

COSSACKS HERD CROWD AND OPEN A DEADLY FIRE

Women and Children in Throng Driven by Troops Into Court Yard, Where, with Retreat Cut Off, Twenty Fall Under Shower of Bullets.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 27, 4:25 P. M.—There is a complete embargo on news from Lodz, but generally speaking the situation in Russian Poland shows a little improvement.

Such advices as have arrived here from Warsaw indicate that the strike is only partially successful and that the authorities are keeping the situation pretty well in hand.

The ringleaders and agitators are being arrested by the wholesale. Following the example of the Lodz workmen, the workmen of Warsaw built barricades at five places and blood was shed in defending them.

Early last night a young Jew threw a stone at a passing patrol on Krochmalna street, whereupon the Cossacks drove a crowd of people into a courtyard and fired a volley at them, killing or wounding twenty persons, including five women and a boy.

WARSAW, Russian Poland, June 27.—All the prisons are full to overflowing more than 672 prisoners, mostly Jews, having been arrested during the past twenty-four hours.

It is expected that a state of siege will be proclaimed, as great riots are anticipated during mobilization.

The laborers on thirty-two beet-root plantations in the Government of Podesie have struck, and it is feared the harvest will be lost.

The peasants in the Government of Kovno are forcibly occupying pastures and other lands of the proprietors of estates.

Prince Trusoff, Governor of Tver (Central Russia), has been relieved of his post at his own request.

It was announced from Starla, Russia, yesterday that the Revolutionists from Tver were scattering proclamations broadcast among the peasantry calling on them to rise. The proclamations apparently were signed by Father Gapon, but his name was believed to have been forged.

KARKOFF, Russia, June 28.—Troops were despatched from here to-day to three adjoining districts where the peasants are sacking estates and burning buildings.

"L" CROWD SEES MAN SHOCKED TO DEATH

With his foot caught as in a trap between the third rail and the guard rail of the middle track at the One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street terminal of the Ninth Avenue "L" to-day, John Masour was shocked to death and then his body was ground to pieces by a train. Hundreds of passengers bound downtown were on the platforms and saw the tragedy. Women fainted and men turned weak as they looked at Masour, his body enveloped in blue flame, struggling to release himself, while a train bore down upon him only a few yards away.

The accident happened just as the rush was setting in from the suburban section above the end of the west side "L" Masour, whose home was at No. 2222 Fifth Avenue, was a guard on the Ninth Avenue, and went to the station to report for work.

To reach the despatcher's office he started across the tracks as he had done hundreds of times before. He crossed one track in safety, but stumbled as he was going over the middle track, which he mistook for a platform, and fell between the two rails. His leg touched the third rail, he half fell and placed his hand on another rail. This formed a circuit, and the tremendous current coursed through his body.

Before the electric current caught him he had been screaming for help, and the eyes of all on the platforms were turned toward him. The electricity shot in long lines from the points of contact and blue light played around his body. Undoubtedly he was killed instantly, but he was so fastened that he straggled up and stood erect for a moment. As he toppled over on the track the train which he had been trying to avoid struck him.

This train was moving rapidly and three cars passed over Masour's body before the motorman, John Metahelzer, could bring it to a stop. The task of getting the corpse from beneath the trucks occupied half an hour and during that period the road was tied up.

In the meantime hundreds were arriving by trains from above the Harlem River and the platforms became jammed. Women who had seen the accident were hysterical and many of them were compelled to return to their homes. The police received from the West One Hundred and Fifty-second

SHALL WIFE OR HUSBAND START THE KISSING?

Lindsay Raises New Question Over Court's Order for Daily Osculation.

To kiss or not to kiss? That is the question which has cast embarrassment and indecision over the home of young Fred Lindsay, of No. 135 Dresden street, Brooklyn, since Magistrate Higginbotham's startling decision that a daily osculation shall be exchanged by himself and wife. Trouble has started afresh over just who is to give the kiss.

The husband says the Judge didn't order him to start the osculatory game, and the young wife strenuously affirms that the Magistrate not only suggested but commanded her husband to kiss her once a day, to take her and the osby once a week to Coney Island or Prospect Park and to pay her \$6 a week for the support of herself and baby.

Mrs. Lindsay, who is nineteen and pretty, had her husband brought before the bar of justice on the charge of abandonment of herself and eighteen months old child.

After the marital infelicitates of the young couple had been sufficiently dwelt upon, the wise Judge spoke thus: "I sentence you to spend one day a week with your wife and baby, either in Prospect Park or at Coney Island, and you accompany your wife and watch the baby play. Don't speak to each other. All you have to do is watch the baby play."

"And, Lindsay, you are further sentenced to kiss your wife once each day. You might also take her a bunch of flowers once a week, so that she will have something pleasant to look at. You are also to pay her \$6 a week for four weeks. This sentence must be carried out. If it is not you will be in contempt of court and I will punish you."

"You and your wife are to come back here one month from to-day and let me know how the Court's sentence is being carried out."

The Lindseys retired from the courtroom to their home according to legal advice, but to-day young Frederick left early to go to work without kissing Mrs. Lindsay. The nineteen-year-old wife went to the home of her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Aisen, who is charged by Lindsay with having stirred up all the trouble.

"What would I do if my husband would come up and kiss me?" repeated Mrs. Lindsay, when an Evening World reporter asked that question.

"Send drop dead from surprise! That's what she'd do," interjected her mother.

"Well, I don't know," said the young wife. "I don't believe he would try it. Of course I'd be sure, but he says he never will take me to Coney Island with the baby as the Judge told him to do."

"What! me go up and kiss her every day?" the husband inquired sarcastically.

"Send drop dead from surprise! That's what she'd do," interjected her mother.

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INDIANS SLAY RANGERS IN BORDER RAID

Yaquis Murder Two Score Victims Before They Are Fought Off.

(Special to The Evening World.) TUCSON, Ariz., June 27.—Twelve ranchmen and at least that many women and children have met death at the hands of a band of Yaqui Indians who are raiding the country along the San Miguel River, killing and torturing settlers and destroying property and stock for which they have no use, as they proceed.

These Indians are about one hundred in number, and they are bent on murder and destruction. They are mounted, and it is believed that they hold a number of women and girls captive, whose fate will be worse than death unless they are quickly rescued.

Mounted on spirited ponies the Yaquis invaded Ures, District of Sonora, on Friday last. The massacre was begun without delay. Rushing into the homes of the ranchmen the Indians began shooting down, stabbing and clubbing.

One report brought here by Dr. Frank J. Tolman, who escaped to the Yaquis, says that five entire families were put to death before their neighbors could arm and organize. The ranchers made a stand at Buenos Ayres Ranch, where they were joined by about thirty cowboys and ranch employees.

Circling their ponies about the ranch house the Indians made a march upon the whites from all sides. Their intention was to burn the place and murder all who had taken refuge under the roof. But the fire of the ranchmen was deadly.

Indian after Indian fell, some killed instantly, others wounded. They were mowed down by bullets which were fired through the windows.

Several other neighbors were so severely wounded that they died later. A number of others were wounded, some badly, some not so seriously.

In the night Jesus Ortondo, proprietor of the Buenos Ayres Ranch, his brother Francisco, and Louis Carranza, owner of an adjoining ranch, were shot by bullets which were fired through the windows.

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SUED FOR \$15,000, MRS. SHAKESPEARE GETS LONE DOLLAR

"Little Sweetheart's" "Best" Was a Hairbrush, Testified "Bad Kid" Richardson, Broker, She Asked Damages.

The jury in the suit for \$15,000 damages for an alleged assault brought by Mrs. Nellie W. Shakespeare against Roderick W. Richardson, a broker, in Trial Term, Part IX, of the Supreme Court, after being out for twenty minutes to-day returned a verdict for the plaintiff of \$1.

"My Own Dear Little Sweetheart—I love you, dear little sweetheart, and look forward to the time, * * * Don't be tempted, I will run to your arms to-night. God bless you, my dear little queen."

This and other, even more fervid, epistles formed part of the testimony at the second day's trial of Mrs. Natalie Shakespeare's suit to recover \$15,000 damages from Roderick W. Richardson for alleged assault before Justice White in the Supreme Court to-day.

During the reading of the love letters sent by Richardson Mrs. Shakespeare, who left her husband, a wealthy Philadelphia lawyer, to elope with Sir Henry Omeul, otherwise Musgrave, a palmist, and who is said to have been married to Musgrave in 1888, was dressed in a youthful gown of blue voile over white silk, and wore a shell-shaped straw hat, trimmed with mauve and pink roses, above her fashionably tinted hair. She shows traces of former beauty. She seemed highly amused by the testimony of Roderick W. Richardson, who took the stand when court opened.

Richardson was cross-examined by R. M. Moore, of Cantwell & Moore.

Q. Do you remember just when it was that you wrote the plaintiff the note? A. No, sir.

Q. Do you remember what you wrote? A. No, sir.

Q. You wrote her asking her to take you back? A. Yes, once.

Q. You admit that you blackened both her eyes, and that you finally put her to sleep? Is that a fact? A. Well, I defended myself.

The letter asking for forgiveness was "My Own Little Sweetheart: "Although I have been a bad boy, please forgive me. I am so sorry, oh, so sorry, for being a bad kid. You are the only woman in the past or in the future who has ever loved me. I never knew your love. I never knew what love was."

TWO WOMEN IN SHOOTING MYSTERY

Mrs. Lane Says Miss Riker Fired at Her and Just Missed Her Heart.

A shooting affair in which two women figured created considerable excitement in the Brooklyn shopping district to-day. Mrs. Lourine Lane, of No. 82 Nichols avenue, East New York, was shot in the left hand, and accuses Jennie Riker, of No. 459 Fulton street, of doing the shooting. There are powder marks on Mrs. Lane's shirt-waist above her heart, which, she says, were caused by another shot that missed her.

The shooting grew out of the complicated and unpleasant domestic affairs of Mrs. Lane and her husband Frank, who has a sign-painting establishment, and lives at the Fulton street address, where Miss Riker acts as his house-keeper. Lane and his wife separated four years ago and she is suing him for divorce. Pending the trial of the suit he is under orders from the Court to pay her the week.

Mrs. Lane says that her husband drew a pistol and advanced toward her brother, who jumped upon him and threw him down. Then, she says, Jennie Riker entered the room, took the pistol away from Lane and shot twice at Mrs. Lane.

The Riker girl denied that she used the pistol, but she would not say who fired the shots. She was held in \$500 bail for examination next Thursday. Lane made a charge of assault against Lent and he was paroled.

SENATORS DIVIDED ON HOOKER CASE.

ALBANY, June 27.—The Senate Judiciary Committee met here this afternoon to formulate a report on the Hooker charges, which will be presented to the Senate when it reconvenes in extra session to-morrow.

The question that has been left to the committee is whether the Legislature has the constitutional authority to remove Justice Hooker under the provisions of the act passed in 1902.

Members of the committee seen before the meeting expressed various divergent views on the subject. Justice of an easy settlement of the question.

W. A. Wilke, of Richmond, Ind., who was arrested on the Bowery last week on suspicion of having been implicated in the murder of "Eat-Em-Up" Jack McManus, was honorably discharged in Central Street Police Court to-day. His arrest appears to have been in the nature of a police outrage.

The man who came to New York from Richmond on May 19, and took room in a Bowery hotel, "Eat-Em-Up" Jack McManus, killed on May 22. Young Wilke produced abundant proof that he was not in New York at the time of the murder.

Despite his apparent innocence he has been held in the Tombs ever since his arrest on May 19.

EXPECT TO FIND GIRL DEAD IN LAKE

SARANAC LAKE, June 27.—The search for Mary Rogers, the wealthy Virginian young woman who disappeared from this place last Saturday, is still going on.

Parties are at work on the river, and it is expected the body will be found lodged under some of the boat houses.

The authorities have ceased their investigations into any possible criminal phase of the case, expressing the conviction that no crime has been committed.

A brother of the young woman is expected to arrive here to-night.

HATS FREE.

ALL THIS WEEK we shall give a HAT ABSOLUTELY WITHOUT CHARGE to every purchaser of a suit of clothes. And this with-out regard to the fact that we are holding a great cut-price sale of suits, as follows: OUTFIT SUITS of this season's newest designs and colorings, handsomely tailored, single and double breasted; trousers have turned up bottoms; many of them with a match; none worth less than \$10, most of them \$12.50, at..... \$7.75

And the Hat goes with our compliments. GREAT OFFERING—Single and double breasted Suits, fine blue serges and rich English worsteds; also this season's smartest Outfit Suits. Values ranging up to \$20—choice at..... \$10.75

Customer has CHOICE OF HATS—any Hat in the house. Even the cheapest Straw among them was never sold for less than \$1.00. Most of them are \$2. SALE ALL THIS WEEK.

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Drink DUFFY'S 1842 CIDER

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