

SEIZE HAYWOOD AFTER HE URGES GENERAL STRIKE

Police Jail Industrial Workers' Organizer on Conspiracy Charge.

DUE TO LAWRENCE TROUBLE

Arrest Occurs at Boston After Leader Sounds Call for Walk-out of New England Mill Hands.

BOSTON, Sept. 15.—William D. Haywood of Denver, general organizer of the Industrial Workers of the World, was arrested here to-day on a capias warrant issued as the result of an indictment charging him with conspiracy in connection with the great strike of textile workers in Lawrence last winter. He was released on \$1,000 bonds.

The exact nature of the conspiracy with which Haywood is charged was not mentioned in the indictment.

Just before his arrest Haywood, in addressing a mass meeting of 15,000 persons on Boston Common, had sounded a call for a general strike of New England workers—it will be a nation-wide movement, he said—as a protest against the "arrest, imprisonment and trial of Ettore Giovannitti and Caruso."

Active During Trouble.

These three I. W. W. leaders, who were active during the Lawrence strike, are charged with complicity in murder in connection with the shooting of a striker, Anna Lopizzo, during a riot in Lawrence last January.

At to-day's meeting banners were displayed calling for the release of the three leaders, and Haywood was cheered when he cried: "We will open the jail doors or close the mill gates."

In urging a general strike, the speaker declared it was probably the fact by the end of the coming week, and that it would surely come before September 30, the date set for the beginning of the leaders' trials. He advised the assembled workers to begin the strike to-morrow.

"If you leave your benches to-morrow you will make no mistake," he said. "Any time between now and September 30, will do, but the sooner the better. If you go out to-morrow you will be the forerunners of the vanguard of a great movement for freedom."

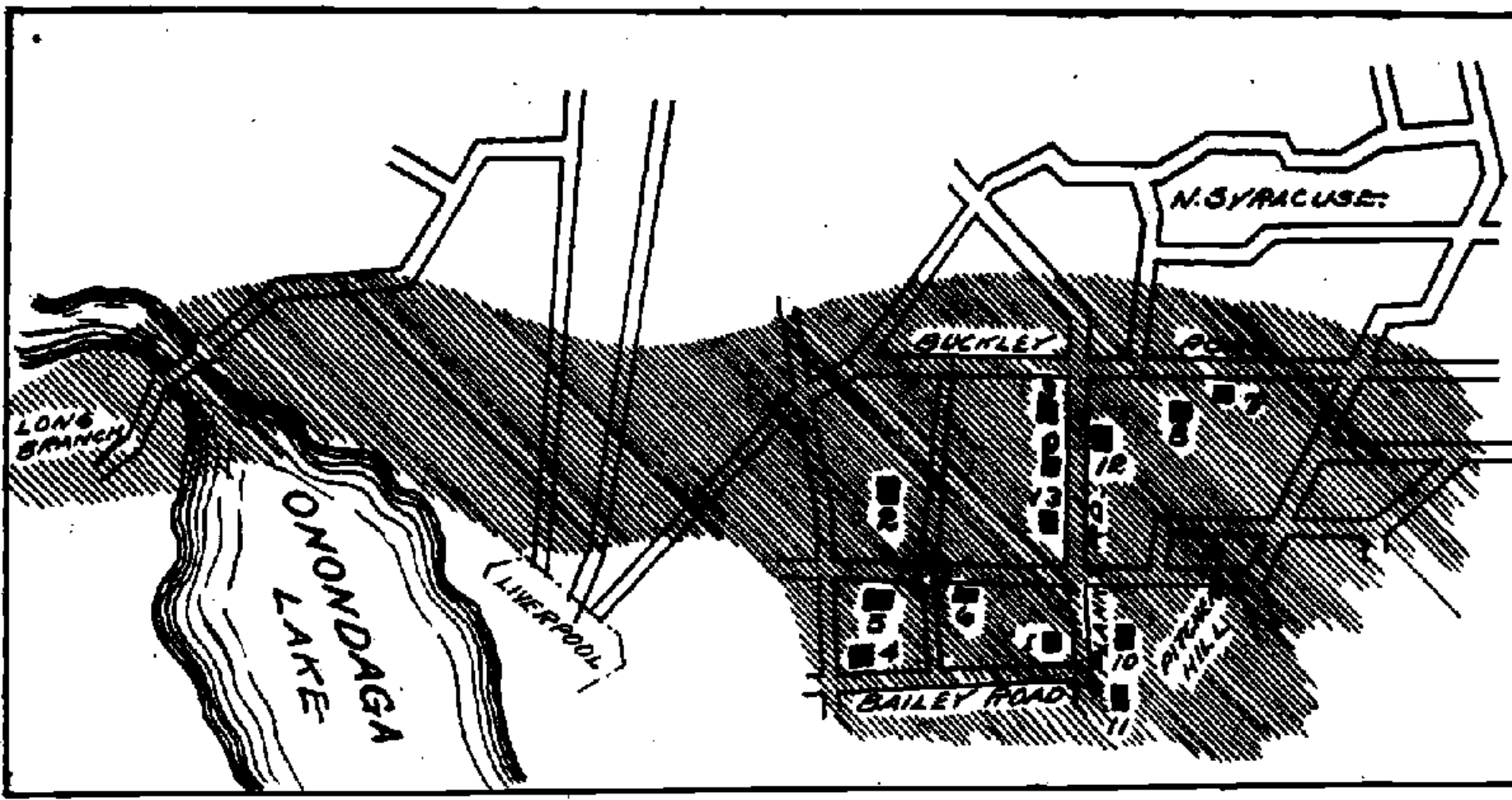
Indicted Some Months Ago.

The indictment on which Haywood was arrested was returned by the Essex County Grand Jury several months ago, and the state police made preparations to arrest him when it was announced that he would come into the state to-day. No interference with the mass meeting was attempted.

Haywood was arrested after the meeting and taken to a police station, where the charge against him was read. He was directed to appear before the Superior Criminal Court of Essex county at Lawrence to-morrow morning. He was accompanied by Fred H. Moore of Los Angeles, who has been engaged to defend Ettore Giovannitti and Caruso at their trial.

TOWN OF SALINA DEVASTATED BY TORNADO! THREE DEAD; TWO DYING; THIRTY INJURED; PROPERTY LOSS NEARLY HALF MILLION

Map of the Section Devastated by Tornado



Shaded Portion shows path of cyclone. Black Squares show location of farms which suffered most. Numbers correspond with those prefixed to buildings destroyed as given in panel.

SCORES OF STRUCTURES DEMOLISHED BY STORM; FARM CROPS DESTROYED

Sections Near Long Branch and Pitcher Hill Suffer Most.

LOADED STREET CAR IS BLOWN OVER FENCE AT RESORT ON SHORE OF LAKE

One Motorman Fatally and Another Seriously Injured—Merchant on Cicero Road Crushed Under Ruins—Score of Others Hurt.

Three men are dead, several fatally hurt, fully thirty others were seriously injured, hundreds of barns and farm buildings were swept away, forty homes near Syracuse were wiped from the map, and hundreds of acres of crop lands were devastated by a tornado that dipped from the clouds near Long Branch at 5:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon and swept westward across the town of Salina.

The dead:

William Madison, killed near Long Branch. Charles Chapman, Pitcher Hill, near North Syracuse crushed under ruins and died at St. Joseph's Hospital. G. W. Dopp of Fulton, Lake Shore Railroad motorman, died at Genesee Hospital.

The injured at Long Branch:

Miss Corinne Cowan, 19, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Cowan, of near Long Branch, jaw broken. Mrs. W. H. Cowan, back and face badly cut; otherwise bruised. Mrs. F. B. Boughton, Oswego; back and face badly cut and bruised. Miss Laura Park, Corting, ankle badly sprained. C. C. Kinslow, Phoenix, shoulders and one arm sprained and bruised. Mr. and Mrs. John Kinslow, Baldwinville; cuts and bruises. Mrs. F. H. Coughlin, Syracuse, extent of injuries unknown; taken to Genesee Hospital. Frank Phippen, No. 32 South Warren street, Syracuse; toe ribs broken and head badly cut; taken to St. Joseph's Hospital. Patrick L. Devin, No. 218 Center street, left hip and ribs fractured. Joseph Jones, 15, No. 1061 North Clinton street, stunned, right shoulder injured. Leo Nenzel, 18, No. 425 Sunset avenue, right shoulder and hand cut and bruised.

Miss Ida Cooper, 21, Baldwinville, minor cuts on both arms. W. E. Hedge, 35, No. 123 North Granger street, right shoulder and left knee severely bruised; taken to his home and attended by Dr. J. C. Roth. Injured near Pitcher Hill:

Miss Laura Hazelmeyer, 17, left leg badly cut, face and eyes lacerated by glass. Mrs. Charles Chapman, head cut, suffering from nervous shock. Mrs. Louis Haber, face and head cut and bruised. Clarence Healey, 12, bruises and cuts. Leonard Healey, 10, bruises and cuts. Miss Edna Odin, 12, body bruised. Myrtle Healey, bruises and cuts. Miss Wilkinson, bruises and cuts. William Michaels, head cut and body bruised. Mrs. H. L. Wendell, arm lacerated. John Wilkinson, one rib broken, back badly injured. Frank Green, ribs broken, internally injured and may die. Fritz Kronder, several ribs broken, concussion of the brain, probably will die. William Merrell, right arm broken, finger cut by ring. Mrs. W. H. Smith, severe scalp wound, hit by flying boards. Henry Morey, leg lacerated. Fred Grander, shoulder broken. The great black cloud that dipped and careened so gracefully caused nearly \$500,000 worth of damage in its narrow path and swept everything before it like chaff.

It took but a few minutes for the giant to run its course, but in that brief spell it had left a long strip of country desolate—from Long Branch, across Liverpool, onward to Pitcher Hill, near North Syracuse, where it buried its nose in the depth of a wood and lost its tremendous power.

Injured near Liverpool:

Mrs. Thomas E. Bennett, arms lacerated. Thomas E. Bennett, shoulder dislocated. Cora Keith, fingers broken.

LONG BRANCH WRECKED; TWO CARS DEMOLISHED

Three Hundred in Panic When Storm Breaks Over Resort—Buildings Blown to Pieces.

The tornado struck Long Branch about 5 o'clock and swept everything in its path. The heaviest wind lasted less than five minutes—some who were in the dining pavilion says it did not last two minutes. It disappeared in the direction of East Syracuse.

Buildings were blown to pieces, trees were either uprooted or snapped like pipe-stems and two trolley cars were demolished, one being torn from its trucks and dashed against the ground.

Panic was general. Not only was the big grove of chestnut trees destroyed, but telephone and power wire poles were leveled and the high tension wires were strung about the ground. The trolley station was demolished. The site upon which it stood was swept as though by a gigantic broom. It was here that most of the minor injuries were received. Approximately 300 persons were at the resort, many of whom were at the station.

William Madison, 22, who lived about three-quarters of a mile from Long Branch, was instantly killed. His skull was crushed. Mrs. Madison's right arm was broken and she received other injuries.

Hit by Station Roof.

They had been to Syracuse and were on their way home. They were struck by the roof of the waiting station, which was picked up and hurled to the top of the knoll, fifty yards south of the site of the station.

Frank Phippen, No. 32 South Warren street, escaped death by a miracle. He was the owner of the popcorn concession and was in his stand when it was picked up by the wind, whirled about in the air and dropped to the ground, bottom side up. He escaped with two broken ribs and a gaubed head.

On the top of the hill a party of campers had been living in tents. Five trees lay across the site of the camp, but



CHARLES CHAPMAN (Merchant fatally hurt when barn collapsed.)

SOME OF THE STRUCTURES TORN TO PIECES BY WIND

Numbers correspond with those on map.

NEAR PITCHER HILL.

- 2.—Fred Zwitkha, house demolished. 3.—John Giltrap, house and barn demolished. 4.—William Lynch, house and barn. 5.—John Wilkins, barn and part of house. 6.—John Blachia, barn and part of house. 7.—District School No. 7. George Hunt, three horses. Albert Jewell, house, barn and five horses. William Davis, house, barn and two horses. 9.—Charles Chapman, grocery store. 10.—Henry Morey, silo and roof of house. 11.—P. J. Wendell, new house. 12.—Frank Crosby, house and barn. L. Loop, house and barn. 13.—Frank J. Odin, house and poultry shed. 14.—William Michael, barn and one horse. H. H. Harter, part of house.

ON THE EUCLID-PHOENIX ROAD.

- Charles Sherwood, house and barn wrecked. William J. Smith, barn blown over. H. Younglove, house and barns demolished.

ON THE COLD SPRINGS ROAD.

- Lewis Keith, house and three barns. Thomas E. Bennett, house and barns. Mace Markham, sheds. F. O. Bailey, sheds. Valentine Geor, barn and wagons.

ON THE OSWEGO ROAD.

- Sidney Price, house, barn and shed. Waterbury School House, roof torn off.



PATRICK L. DEVIN (Lake Shore motorman badly hurt when wind overturned car.)

PRANKS PLAYED NEAR LIVERPOOL BY THE STORM

Furniture Blown Out of Window by Wind.

Hovering over Liverpool for a moment and then pointing straight downward, the tornado yesterday afternoon injured three persons living near that village, razed scores of sheds, tore down at least five large homes, left the countryside strewn in a broken mass of debris and the road onward after causing damage estimated at \$20,000. When the tornado appeared near Liverpool about a mile west of the village it was in a playful mood and left many freaks to mark its path. Five times it leaned toward the earth and each time a home was caught in its embrace and destroyed. It dipped and careened fantastically but so dead or aying was left in its tracks.

On the Clay Corners road, a mile north-west of Liverpool, the tornado swooped earthward and struck the farm of Bartholomew Smith, plowing up his fields, uprooting trees and finally smashing into the barn and the house.

Sheds were blown away as so much chaff. The large barn lost its roof and the sides fell on a horse and one calf. An hour later the calf was removed safely from the debris, but the back of the horse had been broken by falling timbers and the animal had to be shot.

Windows Are Blown Out.

The windows of the house were blown out. The wind picked the dishes from the table and hurled them through the front windows. The family, Mr. and Mrs. Smith and one son, dodged the flying furniture and a moment later when the gust had passed found their home nearly wrecked and the yard swept clean.

Directly across the road the tornado demolished a greenhouse belonging to H. M. Younglove. Then onward the cloud swept, its nose still bent forward, tearing the roof from the rear of the house. It entered the rooms, stripping the paper from the walls here, and breaking furniture in another place, finally emerging to pick up the barn and send it flying across the fields. The family was absent, but the work of the tornado was witnessed by Mr. Younglove's son.

Furniture Blown Out Windows.

On the Phoenix road, one mile west of

MRS. WENDELL SAVED FROM DEATH BY SON

Dragged to Safety Through Attic Window by Boy After House Is Overturned—Husband Away from Home.

The home of H. U. Wendell, a two-story structure standing on the brow of Pitcher's hill, directly across from the Morey home and in the path of the tornado, was lifted from its foundations and turned completely over so that its gables were buried deeply in the soft clay soil.

Harold and the little one calling to me, but I seemed to be stunned and I could not move for several minutes—it seemed several hours.

"After a long while Harold came to me and we crawled through the attic window, which was resting in the mud, and we helped the other boys out. Harold was hurt on the shoulder, but none of us suffered much.

Scene of Wild Disorder.

The interior of the Wendell home presented a wild scene of disorder. The lower part of the house pointed straight up in the air and the furniture was in one great heap on the ceiling. It rested fully twenty feet from the cellar and the stones of its foundations were scattered about for rods.

A chicken coop had stood in the rear of the house, but that was carried away and demolished. A few feet outside of the swath cut by the tornado stood a small shed. In this building the Wendell family took refuge and remained until the torrents of rain had passed in the wake of the wind.

Mr. Wendell heard the news as he was walking toward his home. He was rushed to the scene by a passing autoist and saw the wreck of his home resting on the hill. Through a mass of wisps, deep holes torn by the wind, overturned trees and debris, he rushed, imperiling his life at every step.

"We're all safe," called a cheery voice from the shed. "Thank God," exclaimed the man, as I laughed half hysterically as he said it. The Wendell family was housed in the Henry home opposite.

In the house when the terrific gust of wind descended, were Mrs. Wendell and her three boys, Harold, 12, Franklin, 8, and Charles, 10. Mr. Wendell, who is employed by the General Chemical Company of Syracuse, had not returned from the city.

The mother and three children had a miraculous escape from instant death, and had it not been for the presence of mind of the oldest boy, Mrs. Wendell might have perished. As it was she was badly cut on the left arm.

Ran Into Back Room.

"I was in the front room when the boys," explained Mrs. Wendell, "when it suddenly began to grow dark. To the southeast I could see a dark funnel-shaped cloud bearing toward the hill. I called to the children and we closed the windows and ran into the back room. We had not reached the door when I heard a snapping and the furniture in the parlor was lifted up and hurled against the wall.

Then the house seemed to rise in the air and the next I remember I was grasping about in the darkness. I could see

RUIN IN WAKE OF STORM AT PITCHER HILL

Forty Buildings Are Demolished in a Small Area.

A sooty funnel appeared in the western horizon four miles west of Pitcher Hill at 5:04 o'clock. It grew spool, and before those who watched could seek shelter they were in the midst of a shower of broken timbers, tree branches, bricks, shingles, ground fruit and even livestock.

In less than ten minutes the great swirling mass had struck, demolished forty buildings, felled a solid ten acres of woodland and 500 fruit and shade trees, killed a score of horses and cattle, ruined a square mile of crops, cut off all communication to Cicero and South Bay, and was gone as suddenly as it had appeared.

Just Starting for Barn.

"I was just starting for the barn to care for the horses," said William Michaels, whose barn was leveled, "when I saw that long, narrow column like black smoke. I saw a lot of timber flying in it and thought there was a big fire somewhere. It is only a few yards to the barn, but before I got there the whole building leaned right toward me.

"I couldn't believe my eyes, but I heard the awful crash and thought it was the end of the world. I looked up at my house and saw the shingles begin flying off the corner of the roof. "I threw myself down on the ground, face down, and I just hung on to the grass and prayed for my wife and little one. I tried to get up to go into the house, but I was struck by boards.

Carried Off His Feet.

"The wind carried me off my feet, but as I looked around I saw houses toppling on every side of me. Great big trees that looked as though nothing would disturb them came up by the roots, whirled around in the air and when they landed I felt the earth shake. Every time I tried to get to my feet the wind seemed to lift me right into the air and I finally gave it up. I just lay in the grass and cried like a baby. I couldn't help it." Probably every person within the storm

AMERICAN MINING CAMP CAPTURED BY THE REBELS

DOUGLAS, Ariz., Sept. 15.—Ines Salazar and his rebel band captured El Tigre, the American gold mining camp, twice attacked by him, yesterday. In the fighting seven federals were killed and a dozen wounded. One American, Gilbert McNeill, was slightly wounded.

ROOSEVELT THINKS WILSON IS FAST LOSING GROUND

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 15.—"It looks like a clean sweep of the West for the Progressives." That was Colonel Roosevelt's confident prediction to-day in advertising to the political situation west of the Rocky mountains as it has impressed him in his coast to coast swing.

The ex-President allowed it to be known that he is under no delusions. He realizes that the split in the Republican party in favor of the Wilson states involves a hard fight to carry them for the Progressive ticket. But he believes that the Wilson candidacy is steadily losing ground, that the Taft candidacy is in no sense threatening and that the Progressive move is gaining force apace.

Roosevelt thinks the Progressives will purely carry these states of the cluster he has touched in his Western tour: California, Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Minnesota, Iowa, North Dakota and Missouri. He calculates that with bitter campaigning they will gather in Wisconsin, Nevada and Montana. In his program he does not include Utah, where the Progressives admit they do not expect to win.

MILK COMPANIES MAKE MONTHLY CONTRACT PRICES

GOUVERNEUR, Sept. 15.—Contract days yesterday for the Borden milk plant of this section. The prices for the next six months are as follows: October, \$1.70; November, \$1.80; December, \$1.80; January, \$1.75; February, \$1.85 and March, \$1.80. These prices are considerably lower than they were a year ago.

The St. Lawrence Farms issued the August price to-day, \$1.85 per 100, which is 15 cents per 100 higher than the average of four factories selected by the patrons.

GOUVERNEUR Paragraphs.

GOUVERNEUR, Sept. 15.—Ross Kinnel and Roy Barr will leave this month for Italy, where they will spend the winter.