



ROSENHEIMER HELD FOR DEATH OF GIRL

Chauffeur Who Pursued Car That Hit Carriage Picks Him Out as the Driver.

LOCKED UP; NO BAIL YET

Coroner Schwannicke Denounces Companion as Liar on the Witness Stand at Preliminary Hearing.

As a result of the preliminary hearing before Coroner Schwannicke, of the Bronx, yesterday, Edward T. Rosenheimer, son of the late Julius T. Rosenheimer, the wealthy needle manufacturer, who was arrested at his home in Pelham early yesterday morning in connection with the death of Miss Grace Hough and the serious injury of her two friends on Thursday night in a collision between his automobile and a carriage, was held in \$25,000 bail for further examination on September 7. Milton Fleisher, an artist, who was with Rosenheimer at the time of the accident, was held in \$5,000 bail. He is charged with being an accessory to the crime. Neither man had been able to obtain a surety up to a late hour last night.

A number of business men called at Coroner Schwannicke's office yesterday afternoon and offered real estate bail for Rosenheimer, but as none of the men were known to the Coroner he refused to accept their bond. He announced that unless some individual, easily identified or personally known to him, offered a real estate bond he would refuse to accept any other than cash bail.

Between the hours of 5 o'clock last night and midnight no one came with an offer of either real estate or cash bail. Notwithstanding Coroner Schwannicke's confident statement that a Mr. Schuman, supposed to have been the third man in the Rosenheimer automobile, and is said to live in Kelly street, the Bronx, would be in his custody by 9 o'clock last night, Mr. Schuman was still at liberty at midnight.

At 11:30 o'clock last night Coroner Schwannicke went up to the scene of the accident, Pelham Parkway and Cleveland avenue, to take some measurements and to observe at what distance a vehicle could be distinguished in the dark at that particular point.

Was at Wheel, Says Witness.

In Coroner Schwannicke's office yesterday morning a witness swore that Rosenheimer was at the wheel of the car when it crashed into the rear of the carriage occupied by Miss Hough and her companions, and that Fleisher and a third man sat in the rear seat. One man, who swore that he had been close by at the time of the accident, testified that the car did not lessen its speed after the collision, but instead shot ahead at an increased rate.

How the death dealing machine was chased through the gloom of the night at a rate of more than seventy miles an hour, in the hope of learning the identity of its driver, was told by John Leary, a chauffeur, who drove up shortly after the crash. Leary swore that he was positive in his identification of Rosenheimer and Fleisher as two of the men in the car. When they appeared at the preliminary hearing yesterday he pointed at accusing finger at the prisoners and repeated his assertion that they were the men in the automobile.

When Fleisher took the stand in his own defence he said that he had been the guest of Rosenheimer on Thursday night, when the latter took him out for a spin on Pelham Parkway, but stoutly denied that the machine had struck any other vehicle or that he had seen any accident. Coroner Schwannicke, who by this time was nettled at the witness's manner, went at Fleisher savagely and aimed questions at him so rapidly that Fleisher became confused.

Swan White Horse in Road.

He finally said that he felt a slight jolt at the point where the accident happened, and that when he looked back to see what it was that had caused it the only object in the road was a white horse. This was regarded as important, as previous testimony had shown that the horse driven by Miss Hough and her friends was a light gray in color.

Fleisher said that he had started out early in the evening with Rosenheimer to learn how to run an automobile. They had stopped at a roadhouse, and turned back on their way home about 8 o'clock. Rosenheimer was driving the car, Fleisher said, and when they reached the corner of Cleveland avenue the machine swerved slightly toward the left of the road. In repeating the centre of the roadway, the witness said, the automobile just "skinned" something in the road that looked like a wagon.

The car was so slight, according to Fleisher, that he hardly paid any attention to it at the time. A moment later, the witness said, he leaned over the front seat and asked Rosenheimer whether he had heard anything strike the automobile. The latter said he had not, and then Fleisher leaned over the rear seat and saw the white horse.

"Did you see any dead bodies when you looked around?" asked Coroner Schwannicke.

When Fleisher was asked at what time the machine had been going at the time he noticed the jarring he estimated it to be about fourteen miles an hour.

The Coroner then asked him whether Rosenheimer had put on speed after the crash, and Fleisher said he had not noticed it.

Says Mud Guard Was Bent.

MOISSANT STARTS AGAIN

Air Currents Compel Descent Before Reaching London.

London, Aug. 20.—Moissant, the aviator, started on the last leg of his flight to London at 6:20 o'clock this morning, but after a three-mile flight was compelled by the strong air currents to descend. He announced after his descent that he would be unable to make a new start for several hours.

ANOTHER \$20,000 PRIZE

Paris City Council's Offer for 'Cross-Country Contest.

Paris, Aug. 19.—The Paris City Council to-day decided to offer a prize of \$20,000 for an air race similar to that recently conducted over the east of Paris circuit. The latter race was for a prize of the same amount, and was offered for the aviator who made the distance from Paris to Troyes, Nancy, Mézières, Charleville, Douai, Amlens and back to Paris in the shortest elapsed time.

NEW PASSENGER AIRSHIP

A Fast Trial Trip Made by the Zeppelin VI.

Friedrichshafen, Württemberg, Aug. 19.—The Zeppelin VI, which the directorate of the Passenger Airship Company recently decided to transfer to Baden-Faden to carry out the programme for passenger trips, has been fitted with improved propellers and other features, and made a trial flight to-day. The big dirigible proved to be the speediest of her type, but her rate was not ascertainable, owing to irregular winds.

BAKER STIRS CONEY ISLAND

With Reynolds Meets Party of Officers—Warnings Issued.

Police Commissioner Baker went to Coney Island last night to see how the police in the seaside precinct are doing their work. He was escorted for an hour in the captain's office in the Coney Island police station with Fourth Deputy Commissioner Reynolds, Borough Inspector Holohan, District Inspector O'Brien and Acting Captain Eason, who is in command while Captain Galvin is ill. Just what the four men talked about was not given out, but it was believed that the Commissioner planned an active campaign against certain hotel and concert hall proprietors on the island.

After the conference Commissioner Baker left the island with two friends, who accompanied him in his automobile, to catch a midnight train for Vermont. In company with Holohan, O'Brien and Eason, Mr. Reynolds went over the island, paying particular attention to the Bowery.

The party called at several dance and music halls and ordered their proprietors to discharge certain waiters in each resort who had come under the eyes of police investigators sent to Coney Island recently from New York. The proprietors were told that if they did not get rid of the men designated they would lose their licenses. All promised to discharge the men at once. It was said that the waiters tipped the investigators, whom they regarded as sightseers, to certain things which are not regarded with favor by the police.

CHILDREN ACCUSE POLICE

Lost Child Drowned After Being Turned Away from Station.

Paterson, N. J., Aug. 19.—When the body of Oscar Goldstein, two years old, was found in the river yesterday, a story reached the ears of Chief of Police Blum that some children said they found the little boy wandering about the streets on Tuesday morning, when he disappeared, and that they took him to Police Headquarters.

This tale, unlikely as it seemed, was followed up, and Helen and Frederick Sattenstein and Benjamin Barolsky were found. They said they had taken the little boy to the police, and had been told by the policeman they met in headquarters to take him back to where they found him. They did so, and left him. Subsequently the child appears to have wandered to the river and fallen in. Their story was borne out by Traffic Officer Zimlinghaus, who said three children with a lost child passed him and told him about the child, and he watched them walk up the street and go into headquarters, a block from his post.

To-night the children and Walter Manson, who joined them and helped take the lad to headquarters, all picked out Patrolman Peter Murphy as the man who told them to take the child back to where they found him. Murphy denies he saw the children at any time. Charges are expected to be laid against Murphy.

ERICHSEN BELIEVED LOST

Body Carried to Sea on Floe—Companion Found Dead.

Christiania, Aug. 19.—Five members of Captain Mikkelsen's expedition, which was wrecked last winter on the coast of East Greenland, arrived to-day at Aalesund, Norway, on board a small motor boat.

The Mikkelsen expedition left Copenhagen on June 29, 1909, on the Danish Arctic ship *Albatross* to search for the bodies of the Erichsen Greenland expedition, two of whose members perished in November, 1907, while trying to return by way of the inland ice.

The returning explorers report that Captain Mikkelsen and the engineer of the *Albatross* went to North Greenland and found the vessel was wrecked. The body of one of Erichsen's companions was found on the ice, but it is supposed that Erichsen's body was carried out to sea by one of the ice floes.

WOULDN'T LEAVE HIS MOTHER

So Son Gets \$850,000 Estate—Will Written on Waldorf Notepaper.

Pittsburg, Aug. 19.—By a brief will, written on a small sheet of notepaper of the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel, New York, and bearing no date, an estate estimated to be worth \$850,000 is disposed of by Florence N. C. Alexander K. Niblick, a son, gets the entire estate with the exception of a few minor bequests. The son refused to leave his mother and family, although in possession of a beautiful Pittsburg girl.

WILCOX IS NEAR DEATH WHEN AEROPLANE FALLS

Drops Fifty Feet, and Heavy Motor Misses Young Flyer's Head by a Few Inches.

MACHINE'S THIRD MISHAP

Crawls from Wreck Unhurt and Declares He Will Try Again—Shriver's New Machine a Success.

Philip W. Wilcox, the Columbia University student who has been building a Farman type biplane for eight months, fell fifty feet at Garden City yesterday afternoon, and narrowly escaped death. His engine missed his head by only a few inches. The engine weighs 250 pounds.

It was the first time that any aeroplane had fallen so far at Garden City. It was the third attempt by as many aviators to operate the Wilcox machine, and the second time that the apparatus was demolished for their pains. But Mr. Wilcox will continue to try to fly.

Mr. Wilcox is the son of Dr. Sidney F. Wilcox, of No. 41 West 52d street, Manhattan. He is only twenty-four years old, tall, keen faced, dark haired and feverishly absorbed in the science of aeronautics.

Clifford B. Harmon, Captain Thomas S. Baldwin and George S. Russell were holding the interest of the five thousand spectators, including several hundred who had come from the new building of Doubleday, Page & Co., where Theodore Roosevelt had laid the cornerstone at 5 p. m.

Mr. Roosevelt did not go to the aviation grounds, but in expectation that he might eight machines were on view before 6 o'clock.

Charles K. Hamilton had taken his seat in a machine built by "Tod" Shriver, internationally better known as Slimm, and had found the apparatus good before the paint was dry.

Hamilton was flying 150 feet up, while Slimm tried to keep back tears of joy. It being the first aeroplane Slimm had ever made, and all his money and hopes being wrapped up in the thing.

Four men were sailing around in a rather windy looking sky, and young Wilcox said at 6:45 o'clock: "The wind seems all right, guess I'll try her. This is as good a time as any."

The Wilcox aeroplane had been twice tried with bad results since it was first completed six weeks ago.

Lewis Strang, the automobile driver, smashed it, and Hamilton, after running it along the ground, refused to take it up, declaring that the construction was defective.

When Wilcox said that he would take up his own machine several friends showed concern. This strengthened his purpose, and he took his seat.

"How do you spell your names?" asked a reporter. "One 'r' or two?" "That's a sad thing to toss at a man at a time like this," he replied, laughing. "I myself employ one 'r'."

Wilcox Takes the Chance. He gave the signal to his helpers, and the white and yellow machine ran along the ground perhaps one hundred yards before leaving it. The crowd knew that young Wilcox was at the wheel, and of his long struggle for success, and he was cheered heartily.

Fifty feet above the ground the plane to the right hand of the aviator dropped; in an instant the whole contrivance was seen to be falling to earth sidewise and then to crush noiselessly as so much pie crust.

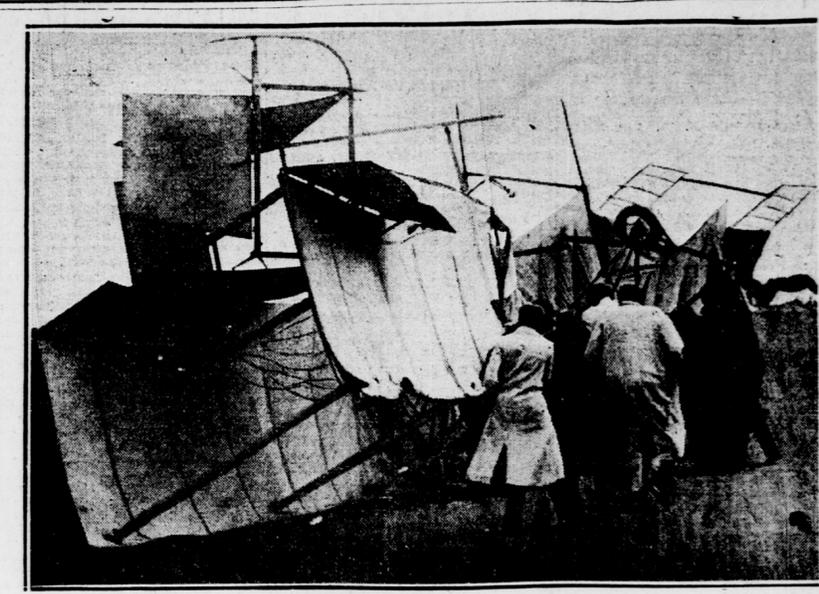
Hundreds of spectators started to run to the wreck. Hamilton had come down and he ran for his automobile. Harmon came down. Baldwin still was flying and Russell was preparing to alight.

The Wilcox machine fell half a mile to the east of the grandstand. There was, of course, no movement visible in that possibly fatal heap. Men, as well as women, muttered and grew pale in the suspense.

Wilcox was pinned to earth by the lower left hand plane, but was unhurt. In falling, the motor, which fortunately did not firmly seat in the machine, fell out of it and narrowly missed the young man's head. As it weighs 250 pounds, death would have resulted had he fallen beneath it.

Six men helped Wilcox out of the tangle. Hamilton got him in his automobile. Harmon sat on one side, and Gage E. Tarbell on the other, while the white faced aviator came toward the grandstand.

"I've been in railroad wrecks, runaways and steamship disasters," said Wilcox, whose only mark was grease on the right ear, "and now I've been in an aeroplane accident."



LIFTING WILCOX'S AEROPLANE AFTER ITS FALL.

THREE ARRESTS FOR IMMENSE I. C. FRAUDS

Frank B. Harriman, Charles L. Ewing and J. M. Taylor Give \$10,000 Bail.

RAWN ESCAPED BY DEATH

Would Have Been Arrested with Others—Railroad Graft Greater than Political Brand, Says Official.

Chicago, Aug. 19.—Three former executive officers of the Illinois Central Railroad Company were arrested to-day on warrants in connection with the alleged frauds by means of which the railroad lost, it is said, \$1,500,000.

The men arrested are Frank B. Harriman, formerly general manager of the road; Charles L. Ewing, formerly manager of lines north of the Ohio River, and John M. Taylor, formerly general storekeeper of the road.

The warrants, sworn to by President J. T. Harahan of the Illinois Central Railroad, charge the three men with conspiracy to cheat and defraud the railroad by false pretences and with operating a confidence game. Harriman and Ewing were taken to the Harrison street police station. Their bonds of \$10,000 each were signed by a professional bondsman.

The allegations in the graft case are startling. It reached a crisis last spring, when President Harahan began actions to recover sums said to aggregate more than \$1,000,000 alleged to have been taken from the road by car repair companies with the connivance of high officials of the road. Harriman, Ewing, Taylor and many others of less magnitude resigned their places. Much of the money is said to have been repaid privately.

The name of Ira G. Rawn, who resigned a vice-presidency in the Illinois Central road to become president of the Monon system, and who was found dead recently at his home with a bullet wound in his breast, was brought into the scandal. Murray Nelson, Jr., attorney for the Illinois Central, said to-day that Rawn's death, which it is intimated was self-inflicted, headed off warrants which would have been issued for him.

Construction Frauds Also. Private detectives, working under the direction of President Harahan, are said to have unearthed frauds other than those connected with padded car repair bills. These are said to involve the diverting of \$1,000,000 or more from new construction funds. The investigators say they have procured several confessions which will be used in their attempt to fasten guilt on culpable persons.

To-day's developments bring the name of Ewing into the case for the first time.

"I have never been approached by any attorney or detective engaged in this case," said Mr. Harriman. "I am perfectly innocent of any and all charges made against me. I will admit that I have been awaiting some such action as this in order to refute the charges. I am glad of the opportunity to clear my name. I have always been true to my friends, and I want them to know, as will be shown in court, that I was always true to the Illinois Central."

Harriman's connection with the Illinois Central covered a period of thirty-one years. He began as a civil engineer's apprentice, served three years as an assistant roadmaster, and arose through the grades of construction, engineer, trainmaster and division superintendent to the general management.

An official of the Illinois Central road intimated to-night that other arrests would follow:

"We will get the last man in this conspiracy, down to the fellow that drove the spikes in the roadbed, if there be any such, that had guilty knowledge of the scheme," he said.

The same official announced that some idea might be conveyed to the public of the strength of the criminal cases that have been worked up against the alleged offenders by reason of the fact that the road this week refused an offer of \$700,000 in return for which the complaints were to be dropped and no public exposure of the alleged culprits made.

"The mass of evidence against these men and the others who will be arrested later is so great that it demonstrates that political graft in its palmy conditions pales into insignificance beside the hood-

AN ASTOR DIES PAUPER

Old Cigarmaker Claimed Kinship to Colonel John Jacob.

A man who said his name was John Jacob Astor, seventy-four years old, of No. 307 East 29th street, died last night in the City Hospital, on Blackwell's Island. The dead man had long claimed to be a relative of Colonel John Jacob Astor. At the time he entered the institution he gave the names of John Jacob Astor, of No. 840 Fifth avenue; C. F. Astor, of No. 209 East 95th street, and Mrs. Lena Thomann, of No. 408 Second avenue, as his nearest friends. The body will be brought to the Bellevue Morgue this morning.

The name given by the old man, and which appears on the records of the almshouse, is not an assumed one, according to Mrs. Thomann. She said that her husband, Louis, who is a butcher, and Mrs. Mary Gunther, of No. 314 East 26th street, have evidence that the dead man and Colonel John Jacob Astor were distant relatives. Mrs. Thomann said that Colonel Astor's grandfather and the old man's grandfather were brothers.

According to Mrs. Thomann, the Astor who died yesterday was born in Waldorf, Germany, and came to the United States about sixty years ago. He married a short while afterward, and made his living at his trade, cigarmaking, for many years. His wife died seventeen years ago, and then the old man went to live with Mrs. Gunther, who is related to his wife.

Two years ago his eyesight failed and he had to stop work. He refused to accept the offer of Mrs. Gunther to live in her home, and insisted upon going to the City Hospital. He was an inmate of the hospital on Blackwell's Island on several occasions, and at times acted as an orderly there. He last entered the institution on July 26 and remained until his death.

MORGAN AT BAR HARBOR

Purchases 117 Acres for His Daughter, Mrs. H. L. Satterlee.

Bar Harbor, Me., Aug. 19.—The famous sand beach property on the Ocean Drive here, the gathering ground of picnic parties and Sunday school excursions for many years, has just been purchased by J. Pierpont Morgan for his daughter, Mrs. Herbert L. Satterlee, of New York. This property consists of about one hundred and seventeen acres, with a large frontage on the ocean, together with one of the very few extensive sand beaches on Mount Desert. It is about four or five miles from the village, and forms an ideal site for a cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Satterlee, who will come in a few days, are expected to erect a summer home which will surpass by far any of the villas now at Bar Harbor. Mr. Morgan is now here on his yacht, the *Corsair*, looking over his new property.

ANOTHER ATTACK ON PIE

Must Be So Labelled if There's Benzoate in Its Depths.

Philadelphia, Aug. 19.—A label on every wedge of pie containing benzoate of soda is the ultimatum of the state dairy and food authorities.

Hotelkeepers, restaurant men and dairy lunch men who serve cuts of pie which weigh down deep contain benzoate must comply with the pure food law, which prohibits its use in quantities greater than one-tenth of 1 per cent, and requires that all foods containing even that small amount shall advertise the fact.

DROWNS IN NORTH RIVER

Victim Left Home Ostensibly to Hunt for a Job.

Scolded by his father, George Bolze, eighteen years old, started from his home, at No. 205 West 135th street, and ostensibly to look for work. While dressing, however, he had slipped on a bathing suit, and when he went out he hunted up Andrew Nelson, of No. 605 Lenox avenue, and together they went out on the North River from 145th street after crabs.

After several hours of unsuccessful effort George suggested that they go for swimming. Both boys then swam out to a log about fifty feet from their boat. A few minutes later Bolze gave a cry of pain and exclaimed:

"I've got a cramp, 'Andy! Help me!" Before Nelson could reach his companion George sank. Nelson failed in his efforts to find the body, and later police of the Harbor Squad grappled without success.

LOW RATES TO TORONTO FAIR. Aug. 21st, 12:25 via West Shore, \$13.50 via New York Central. Phone 6310—Madison—Advt.

PROGRESSIVES LOOK TO PRESIDENT

Think Beverly Will Give "Old Guard" Unpleasant Surprise Before Long.

TRYING TO REACH TRUTH

Griscom and Fellow Leaders Sure That Taft and Roosevelt Will Work in Harmony in State.

Progressive Republicans in this city made three significant statements yesterday regarding the much mixed situation in their party in this state. These were: That Vice-President Sherman was chosen by the Republican State Committee as temporary chairman of the state convention by a series of deliberate tricks and misrepresentations.

That Vice-President Sherman's interview at Beverly a few days ago, which left the impression in the mind of Mr. Roosevelt that President Taft had joined hands with the "old guard" and brought these close friends almost to an open rupture.

That President Taft had not broken with ex-President Roosevelt over the situation here, or abandoned his belief in the wisdom and desirability of enacting the Hughes primary and election reforms into law.

To these statements a significant prediction was appended: "Wait until you see what happens at Beverly in the next few days."

"They played Taft for a sucker, and don't you believe he doesn't know it." In that way one prominent progressive described the manipulations, which left the impression in the mind of Mr. Roosevelt that President Taft had joined hands with the "old guard" and brought these close friends almost to an open rupture.

"They tricked Taft, and deliberately sought to create the impression that, while he had consented to the enforced retirement of Cannon and Aldrich, he had thrown over the Progressives in this state and joined hands with Woodruff, Barnes, Ward, Wadsworth and the rest of the 'petty satraps.' That was the comment of another man, who suspects that Mr. Sherman is about to encounter a few unpleasant moments when he gets into communication with the head of the federal administration for having been taken in by his 'old guard' friends.

Trying to Get at the Truth. Meantime, Progressives here and Republicans not precisely so radical are hard at work trying to straighten out what all consider a misconception of the true state of affairs, both by President Taft and ex-President Roosevelt. When both men understand what went on the Progressives believe there will be some pretty hot shot coming to the "old guard" and a much better outlook for the success of the Republican state ticket in the coming election. Needless to say, these men predicate their belief in the ticket's success, on the proposition that the standard bearer be a Progressive and the platform a Hughes-Roosevelt kind of document.

Lloyd C. Griscom will go to Beverly soon to lay before President Taft the situation as the Progressives see it. He knows exactly Mr. Roosevelt's frame of mind, though he will not be in any sense an ambassador from Sagamore Hill to Beverly. Mr. Griscom refused to discuss his coming visit in any way yesterday. He threw up his hands and fled from those who sought to ask him questions.

Mr. Griscom has talked with district leaders here and prominent Republicans not directly connected with the political machinery, so that his views are pretty well known in political circles. They agree with those of the other Progressives. The New York County leader is expected to ask President Taft to make it clear that the Sherman Beverly interview was not inspired, and represented only the Vice-President's personal conception of politics, not that of the administration.

Probably Mr. Griscom will carry to the President the information that Mr. Roosevelt considers the Sherman interview, delivered immediately after a talk with the President, as a repudiation of the President's progressive ideas for New York State and an indorsement of the "old guard's" position. Added to this will be the judgment of many of the Progressives that the Republican ticket in this state will be doomed unless Theodore Roosevelt lead the fight, receiving recognition in the convention as well as in the campaign. That it will be needless to point out to the President, would be a mighty bad thing for him.

Expect Action by Taft. The Progressives' view is that Mr. Roosevelt and his close friends will be likely to keep out of this state situation altogether unless it is made apparent that President Taft did not inspire the Sherman interview. Some of them believe that that interview was just a part of a general scheme of trickery and mischiefs designed by the "old guard" to bring about a breach between the President and Mr. Roosevelt. They expect likewise that a demand that Mr. Sherman step aside as temporary chairman, which has made its appearance among Republicans will be echoed heavily in Beverly before long.

A bit of political gossip which is going the rounds has an interesting bearing on all this. The story has it that a pretty definite understanding has been reached among Mr. Griscom, Fred Greiner, of Buffalo; Vice-President Sherman and Representatives J. Sloat Fassett and John Dwight. This was, roughly, an anti-Woodruff alignment, and it is understood that there was a sort of one-for-all-for-one offensive and defensive arrangement, patched up first when the "federal crowd" was trying to bring about the retirement of Woodruff as state chairman.

Recently, it is rumored, this agreement grew into a pretty hard and fast division of spoils—the state ticket being looked on as the reward for these men who figured they could control the state

WOMAN SHOT, MEN HURT IN SUGAR STRIKE RIOT

Strike Breakers and Special Officers Use Fists and Clubs on Mob.

MOUNTED POLICE CHARGE

Two Innocent Bystanders Among the Many Wounded in Series of Fights, and Police Guard Is Increased.

One woman was shot, a man was badly beaten and several other men, two of them innocent bystanders, were so badly hurt that they needed hospital treatment last evening after thirty strike breakers employed in the Havermeers & Elder sugar plant, special officers detailed to guard them and a gang of strikers had engaged in a battle royal at South 2d and Roebing streets, Williamsburg. Another woman, Mrs. Julia Sobinsky, a strike sympathizer, is locked up in the Bedford avenue station, charged with throwing bottles at the strike breakers.

The squad of officers and refinery men were walking past the corner of South 2d street and Driggs avenue, when a gang of about forty strikers, made up of all nationalities, ran to the street from doorways and stores and began to call them names.

The special officers advised the strike breakers to keep moving, though several of them wanted to fight. But the strikers followed them up, becoming more abusive at every step. The special officers drew their clubs and threatened them. That angered the crowd, and as the strike breakers reached the corner of Roebing street they massed themselves and charged.

The Fight Begins. The officers yielded their clubs right and left, while the strike breakers fought with their fists. Up and down South 2d street the mob of fighting men ran, the special officers knocking every striker's head that came within reach.

Men and women in the neighborhood took sides with the strikers, and in a short time another row started. In the midst of the excitement several shots were heard. Then Mrs. Ray Gadsdy, of No. 237 South 2d street, fell to the sidewalk screaming with pain. As she did so one of the special officers struck Rocco Drago, a striker, on the head with his club, and he fell with a fractured skull. In his hand was a revolver, and the officer who hit him asserts that the bullet which struck the woman came from the gun.

The riot had reached its height before a call was sent to the police of the Bedford avenue police station. While the police were on the way to the scene Mrs. Sobinsky and others, the refinery men say, grabbed bottles and bricks and hurled them at the strike breakers. Several of the missiles struck two men who were passing and trying to get out of the way of the fighters.

When the police reserves reached the corner they found the mob of men and women still fighting. They drew their clubs and the strikers broke and fled.

First Aid to Injured. Ambulance calls were sent to the Eastern District Hospital. A surgeon found that Mrs. Gadsdy had a slight, but painful flesh wound in her right leg. She was treated and sent home with a policeman. Drago's skull needed immediate attention, and he was taken to the hospital, a prisoner. Several other men had cut heads and hands dressed and left for their homes. One of the strike breakers pointed out Mrs. Sobinsky, and the policeman took her to the station house.

A short time after the row was over a crowd of strikers attacked a squad of mounted patrolmen at the plaza of the Williamsburg Bridge. The policemen rode into the crowd, sending the men scampering in every direction. They brought their clubs into play, and frequently the running men had to stop to pick up a friend laid low with a well directed blow of a policeman's billy.

Fighting was frequent during yesterday, as the strikers received some money from the union, which, the police say, they spent in getting drunk. They caused so much trouble that one hundred patrolmen and twenty mounted men were detailed last night to keep order in the neighborhood in which the sugar refineries are.