pared as was the Chief. They simply sent word to extra men to be on hand. The extra men were on hand. There were more than enough men to man every car that was scheduled to go out. The cars did go out on schedule time just as if no strike had been ordered except on the Second avenue line. There, as is explained elsewhere, the Superintendent, knowing the character of the districts through which the cars ran, concluded that it was best to wait until a sufficient force of policemen had arrived to man each car with two, and for that reason there was more or less serious delay on Second avenue during the morning.

RIOTING ALL ALONG SECOND AVENUE.

The delay was lessened during the afternoon and until the evening, when it became very much greater, not because men were on a strike, but because of the riot and disorder in the streets, and bricks and stones were flying, smashing the windows of the cars as they ran along. It got so thick that the motormen and conductors protesting loyalty to the company insisted that it was easier to get new jobs than it was to get new heads, and therefore they would prefer not to go out any oftener than was necessary, the result being that during the night the number of cars run was cut down considerably.

The situation on Second avenue became worse and worse after dark and until it was time for people to go to bed. Then the excitement died out somewhat, and at 11 o'clock President York of the Police Board said that everything looked favorable for a renewal of peace, and Deputy Chief Cortright said everything was well in hand and quiet was coming.

The quitting of forty men in a bunch at the Sixth avenue depot led to temporary embarrassment only. There was no time when cars were not run over the road, the time between cars being a little longer than usual.

Now and then during the day there was a little disorder along the line of the Sixth avenue road, but nowhere else in the city except in Second avenue was there any real trouble. The rest of the town, in spite of Parsons and his men, was peaceful. The public inconvenience was so slight as to be hardly noticeable. Even the people who ordinarily used the Second avenue railroad had the Second avenue elevated to travel on.

WHAT THE STRIKE IS ABOUT.

So far as the strike itself is concerned it may be stated on the authority of Parsons and his crowd that it is over the ten-hour workday and not over the question of wages; wages don't figure in it at all. It may interest the tough element and those people who helped it to raise all the riot and rumpus in the streets and who threw stones and went along the car tracks pulling up manhole covers just high enough to be caught by passing cars to know that under section 635 of the Penal Code it is now a felony to "remove, injure or destroy any rail, sleeper, switch, bridge, viaduct, embankment or structure or any part thereof appertaining to or connected with any railway, whether operated by steam, horses or other motive power, or to place any obstruction upon the track of any such railway or to wilfully destroy or break any guard erected or maintained by a railroad or to wilfully discharge loaded firearms or project or throw a stone or other missile at a car, standing or moving, on any railway," and anybody who took part in the row and did any of these things is liable to be sent to jail for periods varying from one to ten years.

It may also interest these people to know that the police have made up their minds not only to batter them with clubs if they keep up the rumpus, but to prosecute them in the courts and see that they get the full ten years besides. There were, of course, all sorts of stories told last night about the increase in the rank of "strikers" to-day. No stock is taken in any of them by the railroad officials or by the police.

On Second Avenue.

The attempt to start the strike on the Second avenue division began between 2 and 3 o'clock yesterday morning. The discharged employees of the Second avenue division who had been at the meeting with Parsons until that hour went over to the division car barns, at Second avenue and Ninety-fifth street, and began working on the motormen and conductors who were assembled there. They were not interfered with until about 5 o'clock. By that time Capt. Stephen Brown of the West 100th street police station had fifty or more policemen posted around the barns. Superintendent Delaney asked the police to keep the committee away from the barns and away from the men. The police ordered the committee to clear out. They went at once and in peace, with one exception. He was Patrick F. Fynett of 540 West 129th street, who announced that he was an American citizen and had a right to be upon the street as much as he pleased.

"They're going to drive me off the street," he cried to the men in uniform in front of the car barns. "Come on with me. If you don't, you'll have to come later."

With that the police caught him and dragged him over to the station. Capt. Brown called for reinforcements. Two hundred men were sent to him. Most of them were Brooklyn men. By the time they arrived between fifty and sixty men had either failed to report at all or had reported sick. The division authorities were inclined to regard the "sick" reports either as the excuses of men who had been frightened by threats of violence and thought to save their jobs and their skins at the same time, or as the device of men who wanted to see how strong the strike was going to be before taking sides. Some of these men verified the diagnosis of their condition by returning to work later in the morning. Their excuses for being late were not too closely scrutinized.

It was impossible for an outsider to find out exactly how many men had left work. Of those who remained on the cars each one said that he knew of five or ten men who had gone out, and that doubtless as many more had gone out that he did not know about. The company officials insisted that not more than twelve or fifteen motormen and four conductors had left the company's employ for good. Superintendent Delaney seemed to be of the opinion that besides those who had quit with the open and avowed purpose of joining the strike and the thirty or more who were hanging back to see what was going to happen next, there were twenty-five or thirty men absent on a "chowder party."

For several hours after 5 o'clock Second avenue cars did not maintain their usual headway. Cars ran six and eight minutes apart at times when they are usually but three and four minutes apart. After the outbreaks of disorder began, later in the morning, there were sometimes intervals of a quarter of an hour and twenty minutes between cars, and then six or eight cars would come along together. From noon until dark there seemed to be fully as many cars on the division as usual.

FIRST DISORDERLY OUTBREAK.

The first disorderly demonstration was at half-past 5 o'clock, when a crowd ran down the hill between Third and Second avenues and piled aboard a car at 102d street and tried to pull the motorman from the car. The approach of half a dozen policemen from the direction of the car barns scattered the crowd and the motorman stayed on the car. Taking advantage of the diversion of police caused by this disturbance, some men rushed out of Ninety-fourth street and piled a lot of building materials on the tracks. Patrick Smith, one of the obstructors, was arrested. He was a motorman and was discharged three weeks ago.

As soon as news of these disturbances reached Police Headquarters Inspectors Cross and Harley, with about 200 policemen Inspector Cross ordered to tell exactly how many men he had, were sent to the car barns. They found plenty of work to do right away. The disturbers drove a big spike into the trolley slot at 115th street. It stopped the first car that came along with such suddenness that the passengers were jarred out of their seats. A crowd had filled the street from curb to curb and was led by some of the discharged men, surrounded the car and yelled at the motorman. There were two policemen on the car and they stood on the platform of the motorman and made a stiff to disembark into the mob. Before they knew it the motorman jumped from between them and ran into the crowd. They grabbed at him and called on him to come back, but he wouldn't. The mob cheered him and threw tin cans and things at the policemen. One of the Metropolitan's inspectors in plain clothes was on the sidewalk, and he telephoned to the stable for help. One of the two patrol wagons in the stable came up the avenue on the dead run. In it was Capt. Martens with twelve men. The clanging of the patrol wagon bell warned the crowd and it fled wildly. The police could only get within nightstick reach of three or four men. The spike was removed by a wrecking car.

Half an hour later the slot was again spiked at 102d street. No motorman was frightened away this time but the crowd had to be punched and pounded considerably before it would take to the sidewalk. No sooner had the police left the place, however, than the crowd swooped back again and piled the tracks with stones.

A CENTRE OF TURMOIL.

This sort of thing went on at points six or eight blocks on either side of the Ninety-fifth street barns all the afternoon. There was a more serious outbreak directly in front of the barns at about 1 o'clock. Capt. Alontson went out after them with enough men to form a line across the street from curb to curb, and beat the crowd back to Ninety-first street. Most of the men in the crowd went east on the side streets, and came back to Second avenue by the streets above the barn. The discharged men who were running the strike had two headquarters. One was in a saloon at Ninety-fifth street and Second avenue and the other in a saloon at 115th street. Somebody brought word to the 115th street saloon that the policemen above the station were nearly all Brooklyn men. The news spread rapidly.

"We're going down to have some fun with the Brooklyn cops," was the message shouted up and down the avenue and in at saloon doors. It created great enthusiasm whenever it was raised. A crowd of six or seven hundred, half of them little boys under 14 years old, marched down the avenue. The little boys marched in front yelling in shrill concert, "To hell, to hell with the Brooklyn cops!" There were only two or three men on each corner from 115th to 127th street, and they let the crowd go by them in silence. But at 126th street there were ten or fifteen men who had moved up the avenue as they saw the crowd coming down. The boys turned and ran as fast as their legs would let them when these men started forward gripping their clubs. Some of the full-grown rioters threw stones. In two minutes more it was demonstrated to the full satisfaction of all concerned that a Brooklyn policeman in Manhattan is no more bashful about using his locust club than is a Manhattan policeman in Brooklyn. Each policeman picked out one man and beat him and booted him until he got away. Then each one sought another man to whom pain had not lent wings and repeated the dose. About five minutes later there was a solemn and rather sorry looking committee meeting on the 115th street corner. Informal resolutions were passed without a dissenting vote to the effect that the bringing of Brooklyn policemen to Manhattan was a capitalistic outrage, and that the Manhattan public had been grossly and criminally deceived as the disposition and manners of the same.

DESERTED HIS CAR.

Frank Lally, the motorman of a car that left the barns, going uptown, at a little after noon, stopped his car in the middle of the junction of the 116th street and Second avenue lines and said he guessed he'd quit. Inspector Kerk of the company told him to go ahead. "No," said Lally; "I'm going to quit." He took off the lever handle of his cheetah. "Take that car off the switch," demanded the conductor. "I wont," said Lally, and handed the lever to a striker standing beside the car, and tried to step down himself. The striker got away with the lever, but Lally was restrained. He was taken to Inspector Cross at the barns. The inspector said that it was perfectly clear that Lally had merely gone out to block the line and make trouble, and ordered that he be locked up on a charge of disorderly conduct.

A little later one of the company's inspectors started down the avenue on a car and was stoned at the direction of a dismissed employee named Lester. The inspector dropped off the car to go back. Lester ran after him, cursing him. The inspector went back to the stables and found the famous policeman Ajax Whitman of the bicycle squad. Ajax and the inspector and ten or fifteen policemen went back on a pinch wheel. Lester and a rough-looking crowd, in which there was not a single man who looked as if he had intelligence enough to run a motor, were blackguarding the motorman of the car on which the inspector had started down town. There was a short fight between the policemen and the mob. The mob threw stones until the policemen drew their revolvers. Then the mob ran like men gone wild. They ran into elevated pillars, awning posts and even blank walls in their mad haste. Meantime the inspector had pounced out Lester to Ajax. Ajax kept right after him. Ajax looks insignificant; he is short and his face is thin. Lester turned on him at the corner of Ninety-fourth street. For five whirling, punching, whacking minutes Lester got the best of a fearful mauling. After punching him all over Ajax lifted him by the legs and banged him with his knees in the back, and finally threw him into the gutter and told him to "git." The suggestion was followed with lightning and signal alacrity.

The police cleaned out the Ninety-fifth street saloon, where most of the strikers fled after the charges in the street, several times. A squad of five or six would go to each door and club their way to the bar. No man could get out without being clubbed by at least six policemen.

At Ninety-second street during the afternoon a pickle manufacturer's wagon loaded with kegs of salt cucumbers and pigs' feet was seized by a mob and turned over on the tracks. Great quantities of pickles and pigs' feet were spiked. Hundreds of small boys gathered up all they could carry. When the next car came along the passengers were treated with pickles and pigs' feet until the police came to their rescue. In all such spots it was clear that the police were perfectly efficient, but there were not enough of them.

SMALL BOYS ANNOY THE POLICE.

The small boys were a perplexing feature of the disorder makers. All the afternoon there were hundreds and hundreds of them in gangs two or three blocks apart all the way from 120th street to Forty-second street. They filled the street and their mothers and sisters filled the sidewalks behind them and egged them on. They screamed and yelled at the tops of their voices every time a car passed and threw handfuls of gravel at the passengers. Some of them threw halves of bricks. Under the lineage of some of the strikers they ran along the tracks pulling up the small iron lids over the holes sunk into the trolley tunnel every twenty or thirty feet. These lids when tipped up in their frames stop a car more effectually and often disembowel it more seriously. The police had the most trouble in dealing with these boys, who ran like ferrets, and were protected by the crowds at every opportunity.

Truckmen on Second avenue showed a disposition to injure and delay the cars as much as they could. The policemen who rode on the cars, one on each end, were kept busy running out into the street threatening truckmen with arrest if they did not turn out. This sort of delay occurred in a great measure for the taunting of the cars in bunches.

People who saw the disturbances in Brooklyn on Sunday and Monday and saw the Second avenue fights yesterday afternoon compared them this way. The Brooklyn crowds were jealous of the motormen and the conductors. They wanted to scare them out of the cars. They tried to block the line. They showed no hard feeling toward the police. But the Manhattan crowd on Second avenue wants fight much more than it wants to intimidate motormen and conductors. It wants excitement. It wants to disable policemen and to make them afraid and to see them run. It wants to smash cars and hear the glass rattle.

The police sent men along Second avenue late in the afternoon to tell landlords to lock the scuttles leading to their roofs and to advise their tenants to keep their windows closed. The locking of the scuttles was to keep the roofs clear of cobblestone throwers and to cut off the means of escape if men who were chased into the houses from the street. Saloonkeepers were strongly advised to close their places at dark. They were told that their places would be allowed to do very little business during the night if they tried to keep open.

Several hundred cots were set up in the Second avenue car barns for the motormen and policemen to use at night. The men who lived near the barns went home for the night on the promise that policemen would be sent for them if they were to return to the barns before daylight.

AFRAID TO FACE THE MOB.

As dark approached the crowds along Second avenue grew in size and ugliness of disposition. The sidewalks on both sides of the street were packed with a howling mob that yelled at every car that passed and threw stones at the motormen and conductors. At least four policemen were on every corner and in all the station houses nearby reserves were kept ready for any emergency. At 5 o'clock all but sixteen of the regular cars were running almost on schedule. As night drew on the disorder increased to such an extent that the motormen and conductors began to refuse to take out any more cars. They declared that they were loyal to the company, and would not join the strikers, but that they were married men and they owed it to their wives and families not to needlessly risk their lives. The number of cars that were run was gradually diminished after dark.

The mob was not confined to the upper part of the city. It extended clear down to Tenth street. A rather serious riot occurred at Tenth street at 6:30 o'clock. The street was crowded with the workers from the shops returning home. They hooted at several cars, and one by one picked up stones and anything that they could find on the street that was not too heavy to throw. Finally they surrounded one car and tried to drag the motorman and conductor off of the platform. There was only one policeman on the car and he jumped into the crowd and began to strike about him with his club. A shower of stones and vegetables struck the car and the policeman, but the three men continued to fight against the mob. Word was sent to Capt. Piperand, and he went to the scene of the trouble on the run, taking ten policemen with him. He dispersed the crowd in fifteen minutes of fighting, and cleared the avenue as far as Twelfth street. A number of the policemen were hit by stones, but all escaped with minor bruises. There were a great many broken heads among the rioters, however, as the policemen used their nightsticks without mercy.

By 8 o'clock the crowd in this vicinity had been strengthened by the advent of the Second avenue beaux-vardiers who had just finished their 50-cent wine dinners at the neighboring cafés, and, being flushed with the spirit of the occasion, sallied forth to take part in the performance. At first they contented themselves with jeering and throwing wads of paper on the track, but presently they became more bold and began to throw stones. Meantime Capt. Diamond had received reinforcements of fifteen more men from the East Fifth street station and ten men from the detective bureau.

"To hell with the scabs!" shouted a man in the crowd. "Kill 'em!"

HOT FIGHTING IN LOWER SECOND AVENUE.

The crowd started forward to charge a car and Capt. Diamond's police started to get the man. They fought their way to him, but the mob fought too, and pressed in so close that the police could not use their clubs to any advantage. Thinking that they had the cops at a disadvantage, they began to yell:

"Kill the cops! We've got 'em now!"

The ten men from Mulberry street charged the mob on the flank and opened it out, and then the rhythmic patter of clubs upon the human roof was heard for two minutes. The victory was to the police, but the spoils were to the crowd, for in the melée the prisoner had broken away and escaped. After that the police patrolled, breaking up every group as it solidified.

At 7:30 o'clock there was a fight at Eighty-third street. The police fought the rioters there for ten minutes, and finally put them to flight. Policeman Henry Finker of the Morrisania station was hit in the left temple with a stone and was forced to retire from duty. The ambulance surgeon who was summoned said that concussion of the brain might ensue.

PASSENGERS HURT.

Although Inspector Harley and Inspector Grant, with 100 reserves, were stationed at Ninety-seventh street, their presence did not prevent a large crowd from gathering or acts of lawlessness from being perpetrated. At 8 o'clock an open car on its way downtown was met opposite the police at that point, when the mob suddenly charged upon the car, hurling stones, sticks and cans. David Davis of 26 East 117th street was seated in the car with his wife. One of the stones thrown by the rioters struck him in the face under the left eye and cut a gash several inches long. His wife became hysterical and he was helped to a neighboring drug store, where his wound was sewed up by an ambulance surgeon. He was removed to his home in a carriage, weak from loss of blood. The police easily dispersed the rioters.

At 7:45 o'clock car 946 was mobbed at 116th street. The motorman escaped injury, but a policeman who was on the front seat beside him was hit in the stomach with a stone that doubled him up like a jackknife. He soon recovered his breath and took revenge with his nightstick on the heads of all the rioters within reach. One of the women passengers of the car was hit in the breast with a stone and another was struck in the face with a tomato. Conductor Howland was hit in the small of the back and in the side with stones, and was so badly injured that he was forced to quit work when the stables were reached. The police dispersed the crowd after ten minutes of fighting.

Another fight had occurred at Seventy-seventh street and Second avenue at 7:15 o'clock. Car 2124 was held up by the rioters. There was only one policeman on the car—Dallinger of the Brooklyn force. He got off the car in spite of the shower of stones and brickbats and drew his pistol, hoping it would intimidate the crowd, but they only pressed the closer, howling all the time at the conductor and the motorman. Dallinger clubbed his way to the front of the car and then shouted to the motorman to follow. He warned the crowd that he would shoot if they didn't give way. The mob fell back a little, and Dallinger was about to carry his threat into execution a squad of twelve mounted police that had been stationed at Eighty-sixth street came up on a gallop and dispersed the crowd.

SPIKED THE SLOT.

At 8:30 o'clock the police stationed at Ninety-seventh street wondered what a gang of men was doing in the middle of the street. They did not seem to be contemplating any violence, but we're just standing there, and accordingly the police did not charge them, but awaited developments. Finally a few sharp blows of a hammer on iron were heard, and the police, believing that the men were trying to smash the trolley slot, charged them, and dispersed them. Nothing seemed to have been accomplished, but when the next car came along it was brought up with a bump. Then it was seen that the strikers had driven a spike in the slot. It was so well done that it took more than fifteen minutes to get it out and start the cars running again. Meanwhile the rioters stood at a safe distance and taunted the police.

At 8:45 o'clock word reached the police at Ninety-seventh street that there was a riot at 116th street and Second avenue. It was said that a car had been derailed and was being destroyed by the rioters. Inspector Harley sent two patrol wagons full of policemen to the scene on a jump. It was found that a switch had been misplaced and that the car had jumped the track, but the same time burning out the fuse. The mob straightway fell upon the car and tried to break it up. The police fought hard, and when the the reinforcements arrived the crowd was put to flight. Three rioters were arrested and one of the policemen, who was said to be from Brooklyn, had an epileptic fit. The car was towed back into the stable.

At 10:30 o'clock by some means the strikers succeeded in putting a large flagstone on the tracks that the combined efforts of the two policemen, the motorman and the conductor of the first car to be stopped were unable to remove it. Word was sent to the station and the wrecking wagon came to their assistance. While the men were fighting and rigging a small derrick to remove the stone the crowd gathered again and jeered and shouted at them. The mounted police came up on a run and charged into the crowd, knocking many persons down. The stone delayed the running of the cars for half an hour.

SHORT CIRCUITED THE CONDUIT.

About 9 o'clock word was received at the power house that at various points along the Second avenue and Twenty-sixth and Twenty-seventh street many of the cars were coming to a stop. For a while it puzzled the trolley people to learn what was the trouble. Finally it was discovered that the strikers were short circuiting the conduit by dropping in the slot pieces of wire in such a way that they would fall across the two feed wires in the conduit. This trick of the strikers was the most troublesome of any employed by them. Even when there was no way of settling the presence of the short circuit until the car arrived at the point of contact, and then a long delay would ensue until the wires could be flshed out. Inside of half an hour more than 100 places were short circuited in this manner, and then the police were notified to keep all persons away from the slot. After that the trouble was not so great.

Car 934 was stopped at Thirty-fourth street a little after 9 o'clock by a big crowd. The conductor was struck by a broken bottle. Two policemen from the car cleared away the crowd. At Seventy-sixth street the same car was stoned by stones on the track. A crowd closed in on the car and stoned it. When one of the policemen reached for his hip pocket there was a shout, "Look out; he's going to shoot!" and the crowd scattered.

At 6 o'clock a man ran into the East Sixty-seventh street police station and told the Sergeant that a crowd was tampering with the Second avenue slot at Sixty-second street. Detectives Kane and Collins went there and found eight men commenting with self-satisfaction on their achievement in having choked the northbound slot with scrap iron. The detectives changed the glee of three of them to mourning by arresting them. They were John Shorebach of 324 West Forty-seventh street, Walter Hicks of 100 West Fiftieth street and Michael Maxwell of 1446 Lexington avenue, all motormen.

POLICEMAN BADLY HURT.

Word reached Police Headquarters about 8 o'clock that a crowd was making things lively along Second avenue between Forty-second and Forty-fifth streets, throwing stones and placing obstructions across the tracks. Word was sent to the East Thirty-fifth and East Fifty-first street stations, and Capt. Lantry, with thirty men, and Sergeant Tappen, with thirty-five men, went to the spot and charged the crowd. The mob gave back sullenly at first, but presently broke and ran, with the police in pursuit. Then from the sides and rear a hail of stones fell on the officers. They turned and charged back, whereupon the fugitives halted and poured in a volley. Finally the avenue was pretty well cleared and the mob cowed, but the police lost one man. Patrolman Owen Conovan, who was hit over the left eye with a stone and badly cut. He was taken to the Flower Hospital. Those in the crowd who were injured were: Michael Sheridan, 212 East Forty-second street, scalp wound from stone, taken home; Louis Minkura, 200 East 342 East Thirty-ninth street, skull fractured by stone, probably fatal injuries, taken to Flower Hospital. Charles Harding, a waiter, of 330 East Forty-eighth street, and Thomas Contry, a laborer, of 308 East Forty-ninth street, were arrested for throwing stones and locked up in the East Fifty-first street station.

Seeing a north-bound car coming along Second avenue at 8:30 o'clock without apparent police protection and with a number of passengers, the crowd at Fifty-seventh street joyously attacked it. This was a strategical error, as there were sixteen Central Office detectives in the car. The crowd scattered hastily after the first encounter, leaving William E. Brown, 32 years old, a bookkeeper, of 412 East Sixty-fourth street in the grasp of Detectives Devery and Curr. He was locked up in the East Fifty-first street station.

CHILDREN AID STRIKERS.

Fred Schubert, 12 years old, of 348 East Seventy-fourth street and George Fisher, 12 years old, of 119 East 118th street were arrested at 8:30 o'clock at Seventy-fourth street and Second avenue for throwing stones, and were sent to the Gerry society.

Louis Smineck, 18 years old, of 322 East Seventy-third street was arrested at Seventy-second street and Second avenue for drunkenness and inciting the crowd to riot.

William Meretik of 402 East Seventy-fourth street and Samuel Schoenfeld of 1018 Lexington avenue were arrested at Seventy-fifth street and Second avenue for stone throwing. The latter, being 15 years old, was sent to the Gerry society.

At half-past 9 o'clock the crowds on Second avenue, from Ninety-sixth street to 110th, were so compact that it was difficult to make any progress along the sidewalks. For the most part they were orderly, but here and there there would be a block and some shouting and hooting. The police did not make much effort to keep the people moving. Sporadic cases of disorder appeared from time to time. Somebody put a spike in the slot at 110th street at half-past 9, and it was twenty minutes before it could be removed and the blockade lifted, during which time an enormous crowd gathered and hooted at the railroad men. Some stones were thrown. Capt. Sheehan, at the head of thirty of his men from the East 126th street station, came up on the run, and the mob scattered without waiting for clubs. By far the greater part of the crowd seemed to be there out of curiosity. Between Ninety-sixth and Ninety-seventh streets the police were much annoyed by stones thrown from above. Central Office Detectives Howell and Stransky saw three men dodging about the L structure, and, going up there, captured them. They were David Morrison, a guard, and Jacob Binnefield, a car coupler, both employed on the Second avenue L road, and Frederick Porter, a fireman on the Ninth avenue L road. All denied that they had thrown stones. They were locked up in the East 126th street station. Other prisoners there were:

Michael McGrath, 19, 300 East 104th street, stone throwing at 104th street; Theodore F. Singer, 39, 300 East 102d street, putting obstructions on track at 104th street; Jacob Aberovitch, 22, 1048 Second avenue, arrested at 102d street and Second avenue, stone throwing and obstruction, and Carlo Datto, 19, 310 East 107th street, arrested at 108th street and Second avenue for stone throwing.

One of the prisoners brought into the East 126th street station came from Forty-third street and Second avenue in the custody of Policeman John Tomford. The prisoner, Michael McGovern, was standing near the truck and struck at the conductor, who was on the forward bench, whereupon Tomford caught him by the collar and hauled him, kicking and much astonished, into the car.

POLICE CAPTAIN IN A TIGHT PLACE.

At 9:30 o'clock Capt. Schmittberger, who was in charge of the police at Eighty-eighth street, went with his men to disperse a crowd two blocks below. They were not gone five minutes, when Capt. Schmittberger returned to Eighty-eighth street alone to see if there was any trouble there. He found a crowd of 2,000 persons piling granite blocks on the tracks, and they had already made a pile four feet high. Schmittberger sent to a neighboring station and got five policemen. With these he sailed into the crowd. It was soon split up, but in the fighting Schmittberger lost his club. He is a powerful man and he continued to fight with his fists. He knocked down several of the rioters, but was finally badly at their hands when a detective came to his assistance and threw his nightstick to Schmittberger. The latter caught it and had no difficulty in fighting his way clear.

Mounted Policeman John Osborn of the Kingsbridge station was two blocks away at the time of this trouble. He charged into the crowd, but, as he was leaning over to hit a rioter, a stone struck him in the head and another missile hit his horse. The horse reared and Olsen was thrown. In his fall he broke his leg. He was taken to his home. The police finally dispersed the crowd and two men were arrested. They are Samuel Haiman and Joseph Mahan, both of 315 East Ninetieth street.

Car 1,517 passed Eighty-eighth street after the riot was in progress. Several of the passengers were struck, but none was seriously hurt. When the car reached the barn the motorman refused to go further. He said that he was loyal and would not join the strikers, but he didn't intend to make his wife a widow, and he knew that that would be the result if he tried to take the car on another trip.

After the row was over one of the policemen came to Schmittberger and told him that he believed that he had killed a man. He said that he hit the fellow in the head and that he had seen the man's comrades carry him into a hallway on Second avenue, near Eighty-ninth street. Schmittberger and the policeman went to the hall and there found a middle aged woman weeping about the unconscious body of a man. Just as Schmittberger was about to summon an ambulance the man regained consciousness, and, at sight of Schmittberger and the policeman, jumped to his feet and ran for the stairs to the roof. The police did not follow him.

BAD SCRIMMAGE FOR THE POLICE.

One of the rows that resulted most disastrously to the police occurred at 106th street at 10 o'clock last night. A number of boys and men started clogging the slot with barrel staves, and their work attracted a crowd that showed no disposition to disperse. Police clubbed on the obstructionists the crowd on the sidewalk attacked the police. Women on the upper floors of the houses on both sides of the street threw all kinds of crockery down upon the heads of the policemen. Five policemen were so seriously hurt that they were sent home on sick leave for the night. One went to Harlem Hospital. The fight went up as far as 110th street and lasted twenty minutes before the street was cleared. Quinlan was arrested, and at the East 104th street station he said he was Carlo Vattell, 20 years old, of 310 East 107th street. The injured policemen are: E. J. Mahon of the mounted police of the Westchester station, cut on forehead; Roundsman Brouhm, cut on the face and in several places in the head; Policeman E. J. Meyer, scalp wounds and contusions of the body; Policeman William Davis, scalp wound, and Detective O'Rourke, hit by a stone under the eye, causing a cut three inches long, also wounded in three places on head. He was taken to Harlem Hospital.

With some Belgian blocks that lay conveniently by and big girders from iron works in East Twenty-eighth street a crowd in Second avenue near Twenty-eighth street built a very effective barricade. The first car to come along was a Twenty-third street cross-town car. As soon as it stopped the crowd went for the motorman, hauled him off the car and was dragging him away when for his good luck, a patrol wagon on its way with ten policemen from the East Twenty-second street station to the East Thirty-fifth street came along. The wagon drove into the heart of the crowd, the officers jumped out to the attack and the motorman was quickly released. Charles Ruff, a laundryman, of 231 East Twenty-ninth street, was arrested for obstructing the track. To remove the barricade took ten minutes of hard work.

SECOND AVENUE STRIKERS MEET.

The strikers of the Second avenue line held a meeting at two o'clock last night at their headquarters at Ninety-third street and First avenue. The meeting was presided over by Joseph Devery, who made the principal address as well. He declared that the strike was going on to the entire satisfaction of the strikers and that there were only forty-five men at work on the Second avenue road.

"Even they would not be at work," he shouted, "if we could get at them. The police have kept us away from them. To-night as they quit work we will walk to their homes. If they won't listen to us peaceably then we may employ other means. But one thing is sure and that is that there will not be a single car running on the Second avenue road to-morrow."

His speech was cheered uproariously by the strikers, especially that portion that consisted by insinuation that the motormen and conductors who did not strike would be assaulted.

BONFIRES ON THE TRACK.

At 9 o'clock last night a crowd of boys and young men started to build bonfires on the track of the Second avenue road from Thirty-fourth street to Twenty-ninth street. Policeman Frank Waters attempted to disperse them, but had to call for aid. When the crowd was finally scattered Waters arrested Samuel Tim of Twenty-ninth street and Second avenue, because he refused to move on when ordered. Waters was unable to get a patrol wagon and took the prisoner on Second avenue to Thirty-fourth street and then through Thirty-fourth street to Third avenue. The mob followed and threw stones. The policeman and the prisoner were not hit, but a number of windows in Thirty-fourth street were smashed. Tim was locked up in the East Thirty-fifth street station.

The crowds along the avenue between Thirty-fourth and Forty-fifth streets became so riotous at night that Inspector Kane, who was in charge there, sent for the reserves from the East Thirty-fifth and West Thirtieth street stations at half past 8 o'clock. Men and boys were throwing stones at the cars and attacking the motormen and conductors. The reserves from the East Thirty-fifth street station broke loose in the avenue and used their clubs on everybody. The Tenderloin reserves started in a few blocks above and drove the rioters out of the avenue. After some heads had been broken the crowds dispersed and the avenue became quiet. At Forty-third street a man who was about to pitch a paving stone into a car was laid low by a nightstick. After the crowd had run off Lewis Minke, 9 years old, of 342 East Thirty-ninth street, was found lying in the street with a fractured skull. He was sent to Flower Hospital. Patrolman Owen Conoban was struck in the head with a stone. After having some stitches taken in his scalp at Flower Hospital he went back to duty.

Five of the rioters were arrested. One was a waiter, Charles Hartung of 330 East Forty-eighth street. Another was a bookkeeper, William A. Brown of 412 East Sixty-fourth street. The other men were: Charles Conlisy of 308 East Forty-seventh street, who placed an ice can on the track; Alfred S. Schecke, aged 11, of 95 East Thirty-first street, and Albert Romorder, aged 22, of Long Island City.

LAST ROW OF THE NIGHT.

The last serious row of the night on Second avenue occurred at 10:35 o'clock at Seventy-third street. Three motormen, John Schoreback, of 322 West Forty-seventh street, Walter Hicks of 100 West Fiftieth street, and Michael Maxwell of 1446 Lexington avenue, were arrested by for plugging the trolley slot so that an approaching car could not pass. When the mob saw the men in the custody of the officers there was a rush to rescue them just as the car arrived. In the shower of stones that followed Joseph Smith of 1418 Second avenue was hit on the head and knocked unconscious. He was taken to Presbyterian Hospital with a fractured skull. Two women in the car were also struck. They were not seriously hurt, and refused to give their names.

While Policeman Conlin of the East Sixty-seventh street station was fighting with the mob, he saw Martin John, a Bohemian baker, throw a stone. Conlin went for him and John drew a knife. Detective John Griffin caught John's hand, but the baker twisted his hand around and cut Griffin in the wrist. He was taken to the station and locked up on a charge of felonious assault.

Detectives Kenney and Fogarty arrested three men for throwing stones. They were Daniel Driscoll of 1,386 Third avenue, Bernard Martin of 443 East Seventy-third street, and Thomas Walsh of 275 East Seventy-third street. When the mob saw the three men under arrest, they shouted "Kill the cop!" and made a rush at the officers. The detectives drew their revolvers, but would have fared badly had not Detectives Collins and Lang come to their assistance. The three prisoners were landed safely in the station. Jacob Fallon of 313 East Eighty-sixth street was also arrested in this fight on a charge of felonious assault.

Master Workman Tierney announced at the strikers' meeting at Ninety-third street and First avenue last night that a committee of the barn electricians employed by the Second avenue line had approached him and had asked that their organization be admitted to the Knights of Labor. Tierney said that these men number fifty, and are paid at the rate of $1.50 a day. He declared that their organization would be admitted to the Knights of Labor to-day and that all fifty of the men would go out on a strike for an increase in their wages of 25 cents a day.

MOBS RETIRE FOR THE NIGHT.

About 11:30 o'clock the mobs on upper Second avenue had fought themselves out and were willing to quit. Gradually the crowds in the streets became less and less, and at midnight there were only isolated cases of trouble. The police, believing that the worst was over for the night, separated into watches, and part of them retired from active duty and after eating something went away to get some sleep. At midnight the cars were running at a headway of twenty-five minutes. A number of them had been taken off, so that after midnight only six cars were running. These got through without any difficulty.

The strikers' meeting lasted until midnight and Parsons repeated his Sixth and Eighth avenue addresses to them. There was but little enthusiasm, but resolutions were adopted in which the men pledged themselves to stand firm until they won. Committees were also appointed to go to the other branches of the Metropolitan system and try and induce the men to strike, or, at least, to contribute money to aid the strike.

By order from Police Headquarters, four cots were placed on each of the sixty cars of the Second avenue line that were run all night. Two cots were put at each end of the car, and the four policemen who were detailed to guard the cars slept during the night. This was probably the first time that Police Headquarters officially made arrangements for policemen to sleep on duty.

Trouble Soon Over on Sixth Avenue.

The "strike" on the Sixth avenue road started off with a businesslike dash and appearance that looked formidable until many of the men, who had at 9 o'clock stepped off their cars with melodramatic dignity, came back at noon and begged the Superintendent for old times' sake, for their families' sake, to "forget it" and to take them back. They were allowed to come back.

The first men left their cars about half past 8 o'clock. Six or eight men dropped off in quick succession. Chief Inspector Parker, who has charge of the whole system, was at the Fiftieth street barns, and tried to argue with the men who were quitting. He told them they would be sorry within twenty-four hours. They replied that they knew what they were doing and were going to quit. Superintendent George Brown, who is big and good-natured, came out and tried to make the strikers feel foolish. He succeeded better than Parker.

An hour after the first men left the cars two motormen named Reilly and Collins came out to the street in front of the stables and assumed charge of the strike. Sometimes a man from one car would run four or five blocks, take his run numbers from the front of his car and walk into the office, and sometimes two or three in succession. At 11 o'clock nearly forty men had stopped. They were all motormen. Not a conductor joined them. Inspectors and sergeants jumped into the places of some of the strikers, but for an hour or two people along Sixth avenue had to wait for a long time for cars to come along, and when they came they were crowded.

THE MEN ALLOWED TO COME BACK.

Then men who had been the first to quit in the morning began coming back. They told Superintendent Brown that they thought that the whole system was to be tied up; that men who didn't strike were to be mobbed, and that they might as well quit first as last. They promised never so long as they lived to be bamboozled by any strike talk and pleaded with tears in their eyes to be allowed to go back to work. After some hesitation they were allowed to come back. They were made to understand that they needn't ask any favors of the company for several years to come. At 4 o'clock Superintendent Brown said that all but ten men had come back. The strikers said that only ten men had gone back. The cars were running on their regular headway with familiar men at the motors, and the visible evidence favored Mr. Brown's statement.

There were a lot of policemen under Inspector Thompson at the Fiftieth street stables. They had very little to do. A railroad inspector followed some of the strikers to Jim Wakefield's saloon at Forty-second street and Sixth avenue to argue with them, and they showed a disposition to handle him roughly. They were dispersed by Inspector Thompson. One man was arrested for threatening a motorman at Fifty-second street. A crowd of strikers gathered at the Fifty-ninth street switches and began yelling at the motormen. Capt. Titus went up with a squad of twenty men, and the "committee" adjourned in all directions sine die. Four of them were caught. There were no disorders of any kind anywhere on the line by 4 o'clock in the afternoon except the police pickets around the Fiftieth street station. One policeman rode on each car last night.

PARSONS ADDRESSES ELEVEN STRIKERS.

Master Workman Parsons addressed a meeting of the "strikers of the Sixth avenue line" at 414 West Fifty-third street at 4 o'clock. The meeting was held in back rooms of a saloon, and there were just eleven strikers from Sixth avenue there when Parsons arrived. A crowd of seventy followed Parsons from his Eighth avenue meeting. Parsons declared in a talk an hour long that the strike was a success. He asked the men to restrain from acts of violence and rioting and begged them not to get drunk. He added that perhaps the time would come when 100,000 workmen in the city would go on a strike to see that the motormen's strike was a success. His speech aroused no particular enthusiasm.

Eighth Avenue Cars Undisturbed.

There was a fine plan laid out for tying up the Eighth avenue line. At 2 o'clock yesterday morning the agents of it held a meeting in McManus's saloon in Forty-eighth street, just west of Ninth avenue. Police Captain Thomas of the West Forty-seventh street station had a couple of wardmen there, something the meeting was not aware of. The chief talker told those present how easy it would be to tie up the Eighth avenue line. All that was necessary to do, he said, was to have pickets at the car stable, Fiftieth street and Eighth avenue, at 4:30 o'clock, and wait for the men to come to work. Then the pickets were to insist upon the motormen knocking off, and if the motormen didn't do as they were told, the pickets were to compel them. The spokesman of the meeting said this would be easy, since there wouldn't be any police around, because all the police were in Brooklyn.

When the pickets arrived at the