

POLICE RIDE DOWN AND CLUB MOB OF UNEMPLOYED AFTER BOMB HAD BEEN THROWN AT A GROUP OF THEM



"Circulation Books Open to All."

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Rain to-night; Sunday cloudy and cooler.

FINAL RESULTS EDITION

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 28, 1908.

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BOMB THROWN IN RIOT OF IDLE IN UNION SQUARE; TWO KILLED

EVENING WORLD RACE CHART

SIXTH DAY AT BENNING, MARCH 28.

Weather Clear. Track Fast.

31 FIRST RACE—Three-year-olds and upward; selling; \$500 added; seven furlongs. Columbia course. Start good. Won easily. Post, 3:12; off 3:12. Winner, blk h. Fairness—Net-wick. Owner—W. A. Stanton. Time, 1:50.

Index	Starter	Wts.	St.	M.	N.	Fin.	Jockeys	Op.	H.	Cl.	Pl.	Sh.
10	Workman	100	2	11	11	11	McCarthy	6	2	1	1	1
1	Greeno	100	4	2	2	2	Shaw	4	2	1	1	1
1	Servic	100	5	1	1	1	Quarintone	4	1	2	1	1
12	Brookdale	100	3	10	10	10	Bruce	20	100	20	10	10
10	Be time	100	11	5	5	5	York	30	30	30	30	30
12	Peter Knight	100	10	4	4	4	McFadden	8	15	10	4	2
4	Lady Karina	100	6	10	10	10	Fairbrother	30	30	30	30	30
10	Wabash queen	100	8	10	10	10	Rose	15	30	20	8	4
10	Workman	100	7	11	11	11	W. Walsh	15	30	30	10	5
10	Venus	100	1	1	1	1	C. Brady	15	20	8	4	4

Workman had plenty of speed and, forcing a fast pace, won with plenty to spare. Greeno was always in a contending position, but not able to catch the winner. Servic, none too well, raced through his field and finished third. Brookdale quit in the stretch after showing some speed. Lady hung at the end.

32 SECOND RACE—Selling; three-year-olds and upward; \$500 added; five and a half furlongs. Columbia course. Start good. Won easily. Post, 3:40; off 3:40. Winner, b. c. Sweeney—Hartwig. Owner—G. M. Odom.

Index	Starter	Wts.	St.	M.	N.	Fin.	Jockeys	Op.	H.	Cl.	Pl.	Sh.
15	Oraculum	107	2	1	1	1	McDaniel	6	5	11	10	2
1	Billie Hibbs	101	3	4	4	4	T. Burns	6	2	2	4	1
1	King of the Bay	91	5	5	5	5	A. Lee	5	8	7	5	2
4	Tillingham	93	4	2	2	2	Fairbrother	30	30	30	30	30
16	Jim Sawood	93	8	8	8	8	York	30	30	30	30	30
16	Sherrin	92	6	8	8	8	Alex	30	30	30	30	30
8	Merrimack	92	1	1	1	1	Heating	30	30	30	30	30

Oraculum just galloped all the way. He went to the front soon after the start and, setting a fast pace, won easily. Billie Hibbs was badly ridden. Burns had him all over the track, and when straightened out he never showed any speed. King of the Bay was slow to get going, but came very strong at the finish. Billie of the Bay quit as did Tillingham.

33 THIRD RACE—Washington Nursery for two-year-olds; \$1,000 added; four and a half furlongs. Columbia course. Start good. Won easily. Post, 4:08; off 4:10. Winner, b. f. Kinney Mack—Lady Lindsey. Owner—James McLaughlin.

Index	Starter	Wts.	St.	M.	N.	Fin.	Jockeys	Op.	H.	Cl.	Pl.	Sh.
10	Personal	110	1	1	1	1	McLachy	4	5	6	2	1
1	Babek	107	2	1	1	1	Bruce	6	5	5	1	1
1	Bombie Keno	107	3	1	1	1	McDaniel	6	12	10	3	1
1	Laelle	107	4	2	2	2	McCarthy	6	12	8	3	1
1	Bombie	107	5	2	2	2	McCarthy	6	12	8	3	1
1	Billie	107	6	2	2	2	Fairbrother	7	12	10	3	1
1	Winning Hour	110	10	10	10	10	Horne	10	10	10	10	10
1	Billie M.	110	11	11	11	11	Burns	15	20	15	6	3
1	A. Bush	110	11	11	11	11	Burns	15	20	15	6	3

Personal broke running and, setting a fast pace, was doing her best at the end. Babek was shuffled back at the far turn, but came very strong and was catching the pace at the end. Babek also met some interference. Finished out very strongly.

34 FOURTH RACE—Handicap; steepchase; about two and a half miles; \$1,000 added; four-year-olds and upward. Start good. Won easily. Post, 4:20; off 4:20. Winner, g. Red—Tome. Owner—W. C. Fox.

Index	Starter	Wts.	St.	M.	N.	Fin.	Jockeys	Op.	H.	Cl.	Pl.	Sh.
1	Kara	140	1	1	1	1	Moloney	4	5	6	1	1
1	Huddy	140	6	1	1	1	Dunes	6	7	5	1	1
1	Essex Fisher	140	6	1	1	1	Jones	6	7	5	1	1
1	Bessie	140	6	1	1	1	McCarthy	6	7	5	1	1
1	Hessie Kiser	140	6	1	1	1	McCarthy	6	7	5	1	1

Kara was nicely ridden. He lay off the pace for a few turns of the field, when his rider sent him after the leader, and taking the lead in the stretch, won easily. Essex Fisher closed strong. Huddy lay too far out in the early race. Newt Fisher, a nice runner, set a terrific pace, but found the distance too far. The entire field lumbered in great style.

35 FIFTH RACE—Pacoma; three-year-olds; \$900 added; six furlongs. Start good. Won easily. Post, 4:50; off 4:50. Winner, ch. c. By—Compton. Stofanette. Owner—Littellfield.

Index	Starter	Wts.	St.	M.	N.	Fin.	Jockeys	Op.	H.	Cl.	Pl.	Sh.
21	Jubilee	111	3	2	2	2	Shaw	6	5	8	12	10
1	Winning Star	111	1	1	1	1	W. Burns	7	10	7	10	10
1	Bomber	101	4	4	4	4	Moss	90	100	100	12	8

Shaw waited with Jubilee until the stretch was reached, when he sent him into the lead and won easily. Bomber had all his speed, but quit when caught. The other two were outclassed.

WASHINGTON SOCIETY SEES JUMPING RACE

BENNING'S RESULTS.

FIRST RACE—Workman (5 to 2 and even) 1, Greeno (even for place) 2, Servic 3.

SECOND RACE—Oraculum (11 to 10 and 2 to 5), 1, Billie Hibbs (4 to 5 for place) 2, King of Bashan 3.

THIRD RACE—Personal (6 to 1 and 2 to 1), 1, Takahira (3 to 5 for place) 2, Balbek 3.

FOURTH RACE—Kara (6 to 5 and 1 to 2), 1, Essex (7 to 5 for place) 2, Huddy 3.

FIFTH RACE—Jubilee (13 to 10 and out) 1, Bellwether (out for place) 2, Winning Star 3.

SIXTH RACE—Ferry Landing (3 to 5 and 1 to 2), 1, Billy B. Van (3 to 5 for place) 2, Grace Cameron 3.

hot favorite in the second race. There was nothing to stop him to-day, and he sailed away in front all the way. Billie Hibbs was a hot 10 and was well backed, particularly by Washingtonians. Burns had him in close quarters until they were well straddled in the stretch, and then he came fast. He was catching Oraculum as they went past the judges. King of Bashan, ridden by McCarthy, the Walter Miller of Benning, was a good third. He was well played to show. Belle of the Bay ran prominently to the stretch and there quit.

Easy for Oraculum.

With Beggarman, Right and True and Paul Fry out, Oraculum was made a

Infernal Machine Aimed at Group of Policemen Explodes at Feet of the Anarchist Who Huried It.

FRIEND BESIDE HIM IS FRIGHTFULLY MANGLED.

Thousands of Unemployed In Panic After Explosion, Charged by Mounted Police and Dispersed From Meeting That Had Been Prohibited.

During a riotous meeting of alleged unemployed men in Union Square this afternoon Selig Silverstein, an Anarchist, lit the fuse on a powerful brass bomb and essayed to throw it into a group of seventy-five policemen standing in the plaza just south of the fountain in the centre of the square.

The fuse was too short to allow the bomb to leave Silverstein without exploding and it blew to pieces in his hand. His right arm was blown off, his eyes were put out and he was otherwise injured so that he will die. Another man named Beckman, standing next to him and undoubtedly concerned in the bomb throwing, was instantly killed. This man was horribly mutilated about the chest and abdomen.

Half a dozen persons standing close by were knocked down, but none was seriously hurt. Several policemen on duty in the square were slightly injured. Among them were Patrolmen O'Brien and McCormick. The noise of the explosion sounded like the report of a cannon, and echoes reverberated from the sides of the tall buildings for blocks around. A great cloud of smoke arose in the middle of the square and floated off on the breeze over the heads of 10,000 or more persons jammed between Broadway and Fourth avenue and Fourteenth and Seventeenth streets.

COMPANIONS OF BOMB-TROWER ARRESTED

A woman, who is under arrest, was with Silverstein and Beckman when the bomb was lit. Two men, who were in the vicinity and appeared to be acquainted with Silverstein, were also arrested. One of them is Sam Ruffin, who lives in Gouverneur street.

For a moment after the explosion every one within sight and sound of it stood stock still, except those who were bowled over by the flying pieces of metal or the impact of the report. Then the police—about 200 of them—moved upon Union Square, and the mobs gathered in the street around it as one man.

A score of mounted men rode their horses right at the crowd swinging right and left with their batons. The foot patrolmen drew their clubs and sailed in, hitting every head in sight. Within three minutes there were at least fifty persons on the ground or crawling away in the vicinity of Union Square, and hundreds of others were running in every direction, holding their hands to bleeding heads or smarting bodies.

CROWDS FLEE BEFORE POLICE.

The bulk of the rush was south in Broadway and west in Fourteenth, Fifteenth and Sixteenth streets, toward Fifth avenue. The crowd, running down Broadway, pursued by policemen, filled the street from building line to building line.

In their panic-stricken haste they knocked over showcases, broke plate-glass windows and ran over everybody who happened to be in their way. Excited spectators in windows overlooking Broadway and the other streets fronting on the Square, realizing that a bomb had been thrown, hurled inkstands, books and other missiles at the fleeing crowd on the pavements.

Previous to the bomb-throwing the crowd had been pretty well scattered from the easterly side of the Square, and thousands had assembled in Irving place and Third avenue and the side streets between these thoroughfares and Fourteenth and Eighteenth streets. When the noise of the exploding bomb reached the ears of the crowd in Irving place there was a rush to get out of the neighborhood.

Hundreds ran south in Irving place in the direction of Fourteenth street, and half a dozen mounted policemen took after them at a full gallop. About a hundred of the fugitives dodged into the lobby of the

Immense Crowd of Idle at Union Square Before Bomb Was Thrown



Academy of Music, where William Faversham was giving a matinee performance of "The Squaw Man."

RIDE AFTER MOB INTO THEATRE LOBBY.

Three of the mounted policemen rode right up the steps and into the theatre lobby after the mob. They guided their horses in such a way that the fleeing men were driven out into the street again, where other policemen were waiting. None of these persons escaped the police clubs or the hoofs of the horses.

Lieut. Burke, of the Traffic Squad, who was at Eighteenth street and Broadway at the time of the explosion, saw a bareheaded man running away and nabbed him. He proved to be Max Dollinger, of No. 131 Suffolk street, a furrier.

A brown derby hat which Dollinger admitted was his was found on the ground close to where the bomb exploded. Dollinger then admitted that he had been close to Silverstein and Beckman. He was locked up in the West Twentieth street station as an accomplice.

The explosion would have been much more destructive but for a peculiar set of circumstances immediately preceding it. Sudden orders had been given calling about half the policemen on duty in Union Square to return to their station-houses.

The group at which the bomb was directed by Silverstein had moved away from the bomb-thrower in obedience to this order. Then Capt. O'Brien at the head of twenty men started to march north through the Square and the crowd in the plaza scattered. So there were not many people close by Silverstein when his bomb went off.

"I Did It for the Cause," Says Anarchist Who Threw Bomb

"The Police Clubbed Me; I Alone Did It," He Declares to Inspector Who Tries to Save His Life.

The bomb thrower, a slender, smooth-faced man of thirty-five, stood just south of the fountain in the middle of the plaza, alongside an undersized man with a sandy mustache, to whom he spoke in German. They were in the front of a crowd that had just been driven back by the police.

Suddenly the younger man drew a long brass cylinder from his pocket and slipped back of his companion so as to hide it from the police. A. Benedetto of Monte, a specialist in light ten feet away, saw Silverstein light a match and apply it to a fuse. Then, as he drew his arm back to fling the bomb at the police, the explosion occurred that lifted him in the air, blowing off his right hand above the wrist and tearing out his eyes.

The older man, who stood beside him, was also lifted in the air and terribly mangled by the explosion. Instantly there was a tremendous panic throughout Union Square, in which the police furiously charged the screaming mob.

added, while Assistant District-Attorney Marshall took notes: "I threw the bomb. The police clubbed me. I did it for the cause. I alone did it. No one was with me in it."

Friend Advised Him.

A. Benedetto del Monte, who is the New York correspondent of the Italian newspaper Sfera Masel, which is published in Paris, was nearest to the bomb thrower, standing in the throng at the rear. Mr. Marshall also took his testimony. Del Monte said: "I fell back as I saw the fuse splutter. The older man, who stood beside him, seemed conscious of what was doing, as he made no move until he was blown to pieces. They had been whispering together a moment before he took the bomb from his pocket. The older man said something in German about the police."

"The woman who was their companion had dropped back behind them, and I did not think she was with them until I saw that she had seen the long brass cylinder and made no move as the men lighted the fuse. I could not say whether he dropped the

Policeman Blown From His Saddle by the Explosion

O'Brien and His Comrade, McCormick, Who Were Injured, Try in Vain to Prevent Throwing of Bomb.

From reports made to him by his men Chief Inspector Corlitz was soon able to furnish a fairly complete circumstantial story of the tragedy. To an Evening World reporter the inspector said: "The crowd had been pretty well broken up and there were only a few lingering groups in the square. Fifty reserves under Capt. Shaw and twenty-five men under Capt. O'Reilly were moving through the square, going north. They had reached a point just south of the fountain in the centre of the square when a man was seen to rise from a bench where he had been sitting in company with another man and a woman."

"At least two policemen saw this man draw from his pocket a long brass cylinder and touch a fuse to one end of it. The group of reserves were only at the policeman's side. The man with the bomb raised his missile to fling it at the policeman. His hand trembled, and the thing dropped from his grasp, struck a patch of asphalt at his feet and instantly exploded."

"Policeman Tries to Stop Him." "However, I am told that an Italian newspaper reported said the bomb exploded before it ever left the hand of the Anarchist. On this point there is some confusion."

"Policeman George McCormick had realized what the man meant to do and had started toward him. He was blown bodily over a bench. Mounted Policeman O'Brien was also spurring toward the anarchist. O'Brien was blown out of his saddle and thrown

ten feet. His foot was broken. His horse was knocked flat. "So far as I can learn probably twenty people were knocked down by the explosion. Probably half of these were policemen in the group of reserves. "The man with the assassin was instantly killed, I think. His body was literally cut to pieces by the wire nails and scraps of jagged iron with which the bomb was loaded. I am sure that he must have been standing on the right side of the bomb thrower. The woman was standing to the left of the other two and, although she was knocked down, she was not seriously hurt. "Lieut. Dodson, of the Mercor street station, and five other policemen ran forward instantly. They arrested the woman and the man Ruffin, who appeared to be standing just behind the other three and who may have been a member of the same party. "After giving these details the inspector hurried back to his post to direct police operations. The man Ruffin gave his first name as Samuel. He said he was a printer and that he lived at No. 41 Gouverneur street. He denied knowing anything of the other three. The woman appeared stunned, and declined to tell her name. "All the prisoners were sent to the West Twentieth street station. Among those whom the police detained was a man named Cohen, of No. 21 Park street, Brooklyn, who was near the spot where the bomb exploded, and who, according to one report, had been in company with Silverstein and Beck-