

BOSTON POLICE OUSTED, HOPE FOR NEW CHANCE TO-MORROW; GENERAL STRIKE IS FEARED PANIC AND COSTS MILLION BIGGEST OIL FIRE IN YEARS CAUSES

WILSON IN FEAR SENATE MAY PUT U.S. IN NEW WAR

Assures Mothers of Safety of Children if Pact Is Unchanged.

SEES POLITICS IN ISSUE

Asserts League of Nations Is Based on Old Republican Ideas.

By a Staff Correspondent of THE SUN.

SEATTLE, Sept. 13.—"I will lead you into peace; the Senate will drag you into war." Mr. Wilson's first speeches to the people of the Pacific coast, delivered in Tacoma this morning and in Seattle to-night, precipitate this crisis when the vapors of oratory are blown away. He hails himself as the deliverer of the multitudes of little children who greet him, flags in hand, along all the miles of his pathway to the Pacific. He brands the Senate as the blind power which would hurl him at manhood into a final slaughter of mankind.

Appealing directly to the women folk, he tells them that if he can have his League of Nations as it now stands they never need shed a tear for the future of their babies, but if his league is rejected, if the Senate is so much as changes a syllable of its covenant, they, the women, may be sure that when their boys come to manhood "the whole horrible task will have to be done over again."

Now that he stands upon the Western rim of the country Mr. Wilson discards the careful qualifications of violent prediction. Judging that the country's greatest concern is to avoid another war he strikes directly at the heart of that concern. He paints with the loveliest of colors the beauties of the peace he promises. He laments with the ugliest of colors the horrors of the world conflict the Senate would force America into.

Seeks to Shift Onus.

He charges now that much of the antagonism to the League of Nations is founded upon hatred for him; upon party feelings—"Some men have hated," he says, "to introduce party passion into this matter, and I want to read the riot act to anybody who tries to make this a partisan matter." He exhorts his hearers to contemplate the issue of the League of Nations "without a thought to 1920."

"I hope that nobody gives a thought to the fact that there is an election in 1920," and he seeks to throw the onus for partisan bias solely upon the Republican party.

Realizing that he is among a people of Republican views he prefaces these charges with compliments to the distinguished record of the Republican party; states that his conception of a league of nations originated twenty years ago from the ideas of distinguished Republican leaders; asserts that the Republican party has been committed to the League of Nations and demands Republican support as a right.

But this appeal is subordinate to his main appeal, which is the linked promise and threat he has carried into every community he has visited. He comes as the hope of mankind; a Messiah of earthly millennium; one trusted by "the dissatisfied and hopeless to lead the world into security and happiness," and he tells the people that an ignorant and passion blinded Senate out of touch with the country's thought is wickedly opposing his majestic purpose. He asks if there can be a choice between the supreme good he represents and the supreme evil the Senate stands for. He bases every promise and every threat upon the inevitability of the League of Nations.

House of Cards or a Gibraltar.

"Without it the nations of the world," he tells Seattle and Tacoma, "are a house of cards, ready to collapse at the first breath of force. With it they are a rock of Gibraltar." He strives by dread visions of a coming war, by visions of an era of blood and terror, to draw the women of the country to his side. He seeks by arguments of commerce and trade (admittedly distasteful in his exalted and prophetic mood) to rally the males of the material three. He asks the women if they want to go through another period of grief and mourning for the little children that now greet them of mornings. He asks the men if they want to see the trade of the country broken down and ruined. For world war and the death of commerce will follow close upon the rejection or alteration of the covenant of the League of Nations, he persistently asserts.

Were these statements not made daily, perceptible to ear and proved by eye, it

Lloyd George Appeals to British for Upbuilding of a New World

By the Associated Press.

LONDON, Sept. 13.—Premier Lloyd George has issued a message to the people of Great Britain in "the future," which will be distributed free throughout the country on Monday. The Premier says: Millions of gallant young men have fought for the new world. Hundreds of thousands died to establish it. If we fail to honor the promise given them we dishonor ourselves.

What does the new world mean? What was the old world like? It was a world where toil for myriads of honest workers, men and women, purchased nothing better than squalor, penury, anxiety, wretchedness; a world scarred by slums, disgraced by sweating, where unemployment, through the vicissitudes of industry, brought despair to multitudes of humble homes; a world where, side by side with want, there was waste of the inexhaustible riches of the earth, partly through ignorance and want of forethought, partly through entrenched selfishness.

If we renew the lease of that world we shall betray the heroic dead. We shall be guilty of the basest perfidy that ever blackened a people's fame. Nay, we shall store up retribution for ourselves and our children.

The old world must and will come to an end. No effort can shore it up much longer. If there be any who feel inclined to maintain it, let them beware lest it fall upon them and overwhelm them and their households in ruin.

It should be the sublime duty of all, without thought of partisanship, to help in the building up of the new world, where labor shall have its just reward and indolence alone shall suffer want.

WILSON VIEWS PACIFIC FLEET

First Executive Ever to Salute Nation's Sea Power in Western Ocean.

PRESIDENT IN A CRASH

Launch Collides While on Way to Ships—Daniels Sees Chief in Seattle.

By a Staff Correspondent of THE SUN.

SEATTLE, Sept. 13.—The President, with the Secretary of the Navy at his port elbow, reviewed the Pacific fleet in Puget Sound this afternoon, the first time a Commander in Chief of the Navy ever doffed his hat to his country's sea power in the Western ocean.

Fifty-one fighting ships in fighting trim, the fleet over which Hugh Rodman flies the Admiral's four starred flag, crashed the national salute one by one as the old Oregon, survivor of a brilliant past, carried Mr. Wilson up Elliott Bay, and the echoes of more than 1,000 guns reverberated among the gorges before the last flash and report ended the tribute of respect.

When the Oregon stopped her engines far out at the head of the line of gray ships and out of the misty reaches of the bay, over toward the Baker Range, shot a lean cruiser—the Birmingham—flagship of the destroyer fleet. She drove across the water with a wave of her wake, heading straight for the midships of Capt. Clark's old fighter, nearer and nearer until landmen began to shift their feet nervously. Suddenly she reared her knife-like prow, swung to starboard and flashed by, the band playing "The Star Spangled Banner," her port deck dressed and her salute guns tearing the air with their eager reports.

Twenty-six Destroyers in Line.

And after her in beautiful alignment followed the twenty-six destroyers, some of which had served under Rodman with the British Grand Fleet and wore their service chevrons with obvious pride. They shot by in the direction of distant Seattle, described a half circle and came back, and what more could any city desire? Ordinary business was put aside.

The streets were jammed as never before. The city of 400,000 poured probably that many persons into the five streets through which the President passed on his way to the fleet. It was a crowd of which even New York might have been proud. Side streets connecting the two main thoroughfares of the Presidential progress were completely choked. People stayed where they happened to be caught.

Carnival for Sailors.

And into all of this gay excitement, with the city enlivened as with carnival, came the President of the United States, a rare visitor upon this part of the Pacific coast which even New York might have been proud. Side streets connecting the two main thoroughfares of the Presidential progress were completely choked. People stayed where they happened to be caught.

The President had no reason to complain of lack of fervor on the part of these folk, for they were in the mood to cheer, and what more could any city desire? Whenever the thin police lines gave

BULLITT PLACES LEAGUE IN PERIL

Revelation Improves the Chance of Separating It From Treaty.

DEMOCRATS ARE WORRIED

Testimony Also May Injure Tenure of Secretary of State Lansing.

Special Despatch to THE SUN.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 13.—That a terrible blow was administered to the peace treaty and possibly a fatal one to the League of Nations by the testimony of William C. Bullitt before the Foreign Relations Committee, was the opinion in official circles to-day.

Officials admitted frankly that they believed the chance of separating the league covenant from the peace pact had been greatly improved. They do not intend to hurry the vote on this proposition, but say "in due time" it will be advanced by Senator Knox (Pa.), its author, and forced on the Senate's attention. Senator Lodge observed that this was the procedure by which early peace could be secured; let the two documents be separated and the covenant put aside for consideration at leisure and there would be no difficulty getting a quick ratification of peace.

The testimony of Mr. Bullitt was not in print as a document to-day and only the newspaper reports of it were available for the study of Senators. Late in the day, however, proofs of most of the document came to Chairman Lodge's office from the Government Printing Office, and there was an immediate demand for sets from Senators who wanted to study them over Sunday. It is anticipated that the Bullitt revelations will come before the Senate Monday, when the treaty will become the regular order of business.

Democrats Exasperated.

Democratic Senators were exasperated to-day that no Democrat of the Foreign Relations Committee was present during the committee's sitting Friday. Some of them attempted the explanation that the meeting was a snap affair, of which no prior notice was given. This was denied with the observation that the Democratic Senators were responsible for missing the sensational session. Just as soon as the date of Mr. Bullitt's hearing was fixed it was announced through the press and notices were sent to all members of the committee.

In all probability some of the startling revelations would have been prevented if any Democrats had been present to object. "I have no doubt," said a Republican member of the committee, "that if a Democrat had been present and had objected to these documents going in, Senator Knox, as former Secretary of State, and Senator Lodge would have been disposed to recognize the reasonableness of the request. But nobody objected and there they are."

The truth is that the Senate is still a bit dazed about the revelations. It is waiting for three things in particular: To see what Secretary of State Lansing will say about the Bullitt charges that Mr. Lansing in Paris declared the treaty to be so bad that he would never be ratified.

To learn whether the President in some of his speeches in the West will take cognizance of the damaging

PERSHING ENDS HIS DUTIES AS CHIEF OF A. E. F.

Infirms Secretary Baker Work Is Done as Head of Armies.

REMAINS IN WASHINGTON

Will Visit Larger Cities—Observes 59th Birthday Anniversary.

Special Despatch to THE SUN.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 13.—Gen. Pershing ended his direction of the American Expeditionary Forces in France to-day when he reported to Secretary Baker of the War Department that his mission as the leader of America's armies had been completed.

In the same room from which he left for France more than two years ago Gen. Pershing conferred with Mr. Baker for half an hour. Most of the conversation was personal.

Two other events marked the day for Gen. Pershing. He was 59 years old and he saw the first professional baseball game he has attended since the punitive expedition into Mexico.

Gen. Pershing opened his birthday anniversary by receiving visitors—members of Congress, army friends and Secretary of the Interior Lane, who intimated afterward that Gen. Pershing had approved the soldiers' land bill.

The climax of the day was when he went to see Mr. Baker. Hundreds of clerks in the State, War and Navy Building had been advised of his coming and of the way he would come. They were all waiting for him when he reached the building in time to see the strokes of the War Department clock as drum beats as he entered Mr. Baker's office.

He reckoned without the crowd. When the General walked into the building he met a shrill of cheers, almost exclusively feminine, that made him pause for a moment. It was too late to retreat, even if he had thought of it, so he "bucked" the crowd. The price of his passage through the crowd was hand shakes and smiles. He gave both freely, but his rate of progress for the last five yards to the Secretary's office was only a yard a minute, and he was late.

Military etiquette would have prescribed his greeting to Mr. Baker as: "Sir, Gen. Pershing reports to the Secretary of War."

Urged to Visit Cities.

Mr. Baker assured callers that the visit was informal. He urged Gen. Pershing to accept at least some of the invitations to visit cities so that America generally may look at him and tell what they think of him. He would not name any of the cities, as he said the question of acceptance was entirely with Gen. Pershing and the other demands on him. To-night Gen. Pershing had a choice. Following the conference Mr. Baker made this statement:

Gen. Pershing will remain in Washington, with his headquarters in the Land Office Building, as at present arranged, maintaining in effect the headquarters of the American Expeditionary Force, so the records of the expedition can be kept together and administered under Gen. Pershing's orders, thus making all of the information and experience of the Expeditionary Force available from a centralized office in the Department and to the Congress.

How long this will continue is not determined, and not possible to be determined until we discover how long it will be useful. In the meantime the General will accept several invitations which have been extended to him from cities and members of his staff who do not accompany him will be at work here upon the records and papers of the Expeditionary Force and upon the final report of the expedition, which the General is preparing.

As Gen. Pershing and Secretary Baker left Baker's private office they met reporters.

"Can you endure an interview?" Secretary Baker asked Gen. Pershing. "They endured me yesterday," the General replied.

Trapped by Crowd.

The interview opened with a question as to how the General was going to get home. Then he became unmitigatedly surprised and pointed to a door. But when the door was opened the interview ended in a welcoming shriek from the original cheerers and from volunteers who had been attracted by the opening reception.

Gen. Pershing looked briefly at the crowd and at the policeman holding them back. Then he became unmitigatedly surprised and pointed to a door. But when the door was opened the interview ended in a welcoming shriek from the original cheerers and from volunteers who had been attracted by the opening reception.

Gen. Pershing returned to his hotel and

THREE CONFESS TO SERIES OF HOTEL HOLDUPS

Robbed Gerard's Chauffeur. Also Poolroom and Apartment Employees.

IDENTIFIED BY VICTIMS

Capture Made by One Sleuth With Gun—Fourth Motor Bandit Missing.

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After successive identifications by their victims, three men confessed last night in the Forty-seventh street police station to their guilt in most of the sensational holdups that have shocked the city and stirred the police during the last week. The three men are Edward McIntyre, George Hope and Thomas Burke. All have police records and admit to no employment.

They confess to robbing the four hotels, the Sherman Square, St. Paul, Holland and Madison, early Friday morning, to the robbery of the Hotel Grenoble on the morning of September 10, to holding up Ambassador Gerard's chauffeur in the saloon of Izzy Potter in Seventh avenue last Thursday, to the robbery of Weiss's poolroom at 979 Eighth avenue on September 8, to the robbery of the hall man and elevator boy in the apartment house at 19 East Ninety-sixth street on September 7.

In Burke's room was found a pawn ticket for the watch of Edward Kearney, who was robbed in the park last week, and Joseph Holaback, who was forced into a taxi at the point of their guns, driven to the park, robbed, beaten and thrown into the roadway, has positively identified all the men.

They admitted a fourth member of the gang not yet apprehended.

One Robber Missing.

The men have not yet admitted the robbery of Harry Schmidt's bond store in Brooklyn Friday night, but the police are confident that they had a part in it.

Last night Schmidt came to the West Forty-seventh street police station. He looked over the men in silence for a time. Then suddenly he lunged out and seized the police who had him sent his fist crashing into McIntyre's face.

"There's the man," that shoved a gun in my face and forced me into the back room," he said. Detectives paid another visit to Burke's room last night and discovered a 10 cent piece coined in 1912. Schmidt had six of these in the window. They also found a Canadian \$2 bill which Schmidt is sure is his.

Credit for the arrest and the credit in the West Forty-seventh street station. He was turned out after the bond robbery last night. At Eighth avenue and Third street he noticed three youths about to enter a taxicab. They corresponded with the description in the alarm. Both McIntyre and Hope are red heads.

When Daly approached the men they made as if to put up a fight and drive off in the cab. Daly, however, though he was one against three, drew his gun and the first man to look them over was Roland, the clerk of the Grenoble Hotel, from whom they had taken \$500 on September 10. He immediately made a positive identification.

Viewed by Victims.

Harry Renwick, bartender in the Potter saloon, was the next man to identify them. Then followed John Wales of the poolroom and Thomas Kavanagh and Blaine Dorsey, the doorman and elevator operator of the East Ninety-sixth street apartment.

Throughout yesterday other persons came and looked the three over as they sat smoking and reading in the detective's rooms at the West Forty-seventh street station. With the exception of Burke they were extremely nervous. McIntyre was exceptionally so. He has been in the service. He told a reporter for THE SUN yesterday that he had been overseas, but he refused to say with what outfit.

"I'm in disgrace enough," he said nervously. "I won't drag in the old outfit—but I was there."

McIntyre has a wound over the eye which he says he got when a street car hit him day before yesterday. Hope, who the papers say is the leader of the gang, is a heavy set, reddish haired husky of 27 with big shoulders and a bull neck. Burke is a typical "black Irishman," compact, self-controlled and with the muscular development of a young tiger.

Yesterday afternoon Detective Daly left for charges and went to Burke's room. There he found a value in which were packed the army raincoats and caps which the men have worn. He came back to the station house and threw the garments on the floor in front of them. In the meantime Capt. Walsh had seen to it that all three had had a fine dinner. He saw them wince and glance at each other when the raincoats

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9,000 Reds Taken With Town in 3 Day Battle

By the Associated Press.

LONDON, Sept. 13.—The War Office announces a decisive victory over the Bolshevik forces at Tsaritsyn by Gen. Denikin in this statement:

The right wing of Wrangel's volunteer army was engaged for the past week in a stubborn and successful defence of Tsaritsyn against repeated Bolshevik attacks from the northeast and south. The main attack was supported by an armed flotilla on the Volga and continued for three days.

The enemy finally was repulsed, leaving 9,000 prisoners, eleven guns and 100 machine guns. Three Bolshevik regiments surrendered and two others were destroyed.

TWO U. S. MINING MEN SEIZED BY MEXICANS To Be Held for Ransom—Company Payroll Stolen.

CHIHUAHUA CITY, Mexico, Sept. 13.—Dr. J. M. Smith and E. Monson, believed to be American mining men, were captured by a band of ten armed mounted Mexican mine guards, fifteen miles away, according to an authentic report received here to-night.

They were taken from a mining company train which was robbed of the payroll of the Buena Tierra mines. It is believed that Dr. Smith will be held for ransom and that Monson will be liberated. The men were taken from a train that carries mining men from this city to their work. Col. Sebastian Alende dispatched four troops of Mexican Federal cavalry in pursuit of the robbers.

EAGLE PASS, Tex., Sept. 13.—Mexican bandits to-day held up the paymaster of the Escudido mine, fifteen miles from here in Mexico, obtained \$4,000 and fled in the paymaster's automobile. Carranza soldiers took up the pursuit.

BOY'S NOSE CUT OFF, BUT IS PUT BACK ON

Surgeons Repair the Face of Injured Stable Lad.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN from the London Times Service.

LONDON, Sept. 13.—An unusual story was related yesterday at the King Edward VII. Hospital at Windsor. A stable boy, named William Robertson, was preparing a horse to run in a race when a skylight fell and cut his nose clean off. He was taken to the King Edward VII. Hospital without his nose. The arteries were tied and the surgeon then asked for the nose. It was stated that it was left behind in the stable at the race course.

A messenger was immediately despatched to the stable where the nose was found in the straw. It was taken to the hospital where an operation was performed and the nose was put on again. It had then been off about an hour. Robertson was discharged yesterday from the hospital.

EX-KAISER SEES DAUGHTER-IN-LAW

Cecilia Signs Museum Book as "Crown Princess."

By the Associated Press.

AMSTERDAM, Sept. 12 (delayed).—The former Crown Princess of Germany, with her two sons, arrived here to-day and was received by the former Emperor and Empress. She will remain two or three days.

On her way to Amerongen former Crown Princess Cecilia stopped for a while in Amstel, where she visited the art museum. She signed the guests' book at the museum, "Cecilia, Crown Princess of Prussia." During her stay in Amsterdam her children were taken for a visit to the zoo by the Bursummatten.

When they passed through the gates of the Von Bennecke castle the children seemed in excellent spirits and smiled happily.

VICTORIA'S HOME BECOMES FACTORY

Motor Carriages Built in Once Royal House.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN from the London Times Service.

LONDON, Sept. 13.—Townley House, in Ramsgate, situated in one of the prettiest parts of England, where Queen Victoria lived as a girl with her mother, the Duchess of Kent, is to become the headquarters of a motor carriage building company by whom it has been acquired.

The beautiful old elms that dignified the grounds are being felled to provide carriage bodies.

EARTHQUAKE CAUSES DAMAGE.

Monte Ariata Shaken Severely, but Only Ten Persons Hurt.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN from the London Times Service.

MILAN, Sept. 13.—An earthquake shook the city of Monte Ariata, near Siena, considerable damage was done, but there were a few victims. At San Casciano several houses were wrecked and ten persons were injured.

BALLS OF FLAME MENACE AS BIG TANKS EXPLODE

Steam Foam Fails When Greenpoint Plant of Standard Becomes a Furnace.

NEWTOWN CREEK AFIRE

43 Engines and Trucks in Hard Fight After Cogs Slip in Efficiency.

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The most spectacular and dangerous oil fire that has raged in or near New York city in twenty years began at two o'clock in the afternoon in Greenpoint yesterday and grew in violence every hour. By midnight seventeen great oil tanks, each holding from 30,000 to 70,000 barrels of oil, had exploded and the surface of Newtown Creek in the vicinity of the fire was covered with burning oil.

The fire happened in the Standard Oil works and yard at Greenpoint and made its great headway because a steam plant which is maintained at the yard for the purpose of fighting fire was put out of commission by the first tank which blew up. The fire was fought by more than 1,600 Standard Oil employees specially drilled in fire fighting and by more than 500 firemen who, with forty-three engines and trucks and five fireboats, were dispatched to the fire from all quarters of Queens, Brooklyn and Manhattan.

For twenty minutes last night panic reigned in that part of Greenpoint adjacent to the oil yards and the flames at times shot so high that they were visible as far as New Rochelle and Montclair, N. J. An hour before midnight a special call was sent out from Fire Headquarters summoning all firemen on duty to join the already engaged in fighting the fire.

Hundred Tanks in Fire's Path.

The fire's spread from tank to tank was caused by the fact that due to a break in a pipe line which connects all the tanks in the yard and which in case of fire is to be used to draw away the tanks' contents, became obstructed in some manner which is being investigated, and made it impossible to empty thirty of the hundred tanks in the yard. It is likely that all the filled tanks will have to burn out before the fire can be got under control, and the fire may rage for another day or longer.

Hundreds of tons of coal which were kept piled in the yards about the fire during the conflagration and with the burning oil contributed to a condition of heat which made dwellings within three blocks of the fire uninhabitable last night. Whether or not the fire will spread to dwellings and other buildings near the oil yard depends wholly on whether the wind hauls from the quarter in which it blew last night.

Years ago, in 1886, a fire in the same yard spread out over Newtown Creek and destroyed a number of water side factories, bulwarks and ships. It is said that time most of the factories built along the creek are of concrete construction, and such fires as started along the water side in the last war were handled without difficulty by fire boats.

Burning Oil Menaces Fireboats. The burning oil floating down the Newtown Creek seriously menaced for a while the fireboats Abram Hewitt and New Yorker. The two vessels turned their streams upon the flaming surface of the water and succeeded in keeping the flames at a distance. The oil drifted slowly down the creek after setting fire to the Greenpoint Avenue Bridge. Nearly a mile below, the Meeker Avenue Bridge also was set alight. This, too, was put out.

On the Queens side of the little waterway three buildings caught fire, first the four story brick building of the American Cattle Company and later the factory of the Columbia and the building of Van Derstien Fat companies. Firemen speedily succeeded in getting the blaze here under control. The plant of the Industrial Alcohol works on Greenpoint avenue, next to the oil plant, also caught fire.

About midnight a report that two firemen were missing from the fireboat New Yorker spread among the other fire fighters. Later it was stated that it was not thought the two men had been killed. They had simply got lost in the shuffle incident to working the firemen in shifts, it was declared.

Six nurses from St. Catherine's Hospital, including two nuns and six nurses from the Hospital, arrived about 11 o'clock to aid the ambulance surgeons in first aid treatment. Borough Inspector Murphy at first refused to let the into the danger zone, but finally yielded to their pleas.

All that can be done to fight the fire is to keep tanks which have not yet caught fire covered by streams of water. Often last night firemen remained at this duty until the tanks on which they were playing hose exploded and then, as the tanks blew up, flung themselves face downward in mud and oily water, burying their faces, where they lay until the first times of the explosion had blown by. Firemen, garages, an administrative or office building and the building which contained the steam plant were destroyed.

Bursting Tanks Cause Panic.

Although no one was injured seriously at the fire there was a time just after 9 o'clock last night when the neighborhood within a dozen blocks of the burn-

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Boston Police Commissioner Will Meet Strikers' Agents To-morrow.

NEW MEN TO BE HIRED

Union Holds a Meeting and Determines to Stand With the A. F. of L.

ONE MORE MAN IS KILLED

Guardman's Same Bullet Wounds Woman—Fleeing Suspect Also Shot.

By a Staff Correspondent of THE SUN. BOSTON, Sept. 13.—Eleven hundred and fifty men who once lorded it over the streets of Boston in helmet, shield and broad authority have been turned over as wards of the American Federation of Labor.

Police Commissioner Curtis, who with the whole city was left flat on Tuesday, says that he's through with them; that while he's willing to listen to reason they might just as well come in and sell their uniforms and the rest of their constable paraphernalia because it will be of no further use to them, as he's out to get men who can wear them.

John F. McInnes, president of the Policemen's Union, issued at midnight, after a prolonged session of the strikers, a statement in which he reiterated the men's determination to stand by the union and its American Federation of Labor charter. The meeting voted \$1,000 for the relief of the widow of Patrolman Reemtsma, who was killed by a shopkeeper during a strike disturbance.

The nineteen patrolmen whose suspension for joining the union brought about the walkout were served with notices of their discharge from the force when they appeared at the meeting.

There is just one rift in the clouds that darken the labor situation here. H. F. Long, secretary to Gov. Coolidge, despatched a letter this evening to Policeman McInnes, saying that the Governor had prevailed upon Commissioner Curtis to fix an hour when he, the Commissioner, would receive and harken unto Mr. McInnes and leaders of the Central Labor Union and representatives of the American Federation of Labor. This meeting time is to be selected on Monday morning at 9.

Michael O'Donnell, president of the Central Labor Union; P. Harry Jennings, business delegate of that organization; Frank McCarthy, New England representative of the A. F. of L. and Policeman McInnes will recognize.

Still Hoping for Settlement.

That's all the letter said. But Boston has snatched at it and is trying to magnify it into the proportions of a great hope, hope that the striking policemen will renounce their A. F. of L. charter and go back to work.

Stripped of false hopes and misleading hypothesis, the situation here is discouraging. There may be no general strike. The policemen may forsw