MORE "FOR SALE" ADS.

appeared, twice over, in The World alone last week than were printed in all the other New York papers combined.

All "For Sale" ads. ordered in to-morrow's World go free in The Evening World—for it's "Bargain Day."

The World.

EVENING EDITION

"Circulation Books Open to All."

"Circulation Books Open to All."

1,161 "FOR SALE"

ads. were printed in The World alone last week, as against 533 printed in all the other New York papers combined.

To-Morrow is The World's "Bargain Day," when all "For Sale" ads. appearing in The World are repeated in The Evening World Free.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1894. PRICE ONE CENT.

EXTRA.

2 O'CLOCK.

ALL TALK IS OF GAYNOR.

But Some Delegates Think the Scandal Story Will Affect His Chances.

A SURPRISE MAY BE SPRUNG.

Talk of Delaying Nominations Until Whitney Returns from Europe.

SECOND PLACE IN DOUBT.

Unitarians Have First Claim on Convention Hall and the Delegates Are Troubled.

(Special to The Evening World.)

SARATOGA, N. Y., Sept. 24.—It will not be settled until to-night who the Democratic State Convention, which meets here at noon to-morrow, will nominate for Governor, Lieutenant-Governor and Judge of the Court of Appeals. The situation will not arrive until Senator Hill does.

So far Supreme Court Justice William J. Gaynor, of Brooklyn, seems to have a call on the nomination for Governor. He appears to be the popular choice, but a strong effort is being made by certain Democratic leaders to defeat him.

An assault has been made on his character, calculated to injure his chances. The story is to the effect that Judge Gaynor's first wife obtained from him twenty years ago an absolute divorce, on the statutory grounds. Judge Gaynor has since been married, and is living happily with his second wife and four children. In the minds of some, this attack indicates a fear in certain quarters that he can be nominated.

Mayor Gilroy is one of the leaders who believes that such methods of warfare may act as a boomerang.

"Why didn't they spring this story last year when Judge Gaynor ran for an office for which moral qualifications were much greater than those for Governor?" said he. "Why did they not wait until he was nominated and defeat him then?"

Buffalo for Clinton.

The Buffalo delegation, headed by Daniel Lockwood, Augustus F. Scheu and Norman E. Mack, arrived this morning with a boom for Spencer Clinton, of Buffalo, for Lieutenant-Governor, and Chief Judge Titus, of the Superior Court of Buffalo, for Judge of the Court of Appeals.

In fact, the Buffalo delegation has a candidate for every place on the ticket. Mr. Lockwood would not refuse the nomination for Governor. He says he is not making a fight for it, but is willing to take it.

If Judge Gaynor is nominated the candidate for the Judge of the Court of Appeals is likely to be taken from Buffalo, the home of the Republican nominee for the same office.

Judge Titus is one of the old school Democrats who was prominent and active in politics in the days of Samuel J. Tilden. Spencer Clinton is a grandson of De Witt Clinton.

The favorite for Lieutenant-Governor, however, among others here, is ex-Senator John J. Linson. Colonel Kingsley as a number of other candidates for Lieutenant-Governor are mentioned in a complimentary way, among them ex-Speaker Robert P. Bush, from Senator Hill's old home, and ex-Senator Eugene S. Ives, of New York.

All Is Yet in Doubt.

The oldest politician here does not remember a Democratic Convention when there was so much doubt as to the candidates one day before the nominations are made. All of which goes to establish more firmly the pre-eminence of D. B. Hill as a boss.

Compared with Senator Hill as a boss, the Tammany bosses are as insignificant as the gleam of the twilight is to the glorious effulgence of the noonday sun.

Tammany appears to be playing an inferior part here. The Tammany chieftains are seen, but not heard. None of them has anything to say, except Police Commissioner James J. Martin, who will make the fight in convention against the admission of the State Democracy delegation of New York.

The principal ground of objection against recognition reveals Tammany's weak spot. Tammany fears to place in the hands of the enemy a weapon which may be used to cause its own defeat. For, if the State Democracy should combine with the opposition forces, the combination would have the benefit of the official ballot, which they would otherwise not have. Tammany's fight is for self-preservation this time, not for candidates.

Talk of a Whitney Surprise.

It is the opinion of politicians competent to judge that if William C. Whitney were a candidate he could get the nomination, whether Senator Hill was willing that he should have it or not. It was suggested that some means may be found to inform Mr. Whitney of the situation in time to announce himself a candidate before the Convention adjourns.

Mr. Whitney is due from Europe on the steamship Majestic on Wednesday. Those who favor his candidacy have been talking of a plan to communicate with him and spring a surprise on the Convention.

They say the Majestic might be met, the situation explained to Mr. Whitney and his consent obtained. To carry out this brilliant coup it would be necessary

(Continued on Second Page.)

TEN RIOTERS HELD.

Lane's Shoe Factory Guarded by Police Reserves To-Day.

One of the Strikers' Supplanters Badly Injured Last Night.

Furious Mob Dispelled by Blue Coats with Nightsticks.

The police of the Bergen street station, Brooklyn, were on the alert this morning to prevent another riot among the striking Italian lasters and sewers of Lane's shoe factory, at Fifth avenue and Sterling place. Nearly all the reserves were about the factory to-day ready to arrest any suspicious characters that might attempt to interfere with the new hands.

The ten Italians who helped create the riot at the factory door last night, were arraigned in the Butler Street Court this morning and held in $100 bail for examination Oct. 10.

They were John Cambia, 252 Fourth avenue; Frank Sierbio, 481 Adelphi street, Benjamin Sanddine, 539 Carroll street; Angelo Munzio, 210 President street; John Baptista, 138 Flushing avenue; Joseph Candero, 11 Navy street; Louis Armandia, 458 Carroll street; Leonard Falka, 10 Navy street; S. Manseno, 1409 President street, and Antonio Palali, 490 Carroll street.

Policemen Lyman, Bosman, Culhane and O'Keefe, of the Bergen street station, laid before Justice Tighe a large collection of clubs, shoemaker's awls, pistols, stilettos, long shears, knives and razors which the prisoners had in their possession when arrested.

They told Justice Tighe the story of the riot, and said that murder was only avoided by their prompt action.

As it was one more was wounded. He is Carmino Alondo, of 17 Garfield place, a Sicilian, who took the place of one of the strikers. The Sicilians have been housed by Mr. Lane in the factory for the past week, as it was not considered safe for them to go out among the strikers.

Last night the strikers heard that the new hands had gone to Newark for a day's outing. At 7.30 about one hundred of the strikers gathered around the doors of the factory to wait for the return of the Sicilians.

When the latter jumped from a Fifth avenue car the mob chased them with clubs, pistols and other implements, ready for a fight. The thoroughfare was crowded with pedestrians, who quickly got out of the way.

Policeman Lyman heard the shouting of the rioters and telephoned for the reserves. He, assisted by Brosman, Culhane and O'Keefe, then charged into the crowd, hitting right and left, knocking down the rioters with their clubs like so many nine pins. At the sight of the police the crowd began to disappear.

Four shots were fired in rapid succession, one from the factory and three from the mob. Ten of the men knocked down by the police were unable to rise and escape with the rest. They were gathered in by the bluecoats.

Alondo's wounds were dressed by an ambulance surgeon, and he joined the other new hands in the factory.

When the reserves arrived in the patrol wagon a crowd of fully 500 people had gathered at the scene of the fight.

Love's hands have been on a strike for several weeks past. He will to-morrow morning have to answer a charge preferred by the Factory Inspectors that he employed boys under age in the establishment. Charges have also been preferred against Love by the Board of Health for maintaining a nuisance. Both cases will be tried before Justice Tighe.

RAN AMUCK WITH A PISTOL.

Orrin Langwith Terrorized Many Citizens of Paterson.

PATERSON, N. J., Sept. 24.—Orrin Langwith succeeded in inaugurating a reign of terror among the residents on upper Main street Saturday night. He was intoxicated and ran amuck, carrying a loaded pistol in his hands and threatening to shoot on sight any person who stopped him.

The streets were crowded at the time, but no one seemed to care very much about stopping the drunken man. He was finally cornered in a saloon, after he had caused a stampede on the street. He made a desperate struggle, but the police were finally called in, and he was taken to the station.

Langwith tried to stab Policeman Perry with a jackknife, but was not successful, and was finally overpowered and locked up in a cell.

After a hearing to-day he was sent to jail for three months.

WOULDN'T WORK SUNDAY.

But the Garbage Is Being Moved as Usual To-Day.

The Superintendent of the Street-Cleaning Department to-day received reports from the Inspector of Dumps relative to the delay in the disposal of the accumulated garbage. It was explained that one reason for the delay in getting rid of it was due to the fact that the laborers employed thereon had refused to go to work on Sunday. This refusal was not due to religious scruples on the part of the men, but they wanted double pay for Sunday work. The Department refused to comply with the demands of the men, and the scows remained tied up at the dumps until this morning.

The Department officials say that the trouble with the men is all over, and work will now go on as usual.

Arrived on the Fulda.

Among the passengers who arrived this morning on the Fulda, from Genoa and Gibraltar, were: Edward Atkinson and R. W. Atkinson, of Boston; Prof. W. H. Carpenter and family, Frederick J. De Peyster and family, William Dudley Foulke and family, Gustave Heye and family, Prof. George Harris and family, Mr. and Mrs. William E. Mead, of Middletown, Conn.; Prof. J. M. Van Vleck and Lieut. Horace M. Witzel, U. S. N.

Arrived on the Saale.

Among the passengers who arrived on the North German Lloyd steamship Saale, from Bremen, via Southampton, this morning, were Charles Bigelow and wife, Dr. David W. Cheever and family, Herman Cordes, Prof. Robert W. Rogers and Prof. George M. Wahl, of Williams College.

Released from Quarantine.

The British steamship Centurion, Capt. Mauldon, which arrived here Sept. 19, and was detained at Quarantine owing to the death from malarial fever of two members of her crew, has been thoroughly disinfected. She was released from Quarantine, and came up the bay at 5 o'clock to-day.

Hebrew Republican Club Meeting.

The Hebrew Republican Club, of Harlem, will hold a mass-meeting Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock, at 1957 Third avenue. Eminent speakers will be present and address the meeting.

SWEATER SHOPS IDLE

Most of "Czar" Reiss's Shirtmakers Join the Strikers.

Picket Charles Weinberg Fined $5 on His Complaint.

Three Thousand Hands Refuse to Work for Starvation Wages.

The shirtmakers' strike began in grim earnest this morning. It is a battle royal against starvation wages and long hours of overwork in unhealthy, pent-up shops. Walhalla Hall, 48 Orhard street, resounded with a babel of voices this morning, and Hood's famous "Song of the Shirt" was more popular with the east side women, who fully appreciate it, than ever before.

Walhalla Hall is the general rendezvous for the male contingent of the strikers, at 59 East Broadway, the headquarters of the Shirtmakers' Union, is reserved for the women and girls and the Executive Committee of the organization.

There are 8,000 shirtmakers in this city, and about 3,000 of them, who are now on strike, have labored for the men known as "sweaters" or contractors—men who bargain with wholesale dealers and jobbers to furnish stocks of shirts of any style and then make their own profits out of men and women who toil twelve and fourteen hours a day at sewing machines for a pittance that does not average $4 a week each.

The largest of these "sweater" contractors are thus enabled to clear a profit of $75 and even $100 a week, and the smallest are content to make from $25 to $50 a week each.

The main object of a attack this morning on the part of the strikers was the shop of Elias Reiss, 300 Monroe street, where 150 hands were employed until to-day, when all but twenty of them struck. It is one of the largest, if not the largest, "sweater" shops in the city.

Mr. Reiss is known as the "Czar" among the strikers, because of the extremely strict rules he enforces in his shop and the system of espionage which he places upon his employees for fear, it is alleged, they will join the union and force him to pay higher wages.

For these reasons Reiss's workers have hitherto not been organized, but starvation wages, overwork and bad surroundings are said by his employees to be the cause for the almost general stampede that took place from his shop to-day.

The Union committee sent Charles Weinberg to "pipe off" Reiss's shop this morning and report the movements of Reiss in securing new hands, and to obtain such other information as he could gather. Weinberg was instructed to be cautious and avoid any breach of the peace, for the Union proposes to win the fight on peaceful and law-abiding lines.

When Weinberg walked quietly past Reiss's shop the latter saw him. Reiss had notified the police of the Madison street station of the strike, and five bluecoats were standing about the building. Reiss called one of the men and demanded Weinberg's arrest.

The picket declared he was not breaking the law, and he and Reiss engaged in an angry argument. Then Weinberg demanded Reiss's arrest, and both were taken to the station-house and thence to the Essex Market Court, where Reiss was discharged and Weinberg was fined $5, without, his friends allege, a full hearing of his side.

He paid his fine and returned to picket duty. His treatment made the strikers very indignant against Reiss, the police and the police justice who fined him. The strikers from Reiss's shop had much to say about the matter when they held a meeting at 59 East Broadway shortly afterward.

It was charged that the building where Reiss has his shop is dangerous in case of fire, and that there are no adequate conveniences for the workers.

The shops of Louis & Son, 477 Broadway, 80 hands; Citren, in East Third street, near Lewis, 70 hands, and Mrs. Becks, 318 and 320 East Houston street, 30 hands, are among the largest affected by the strike. Nearly all the other shops employ from ten to twenty-five hands each.

Ten years ago a quick, skilled shirtmaker could earn $10 a week, but now he or she can make but $5 a week, and the large majority not over $4.

CRAZY WOMEN IN PLENTY.

East Fifty-first Street Police Had Many Cases to Look After.

According to the police returns, the East Fifty-first street police were kept busy yesterday shipping crazy women to the hospital.

The first case that fell into their hands was Kate Kreiser, thirty-one years old, married, of 957 First avenue. She was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

Nellie Shannon, twenty-flye years old, of 987 First avenue, was taken to Flower Hospital.

Pauline Vasiaron, eighteen years old, a Bohemian girl, living in the neighborhood of Seventy-first street and First avenue, was picked up at Fiftieth street and East River and taken to Bellevue Hospital.

Mrs. Nellie Rosesoff, twenty-three years old, a Russian woman, of 221 East Twenty-eighth street, was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

Kate Baker, nineteen years old, of 207 East Forty-third street, was found at Fifty-third street and Third avenue early this morning and sent to Bellevue Hospital.

Bargain seekers will scan The World's For Sale columns to-morrow . . . .

FOR SALE!

. . . The World's Bargain Day to-morrow. All "For Sale" ads. go free in Even'g World

GASHED HIS THROAT.

Suicide of an Unknown Man at the Foot of East 28th Street.

Nearly Severed His Head from His Body with a Razor.

Report that He Was Recently Married and Out of Work.

An unknown man, probably thirty years of age, committed suicide about 4 o'clock this morning by cutting his throat and nearly severing his head from the trunk at the entrance to the pier at the foot of East Twenty-eighth street.

It was rumored in the vicinity that the suicide was a young man living in Twenty-sixth street, who had not been married long. It is said he was despondent because of inability to get work, and two days ago declared that he would kill himself if he didn't soon find employment.

At the Morgue, however, where the body was taken, no one had called up to a late hour this morning to identify it.

Alexander Stewart, of 419 East Twenty-eighth street, a watchman in S. Stewart's coal yard, at the entrance to the pier, found the body of the suicide at 5.15 o'clock.

His attention was first attracted by his son Patrick, who went upstairs and said that a man was lying near the stringpiece on the north side of the pier, near the coal yard office.

Stewart found the dead man on his knees, his hands grasping a ship's spar which lay inside the stringpiece.

His head was over a hole in the ground which had been washed through by the recent storm.

Evidently the suicide had held his head over it that the blood might run through into the river. In the entrance to the hall was found the bloody razor.

Policeman William Burns, of the East Thirty-fifth street station, was notified, and he had the body removed.

The man was about 5 feet 6 inches tall. He had brown eyes, brown hair and smooth face. His clothing consisted of a black frock coat, vest, cheviot trousers, black fedora hat, white shirt and collar, white satin tie, white underwear and stockings and Congress gaiters.

A brass key was the only article found in his possession.

BLAMED HIS MOTHER.

Then Charles Suart Committed Suicide by the Gas Method.

Charles Saurt, twenty-five years old, of 171 Colyer street, Greenpoint, was found dead in his bed this morning. He had taken his life, he wrote, because he had nothing to eat for thirteen days, and his mother, who is in comfortable circumstances, he declared, had refused to assist him.

Saurt was a Frenchman, and had lived in the house for two months. He was of a quiet, retiring disposition, and was seen but little by the other tenants in the house.

At midnight last night he went to bed, and about 8 o'clock this morning the woman who conducts the place noticed a smell of escaping gas from his apartments. She endeavored to arouse him by knocking on the door, but as there was no response she had it forced in.

Saurt was lying on the bed dead. He had stopped up all the cracks in the windows with paper and then turned the gas on full head.

On his bureau were two letters, written in French. One was addressed: "To be read by my dear mamma," and the translation is as follows:

Probably you will be pleased to hear that I am dead, and that it is your own doing. I have been out of work for two months, and although I have tried very hard to get something to do, it is useless. Time after time I have asked you for aid, and you always declined.

For thirteen days I have not tasted food, for I am too proud to beg and will not steal. You could have saved my life, but you would rather cause my death. Gloat over your work, and remember that it is your own son who has died.

CHARLES.

The other letter was addressed to the Coroner, and requested that his body be sold to some medical society "at the highest possible price," and that the money be given to a friend of his named Eugene T. Stegni, for, the suicide wrote pathetically, "he has been a good friend of mine, and there is nothing I can leave him but my body."

An "Evening World" reporter called at the house 171 Colyer street this morning to see Mrs. Saurt, but she refused to see any one. Coroner Creamer will probably carry out the dead man's wishes with regard to the disposition of his body.

DIVED TO HIS DEATH.

"Brooklyn Jake" Was Out of Work and Hungry.

"Brooklyn Jake," a well-known character on the East River front, went on board the lighter Monitor, which was lying at pier 56, North River, this morning at 9.30 o'clock and asked for work.

Capt. Williamson informed him that he could give him no employment, and he then asked for money to get his breakfast. This request Capt. Williamson also denied, when Jake dived overboard and did not rise again.

Two men immediately grappled for the body, but without success, and it has not yet been recovered.

THE WORST NUISANCE YET.

The Old Fakir and His New Toy.

WAS HE POISONED?

Moore Died in Convulsions After Drinking Bitter Tea.

He Evidently Suspected Designs Upon His Life.

Mrs. Hubbs Arrested and the Beverage to Be Analyzed.

The police of Jersey City are working on a case in which every indication points to murder by poisoning. George Moore, thirty-four years old, lived at 174 Pine street, that city, taking his meals from Mrs. Alice Hubbs, of Pine and Maple streets. Moore was night foreman in the United States Express Company's stables in Communipaw.

Last night, as usual, his supper was sent to the stables from Mrs. Hubbs's house. At 10.30 o'clock Moore, Joseph Masset and Edward Hansen, other employees of the Company, sat down to eat their lunch. Moore's supper consisted of sandwiches, pie and tea.

After eating some of the sandwiches Moore took up the pail in which the tea was and tasted it. He remarked that it seemed very bitter and had a peculiar taste. Moore told Masset to taste it, which he did, and said it appeared to him to be very bitter. Moore, however, drank some more of the tea.

About ten minutes afterwards Moore got up and went into an adjoining room. He was heard by Masset and Hensen falling to the floor. They found Moore writhing in convulsions, and did everything they could for him, but he died. Before he expired Moore said, "I guess they have done me this time."

Masset and Hensen became alarmed and the police were notified. Detective Holtic was set to work on the case, and early this morning arrested Mrs. Hubbs on the charge of putting the poison into the tea.

County Physician Converse was also notified. He ordered the body removed to Speer's Morgue in Jersey City, where it now is. A portion of the tea is in the possession of the County Physician. He is going to make an analysis of it. Mrs. Hubbs denied that she put poison in the tea.

John Moore, a brother of the dead man, lived with Mrs. Hubbs. George tried to induce his brother to leave the house, but he refused. Then George had a fight with Mrs. Hubbs, and this, the police say, may be the motive for Mrs. Hubbs poisoning George Moore.

Mrs. Hubbs is in the custody of Detective McNally at her home. John Moore, the brother of the dead man, is also under suspicion. Assistant County Physician Saltonstall is expected to make an examination of the body some time to-day.

Mrs. Hubbs is a widow, about forty-five years old. She has a daughter.

It was learned that George Moore was engaged to be married on Oct. 7, to a Miss Charles, of Lafayette place.

STOCK PRICES IRREGULAR.

Market Opens Weak and a Partial Recovery Follows.

The week opened in Wall street with quiet markets for securities, and little or no change in speculative conditions. The dealings are as professional as ever, and, as various operators are working at cross purposes, the market is choppy, being up one hour and down the next.

The bears at the opening concentrated their energies on Chicago Gas, which was quickly sent down 1 5-8 to 70 3-8. The general list yielded 1-4 to 7-8 in sympathy, with the Grangers noticeably weak.

The reduction of the Rock Island dividend is not yet forgotten, and serves as a basis for all manner of rumors about probable reductions by other companies before the end of the year.

The bears are harping a good deal on the New York Central dividend, which will be declared this week or next. They say that the business of the company has been poor and that the directors will probably conclude to take conservative action.

American sugar fell 5-8, to 95 5-8; Burlington & Quincy 7-8, to 74 1-2; Northwest 1-2, to 103 1-2; Rock Island 3-4, to 81; Consolidated Gas 1-2, to 122; Louisville & Nashville 1-2, to 56 7-8; New York Central 3-4, to 100 1-2; Western Union 1-2, to 89 1-4; St. Paul 3/8, to 65 1-2, and Missouri Pacific 1-4, to 28 3-4. Subsequently there was a partial recovery. General Electric rose 3-4, to 40 1-2; Long Island Traction 5/8, to 12 3-4, and United States Leather pref. 5-8, to 62.

Few orders were received from London and the market there was reported sluggish.

A DASH FOR PEKIN?

Is that the Programme of the Japanese Commander.

Fresh Army of 80,000 Men Now Ready for the Field.

They Could Easily Be Forwarded to the Chinese Capitol.

(By Associated Press.)

LONDON, Sept. 24.—The Daily News, commenting upon a despatch stating that Japan has a fresh army of 80,000 men ready to take the field, says it is unlikely that they are going to Corea, and that there can only be one other destination, namely, a dash upon Pekin.

The Japanese General has announced with unnecessary frankness his intention to seize Mukden, but he is known to be a master in the art of deceiving the enemy, and could now easily send an army to Pekin, a great part of the way by sea.

"JACK THE HUGGER" ON DECK.

He Embraces Women in Brooklyn's Streets After Dark.

Chased by Policemen, He Escapes Over Housetops.

"Jack the Hugger" has reappeared in Brooklyn.

Two young women were walking along Atlantic avenue, near the new Twenty-third Regiment armory, last evening, when a young man stepped out from behind a tree and threw his arms around one of the girls. She screamed and broke away, and with her companion ran around the corner, where she met a policeman, and told him of what had happened.

The policeman accompanied the girl to the place where she had been attacked, but was unable to find any traces of the hugger.

Two hours later a domestic employed in a big apartment-house at 123 Atlantic avenue was attacked as she was entering the house. She had just stepped into the hall when somebody clutched her by the arm. She broke away and fled to the street. Then the police were called. Several officers responded and they searched the building from cellar to roof without finding the miscreant.

It is supposed that when the girl ran out and called the police her assailant ran to the roof and escaped by crossing over the housetops and going downstairs through the corner building.

Stow & Hubbell Assign.

Stow & Hubbell, dealers in decorative art novelties and supplies at 335 Broadway, made an assignment to-day to Charles D. De Revoise, with preferences for $261. The assets and liabilities are not stated.

Weather Forecast.

The weather forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 8 P. M. to-morrow is as follows: Fair; slightly cooler; westerly winds.

The following record shows the changes in the temperature during the morning hours, as indicated by the thermometer at Perry's pharmacy: 3 A. M., 64.8 A. M., 63.9 A. M., 64.12 M., 66

World Advertisers Living in Harlem Will Find Our Harlem Office Convenient, Corner [illegible] St. and [illegible] Ave. To-Morrow Is The World's "Bargain Day."

BOLD THUGS AT WORK

Two Men Robbed on a Well-Lighted, Crowded Street.

Strangled by the Highwaymen with Twisted Silk Handkerchiefs.

The Victims Left Dazed and Nearly Choked, While the Thugs Escaped.

The Hoboken police are investigating to-day the most daring hold-up and robbery that has been reported here in many years. Up to the present time no one has explained just how the thing occurred, so daring was the attempt upon the lives and the property of the two men attacked.

Acolde Churer, of 433 Spring street, and Lewis Robacco, of 467 Spring street, two expert Italians, employed in the silk mills as foremen, were walking with their wives last night through West Hoboken, and were passing out Maple street when they dropped behind their wives for a moment.

Suddenly three men sprang out from behind a tree and quick as lightning threw what seemed to be a cord around the necks of both men. The silk weavers were unable to utter a sound, so rapidly was it accomplished. Twisting the cords tighter and tighter it seemed as though the victims were choking to death.

Completely dazed and almost suffocated by the unexpected and unique assaults, they offered no resistance, while the three strangers went through their pockets and robbed them of all their valuables. They succeeded in getting about $30, a knife, a watch, as well as other little trinkets from the pockets of Robacco. The amount secured from Churer was less, but he also lost a watch and a knife.

As soon as the thieves had disappeared the two men rejoined their wives, and for the first time it was discovered that the cords which were hanging about their necks were new silk handkerchiefs of a plain pattern. The men were slightly injured by blows received on the back of the head.

The matter was at once reported to the police. So far the authorities have no clew, save the handkerchiefs left by the thieves. From the pattern, as well as from the mthods employed by the robbers, it is thought that the men who made the assault are from the South of France, or from Italy.

The audacity of the thugs can best be understood when it is known that the streets were crowded at the time, and that it was comparatively well lighted in the place where the hold-up occurred. The escape of the robbers under those curcumstances can only be explained by the fact that because of the peculiar methods of attack the men made no outcry.

The robbers seemed to work in perfect harmony. Two of them attended to the strangling part of the programme, while the third ransacked the pockets of the men.

WANT TROOPS IN ARIZONA.

People There Fear Indians Will Raid If Soldiers Are Removed.

(By Associated Press.)

TUCSON, Ari., Sept. 24.—The action of the War Department in ordering the removal of troops from San Carlos Reservation is not liked by the people of Arizona. Mass-meetings were held last week at Tombstone, Tucson and other places for the purpose of protesting against the action. Resolutions were adopted and telegraphed to the Secretary of War protesting against the removal of the San Carlos troops and pointing out the result said to be sure to follow. There are about 3,500 Indians on the reservation. The two nearest military posts are each more than fifty miles distant from San Carlos.

Outbreaks in Arizona have frequently occurred as the result of the drunken quarrels among the Indians themselves, and troops at San Carlos are considered absolutely necessary for police duty in the breaking up of the Indian liquor camps. The Indians have no means of making a living except by cutting hay and wood, with which to supply the troops, and raising barley and corn for the same purpose, and the presence of troops alone has kept the reds at San Carlos from going on the warpath on several occasions since the removal of the murderous Geronimo and his followers.

EXTRA.

2 O'CLOCK.

THE INCREASE IN CRIME.

Criticism of the Police Causes Deep Gloom at Headquarters.

GATHERING OF OFFICERS.

Captains and Sergeants Summoned to the Big Marble Building.

BYRNES REFUSES TO TALK.

Police Court Echoes of Recent Misdeeds, Where Arrests Have Been Made.

Police Headquarters, in Mulberry street, seemed particularly gloomy to-day, and the gloom extended to the occupants, from Supt. Byrnes down to the newest doorman. Frowning faces were the rule and civility the exception. The attempt to throw the blame for the unusal prevalence of crime upon the Lexow Committee had proved a boomerang that hit the Superintendent a pretty hard blow, and when the Superintendent is out of humor it is the fashion at Headquarters for every one else to mask his good nature.

An old attache of the detective department stood upon the marble steps at the Mulberry street entrance to the building this morning in a reminiscent mood. There was a far-away look in his eyes, and he was whistling in a dolefully subdued way the air of a topical song popular in New York in the seventies. The air, a catchy one, recalled the words of the song, which were something like this:

Can you wonder at crime, can you wonder,
When you see the police on their beats
Arresting the starving men, sir,
For begging their bread on the streets?
While the thief on the corner stands grinning
In the broad open light of the day;
Your pocket he'll pick for a shilling,
And the law cannot touch him, they say.

One of the inspectors, called to confer with Supt. Byrnes, happened to pass in while the whistler was piping this old tune.

It may be that the air recalled the words and they struck him forcibly and unpleasantly, or it may have been that the old man's feeble squeak grated harshly on his ears, but the glance the Inspector gave the aged musician froze the tune midway in the chorus, and the attache hastily stepped inside the building to attend to his duties.

There seemed to be something mysterious in their conduct and demeanor of the captains and sergeants who called upon the Superintendent. There were a score of the commanders of the various precincts, besides twice as many sergeants at Police Headquarters.

When approached with regard to their mission so early in the day, the captains shook their heads meaningly and went away. The sergeants were equally as reticent.

From one of the captains, however, an "Evening World" reporter received the information that there had been no extraordinary directions issued; that the visit was merely casual and in the ordinary lines of duty.

There was a suspicion, however, well founded it may be, that there was something more significant in the visits of the several captains than "The Evening World's" informant cared to intimate. The Superintendent himself was as reticent as ever.

With regard to the reported increase of crime in the supposed heretofore well policed districts of New York the Superintendent said:

"I positively decline to make any statement other than this: The police will do their whole duty at all times, and I believe will make their best endeavor to prevent the perpetration of any crime that may come under their notice or to which their attention may be called. That is all I have to say."

"THE CAYUGA" RAIDED.

Manager Stelle and Two Inmates Captured by Capt. Brooks's Men.

John F. Steile, thirty-five, of 4122 Third avenue, manager of the Cayuga Hotel, Third avenue and One Hundred and Seventeenth street, was held in $500 bail for keeping a disorderly house and $100 bail on a charge of violating the excise law, in Harlem Court to-day.

The Cayuga, which has only a saloon license, was raided by Capt. Brooks and seven policemen from the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street station, just before midnight last night, on a warrant issued by Justice Taintor. Besides Stelle, two women, who gave their names as Fannie Gibson, twenty-seven, and Minnie McCabe, twenty-five, were arrested and held for examination.

Last week Joseph Lown, of 206 East One Hundred and Twenty-second street, was robbed of $7 in the place. On his complaint John Farrell, an employee, was arrested, but discharged for lack of evidence.

Seven Crap-Shooters Fined.

Police Justice Taintor, sitting in the Harlem Court, is bound to break up crap-shooting in his bailiwick. This morning he fined seven youths $5 each for "rolling the bones" in One Hundred and Eighteenth street, between Columbus and Manhattan avenues. They were Joseph Whalen, seventeen, of 2447 Eighth avenue; Frank Craft, eighteen, of 271 West One Hundred and Seventeenth street; James Donovan, seventeen, of 360 West One Hundred and Sixteenth street; John Cahill, seventeen, of One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street and Tenth avenue; Henry Sheehan, sixteen, of 278 West One Hundred and Seventeenth street; James Cronin, sixteen, of One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street and Tenth avenue, and John McGinnis, seventeen, of 48 West One Hundred and Thirty-fourth street.