

FIVE SHOT IN MOB LED BY MINE AMAZON

Three Hundred Men and Women
Attack Fifty Policemen at
Colliery Near Scranton.

SIX LEADERS UNDER ARREST

Unarmed Operator Turns Back 1,500
Rioters with a Speech—Ill-
nois Miners Riot.

Special to The New York Times.

SCRANTON, Penn., May 10.—With riot guns, clubs, stones and a few revolvers, a squad of fifty policemen and upwards of three hundred excited foreigners engaged in a series of pitched battles at the Cayuga colliery of the Lackawanna Coal Company to-day. The hostilities began at daylight this morning and they ended tonight with the arrest of six much battered Poles and Slavs, leaders of the mob.

In a skirmish this morning police bullets brought down five of the rioters, two men and a woman, and two of the policemen suffered painful bruises from flying missiles. A rock weighing eight pounds, thrown by a woman of Amazonian physique, caught Patrolman Peter Marker squarely in the stomach, causing him to double up like a jack-knife.

The victims of the bullets are John Selnski, Frank Koleski and Mary Petronas, each with a leg pierced by one or more bullets, indicating that the officers aimed low, and two unknown foreigners who were treated by physicians at their homes.

When the dozen or more exempted union men appeared at the Cayuga breaker this morning they were driven back by a mob of three hundred men and women. Five policemen who had been on duty at the colliery all night were compelled to take refuge inside the stockade. The pattering of rocks against the high board fence and an occasional pistol shot indicated that the mob meant business.

Reinforcements were summoned and within a half hour Superintendent of Police Lona B. Day, Capt. T. L. Williams and twenty-five city policemen came to the rescue of their comrades. The mob scattered at the approach of the policemen, taking refuge behind coal cars and buildings in the outside yard.

When Capt. Williams and Patrolman Harry Davis stepped from the patrol wagon and walked toward a coal car, seven bullets whizzed by their heads and a trio of barefoot men scampered up an embankment. The policemen returned the fire but the three men escaped.

After the arrival of reinforcements the mob renewed its attack. A woman more than six feet tall and weighing three hundred pounds marched in front, flourishing a steel mine drill as if it had been a broomstick. Her commands could be heard above the rattle of missiles and the cracking of the police guns.

It was in this skirmish that five rioters were wounded, but nothing was known of this until their friends summoned the State Hospital ambulance and had three of them removed to that institution.

There were frequent hand-to-hand clashes between the miners and the police during the afternoon, but the rioting was not resumed until this evening, when the pumpmen and repairmen left the colliery to board the train that carries them to their homes. Led by a half dozen husky young foreigners, the mob attacked the train.

During the lull of the afternoon the police had surrounded the field and when the men charged on the train, the circle of policemen closed in, swinging their sticks right and left and they finally overpowered the leaders and took them to the city in a patrol wagon. They were locked up on charges of inciting riot and carrying concealed weapons.