

POLICE ROUTED IN WHITE WINGS RIOTS WHEN STRIKERS ATTACK NEW DRIVERS

WEATHER—Rain to-night and probably Friday.

FINAL EDITION.

The



The World.

FINAL EDITION.

"Circulation Books Open to All."

"Circulation Books Open to All."

PRICE ONE CENT.

Copyright, 1911, by The News Publishing Co. (The New York World).

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1911. 22 PAGES

PRICE ONE CENT.

BOSS RULE BY MURPHY IN CITY AND STATE MUST END, DEMOCRATS CRY

Nine Years of Him as Tammany Head Enough, Party Men Declare.

HE FACES REAL FIGHT.

Will Make Battle, Too, for He Wants to Name Democratic Presidential Candidate.

Charles F. Murphy has been boss of Tammany Hall for nine years. Tammany Hall is the nominal Democratic organization of New York County and is not bound to Tammany by ties of office holding or financial profit, a nine-year term of Murphy rule is plenty.

The movement started immediately after the result of the election became known and it has spread in forty-eight hours throughout the city and the State, for Murphy, not content with controlling the local machine in all boroughs, has made himself State boss. For the first time since Richard Croker handed him the leadership—and with reluctance—Charles F. Murphy is up against a real, sure enough fight.

As for Murphy, he will fight back. Entrenched in Manhattan by the power of patronage and holding a similar lever up-State because of the control he has exercised over the departments with the largest appropriations and the biggest salary lists, he is in shape to put up strong resistance. Murphy loves power, and it is his ambition to control the New York delegation to the next National Democratic Convention and to have his say in the nomination of the candidate for the Presidency.

Murphy is more or less an accident as leader of Tammany Hall. For many years he was a saloonkeeper on the east side and leader of the Eighteenth Assembly District. During the term of Mayor Van Wyck—from 1893 to 1901, inclusive—he was Dock Commissioner.

Richard Croker was then the undisputed boss of Tammany, but he had no effort to spread his control over the borough of Brooklyn, which had been turned over to the political leadership of Senator McCarren by Hugh McLaughlin. Croker engaged in looking out for his own pocket all the time to such good effect that his wealth and arrogance inspired antagonism in his own organization. Public condemnation was piling up around him. He discreetly resigned his leadership and turned the organization over to John C. Sheehan.

As a leader Mr. Sheehan was a monumental failure. Mr. Croker came back from Europe, took up the reins of leadership again, looked over the situation and then passed them into the hands of the triumvirate, Charles F. Murphy, Louis W. Haffen and Daniel M. Mahoney. Seth Low was Mayor and the city was in the hands of the Republicans. Tammany Hall, without sustenance from the Public Treasury, was seething with discontent. About this time William S. Devery broke into print

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

MRS. CRAIG RIDDLE SMOKES WHILE A CROWD LOOKS ON.

Philadelphia Society Woman Creates Sensation by Puffing Cigarette at Hotel Window.

(Special to The Evening World.) PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Nov. 9.—Mrs. Craig Riddle, one of Philadelphia's leading society women, who is well known in New York, Newport and Hot Springs, Va., as well as other resorts of fashionable gatherings, both in this country and abroad, created a sensation this afternoon by smoking a cigarette at the Bellevue-Stratford Hotel in full sight of hundreds of pedestrians along Broad street.

Mrs. Riddle accompanied by her husband and another man and woman arrived at the hotel and went to the restaurant where Mrs. Riddle took a seat at a window near the door on the Broad street side of the hotel. Mrs. Riddle lit a cigarette and began puffing smoke in a careless and enjoyable manner. For a time she escaped observation, but when passers by noticed that a woman held the cigarette a crowd of curious soon congregated. Mrs. Riddle was amused at the attention directed at her.

At the Bellevue-Stratford it was said that women frequently smoked in the Palm room, but that this was the first time a woman was known to have smoked in the restaurant.

BLAZE IN SHERRY'S EMPTIES 5TH AVE. HOTELS AND SHOPS

Diners at Restaurant and at Delmonico's Flee as Dense Smoke Fills Rooms.

'WHITE WAY' IS SCARED.

Murky Pall Over Whole Tenderloin Makes Folk Think Town's Afire.

If the axiom, "Where there is much smoke there must be some fire" had held good this afternoon, there must have been a big fire in Sherry's restaurant and hotel, Forty-fourth street and Fifth avenue. There was a little fire, but the smoke it made was out of all proportion to the cause, and carried in its thick, widespread course the semblance of a great conflagration.

Grease in a range in the kitchen, which is on the ground floor of the ten-story building, caught fire. The flames spread into a big chimney, which was coated inside with greasy soot that had been accumulating for years.

Soon the chimney was belching clouds of black, heavy smoke. A brisk wind from the northeast carried the smoke diagonally across town. Along Broadway in the Tenderloin district the sky was filled with the murk. The smoke was so heavy and hung so close to the ground that all who saw it imagined the fire must be near. Traffic policemen from as far down as Thirty-fourth street ran up Broadway to Forty-second street, looking for the blaze. Guests of the big hotels in the Longacre district kept the telephone girls busy asking about the fire. Nobody in that section knew where it was.

GUESTS AND DINERS RUSH FROM HOTELS.

Not only did the smoke spread all over outside Sherry's but it penetrated to every nook and corner inside the building. The guests in the hotel hastened to the street. So did the patrons of the restaurant, leaving their food on the tables. Delmonico's, opposite, was emptied of guests, and the military shops along Fifth avenue from Forty-second to Forty-fifth street fairly disgorged girls.

Capt. O'Connor of the East Fifty-first street station happened to be near when the first smoke cloud burst from the chimney. He ran to Engine House No. 45, in Forty-third street, and turned in a full alarm, after which he telegraphed to his station for the reserves.

A police officer then turned in an alarm from a box and the vicinity of Sherry's was soon alive with fire apparatus. The job of extinguishing the blaze was simple. A few firemen went to the roof and attended to that. But the job of straightening out congested traffic occupied half a hundred policemen for quarters of an hour.

WILSON BOOM STARTED.

Democratic State Committee in Jersey Endorses Him.

TRENTON, N. J., Nov. 9.—The Democratic State Committee of New Jersey met here today and endorsed Gov. Woodrow Wilson for the Democratic nomination for President of the United States. The committee decided to open and maintain permanent headquarters in this city to further Gov. Wilson's nomination.

A sub-committee was appointed to prepare a statement to the public analyzing the result of last Tuesday's election. The members of the State committee profess to believe that the election was a victory for Gov. Wilson and his policies despite the fact that the Republicans retained control of the Senate and captured the Assembly from the Democrats.

WOMAN HAS KEY TO MYSTERY OF SUICIDE AT ASTOR

Mrs. Mary Stuart Brady Views Body of "Maurice Stuart" and Identifies Clothing.

DOESN'T REVEAL NAME.

Her Story Leads to Belief That the Suicide Robbed Mrs. Brady's Husband.

Only a woman's pride and dread of notoriety stand between the authorities and a positive identification of the mysterious "Maurice Stuart," who committed suicide in the Hotel Astor last Monday. Coroner Feinberg expects the mystery to be solved very soon.

The woman who is believed to hold the key to the secret is Mrs. Mary Stuart Brady, a trained nurse, living at No. 150 West One Hundred and Fourth street. Mrs. Brady, attractive looking and about forty years old, made her first appearance in connection with the suicide mystery to-day, when she called at the Eleventh avenue undertaking rooms and asked permission to view the body.

After looking long upon the features of the dead man, Mrs. Brady asked if she might see any clothing that had come from the suicide's hotel room. The undertaker brought out a suit of clothes, in which the body was to be dressed for the burial and the bathrobe "Stuart" had worn when he shot himself.

"I know that suit and bathrobe," said Mrs. Brady. "Look and see if the trousers and coat sleeves of the suit were not shortened after the suit was made. The undertaker examined the clothing and found this to have been the case. DESCRIBES THE TIN NAIL BOX FOUND IN SUICIDE'S TRUNK.

"I read that a small tin box of nails had been found in the trunk," continued the woman, by this time visibly affected. "Was the box a small, shiny one, full of dents, with a hinged cover, and were the nails three-quarter inch wire nails?"

Coroner Feinberg, who arrived at that moment, affirmed Mrs. Brady's description of the box and balls and asked her to come to his office and tell all she knew about the case. The woman assented, and after taking another look at the dead man's face told the Coroner a story of great interest.

She said she used to live at Boothbay, Maine, and that her name had been Mary Stuart. About fourteen years ago a New York named Brady went to Boothbay and pitched a summer camp near her father's house. Brady and her father became friends and the New York man soon fell in love with the daughter, and before the summer was over they were engaged.

Early in the summer the girl's father had given Brady a box of nails to use around the camp. It was the first gift of any kind from the Stuart family and when Brady and Miss Stuart came to the New York man he said he would always keep the little tin box of nails from the sentiment attached to it.

They were married and lived happily until a few years ago. Why they parted Mrs. Brady would not say, but she intimated that Brady went to California because of ill health. Two years ago she received word that her husband had died in Los Angeles from erysipelas. She was then still living at Boothbay.

NEW MYSTERY ENTERS INTO THE WOMAN'S STORY.

Now enters the remaining mysterious feature in the case. Mrs. Brady told the Coroner that after her husband's death she sent a matter close friend to California to see that the body was buried decently and to settle any personal estate her husband had left. She knew Brady had quite a large fortune in gilt edge securities that were negotiable at any time and she was surprised when her emissary later returned from California a few weeks later and said Brady had left nothing of value.

"He had lost all his money," she said he told her.

She asked him about her husband's clothing, books and personal effects. Her agent said everything had been burned because of the contagious nature of the disease that had killed Brady.

Shortly afterward Mrs. Brady left Boothbay and came to New York. She had been studying to be a trained nurse during her separation from

(Continued on Second Page.)

BEAT IT, CHARLES, AS I BEAT IT!



GIRL PUPIL FALLS FOUR STORIES INTO SWIMMING POOL

Miss Forman Pitches From Window Through Skylight at Physical School.

While seated on the window sill on the fourth floor of the New York Normal School of Physical Education at No. 208 West Fifty-ninth street today, Miss Ada Forman, nineteen years old, was seized with an attack of vertigo and fell backward. She turned completely over in the air and crashed through a skylight over the swimming pool in the basement. The girl was found lying half in the water, on the edge of the pool.

Policeman Flanagan called an ambulance from the Flower Hospital, Dr. Miller attending, and the girl was rushed to the operating room. She was unconscious. An examination showed many severe cuts and bruises, but no broken bones. She is believed to be injured internally, and the physicians have little hope of her recovery.

Miss Forman was a new pupil at the school. She came from South Pasadena, Cal., about a month ago, and lives at the New York Institute of Music, No. 560 West End Avenue. She is said to be the daughter of a wealthy California man who died recently.

The only witness of the accident was the Miss Carter, who is in charge of the woman's department of the physical culture school. Miss Carter told the police that Miss Forman was chatting and laughing with her when the accident happened. She was sitting at the window frame, shrieked wildly and, before Miss Carter could reach her, disappeared through the opening.

SNAKES ALL IN A BALL.

Surveyors Step Into a Den of Knotted-Up Rattlers.

(Special to The Evening World.) MONTCLAIR, N. J., Nov. 9.—While surveying a tract of land that is to be broken up into bungalow sites near the summit of Wachung Mountain, Herbert Conklin and William Jones, two young surveyors, to-day came upon a den of rattlesnakes.

Surveyor Conklin first barely missed stepping on a five-foot rattler. The snake coiled up ready to strike. A man hunting rabbits in a nearby patch of wood was signalled to, and he came over and unobtrusively shot the reptile.

A few minutes later Surveyor Jones stepped into the rattlesnake den. There were a score of rattlers in the underground hollow, all coiled in a solid mass as he went into winter quarters. There were five rattlers in this ball of snakes. The remainder were blacksnakes, bull snakes and garter snakes. The hunter dispatched the hibernating serpents and the two surveyors skinned the rattlers.

RACING RESULTS ON PAGE 16.

'BLOOD MET BLOOD,' ITALY'S REPLY TO TRIPOLI CHARGES

War Minister in Cable to Washington Declares Arabs Committed Atrocities and That "the Punishment Fitted the Crime."

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9.—That "the punishment fit the crime" and "blood met blood" on Tripolitan battlefields was declared in a cablegram to the Italian Embassy to-day by San Giuliano, Italian Minister of War, referring to the reported Italian atrocities against the Turks and Arabs.

The cablegram from San Giuliano was in the form of an official statement under the caption: "Italian Heart; Arabian Cruelty." At the outset he recognized the fact that people abroad might regard the reported acts of the soldiers as excessive cruelty and declared that to be understood thoroughly talks were necessary with officers and soldiers, particularly those of the Eleventh Bersaglieri, "those who suffered the worst in the battle of October 23."

ACCUSES ARABS OF KILLING RED CROSS MEN.

"Our soldiers occupied the entrenchments at Sid Mezi," the Minister of War's cablegram continued, "and between them and the Arabs situated back of the village there had been established friendly relations. The Italian soldiers used to give part of their rations to the Arabs and they made presents to the poor families of the Arabians, presents which were appreciated because of their poverty. The soldiers said without any dispute for everything they purchased from the Arabs. Some officers even bought camels for the naked children. I think that such such wars began to change. It was suddenly in the midst of the hard fighting, from the small white Arab bushes back of our soldiers, there rushed out infuriated men. Inhuman and horrible things happened. An Italian surgeon was killed by the father of a girl whom he had cured and saved. A wounded man by his comrades, alone for a moment, was slain by these but his throat cut by a woman who crept stealthily upon him through the dead and wounded. There were cruelties unnumbered.

"Red Cross attendants carrying stretchers to aid the wounded Turks were treacherously slain by these wounded men. Isolated soldiers, surprised in the interior, were disemboweled.

STRANGE INCIDENTS OF HORROR ON FIELD.

"Strange incidents of horror there were. An Arab was seen fleeing with a piece of human flesh stuffed into an Italian soldier's knapsack. The soldier was later found crucified in a native hut. It was dreadful to be obliged to fight in a network of narrow paths flanked by high walls of land, having certainly that before you, behind and surrounding you there could be hidden a

terrible enemy, men who fought without regard to the regulations of war. The punishment was proportionate to the crime. Tooth by tooth our soldiers fought. This oppression passed like a scythe over the battlefield. Blood met blood."

The Turkish Ambassador, Youssouf Zia Pacha, left Washington to-day for New York. At the embassy it was stated that the purpose of his visit was not known.

A dispatch from Tripoli dated Nov. 8, forwarded to-day to the Italian Embassy here by the Italian Minister of War, San Giuliano, says: "Detachments of the Ninety-third Infantry, Company 8, from Hamidite to Sciarafat, provoked a lively engagement which terminated in the retreat of the enemy, who left fifty dead, our losses were fifteen wounded. The fight took place in the open country outside entrenchments.

The commander at Homs has sent to the government a report of brilliant operations of Italian troops Oct. 23 and 25 which resulted in the defeat of the enemy. At Derna and Tobruk there were small skirmishes without Italian losses. Yesterday General Caneva proclaimed the annexation of Tripolitania and Cyrenaica in the presence of local authorities."

TRIPOLI COMMANDER THANKS AMERICAN CONSUL.

TRIPOLI, Nov. 9.—Gen. Caneva, commanding the Italian forces, today issued an official note in which he thanked the American Consul Mr. Wood for his "loyal conduct" towards Italy in deciding not to leave Tripoli aboard the American cruiser Chester and for having sailed to Washington that all was quiet at Tripoli and the foreign colonies in no danger.

The Italians understand that the Chester was ordered here in consequence of false reports emanating from Constantinople that Tripoli was about to be retaken again by the Turks.

WOMAN HELD AS A FENCE.

Mrs. Caroline San Marco Committed Without Bail.

Mrs. Caroline San Marco, in whose apartment, No. 45 James street, detectives found on the night of Nov. 1 a \$1,000 worth of stolen goods, was committed to the Tombs to-day without bail by Magistrate Hermann in the Centre Street Court.

A representative of Mark Cross, No. 233 Broadway, identified \$300 worth of property stolen from a show room on Jan. 11, 1911, as having been found in the apartment of Mrs. Caroline San Marco, No. 45 Madison street, and a Gordon, No. 34 Madison street, identified about \$300 worth of clothing that had been stolen from their store.

WHITE WINGS RIOTS SPREAD OVER CITY AS NEW DRIVERS START

Police Are Routed and Many Heads Broken When Strikers Attack Men Sent Out to Clean the Streets.

ARMY OF 5,000, HIRED, BEGINS WORK TO-MORROW.

Many Wagons Idle and Refuse Piles Up on the Sidewalks All Over the Greater City.

The first effort of the city to break the White Wings strike this afternoon was short-lived and attended by rioting in Manhattan and the Bronx. Police guards were beaten and stoned and strikebreakers were driven to wild flights by howling mobs. Thirty strikebreakers who went out with a dozen wagons from the One Hundred and Fifty-second street and Cortlandt avenue stables were stoned by a mob of hundreds, and were last seen fleeing in the direction of the Harlem River.

While the Bronx was in an uproar, there was even more strenuous rioting at First avenue and Fifth street, in which the police guard accompanying seven ashcarts were beaten and stoned by two score strikers and driven back to the shelter of Stable H, at No. 424 East Forty-eighth street.

In addition to the army of strikebreakers Commissioner Edwards is enlisting through half a dozen agencies, the Civil Service Commission has promised to supply him with 4,000 men to-morrow morning, 2,000 from the eligible list and 4,000 who have not yet reached the eligible list.

RIOTS FOLLOW FIRST ATTEMPT TO BREAK STRIKE.

It was shortly after 3 o'clock when the initial attempt to break the strike from Stable H was attempted, precipitating the riots on First avenue and necessitating the rushing of forty patrolmen to the scene from the East Fifty-first street station.

Although District Superintendent James E. Brown had been equipped with a force of 100 strikebreakers and a guard of thirty patrolmen he decided to make his first rally into the open with only nine cars. He manned each cart with three men and they went forth in single file with four policemen at their head and three more scattered along in the procession. The remainder of the patrol, acting under orders from Police Headquarters, remained in the stable.

The procession of carts turned, unmolested, into First avenue at Forty-eighth street. A group of two score strikers had gathered on the corner, but they scattered at the first charge of the four policemen. In scattering the strikers divided into two bodies, half on one side of the street and half on the other. They followed the wagons to Fifth street and then, at a given signal, they rushed the first three wagons in the column, struck down the advance guard of four policemen and let go a shower of bricks at the strikebreakers. Simultaneously there was signalling to the roofs, from which three descended a shower of missiles.

POLICEMEN DREW REVOLVERS AND STRIKE BREAKERS FLED.

The four patrolmen who were knocked down drew their revolvers and threatened to shoot, but the strikers were not in the least overawed. The hail of bricks continued to come down and the strikebreakers were pulled from the carts, dragged along the pavement, cuffed and beaten. The moment they could tear themselves free they scooted for the shelter of Stable H.

By the time the reserve force of patrolmen arrived from the stable the little guard that had originally set out were in a bad way, torn and bleeding and vainly waving their revolvers against a storm of brickbats. They had lost their hats, had been punched in the jaw, kissed and cuffed, and in three cases had lost their nightsticks.

Even the extra force of thirty men was not enough to put down the rioting and twenty more men were sent out in a patrol wagon from the East Fifty-first street station.

MASKED BURGLARS BIND WOMAN AND RANSACK HER HOME

Boldly Ring Bell in Brooklyn and Seize Her as She Opens Door.

When Mrs. Rosie Leinler, thirty-five years old, of No. 135 Fortieth street, Brooklyn, opened the front door of her home in response to the ringing of the bell this afternoon, she was confronted by two men wearing masks. Without a word they forced their way into the house, grasped Mrs. Leinler, bound and gagged her with towels, threw her into a closet and placed a basket of clothes on top of her.

Mrs. Leinler listened to the men ransacking her home. Then one of them came to the closet, dragged her out and tore her diamond earrings from her ears. She was shoved back into the closet and remained there for more than an hour. A gas inspector who came to look at the meter in the cellar heard her groans and made his way into the house and freed her.

Dr. Wallford of No. 490 Twelfth avenue was summoned. He found the woman bleeding from the ears and suffering from fright. She is unable to give a description of her assailants. They took her pocketbook and several valuables.

AMERICANS HELD AS SPIES BY ITALIAN OFFICIALS.

ANDORA, O., Nov. 9.—Imprisoned as German spies for one week during a sightseeing tour of Europe this summer Dr. Albert Schumacher, pastor of the Grace Memorial Church of Pandora, and his brother, Noah, a local merchant, may ask the United States State Department to seek redress for them from the Italian government because they became suspicious when one of the brothers got out his kodak and began to take pictures about the town. The Italians, believing that the visitors were spies, arrested them and placed both in prison, where they were interrogated by civic and military officers. They were finally released on proving their identity and in-