

FLAYS SENATE

President Assails Report on Secret Service.

FACTS DISREGARDED

Declares Report Is Misleading and Inaccurate.

SYSTEM IS HANDICAPPED

Asserts Suggestion Is Made to Organize System Similar to One Now Under Chief Wilkie, and in Next Paragraph Senators Say They Do Not Believe in "Spies"—Insists Detectives Have Been of Good Service to Nation, and That They Have Been Injured by the Restrictions Placed on Them.

The President has addressed a letter to Senator Eugene Hale, chairman of the Committee on Appropriations, in which he declares that the report presented by Senator Hemenway is misleading in several particulars, and that in many cases it disregards the facts entirely. The "short and ugly" word is not used, but the President, in paraphrases, intimates the offense strongly. He takes to task the membership for the limitations of the activities of the Secret Service, and says it now proposes to establish another Secret Service, based along the same lines as the present system.

He insists that, under the direction of Chief Wilkie, the Secret Service has been of invaluable service in running down criminals, and adds that it has done this work despite the opposition by Congress.

The letter of the President also denies that there are "over 3,000 men" employed in Chief Wilkie's service, and corrects the statement by saying there are only 167 men regularly on the pay rolls.

The letter from the President follows:

Report Misleading.

February 13, 1909. Sir: I have seen the report presented by Senator Hemenway on behalf of your committee in reference to the Secret Service matter. The report is inaccurate and misleading in various important respects, and I desire to make certain corrections in reference to statements which appear therein, and in the subsequent debate, and above all, to the Interior Department and the Department of Justice.

During the seven years of my administration they were instrumental in bringing to justice great numbers of criminals. I append herewith the occasions on which they were furnished by the request of the Attorney General to the Department of Justice during the year 1907 and the first six months of 1908. They rendered invaluable assistance in securing the conviction of many kinds of criminals of desperate character, and of many other offenders of great wealth and of social and political prominence. In not one single instance during these seven years has it been shown that their action jeopardized any man who was not connected with illegal transactions. In not one single instance has it been shown that they took any step to deprive any man of his property. No pretense has been made that they did not do their work against criminals efficiently.

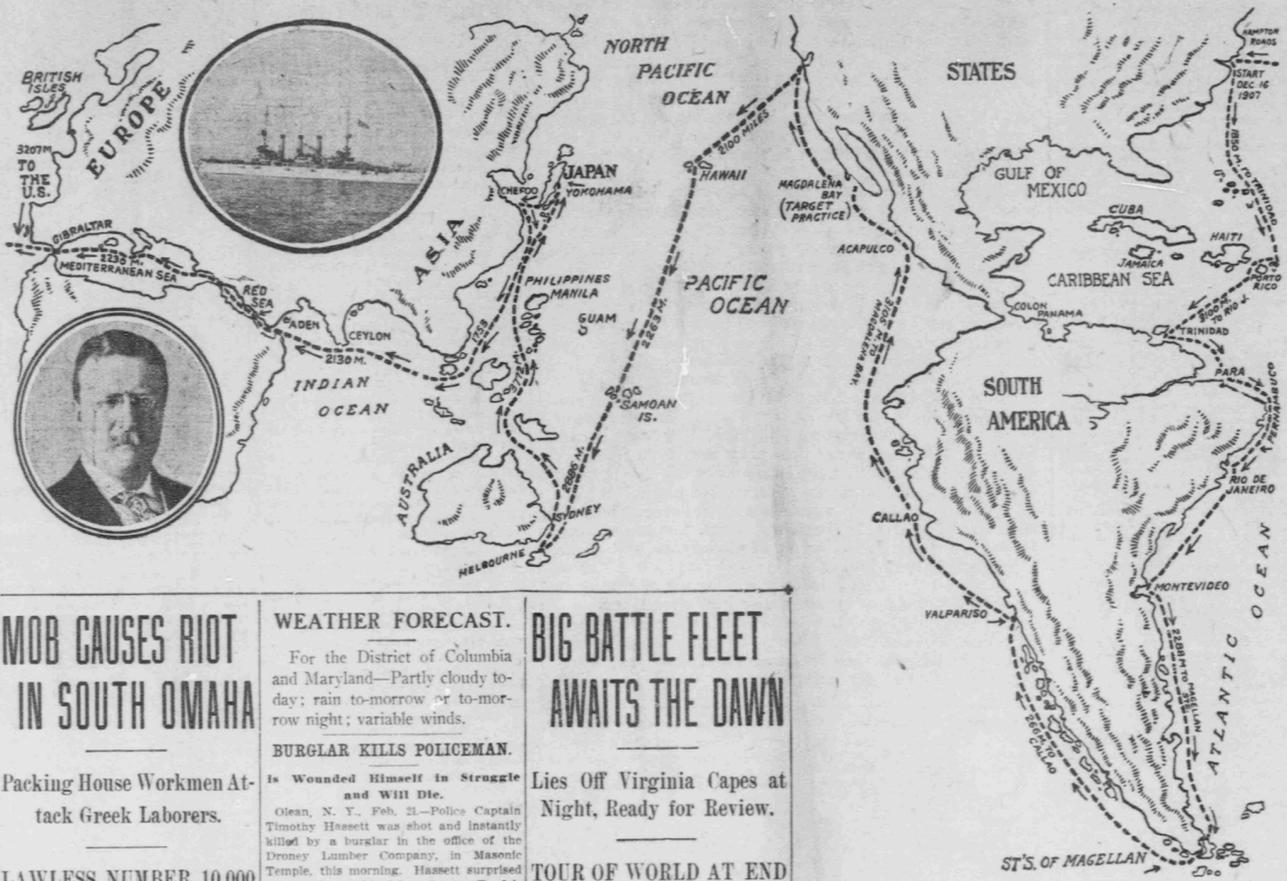
Rendered Exceptional Services.

I desire to put on record my emphatic belief that the Secret Service under Chief Wilkie has been composed of men of an exceptionally high grade of character and capacity, who have rendered exceptional service to the public, and that Chief Wilkie himself, in a very trying and responsible position, has shown qualities of the highest kind, and has been one of the main stand-bys of the government. No other man in the government employ is so dreaded and hated by lawbreakers, and they especially desire to see his activities, and those of men under him, restricted in every way. Congress last year forbade by law the use of the Secret Service men to put a stop to crime aside from counterfeiting, and thereby not only hampered justice in other departments, but deprived the Secretary of the Treasury, the official guardian of a billion and a half of the nation's actual money, of the power of actively to exercise that guardianship. Moreover, the Congress provided no substitute whatever for the Secret Service. In consequence, the Department of Justice was obliged to develop as speedily as possible its own corps of special detectives to take the place of the Secret Service agents which it had previously used, and the nucleus of this force was made up of officers formerly connected with the Secret Service and trained in its methods.

I call your especial attention to the fact that if the Department of Justice had not taken this action there would have been a complete failure to en-

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HOW THE AMERICAN BATTLE SHIP FLEET MADE ITS GLOBE-ENCIRCLING TRIP.



MOB CAUSES RIOT IN SOUTH OMAHA

Packing House Workmen Attack Greek Laborers.

LAWLESS NUMBER 10,000

Many Men Are Beaten and Shot to Avenge Murder.

No Deaths Are Caused in Fighting, Which Lasts Hours—Murder of Policeman by a Greek Starts the Trouble—Five Fires Are Set in One Section—Officers Are Powerless to Control Acts of Violence.

South Omaha, Neb., Feb. 21.—For hours this afternoon and to-night the streets of South Omaha were in the hands of a mob of 10,000 workmen, including packing house workmen, engaged in beating and shooting Greek laborers, in retaliation for the murder of Policeman Lowry by a Greek Friday night.

At 10 o'clock to-night three of the mob were shot and wounded by the Greeks, and many injured by clubs and bricks. Half a hundred Greeks have been beaten and wounded, their houses have been wrecked, and at that hour the lights of five fires could be seen in the Greek section of the town, all set by the mob. At the same hour a conflict was raging in the Indian Hill district of the town, where 200 Greeks were making a stand against 500 assailants.

On Saturday petitions were circulated calling a mass meeting of citizens for Sunday afternoon to protest against the Greeks, with the avowed purpose of running the Greeks from the city. At the appointed time this afternoon 1,000 men, mostly packing house workmen, thronged the streets, and immediately after the meeting adjourned they started for the Greek quarter.

Many Greeks Leave City.

All Sunday morning Greeks were leaving the city, but hundreds refused to be driven out and prepared for trouble. Down N street the crowd went, attacking every Greek store along the street. Most of those were completely wrecked.

At Twenty-fifth and N streets a big Greek stood in his doorway, armed with a revolver. As the crowd approached he fired five shots at the leaders and then escaped through the back door of his place, which was wrecked by the crowd. None of his bullets took effect. Every Greek boarding-house was attacked and Greeks beaten into insensibility, although none had been killed up to 10 o'clock to-night.

At Twenty-sixth and Q streets a bunch of Greeks fired directly into the crowd, after which they threw away their shot-guns and escaped into the railroad yards. Three of the mob were wounded at this place. At Twenty-second and Q streets 100 Greeks, armed with guns and revolvers, are quartered. They have notified the mob that an attack on the house will be answered by a volley from the entire body. The policemen are powerless to cope with the situation, although 100 extra deputies have been placed on duty.

EARTH HEAVES LIKE LID.

Rises Eight Inches a Day, Says Prof. Flammarion.

London, Feb. 21.—Professor Camille Flammarion publishes at Paris as an "almost incredible discovery" that the earth heaves like a lid, rising and falling about eight inches every twenty-four hours. Critics, while professing deference for Flammarion's reputation, point out that physicists and astronomers have recognized this fact for many years. If there is anything new about it, it is the statement of the amount of the oscillation, which hitherto has baffled experimenters to determine.

Attacked by Dog.

Buffalo, N. Y., Feb. 21.—While on the way to church this morning Mrs. Lydia Hershey, twenty-nine years old, of 73 Madison street, was attacked by a vicious dog and severely bitten. The dog was beaten into submission by men who heard her cries for assistance. The animal was taken to the pound to be watched for signs of rabies.

Violets, 25c per bunch. Kramer, 918 F.

WEATHER FORECAST.

For the District of Columbia and Maryland—Partly cloudy today; rain to-morrow or to-morrow night; variable winds.

BURGLAR KILLS POLICEMAN.

Is Wounded Himself in Struggle and Will Die. Olean, N. Y., Feb. 21.—Police Captain Timothy Hasset was shot and instantly killed by a burglar in the office of the Drexler Lumber Company, in Masonic Temple, this morning. Hasset surprised the burglar at his job and a scuffle followed.

The burglar, O. Dessler, of Berlin, Ontario, fired at and missed Hasset. The latter returned the fire, three of Hasset's bullets taking effect in Dessler's body. Dessler, although badly wounded, shot Hasset through the head and fled. He went to the Olean House and was arrested there this afternoon. Dessler confessed. The doctor says he can live but a few hours.

PASTOR TAKEN FROM PULPIT.

Alleged to Have Broken Scarlet Fever Quarantine Rules. Cleveland, Feb. 21.—During communion service this morning Rev. T. A. Alfred Fleming, pastor of the Miles Avenue Christian Church, was taken from his pulpit by Sanitary Policeman J. B. Weber, who alleged that Mr. Fleming had broken quarantine. The seventeen-year-old daughter of Mr. Fleming is ill with scarlet fever, and the home was quarantined.

"Step outside a moment," whispered the janitor to the pastor, as the policeman stood by his elbow in the rear of the pulpit. Mr. Fleming was startled, and the congregation looked on in amazement. Then the choir came to the rescue and began to sing. They sang several hymns before Mr. Fleming reappeared.

"We will proceed with the service," said the pastor. The pastor told the officer that he was not at home when the quarantine was established.

When the sixteen big armorclads, now at the doorway of their own household, sailed away from here one bright winter morning fifteen months ago, the people who watched the departure said there never was a fair day like this, and while everything indicated a continuance of present weather conditions, it was again reason to suppose that there could be two consecutive days as glorious as this has been.

There was a crisp wintry touch in the air on that day of fifteen months ago, just a bit too much chill, perhaps. Today was mild, springlike, with a warm sun that put the chill away and gave a sheen to the calm waters hereabouts.

"I know it is a beautiful day, and I guess to-morrow will be beautiful, too," commented a navy bride after she had been asked the question a hundred times.

"But I don't care if it rains cats and dogs to-morrow. All I want is to have them get through with this ceremony and let my old man ashore. We haven't seen each other for fifteen months."

Sweethearts, Waiting.

Probably most waiting women folk, the wives, the mothers, the sweethearts, the sisters, and the daughters, feel the same way. A large proportion of the sisters and daughters are included in the sweet-heart class also.

The prospective grand spectacle, which has drawn thousands of visitors to Old Point Comfort and its vicinity, is not of so much importance to the navy women as the landing of the human freight which the great ships carry.

Near the Capes.

To-night the battle ships comprising the homecoming fleet are anchored in what is known as the Southern Drill Ground, anywhere from a dozen to thirty miles off the Capes of Virginia. The ships have been deluged with wireless messages from the navy women here. A few of them sent news of home, but the greater number tried to put something tender or humorous into their dispatches.

The flagship Connecticut, whose wireless operators were working over, gave orders that no more unofficial messages should be received. The navy girls were vexed, but they forgot all about it to-night, when everything was bright and lively in the lobby of the Chamberlin.

The scene was worth seeing. It was just about as different as could be from the night before the fleet sailed.

Officers and their families sought secluded nooks to talk things over, and while the younger people had a fairly good time, there was a gloom over the whole occasion. But it's different to-night.

Everybody feels in the best of spirits, apparently, and they are making the most of it.

Sybil in Trouble.

The naval yacht Sybil, which is usually held at the Washington Navy Yard for the use of the President, got into trouble this evening. She arrived here from Washington this afternoon and

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BIG BATTLE FLEET AWAITING THE DAWN

Lies Off Virginia Capes at Night, Ready for Review.

TOUR OF WORLD AT END

President Will Extend Welcome at Starting Point.

WAR SHIPS HAVE DELAYED ARRIVAL UNTIL WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY—PROSPECT OF GRAND SPECTACLE HAS DRAWN THOUSANDS TO OLD POINT COMFORT AND VICINITY—GUNS WILL ROAR SALUTES—MANY RECEPTIONS PLANNED.

Fort Monroe, Va., Feb. 21.—If to-morrow in Hampton Roads is anything like today, from the standpoint of weather, the great American battle-ship fleet, after forty-odd thousand miles of voyaging, will have a home-coming worth talking about.

When the sixteen big armorclads, now at the doorway of their own household, sailed away from here one bright winter morning fifteen months ago, the people who watched the departure said there never was a more beautiful day than that was.

But these same people, and most of them are back again to give welcome to the returning seafarers, were telling each other on this fair Sunday that there never was a day like this, and while everything indicated a continuance of present weather conditions, it was again reason to suppose that there could be two consecutive days as glorious as this has been.

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PARDON ASKED FOR SON.

Texas Woman Goes to Vera Cruz to Make Plea.

Jalapa, State of Vera Cruz, Mexico, Feb. 21.—Mrs. Henrietta Harle, of Abilene, Tex., mother of Dr. C. S. Harle, who, with two companions, C. T. Richardson and William Mason, is serving a twenty-year sentence in San Juan de Ulloa prison at Vera Cruz, for murder committed at Chihuahua, Mexico, in connection with American life insurance frauds, has arrived here to enlist the services of the governor of the state to secure a pardon for her son.

United States Consul Canada, of Vera Cruz, made an investigation into the treatment and condition of Dr. Harle and the other American prisoners at San Juan a few months ago, and made a report to the State Department that they have no just cause for complaint.

MUST FACE ORDEAL.

Robin Cooper Undergoes Cross-examination To-day.

Nashville, Tenn., Feb. 21.—The cross-examination of Robin J. Cooper, one of the three defendants charged with the murder of ex-Senator Carmack, will begin to-morrow morning, and will be conducted by Attorney General McCain. In all likelihood the entire day will be consumed in this, and on Tuesday Col. Cooper will take the stand. J. D. Sharp will follow Col. Cooper.

It is possible that the hearing of evidence on the part of the defense, and the testimony in rebuttal for the prosecution, will be concluded this week, after which several days will be taken up in the argument of the case.

BABY LEFT IN CONFESSIONAL.

Priests Find Infant and Send it to Police Station.

New York, Feb. 21.—Two small boys were stopped outside of St. Joseph's church, at 12th street and Morningside avenue, about 5 o'clock this afternoon by a man, who asked them to take a note into the house of the priests. The note, delivered a few minutes later to Father Daniel Quinn, read:

"Look in the confessional box on the left side of the church, under choir loft, and find little baby. Please take care of it."

Miss Mary Huntman, sister of Father G. H. Huntman, pastor of the church, went with the priests to the church. In the confessional box they found a baby about five days old. The baby boy was carried to a near-by police station, and then sent to a hospital.

OPEN AIR FOR PHTHISIS.

New School for Diseased Children Tried in Boston.

Boston, Feb. 21.—The first open-air public school for tuberculosis children in America is now in operation on the roof of the public library building, at Franklin Park. This experiment is being carried on by the Boston Association for the Relief of Tuberculosis.

Each child is provided with a heavy blueyster and a brown cloth bag, into which he crawls.

MAINE MAY BE RAISED.

John Arbuckle Negotiates with Government for Privilege.

New York, Feb. 21.—John Arbuckle, who floated the cruiser Yankee from Spindle Rock after others had abandoned the task as hopeless, announced to-night that he was in negotiation with the government to raise the Maine.

He declares with the utmost confidence that he can bring the battle ship to the surface and tow her to a dry dock with less difficulty than he had in floating the Yankee.

POWDER COMPANY FORMED.

Senator Clark Said to Have Organized Concern to Fight Trust.

San Francisco, Feb. 21.—It is reported here that Senator Clark, of Montana, heads a large company with \$2,000,000 which will make powder in California and back the powerful powder trust.

The works of the new company will be established at Antioch, on San Pablo Bay, near San Francisco.

Violets, 25c per bunch. Kramer, 918 F.

PRESIDENT'S KIN KILLED BY FALL

Stewart Robinson Meets Mysterious Death.

JUNIOR AT HARVARD

Drops from the Sixth Floor of Hampden Hall.

Friends Declare They Left Young Man in His Room Asleep—Popular at College and Member of Many Clubs—Had Accident Night Before and Complained of Illness—Friend of Family Makes Statement.

Cambridge, Mass., Feb. 21.—Stewart Douglas Robinson, nephew of the President, and youngest son of Douglas Robinson, of 42 Madison avenue, New York, a junior at Harvard University, was accidentally killed by a fall from a window on the sixth floor of Hampden Hall, a fashionable dormitory at the corner of Massachusetts avenue and Plympton street, some time early this morning.

The body, still warm, was found about 5:30 o'clock by Patrolman Jerome D. Ireland, and Medical Examiner Swan, who viewed it, reported it a case of accidental death. They said that the young man must have fallen but a few minutes before the officer came along.

The body lay upon the sidewalk, clad in pajamas, and was somewhat mutilated. Death was undoubtedly instantaneous, as the skull was crushed and both hips were broken.

Young Robinson, who was a substitute goal on the Harvard hockey team, did not go to New York with the men who played a championship game against Yale last night. He remained in Cambridge with other substitutes. In the early evening he attended a banquet at the A. D. Club, located at No. 1 Plympton street, just around the corner from Hampden Hall, and, according to his friends, afterward went to the room of a friend in the dormitory.

Complained of Illness.

With him were several friends, and, according to the statements of some of them, Robinson had complained of not feeling well, and so decided to spend the night in the room of his older brother, Monroe, a senior who lives in suite 4, but who had gone to New York on the midnight train.

One statement is that he fell while in his brother's room, and striking his head against a table caused a bruise. Shortly afterward he retired, but consequently complained about a lack of air, and his friends opened the window a little from the bottom before they went to their own quarters.

These friends knew nothing more about young Robinson's movements until they heard of his body being found this morning.

There are other statements regarding the accident, which are more or less conflicting. The supposition is, and it was also the opinion of the medical examiner, that Stewart awoke early this morning, and seeing that it was balmy and clear out of doors, arose and opened a window.

Sills Five Feet High.

The window sills in the rooms on the Massachusetts side of the hall are about five feet from the floor, and it is believed that the young man jumped up on a table in front of the window and opened it. In doing so he probably lost his balance and fell to the sidewalk, a distance of about seventy feet.

A friend of the family to-night gave out the following statement on the death of the young man:

"Stewart Douglas Robinson, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Robinson of New York, a member of the junior class at Harvard University, died early Sunday morning, February 21, as a result of an accidental fall from a window of the sixth floor of Hampden Hall, Cambridge.

"His friends, occupying adjoining rooms, saw him after he had retired for the night. It is supposed that in trying to open the window, which was at least five feet from the floor, and necessitated his getting upon a table to do so, he lost his balance and fell out after opening it. He was much beloved by his friends on account of his fine character and his bright and happy disposition."

Declared to Be Accidental.

Robinson's body was taken to the city morgue, where Medical Examiner Swan viewed it and announced that death was accidental. The young man's parents, in New York, were notified of the sad affair, and came to Cambridge this afternoon to take the body home.

They were greatly distressed over the loss of their boy, who was the youngest of three sons. With the parents are Theodore Douglas Robinson, the eldest son, and his wife, and also Monroe Robinson, the second son. The body was taken to New York in a private car attached to the midnight train.

Arrangements for the funeral services have not been completed, but they will undoubtedly be held in New York on Wednesday morning, and the burial will be at Henderson House, Herkimer County, N. Y., the old family seat.

At the train with the bereaved family was Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., a cousin of the dead student, whose mother is President.

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Blackstone's Home-grown Violets—large and fragrant—50c bunch. 14th & H.