN WOMAN IN BROADWAY; FLEES

White Way Crowds Give Chase; Overtake Chauffeur.

Broadway crowds between Forty-seventh and Fifty-third streets threatened to mob Patrick Gormley, chauffeur for Merrill B. Mills, at 10 o'clock last night when he struck down an unidentified woman and a soldier and attempted to escape in the big seven passenger machine. The woman, who is about 27 years old, is in Polyclinic Hospital with a fractured skull and is not expected to live through the night.

Gormley was driving at a rapid rate, imperilling many pedestrians, when at Fifty-third street he struck the women. She was thrown about ten feet. Thousands saw the accident, and when Gormley did not stop many tried to overtake him. Walter N. Lyons of 373 Broadway swung on the step and ordered Gormley to stop, but was not heeded. At the Forty-seventh street corner Patrolman Miller stopped the car. A mob immediately gathered, and there were cries of "Lynch him!" but Miller managed to land Gormley at the Forty-seventh street police station without incident. A charge of felonious assault was made. Gormley would give no explanation of his reckless driving. The police said he was not under the influence of intoxicants.

George Hastell, 19, of Nyack, who was riding with Gormley, also was held. He said he did not see the accident.

The woman injured was described at the Polyclinic Hospital as about 5 feet 4 inches in height, weight 140 pounds, and blond. She was moderately well dressed, wore a few stone rings, but had no purse or any other clue to her identity.

DR. MUCK TO PLAY ANTHEM ON TOUR

Director to Quit if Public Demands Elimination of German Music.

Special Despatch to THE SUN.

BOSTON, Nov. 3.—Dr. Karl Muck led the Boston Symphony Orchestra again to-night in the playing of "The Star Spangled Banner," and he will do so next week at concerts in Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, New York and Brooklyn. His resignation has not been accepted, and Major Henry L. Higginson, who maintains the orchestra, has not decided whether to accept it and end the orchestra's career or not.

It depends on whether there is public demand for the removal of Muck and whether there is public demand for the elimination of Wagner and all German music from the programmes of the Symphony, as the Metropolitan has done. There is absolutely no demand in Boston for any further change in the Symphony's plans. Even the small portion of the Boston press that wanted the Symphony to play the anthem wants Dr. Muck retained.

The cities that the orchestra visits next week, therefore, will decide. Dr. Muck would insist on his resignation being accepted if there should be a demand for the elimination of German music. He has said art is international and that has been the spirit with which he has selected programmes.

As to Muck's international status, Major Higginson's position is that though the director is a German he registered as provided and his presence in Boston was approved by the Department of Justice. He gives Muck credit for the success of the orchestra and undoubtedly if the public demands Muck's removal the Major ultimately will disband the orchestra. It would carry out its contracts under an assistant conductor, but next year it would be no more. Major Higginson and the doctor were noncommittal to-day. The Major planned to consult Washington authorities, who are believed to have no objection to Muck.

The symphony embraces more than fourteen nationalities equally divided among men born in the Central and Entente powers. Belgians, Frenchmen and Italians are included. Most of them have become naturalized. The Boston Symphony is their career. They have families and all were in a gloomy mood today. So was the Major. He fears that the greatest monument of his lifetime of eighty-three years, the greatest orchestra in the world, will be no more.

"I hardly know what to think," said Dr. Muck to-day. "It has all been very hard. It is all over now. Perhaps I had better say nothing. I have done my best during my long connection with the orchestra. I did my best last night.

Major Higginson made an appeal for the termination of criticism of Muck. "If the public wants to throw stones," he said, "let them throw them at me, not at the orchestra or the leader. I don't care how many they throw at me. And now I hope this abuse of Dr. Muck will stop. He has done nothing and has refused to do nothing. He never refused to play our national anthem. Above all things, I want him exonerated of that false charge."

AIDS FIGHT ON TREASON.

"Masses" Decision Hailed With Satisfaction by Postal Heads.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 3.—The decision yesterday in New York by the United States Circuit Court of Appeals against the publishers of the *Masses* was a source of great satisfaction to officials of the Post Office Department, as without it they would have been almost powerless to enforce the provisions of the trading with the enemy act so far as they are designed to suppress utterances against the draft and other features of this nation's military policy.

The decision has furnished a substantial foundation for the work of the Post Office Department and given a new impetus to the campaign against papers containing treasonable matter. It is understood that many new actions will be inaugurated next week on the strength of the ruling.

The *Masses* now has pending an application for reinstatement to its second class mail privileges. It has published a November number and submitted it to the Third Assistant Postmaster-General as an evidence of its announced intention to conform in future to the wishes of the Post Office Department.

The *Intercollegiate Socialist*, which feared that it was to come under the ban because of the delay in a decision on its status, has been allowed to publish. The delay is understood to have been due merely to the congestion in the Department and not to the character of the publication.

CHINESE STUDENTS IN U. S.

Custom of Selection Same as Long Followed in Japan.

TOKIO, Nov. 3.—Statistics published in Pekin show that 1,170 Chinese boys are in attendance at American schools. A study of the roster of Chinese Ministers adnAmbassadors in foreign countries shows clearly that every one of these men have been selected because of their American or English education.

In this respect they have followed closely in the footsteps of Japan, which, more than thirty years ago, instituted the custom of sending its bright young men abroad to school.

HARD FIGHT FACED BY PHILADELPHIA

Newborn "Jacobins" Say They Have Power to Smash Vare Machine.

PRESS SUPPORT SOLID

Shot That Killed Policeman Finds Profound Echo in City Campaign.

Special Despatch to THE SUN.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 3.—This staid old city is feeling tremors of political revolt, and everybody interested in the labor of the mountain is nervous over how far the disaffection will spread. The newborn "Jacobins," erstwhile Town Meeting party adherents, are shaking in their boots, fearing that the revolution will flicker like the Russian affair and leave their necks for the axe of the political overlords carrying the banner of the Republican party. The party in power is fearful that the Jacobins next Tuesday will elect the District Attorney and get control of the keys to the penitentia y.

On September 18 was fired a shot that was heard all over the United States. It conveyed a message of death to Policeman George Eppley in the performance of his duty. It was fired by the hand of a hired assassin, who, according to testimony of witnesses, was in the employ of a man representing "higher ups" in the Republican party. The assassin, Jacob Mascia, was brought, accordingsto his own testimony, from New York for the purpose of aiding in the defeat of Mercantile Appraiser James E. Carey for what seems as insignificant office, that of Select Councilman from the "Bloody Fifth" ward. But around that one unsalaried job as a city father hangs a tale which is the delight of the small fry politician to relate.

Cause of Bitterness.

The job was sought for one Isaac Deutsch, an adherent of the wing of the Republican party allied with the present city administration and the Vare brothers. Carey wanted the job to represent his side of the unhappy family. He long has dominated the ward in the interest of United States Senator Boies Penrose, and still retains his power, as he was nominated on the fateful primary election day—September 18, but not without a narrow escape from death.

September 18 may go down in the political history of Philadelphia as having accomplished what no other day in the last century has done—aroused the average Philadelphian from his political stupor. As a result of that day's events a new party was organized at a mass meeting to protest against police thuggery in politics. It was called the Town Meeting party on the night of its birth and has been a noisy creature ever since.

Fathering the Town Meeting party are the old timers of reform, such as former Mayor Rudolph Blankenburg, John C. Winston, the publisher; George D. Porter, a former candidate for the office of Mayor, and others all men of strictest integrity in the city's business and social life.

Vares Have Wide Powers.

Opposed to them is the regular Republican organization, controlled by State Senator Edwin H. Vare and his brother William, who represents part of the city in Congress. The Vares are the visible heads of the party machinery controlling every department of the city government. They use their power to obtain city contracts and keep their lieutenants in positions of power in the city government. Mayor Thomas B. Smith was elected by their efforts along with a majority of the members of city councils. Their political power is a double barrelled affair. First the city councils appropriate millions for boulevards, parkways and other public works, many of which will not be used until the present generation has passed away. On the heels of authorizing these expenditures another set of city officials awards contracts for the construction work. The Vares get the contracts, netting them many millions of dollars. Then they turn around and spend the money to keep themselves and their creatures in power.

Predictions of the outcome of Tuesday's battle of ballots are not dependable, as both sides are making claims of a clean sweep, but sifting them down observation leads one to believe that the Town Meeting party will elect the four officials on the ticket, viz.: District Attorney, City Treasurer, Register of Wills and Receiver of Taxes. The Republicans will be lucky to elect half the Select and Common Councilmen, to be chosen from every ward in the city.

Two-thirds Vote Controls.

Success on the part of more than one-third of the Town Meeting party candidates for councils will be a virtual defeat for the Republicans, as without a two-thirds majority the contractor politicians will be unable to pass appropriations to expend the taxpayers' money for the contracts on which the Vares have waxed fat and kept themselves in power.

A contributing factor in the fight is the indorsement given the Town Meeting party candidates by United States Senator Boies Penrose. In this he has been followed by many independents in the ranks of the Republican party. On top of this every newspaper in the city is giving the support of its columns to the Town Meeting party candidates. Rumor also has it that many job holders under the city government will work secretly for the success of the new party in order to throw off the onus put on the police by the testimony in the Fifth ward murder, which showed that Lieut. David Bennett and five patrolmen aided the gunmen in their work of terrorizing that district on primary election day.

The Vares are figuratively with their backs to the wall. They were defeated in the courts, where they attempted to keep Town Meeting party candidates off the official ballot through technicalities. A special session of the Supreme Court held on Thursday of this week overruled the lower courts and allowed the names of all independent candidates to appear on the ticket.

Would Impeach Mayor.

A sad blow to the Vares was delivered to-day by the Grand Jury, which recommended that Mayor Smith be impeached for failing to do his duty in connection with police affairs and for "bringing the name of the city into disrepute." This, it is predicted, will more than anything else aid in the final decision of many wavering voters to vote the Town Meeting ticket.

Based on previous performances and allowing for a small registration, it is figured that the Republicans will carry the wards below the City Hall east of the Schuylkill River. This region has for residents many foreign born voters who work for the contractor politicians and negroes, who always have done much for the success of the Grand Old Party. The independents will come down to the Schuylkill River from West Philadelphia and from Chestnut Hill, Germantown, North Philadelphia and Frankford with an avalanche of votes that will, according to predictions, sweep the four major candidates into office over the majority piled up in the lower wards. Allowing for the possible success of individual candidates for Councils on the Republican ticket in the uptown wards, a fair estimate gives the contractors half the membership of Councils.

Democrats Aid Reform.

The Democrats have practically abandoned their own ticket to support the Town Meeting party candidates. In fact, many of those on the Democratic ticket have been indorsed by the new party. The Socialists are not to be reckoned with as of consequence in the election.

The result depends on whether the popular outburst which resulted in a declaration of war on the forces of police thuggery will keep the fighting spirit up to fever heat for the next forty-eight hours or whether with their usual "don't give a darn" attitude the voters will allow the organized forces of the most autocratic political organization to continue to place its hired puppets in control of the affairs of the aforesaid city where the Declaration of Independance was signed.

SOLDIERS LOSE VOTES.

War Department Order Affects 14,500 at Camp Devens.

AYER, Mass., Nov. 3.—Only 500 of the 15,000 Massachusetts troops at Camp Devens will be able to take part in the State elections next Tuesday under an order from the War Department to-day. The Department refused to break into the training schedule to permit extended leaves of absence, and only those men living in nearby cities and towns where the polls hold open until after 6 o'clock will be able to vote. These men will be allowed to leave camp for a few hours after mess call. No provision for absentee voting has been made in this State.

Approximately 4,000 New York troops will be able to cast their ballots. A special election commission from that State will set up ballot boxes Monday in the barracks of the depot brigade so that the men may vote in time to have their ballots counted with those cast in the New York election Tuesday. A delegation from the Woman Suffrage League, headed by Mrs. L. J. Johnson, held rallies to-day in an effort to enlist the New York soldiers in their cause.

Transfers to Southern camps now being arranged will remove 4,500 men from Camp Devens. The infantry regiments of Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut will be the most heavily drawn upon, the artillery organizations from Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont being hardly touched.

FIELDS GIVE PARTY AT LENOX.

Many Families Arrange for Early Winter in Berkshires.

Special Despatch to THE SUN.

LENOX, Mass., Nov. 3.—Mr. and Mrs. William B. Osgood Field are entertaining a house party at High Lawn House. The early winter colony in Lenox will include Mr. and Mrs. Field, Mr. and Mrs. Giraud Foster, Mr. and Mrs. Cortlandt F. Bishop, Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt and Mrs. W. Roscoe Bonsal. Harris Fahnestock drove his four in hand coach to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Parkman Shaw and Mrs. J. Frederick Schenck have closed their cottage. Mrs. Carlos M. de Heredia has given a motor ambulance to the House of Mercy Hospital in Pittsfield. Mr. and Mrs. George L. Degener, who had been at the Curtis Hotel, have gone to New York.

Mr. and Mrs. George B. de Gersdorff went to New York to-day after a visit in Stockbridge. Mr. and Mrs. Carl A. de Gersdorff will close their cottage on Tuesday. Mrs. Augustus Higginson of San Diego is a guest of George Higginson.

TEXAS OIL STRIKERS ORDERLY.

No Clashes With 2,000 Regulars and Illinois Soldiers.

HOUSTON, Tex., Nov. 3.—Approximately 2,000 regulars of the Nineteenth Infantry and companies from the Illinois regiments encamped at Camp Logan, to-day, are scattered through the oil fields surrounding Houston guarding property, as a result of the strike of the oil field workers Thursday.

So far no reports of trouble have been received, and W. A. Campbell, chairman of the grievance committee of the strikers, says he is confident there will be no friction with the soldiers.

No further progress was made this morning in efforts to bring the strike to an end through arbitration, the producers refusing to negotiate with the grievance committee representing the union.

ONE CENT STAMP NEEDED.

Cancelled Twos Do Not Call for Payment of Full Postage.

A complaint was received by the postmaster yesterday from Edgar K. Brown of 31 East Forty-second street that four letters mailed from his office under two cent stamps on November 2 had been returned with the two cent stamps cancelled. Mr. Brown recognized that a mistake had been made in his office by affixing two cent stamps and not three cent stamps, as the new postal law requires, but he suggested to the postmaster that it was unfair to expect on these letters, or letters mailed by others in such circumstances, additional postage of three cents, making five cents in all.

The post office authorities explained promptly that in cases where letters addressed under two cent stamps to destinations outside this postal district are returned to the senders all that it is necessary to do is to affix a one cent stamp in addition to the cancelled two cent stamp to start them safely on their way again.

PROTOPOPOFF IS HELD INSANE.

Ex-Russian Minister of Interior Was Rasputin's Dupe.

PETROGRAD, Nov. 3.—Alexander D Protopopoff, ex-Minister of the Interior under the late monarchy, has been pronounced insane by the commission of inquiry.

Alexander D. Protopopoff was once classed as a patriotic member of the Duma, next an oppressive Minister of the Interior and last the ally and tool of the mystic monk Rasputin. Protopopoff recently was removed from the fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul to a hospital on account of ill health.

TITLES FOR KAISER CHARLES.

To Be Proclaimed King of Poland and South Slav States Ruler.

AMSTERDAM, Nov. 3.—The Munich *Neueste Nachrichten* prints a report from Vienna that Emperor Charles on Sunday, which is his name day, will be proclaimed King of Poland and also ruler of the South Slav States, embracing especially Bosnia and Herzegovinia that part of Serbia already occupied by Austria.

These States, it is added will receive a certain measure of autonomy.

No Tip for Jap Porters.

TOKIO, Nov. 3.—The Imperial Japanese Railway Board has abolished the giving or receiving of tips by its employees out of regard for the self-respect of the men. Their wages have been increased 10 to 20 cents a day, with an allowance of $2.50 a month for clothing. The Government Directors are of opinion that receiving tips lowers the morale of employees.

A. C. MILLER WARNS OF BANK INFLATION

Federal Reserve Board Member Outlines Great Task of American Business.

WAR NEEDS ALL ENERGY

People of U. S. Must Add $5,000,000,000 to Savings to Meet Expenses.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 3.—With a warning that inflation already had begun, A. C. Miller, member of the Federal Reserve Board, told the National Conference on Financing the War here today that American business must not undertake to carry the war as an "extra," but must exercise the vision and imagination necessary to see the great changes in economic organization essential to victory.

Mr. Miller pointed to the increase in Federal Reserve Bank investments as evidence of the existence of inflation, partially responsible for the rise in commodity prices since the United States went to war, and declared that if this increase continued it was not unreasonable to expect that before long the reserve system would be made into a great engine of banking inflation. He explained the process by which enormous inflation has been caused in Germany, and France through Government borrowing from the banks, and added:

"Whether a similar result is to be expected here in connection with our greater Government borrowings, and if so how soon, will largely depend upon whether all the people who have income enough to save will save, or whether they can be or will be made to save enough out of their incomes to absorb such loans of the Government as may be put out in excess of the current savings fund of the nation.

Most Eligible Investment.

"The obligations of a Government, such as the United States, when considered purely from an investment point of view, are unquestionably the most eligible sort of investment."

Estimating the annual actual savings of the American people at $15,000,000,000, Mr. Miller suggested that $12,000,000,000 would be left to absorb loans after deducting $3,000,000,000 to meet war taxes. Since appropriations for the coming year aggregate some $20,000,000,000, he said, $5,000,000,000 must be added to the nation's savings if the war's expenses are to be met.

Mr. Miller stated his opinion that it would require all of the economic resources of the country to win the war.

"I have it on competent authority," he said, "that it takes the labor of four men, working in industries of one kind or another producing military and other needed supplies, to maintain one soldier at the front. This means that an American army of one million men will require the output of four million men working in factory, field and foundry.

"I also have it on competent authority that the munitions, provisions and other maintenance that the armies and civilian populations of our allies in Europe must have from us will require the output of more than ten million laborers working in this country.

Great Public Necessity.

"If we accept as approximately accurate the estimates of our present available labor supply as amounting to 30,000,000 workers, the magnitude of the economic problems with which we are confronted is suggested by the requirement that one-half or more of our existing labor supply must during the war be devoted to the producing of materials and supplies to be consumed by our own and the armies of our allies and the civilian populations of the nations in Europe which are dependent on us for part of their necessary keep."

"I cannot believe," Mr. Miller continued, "that those who are sponsoring the doctrine of 'business as usual' can appreciate the economic significance of the doctrine. The man who knowingly preaches the doctrine of 'business as usual' at this time is proposing that private advantage should be set against or ahead of public necessity."

Summing up his survey of this situation Mr. Miller reached these conclusions:

"The ultimate terms of our war financing must be, not money, but what money will buy.

"Vast as our proposed expenditures and advances are, there is reason to believe that they can be met without the use of any doubtful or wasteful expedients of finance.

"Any attempt to carry the war as an extra would pave the way for an abuse of loans and a certain inflation of credit and prices which in the end would increase the probable cost of the war by as much as 25 per cent.

"Government bond issues to be safe must be bottomed on real savings. Intensive and discriminated savings and methods of promoting thrift are necessary ingredients in any effective programme of war finance."

MOTOR TRUCK KILLS BOY.

Chauffeur Says Five-Year-Old Ran Before Car.

While playing in front of his residence yesterday afternoon John Falato, 5 years old, of 522 East Thirteenth street, was run over and killed by a motor truck owned by the Bush Terminal Company, 100 Broad street, and operated by Thomas Fallon of 745 Forty-first street, Brooklyn.

According to Fallon, the boy ran in front of the truck before the driver could apply the brakes. Fallon was taken to the Coroner's office, where Coroner Riordan held him in $1,000 bail on a technical charge of homicide pending the result of the inquest.

$15,000 FOR BOY'S LOST LEG.

Lad 8 Years Old Had Been Run Over by Motor Truck.

A jury in Justice Hotchkiss's part of the Supreme Court yesterday awarded $15,000 to David Breen, 8 years old, son of Patrick Breen, proprietor of a cafe. The verdict was for the loss of a leg.

The boy was playing on a steam roller at Thirty-fifth street and Third avenue September 11, 1916. Near by the driver of a department store motor truck was making repairs to its machinery. David jumped off the roller and fell in the path of the truck just as the driver started the engine. An immediate amputation of one leg was necessary.

Poets' Ambulance Fund $112,457.

Cash receipts of the Poets' Committee, which is raising funds for ambulances in Italy, up to noon yesterday totalled $102,457.98, in addition to $10,000 assured by five special subscriptions. The grand total is now $112,457.98. The committee has been buying ambulances and delivering them to the Italian Government.

PLATTSBURG ROOKIE TELLS OF 'WARFARE'

Three Thousand Potential Officers Repel a Raid on Trenches.

EXCITEMENT IN THE RAIN

Enemy's Rockets, Searchlights and Gunfire Gave Defenders No Rest.

By EUGENE R. O'CONNELL.

Special Despatch to THE SUN.

PLATTSBURG BARRACKS, Plattsburg, N. Y., Nov. 3.—There was a time, and it is not so far back as to have become shrouded in the midst of the past, when twenty-four hours in the trenches would have meant little more than a day of roughing it in the open. However, events of the past three years have attached to the very word trench ideas that are only sombre and grim, and since April last flavored with a determination that is typically American. Close to 3,000 men up at the training camp here would have welcomed the twenty-four hours on the shores of Lake Champlain as an outing a few months ago. Now, however, all realized that it meant hard work and was welcomed only as a further bit of schooling in the art of modern warfare.

It is well to mention that the trenches up here had a little of the personal, if not a home touch about them. They had been built by the candidates, many of whom had not shovelled sand since the days when their rompers were the uniform of the day. The work of constructing the trenches was arduous. Whether one was assigned to cutting sod, digging, collecting branches for camouflaging, cutting down trees, trimming them with keen edged bolos, or hauling in lumber, never to mention revetting, weaving fascines or making hurdles. The rookie might dilate on any of these activities at great length, having had a turn at each. He might even say that he built all of the trenches himself, for that is how he felt at night when taps sounded. There are 2,500 odd who felt exactly the same way.

Preparing to Repel Attack.

One of the first things that struck the rookie was the remarkable preparations that had been made for the simulation of actual battle conditions. The instructors in charge had not overlooked the slightest detail, and as a result from the very outset there was a military precision and snap about the whole thing that well might cause a mere candidate to stand by and marvel. Standing by and marvelling, of course, was out of question for the mere candidate, for he was too busy 'standing to,' which, translated into the language of the civilian, means getting ready to repel an attack.

Practically all of the men in the New York regiment after getting their final instructions prepared their mess kits and packs on the night before setting out for the camp. There were some fewblessed or cursed with barometer feet, or whatever other form of accomplishment permits of forecasting the weather, who waited until the last minute. They did not want to unroll their packs to take out pouches in case of rain. Pack rolling is not a pet pastime. They were partly fooled, for the rain did not arrive on the morning set for the trip to the trenches. The word "party" is used with malice aforethought, for the storm came later on when it could make itself felt the more.

The candidates left the barracks shortly after breakfast, all of them eager for the novelty, and now that the reader has left the camp with the regiment, he will have to leave all others and join the Fifteenth New York Company. Incidentally the Fifteenth is the color company of the New York Regiment. Nothing will be missed for what the Fifteenth Company did all of the others were doing, except of course that the Fifteenth had to do its part much better as the color company, to set the example for the others. Probably no other company will admit this, but that is sufficient, for the Fifteenth does.

First Impressions Hazy.

With all that off our chests, we can get more comfortably into the rookie's personal experiences on his first twenty-four hours in underground warfare. If the rook had any impressions on the way out they were extremely hazy.

When the rookie reached the trenches, and there were some six and a half miles of them, he found that there was no delay. The schedule had been fixed for him from the moment of his arrival and there was no time left to talk it over. He simply got to his post in the shortest possible time and remained there until relieved. Relief, however, in most cases meant out of the frying pan into the fire.

Naturally enough, his attention turned first to the dugouts. These were to be his shelters. They had been constructed by the men themselves, roofed with heavy logs, sod covered and in some cases lined with pine branches. Whenever time he could call his own between sentry duties and defending against attacks would be spent in them. It might even be possible to snatch a couple of hours sleep in one during the night and some few looked as if they would make comfortable dormitories.

The only fly in the ointment was the possibility of rain. Cold did not matter for it could be kept out by heavy overcoats, warm clothing and thick blankets. The rain, however, was always threatening and finally broke in a violent storm just as the supper mess was being served. It did not take the weather man long to turn the dugouts into small lagoons, covered with leaking roofs.

After the rookie had partaken of his evening mess, beans, olive drab bread and tea in a steady downpour of rain, he was beginning to wish that the war would be called off on account of wet grounds. However, if he did feel that way his smile wreathed face did not show it.

Putting Up Barb Wire Tangles.

After mess, if he was lucky (or unlucky, take your choice), he marched off with a detail of wire men to put up barbed wire entanglements in "No Man's Land" out beyond the front line trenches. While he was busily engaged in this pursuit he could not complain of getting overheated for the rain came down in torrents and a chill wind swooped down from the North.

The twenty-five pound maulers that the rookie swung to sink stakes were not simulated. They were very real. And it seemed that the barbed wire was possessed of an unusual number of barbs which persisted in getting caught in his hands or clothing. If he had very keen eyesight he could see his partner who was working two feet away from him. His peace of mind was not helped any when a returning patrol reported it had discovered a body of enemy moving upon his sector.

On sentry duty he found his post awfully dark and lonesome. He could not smoke, the enemy might see the light and come looking for a cigarette, and there was no one to talk to. He began to talk to himself, but found the company dull. Then he began to wish that some one would come along so that he could challenge him. Out in the darkness on all sides he heard sounds of "Halt! Who's there?" Certainly there was discrimination. Why didn't some one come near him?

What was holding the enemy? Why did they not attack? Certainly it was dark enough and it was a cinch that they could slip by any of the other sentries. At last came the cry of "Stand to!" That was good. The attack had started. It was only a raid, however, and the raiders had been driven off.

After that first attack, however, the time did not drag along so heavily. It set all of the men on the alert and sent many a shiver running up and down the spine. The gong for "Stand to!" came frequently and there was much hurrying to and from stations, for the men in the reserve force.

The occasional rattle of musketry on one flank or the other helped give a more realistic taste of trench warfare. Rockets and Very lights added zest to the affair and with the searchlights working proved that the enemy had no idea of sleeping and had no intention of letting any one else sleep.

"Snap, Vim and Bounce."

At Plattsburg the one greatest impression that a candidate gets, the impression that will outlive everything else, is one of snap, vim and bounce. The rookie is still very raw when these qualities begin to show an effect. Even the mistakes that he makes are made with precision. And one could not conceive of things being otherwise, for from Reveille at 5:30 A. M. until Taps at 9:45 P. M. he sees and hears nothing but snap, vim and bounce. These qualities are second nature with Col. Paul A. Wolf, Major J. A. Baer and every other officer in the camp. They have got to be a religion with the rookie, who by this time breathes and lives them.

They were very evident in the trenches. Although the unusual clemency of the weather might have furnished an excuse for slowing up on the part of the rookie, he did not slow up. He was as wide awake at 3 A. M. as he had been at 3 P. M. the day before. He was out there to learn as much as possible about actual trench conditions and he had no intention of letting any storm that could be invented nor any discomfort that could be developed deter him. Whether he was detailed to carry the mess in huge metal carriers through the meandering trench system, or stationed in a machine gun pit, he was giving the best that was in him.

Nor could he very well have done otherwise, for he saw each and every one of the officers, his instructors, as wet and bedraggled as himself, cheerfully bending every energy to help him in every conceivable manner. And when it was all over he was happy in the knowledge that he had been successful, for the raids had been repulsed and he was victorious.

HER TRY AT DEATH KILLS LITTLE SON

Mother Turns on Gas in Home —Sleeping Baby Escapes Harm.

Mrs Elsie Schwartz, 26, of 307 West 130th street, is unconscious in Knickerbocker Hospital, one block from her home, charged with attempted suicide and the murder of her two-year-old son Theodore. She was found overcome by gas in her apartment at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon by residents in the flat. Beside her in its crib was Sylvia, baby of a month, and in the next room was the boy. Gas cocks throughout the apartment had been opened and doors and windows locked.

Efforts of three doctors combined to save Mrs. Schwartz's life and that of the baby, whose escape from death was remarkable. The mother had attached a tube from the gas jet in her bedroom and held it to her mouth. When she was overcome the rubber connection slipped into the baby's crib. Four cocks had been opened in the room where Theodore was killed.

Despondency over her physical condition since the birth of the baby is ascribed by the woman's husband, John F. Schwartz, as the motive for the act. He said he had attempted to relieve her worry and to obtain a maid to help in the housework, but owing to the scarcity of maids had been unable to do so.

The discovery of the act was made by a sister-in-law, Ella Schwartz, who attempted to enter the apartment on the second floor and found the door locked. With the aid of the janitor, Herman Grummer, and Mary Graves, a neighbor, entrance was forced through a window. Theodore was lying on the floor of the dining room and Mrs. Schwartz and the baby in the front bedroom.

At the hospital Mrs. Schwartz said she was tired of life. The baby was taken home and is apparently recovered. Mr. Schwartz is a furrier.

CHILD TWICE SUFFERS RABIES.

First Pasteur Treatment Fails in Case of Newark Boy.

Robert J. McCloskey, 3 1-2 years old, 43 Millington avenue, Newark, is in the Newark City Hospital undergoing Pasteur treatment for the second time since he was bitten by a mad dog near his home September 27. He is suffering from hydrophobia and is in a critical condition.

Physicians say the case is unusual. On the day the child was attacked by the dog and severely bitten on the face and neck he was taken to the hospital and placed under Pasteur treatment within six hours. He was treated twenty-one days and returned to his home. Symptoms of hydrophobia developed Friday and he was returned to the hospital.

I. W. W. SEIZED AT PLATTSBURG

Artilleryman Suspected of Causing Death of Twenty Horses.

PLATTSBURG, N. Y., Nov. 3.—Private Wood of the Sixteenth Field Artillery, stationed at the officers' training camp here, is in the guard house under suspicion of being implicated in the killing of about twenty army horses. The animals died during the past few weeks.

Wood admitted that he is a member of the I. W. W. He said he is secretary of an I. W. W. lodge and that he is personally acquainted with William D. Haywood, leader of the organization. It is alleged the man is serving in the army under an assumed name and that he is a deserter from the Colorado State militia. He denies knowing what caused the horses' deaths.

BEER NOW TO LOSE ITS TANG.

Uncle Sam Makes Taxlem Rules for Extracting the Alcohol.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 3.—Regulations to pave the way for removal of alcohol from beer for industrial purposes and conversion of the residue into soft drink were issued to-day by Daniel C. Roper, Commissioner of Internal Revenue. Beer may be piped from a brewery to a distillery without payment of the removal tax, but a solid wall must be constructed between the two establishments if they are under the same roof.

After the alcohol has been removed by distillation and denatured according to law the residue may be piped back into the brewery without tax payments to be made into a soft drink.

GERMAN CRUELTY IN PRISON CAMP TOLD

Two Toronto Highlanders Set Free After Becoming Ill Through Starvation.

TORONTO, Nov. 3.—First hand reports of brutalities practised and conditions in German prison camps, particularly at Gottingen, Hanover, were given here to-day by Corporal Alexander Yetman and Allan McDonald, Toronto Highlanders, who were captured at St. Julien in April, 1915. They were kept prisoners in Germany until they became ill because of starvation. Then they were returned home through Switzerland.

"Back from the grave—that's me," said Corporal Yetman. "I was fifteen months at Gottingen and three months at Mannheim, when I was waiting to be sent to Switzerland. I weighed 165 pounds when I was captured, and because of poor food, bad treatment and conditions of the camp, I lost weight and was down to 98 pounds when I was sent to Switzerland in August, 1916.

"There I started to pick up and I now weigh 145. I came home with tuberculosis. The gas and the poor food brought it on, and it was a wonder I did not die. The food was not fit for pigs, and I doubt if they would eat it.

Saw Gerard on a Visit.

"I saw Ambassador Gerard of the United States at Mannheim camp. He visited the place and made an inspection, but the Germans fixed things up when he came. I am sure he did good work in connection with making things better.

"We were often hit, punished and kicked and called pigs and swine. Now and then we could walk to town if we liked, but they made us walk in the middle of the road, for we could not walk on the sidewalk beside the Germans. They jeered at us and called us vile names.

"A chum of mine was sent away to the salt mines. He came back with sores on his legs from work, and because he came back they put him in prison.

"When you asked a guard for a cup of water, a German Red Cross nurse would knock it out of your hand and throw the cup on the ground. We had to sleep on the floor of the huts. We had no change of clothing, and when we were wet to the skin we had to keep our clothes on."

MacDonald's Story.

"The prisoners got no justice and the food was wretched," said MacDonald, who was wounded and gassed at St. Julien, and who was fifteen months at Gottingen.

"They worked me pretty hard," he said. "I was on the pick and shovel gang working on the roads and then on Bismarck's tomb, which is two miles from Gottingen.