THE INDIANAPOLIS JOURNAL.

ESTABLISHED 1823. INDIANAPOLIS, TUESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 4, 1894. 3 CENTS. {AT RAILWAY NEWS STANDS ON TRAINS AND SUNDAYS 5 CENTS.

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OUR HAWAIIAN HAVEN

PEARL HARBOR DISCUSSED BY REAR ADMIRAL WALKER.

He Says It Is One of the Finest in the World—A Consul's Report on Artificial Silk Making.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 3.—Rear Admiral Walker, who is in the city for the purpose of laying before the Navy Department the information acquired by him in his recent trip to the Hawaiian Islands, speaking today of the affairs in the islands, said:

"Everything was quiet at Honolulu when I left there in August, and there was no prospect of an outbreak. The new republican government seems to be firmly established and thoroughly competent to take care of itself unless there is interference from the outside. Pearl river harbor, where it is proposed to establish a United States coaling station, is one of the finest harbors in the world, and is large enough to accommodate all the ships afloat. All it wants is the removal of a little bar at its entrance. This bar is all sand, and can be easily taken out in a reasonable time and at small expense. It was thoroughly surveyed while I was there by Max Wood, one of our officers."

"How about annexation?"

"Oh, I cannot say anything on that subject, except that the sentiment among the people for annexation to the United States still appears to be very strong. By the way, Honolulu is a most charming place, and I had a most delightful experience there. When shall I take charge of the Naval Academy? Well, that depends altogether on circumstances. I will have to remain in Washington for some time for the purpose of conferring with the Secretary of State and the Secretary of the Navy in regard to affairs in Hawaii. They may want more information than I have given them in my report. How long that will keep me here I don't know. But the probabilities are that I shall not go to Annapolis much before the beginning of the next term, early in October."

ARTIFICIAL SILK.

Swiss Invention Described by Consul Claude Meeker.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 3.—Claude Meeker, consul at Bradford, England, has sent to the State Department a report upon the attempts that are now being made to manufacture artificial silk. His report contains some very interesting points upon the progress made. He says that a company is now being promoted in Bradford for the manufacture of artificial silk. Patents have been taken out in the United States and it is proposed to establish a company in this country for the purpose of selling rights. The inventor of the process is Dr. Frederich Lehnor, of Zurich, Switzerland.

"If the fond hopes of the inventor," says Consul Meeker, "are realized the princely position of the silk worm is usurped. In order to make the usurpation more complete a false work of glass, spinning a thread which is wound in an artificial cocoon, is fetched upon the scene. At the office of the company in this city there is shown daily the 'spinning' frame in operation, and one can see the liquid contents of a pot on top of the frame turned instantaneously before his eyes into what appears a pure silken yarn or thread. Samples of yarn, furniture frames and braids, brocaded silk handkerchiefs, pongees, gimps, sewing silk, etc., dyed in a great variety of shades, were inspected and handled by many gentlemen well able to estimate their commercial value, and the general opinion as to the brilliancy of the effects produced was favorable. The artificial silk materials will stand washing and ironing without losing their luster or without any impairment of their colors.

"It should be stated that the manufacturers and textile experts of Bradford have no confidence in the usefulness and the practicability of the new process. It was offered to the Manninham silk mills (Lister & Co.), the largest silk manufactory in England, before it was introduced to the general public, but they declined to recognize its utility. I have questioned a dozen others whose experience in the trade ought to make their opinions valuable and they have, without exception, stated their belief that the invention would not prove a success."

Conn Will Desert Indiana.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 3.—Representative Conn marched in the labor parade to-day at the head of the compositors comprising the chapel of his paper, the Times. He received this morning a number of telegrams imploring him to attend the convention to be held at Plymouth to-morrow to select a candidate to take his place on the Democratic ticket, but will, of course, be absent. Mr. Conn will make Washington his future home, with occasional long trips to Elkhart.

General Notes.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 3.—A new postoffice has been established at Scio, DeKalb county, with Captain Andress as postmaster.

Consul-general Mason, at Frankfort-on-the-Main, has telegraphed the State Department that cholera exists at Bergoin, near Marburg.

ANTONIO EZETA'S CASE.

Carlos Urrutia Discusses the Causes Leading to the General's Flight.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 3.—The case of Gen. Antonio Ezeta, of San Salvador, is ready for hearing before Judge Morrow, in the United States District Court, on Tuesday. It is probable that Carlos Urrutia, formerly private secretary to Carlos Ezeta, the deposed President of the republic, will be one of the chief witnesses for Antonio during these proceedings. He has arrived from New York, and has paid a visit to General Ezeta at the latter's hotel. The General received Urrutia cordially, knowing that he brought word from Carlos, who is now in Europe. In an interview the ex-secretary stated that Carlos left New York about the middle of July for Paris, where he will remain a short time, and then will reside permanently in Madrid.

Secretary Urrutia said that one of the immediate incentives of the late revolution was because President Ezeta made the law prohibiting the introduction of silver into the republic. It was his intention to place gold on the same basis, but a strong protest was made by the wealthy agriculturists; furthermore, the Salvadorians, who are mostly of the Catholic religion, made a vigorous fight against a law granting absolute divorce. During the revolt at Santa Anna one of the leaders, said Senor Urrutia, was Francisco Purtado, who had a business transaction with President Ezeta, to whom Purtado owed $30,000. Purtado being unable to pay the money, Ezeta seized his property. This caused ill feeling on the part of Purtado, and he vowed vengeance. Purtado saw his opportunity, and immediately made war against the Ezetas, and during the revolution was made commander of the stronghold of Santa Anna. During the revolution, notwithstanding that Honduras and Nicaragua had promised to not interfere with them one way or another, both governments broke their promise and allowed men to be sent out to help the rebels. On May 3, after Ezeta had gone to the front with a large army, and when he was wounded, the command of the army rested on Gen. Leon Botanos. But a report was soon circulated that Antonio Ezeta had died and that caused the demoralization of the army. President Carlos, seing no hope for victory, left Salvador with his Minister of War, a number of officers and his secretary, on July 3, for Panama, and then to New York.

Speaking of Gen. Antonio Ezeta and his staff, Senor Urrutia states that they are quite confident that the United States government will not return them to Salvador. The ex-Vice President says that if he is liberated he will visit New York, and then he will go to Mexico, where he intends to live, being on friendly terms with President Diaz. Senor Urrutia states that he has received a safe conduct from President Rafael Gutierrez to return to his native land, but for the present he will remain in this city to await the fate of Antonio Ezeta. For nearly seven years Urrutia served the government of Salvador and was ex-President Ezeta's dearest friend during the latter's administration. When the President was defeated he left Salvador. The young man followed and left him in New York.

PRINCE KOMATZU.

Hurrying Back to Japan After Studying Modern Methods of Warfare.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 3.—Prince Komatzu, a cousin of his Majesty, the Emperor of Japan, has arrived from the East, accompanied by N. S. Nagasaki, his chamberlain. The Prince registered as Count Mishima, of Tokio. "He has been traveling incognito," explained the chamberlain, "for the reason that he does not desire to be received with all the ceremony people might wish to bestow upon a member of the imperial family."

The father of Prince Komatzu is the uncle of the present Emperor of Japan, which makes his connection with the imperial family very close. He was educated abroad, and speaks English and French fluently and dresses in the latest French fashion. A year ago he was sent to Europe by the Japanese Emperor to study the methods of modern warfare as pursued by the nations of Europe. He passed through America by way of Vancouver and Montreal in August of last year, and has since been pursuing the duties of his mission to France. He says that he was on the point of projecting a trip from Marseilles through the Mediterranean and Red seas to India, and from the Asiatic coast to Japan. When he heard that war had been declared he decided to hasten home without loss of time, and decided to come by way of America because it was the quickest route.

A FATAL SCUFFLE.

Two Switchmen Fall from an Engine and Are Run Over.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

DANVILLE, Ill., Sept. 3.—W. C. Langdon and W. Lee, two C. & E. I. switchmen, while scuffling on the footboard of switch engine No. 25, fell off and were run over by the engine. Langdon was killed and Lee fatally injured. Langdon came here a short time ago from Dayton. In order to avoid the black list it is believed he passed under an assumed name, and that his real name is W. C. Dawley. Lee resided in this city.

POISONED AT A WEDDING.

All Who Ate Boiled Custard Dead or Seriously Ill.

JACKSON, Miss., Sept. 3.—W. W. Moore to-day died at Madison, Miss., from eating boiled custard served at a wedding near Fanning, Rankin county, last Wednesday. Numerous people ate of the custard and several are reported as having died. Three children have died in Rankin county and a brother of Moore is reported ill, with little prospects of recovery. All who ate of the custard were taken violently ill.

Oil Wells Burning.

RUSSELL CITY, Pa., Sept. 3—Word was received here at 7:30 to the effect that the forest fires have reached the Watson farm, in Forest county, and several oil wells are now burning. The loss will be heavy, as there are a large number of wells on this farm, and it is feared the fire will spread to adjoining oil property. There are no indications of rain, and should the wind rise it would sweep the entire field.

Killed for Kissing a Pretty Girl.

NEWSITE, Ala., Sept. 3.—While at work to-day Robert Cross was seized by Bob Ashley and the latter's father fired six bullets into his body, causing instant death. The assassins then kicked the dead man and walked off, while the terrified spectators gazed on in silence. A posse is in pursuit. The cause of the murder was that Cross was seen kissing Ashley's pretty daughter at church.

Dr. W. A. Hammond's Animal Extracts

Cerebrine, for the brain; Cardine, for the heart; Testine, Ovarine, etc. Two drachms, $2.50. Henry J. Huder, Indianapolis, or Columbia Chemical Company, Washington.

FIRE'S VICTIMS

Further Details of the Great Loss of Life in Minnesota.

Actual Count and Revised Estimates Place the Number of Dead Between 364 and 400.

HINCKLEY SUFFERED MOST

But Sandstone's Proportion of Deaths to People Was Greater.

Nothing Left of Miller, Brook Park and Many Lumber Camps and Small Settlements.

ALL BLACK, RUINED WASTE

Hinckley a Scene of Desolation and a Place of Mourning.

Scores of Decomposing Bodies Placed in Rough Boxes and Hastily Buried in Trenches.

DANGER NOT YET PASSED

Rain Fell Yesterday, but Not Enough to Quench the Fires.

Ground Is So Dry and Parched that a Gale Would Quickly Fan the Embers Into Devastating Flames.

APPEAL FOR ASSISTANCE

Proclamation Is used by the Governor of the Afflicted State.

Experiences of Survivors of the Ill-fated Train—Forest Fires in Wisconsin, Michigan and Elsewhere.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Sept. 3.—The Pioneer Press, which has a large and reliable force of staff and regular correspondents in the fire-swept district of the State, says: The latest verified reports of the number of dead do not materially alter the former estimates. In fact, that estimate is proving remarkably exact, considering the confusion of the first day. One element that makes close figuring very difficult is the fact that bodies seen in the woods and along the track are not infrequently reported to two points and sent out from each as among its dead. Then, too, the tendency of the occasion, bad as it is, is to exaggeration. However, eliminating these doubtful elements as far as possible from its approximation, the Pioneer Press is convinced that the total is as nearly exact as possible. The number of dead at Hinckley is placed at two hundred. One of the paper's correspondents has actually counted 194 of these, and the margin allowed about all that is necessary. The figures are as follows:

Hinckley	200
Sandstone	62
Miller	12
Between Skunk Lake and Miller	12
Pokegama	28
In lumber camps and scattering (estimated)	50
Total	364

To-day's details simply confirm the reports received yesterday as to the magnitude of the Hinckley disaster. The most conservative estimates of the dead in the six or eight towns in Pine county is 364, as shown above, and from that figure go up to 1,000. Although the exact number of dead will never be known, enough is known to make this one of the most appalling disasters in American history. More have perished, but never so many in so terrible a manner. As to property loss, all thoughts have been of death and few could be made to talk about their business losses. It is probable the loss at and around Hinckley will exceed $2,000,000, although no careful estimates have yet been made. Nor can they be made where all papers and records have gone up in the same flames that so quickly devoured all the houses, the vegetation and almost the land in a large section of Pine county. Rains to-day cleared the air somewhat from smoke, but were not heavy enough to entirely quench the fires, which would break out on slight provocation if they had aught to feed upon. Of the fires across in Wisconsin less is known here up to midnight, but there has been no loss of life reported, and it is hoped all is over. Notwithstanding today's showers, however, the ground is dry and parched, and all vegetation so dry it would ignite easily and burn with horrible rapidity.

SOME OF THE DEAD.

List of Victims Partially Identified at Hinckley.

PINE CITY, Minn., Sept. 3.—Following is the list of the known dead at Hinckley, partially identified, so far as known at a late hour to-night:

MR. AND MRS. ABBEY and two children.
MRS. DANIEL DONOHUE and three children.
JOHN WESLUND and child.
MR. AND MRS. JOHN RODGERS and three children.
MR AND MRS. MICHAEL CURRY and boy.
— SHERMAN.
PAUL LESKE.
MRS. MCCLEVER and four children.
THOMAS DUNN.
MRS. BLANCHARD and two children.
MRS. MARTIN MARTINSON and four children.
AXEL HANSON and mother.
MRS. CATHERINE GRISSINGER.
CALLIE GRISSINGER, aged six.
MABEL GRISSINGER, aged three.
MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM GINDER and two boys.
WINIFRED GINDER, aged six.
C. G. ANDERSON.
MRS. HANS PAULSON and four children.
MR. AND MRS. CHAMBERS and two children.
HENRY HANSON.
EMILY ANDERSON.
NELS ROBERTSON, wife and two children.
MARY ROBINSON.
OTTO ROWLEY, of Duluth.
ISRAEL SCHURMSKI, of Chicago.
E. RICKETTSON, of Minneapolis.
DAVID KANE, of Rock Creek.
MR. AND MRS. JOHN BEST.
GEORGE BEST, aged twenty-five.
FRED BEST, aged twenty-three.
WILLIAM Best, aged twenty-one.
BERTHA BEST, aged seventeen.
VICTOR BEST, aged eight.
MRS. ANTONIO WEIGEL.
MINNIE WEIGEL, aged nine.
MISS ANNIE TRUTTMAN, aged twenty-six, of Diamond Bluff, Wis.
DR. KELCY, of New Brighton.
— LAMBESON.
WILLIAM NESBITT.
MR. AND MRS. JOHN BURKE and two children.
MR. AND MRS. L. REINOLDS and two children.
JAMES BEAN.
HANS MATTISON.
SANDY HENDERSON, of Pine City.
JOHNNY HENDERSON, of Pine City.
THOMAS JONES.
CHARLES HANSON.
DENNIS RILEY.
JOHN ANDERSON, wife and two children.
PETER ROBERTSON.
LOUIS NELSON.
EMMA DOLAND.
BELLE O'BRIEN.
ANNA WALLACE.
MRS. COSTIGAN and three children.
WILLIAM PINNOHR.
PATRICK MURPHY.
HENRY HOFFMAN and wife, of Sandstone.
MRS. JOHN M'NAMARA and one child.
WILLIAM SCHAMEL.

SCENE OF DESOLATION.

Death and Destruction Visible in All Directions.

ST. PAUL, Sept. 3.—One of the correspondents of the Pioneer Press at Pine City says: Words cannot tell the story of death and destruction that is revealed to the traveler on the St. Paul & Duluth railroad from Mission Creek to two miles above the little town of Miller, or Sandstone Junction. The scene of desolation which strikes the eye of the observer as he reaches the camp which was once the town of Hinckley is still more strongly impressed on his vision as he journeys northward. This morning the smoke had lifted, revealing a landscape bare and black, the few standing trees being charred to a height of forty feet, while the ground was of that peculiar tint of brown sand mixed with gunpowder, for the grass had been burned even to the roots. Here and there in the bleak and dreary stretches of country in what is now a great lone land was seen the body of a deer, whose fleet feet had not been able to outrun the flames, or of a human being who had been absolutely powerless against the grim destroyer.

The correspondent accompanied Judge Nethaway, of Stillwater, and the members of a relief party which started on a handcar loaded with provisions to relieve the people of Sandstone, who were reported in great distress. Two miles above Hinckley they found lying by the trunk of a tree the body of a man which was evidently that of a lumberman. The relief party proceeded as far as Skunk lake, where the Duluth limited train was burned. Here was found engineer Williams, in charge of a gang of men, rebuilding the burned bridge. From them it was learned that the living at Sandstone had been taken to Duluth by special trains on Sunday night, and their pressing necessities relieved, so that the help from Pine City was not needed. The party therefore resolved itself into one of search for bodies of victims of the disaster.

The house of John Robinson was near Skunk lake, in the edge of the woods, and the family sought refuge in the cellar. There was no escape from the fire, and the party found the bodies of John Robinson and his wife, Mary Robinson, their eldest daughter and two smaller children. All the clothing was burned from the bodies, but the victims had evidently been suffocated before the flames reached them. The hands of the oldest daughter were upraised with palms together in an attitude of prayer.

Within six hundred yards of the spot where engineer Root stopped his train a long trench, running from the little body of water which proved a place of safety for the passengers on the limited, to a swamp on the lake. Following along this trench, the party came upon the partially clothed body of a man, who in personal appearance corresponded to the description of General Passenger and Freight Agent Otto Rowley, of the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad. An examination of the dead man's shirt collar showed the name, O. Rowley, and it is supposed that he was a passenger on the limited, and in taking to the ditch expected to reach the lake. Other bodies found by the party were those of a man and a woman who had evidently fled from a farmhouse near by, and the bodies of two men who are supposed to have been passengers on the burned train.

SUCCORED BY A YARDMASTER.

Yardmaster David Williams, of Duluth, is something of a hero himself. He is the man who grasped the situation, acted on his knowledge promptly and relieved the people of Sandstone. He received a message from Miller last night which said: "There are 150 people at Sandstone without food or shelter. For God's sake get them out of there." Within an incredibly short time an engine, in charge of yardmaster Williams, was on the way to Sandstone. The entire road after the burned district was reached was patrolled and the engine kept up a continual whistling so that any persons who might be near the railroad would come at once to the track. When the train arrived at Sandstone Junction, or Miller, as it is generally called, it was met by nearly the entire population of Sandstone and Miller. The depot platform at Miller had been burned and there was not a house left standing anywhere in view. About 170 people were taken aboard and a messenger was sent to Sandstone, who informed the people of the arrival of relief. Very few remained, and they were those with loved ones lying dead. No one was burned seriously who was not fatally injured. There was no attempt to care for the dead, who lay scattered with irregularity through the streets of the town. Everything inflammable at Sandstone was destroyed, and today's investigations brought the number of dead at that place up to sixty-two, with twenty-one people missing.

Mr. Webster, the father of Mayor Lee Webster in this town, was among the dead, and this afternoon Mr. Webster went to Sandstone to bury his father and mother. The scene at Sandstone as described by Mr. Webster, was heartrending. The streets of the town were only lines of sand between heaps of ashes. Within these lines lay forty bodies scattered at random, and twenty-two more were found afterward in the outskirts of the town and along the hollows and marshes toward the river bank. The bodies were lying exposed to the sun and rain alike and were rapidly becoming decomposed. They were identified as far as possible and will be buried to-morrow. The Duluth people are looking after the care and relief of the people on the line north of Hinckley. They are doing their work well and will see that no one of the living is allowed to suffer for food or clothing.

One of the marvelous circumstances of the occasion is the escape of so many cattle and horses. Many were absolutely unscorched though no one can explain how they escaped the ordeal of fire. Others were pitifully burned, and steps are tardily being taken to put them out of their misery. A company of militia went out and killed one ox this afternoon. The animals were without food until late this afternoon, when the relief train brought up some hay, and the cows were in great suffering, not having been milked for two days. To-morrow morning the carcasses of the dead animals, which are becoming very offensive, will be put out of the way by burial or burning.

BURYING THE DEAD.

Sorrowful and Sickening Scenes in the Blackened Town.

PINE CITY, Minn., Sept. 3.—The night was a gloomy one here. The hospital patients demanded the attention of the physicians all night, and the only druggist in Pine City was kept busy until daylight filling prescriptions and supplying lotions, for most of the injuries were burns more or less serious. By morning all were in a state of comparative comfort, and there were none whose hurts were deemed fatal. Among the good citizens of Pine City who had opened their homes and public buildings to their stricken neighbors all was bustle and activity. The town hall was kept open all night and provisions served to all comers. The schoolhouse and many a private home was thrown open. Every blanket in town was called into service. The women and children were given the better quarters.

Before daylight the town was astir. Arrangements for relief of the destitute further up the line, where hundreds of men, women and children were not only homeless, but absolutely without a scrap of food or bedding or extra clothing, were taken up where they were dropped at night. The appointed committees met and got their work well in hand. Before 7 o'clock in the morning the construction train, loaded with bridge material for the repair of the bridge across Grindstone river at Hinckley, came up from Rush City. A couple hundred loaves of bread and other light provisions were placed on board in charge of Judge J. C. Nathemy, of Stillwater, representing the relief committee. A party of laborers to dig graves and inter the bodies was collected and the train proceeded into the burned country. At Hinckley the provisions were loaded on a hand car manned by Judge Nathemy and a volunteer crew and a start was made across the shaky bridge to Miller, one mile further north, where aid was given the needy. About 11 o'clock the bridge was sufficiently repaired to admit the passage of a train, and an engine, freight car and caboose, with a plentiful supply of food and a meagre store of coffins, in charge of undertaker O'Halloran, of St. Paul, was sent north.

At Hinckley the visible situation had not materially changed nor improved over night. The thirty or forty caskets and boxes with their gruesome contents still lay alongside the track where they were placed last night. No attempt had been made to dress or embalm the bodies and they were already growing very offensive. Fortunately the day was cool and cloudy and grateful showers fell at intervals during the forenoon. The remains of the dead, however, were in such a horribly blistered and burned condition that decomposition rapidly set in. Undertaker J. G. Donnelly, of St. Paul, was on the ground and he advised that the bodies be buried as rapidly as possible. Every attempt at identification had been exhausted. From the bodies by the track the officials of the St. Paul & Duluth road had removed and carefully preserved every trinket and article of jewelry and even shreds and scraps of clothing, placing those from each bodies into a receptacle numbered like the casket, so that, if possible, when the relatives return they may recognize and know whether their friends have been interred.

IN THE LITTLE CEMETERY.

Out in the little cemetery a mile east of town was a scene which words are powerless to describe. At best the little spot would be as dreary as could well be imagined. It is on top of a rough, sandy knoll, where nature is seen at her worst, and absolutely no attempt toward artificial embellishments has ever been made. There were only a few little sandy unsodden mounds before. Now with the blackened, fire-scoured stumps and fallen trunks of trees all about, it presented an appearance of desolation hard to describe. But in the center of the opening was the crowning horror. In an indiscriminate heap lay more than ninety corpses, men, women and children. Some burned to a crisp, others only browned by the heat, and none with a fragment of clothing larger than a man's hand to conceal its awful nakedness. Some were mere trunks, the extremities having been burned off. Some were bloated until the abdomen had cracked open. Skulls were burned open and brains exposed, and all were twisted and cramped in the agony of the death that had overtaken them.

A force of men was quickly at work digging a shallow trench along the south end of the cemetery. The sandy soil was hard as flint. It had been baked to a crust by weeks of drought, and almost solidified by the fire. The work progressed slowly. Off in the corner of the clearing two smaller graves were being dug. One was for Mrs. William Grisinger and her two baby girls—Caroline, aged six, and Mabel, aged three. The husband and father had recognized them in the heap and was hard at work preparing for them a final resting place apart from the trench designed for the unidentified, his labors dulling for a time the acuteness of his anguish. The other grave was for the Best family, whose names make their destruction notable even in this time of death. John Best, jr., was digging the pit, with the friendly assistance of two neighbors. Laid in a row, recently covered, were the bodies of John Best, sr., Mrs. Best, Fred Best, aged twenty-three; Bertha, aged seventeen; Mrs. Annie Wiegel, a married daughter, and her three-year-old daughter Minnie; Miss Annie Truttman, of Diamond Bluff, Wis., a visitor, aged twenty-six, and Victor Best, aged eight. Two other sons, George, aged twenty-five, and Willie, aged twenty-one, are missing, and are certainly dead. And of this whole family of three generations only the sorrowing grave-digger and his wife and child are alive. The only others of these ninety odd who were recognized were Charles Anderson, cashier of the bank; Mrs. William Ginder and her daughter, Winifred, aged six. One or two others were imperfectly identified, but it was largely guesswork. Enough rude boxes were knocked together from rough boards to contain most of these bodies, and they were rapidly laid away under the sand, but not before other bodies began to come in.

In the swamp across the Grindstone, where these corpses were found yesterday, were about thirty others, which were brought in this morning, making a total of 130 dead in this little space of four or five acres. Down near the river was found the body of Thomas Dunn, the Duluth operator at Hinckley. Dunn was born and reared here, and was a universal favorite. He stuck to his key until the depot was burning over his head. The delay in locating his body led his friends to hope that he might have escaped, but this morning the finding of his blackened corpse put an end to all uncertainty. Up the St. Paul & Duluth right of way were found three or four more bodies. Among those who perished north of town was Mr. Erickson, of No. 2310 Polk street, N. E., Minneapolis, who was here visiting his son. He went out in a wagon with David Kane, of Rock Creek, also a visitor here, and both perished, though the horses came out unscathed.

None of the citizens of Pine City who volunteered their aid in the work of relief did more than F. G. Weber. He took entire charge of the work at the cemetery, and kept at the hideous work until all that could be done was accomplished. Not until nightfall were his labors over, and during that time he had a succession of relays of men under him, for many sickened and had to give it up. The work progressed slower than need have been the case had Mr. Weber's working force been adequate. As it was sixty-five unidentified dead were interred in the trenches, fifty-six more were put in boxes and thirteen were buried by their friends, making a total of 134 bodies handled at the cemetery. Mr. Weber says he has reports of fifty-one bodies all ready for burial to-morrow, and this number will grow every hour. The bodies found after to-morrow must be buried where found. It will be impossible to move them, as they are literally falling to pieces.

A PLACE OF MOURNING.

Hinckley Visited by a Correspondent—Rain Followed by Wind.

HINCKLEY, Minn., Sept. 3.—A gentle rain fell this morning and dampened the embers of the forest fires that did so much damage in Hinckley Saturday afternoon and night. The blackened ruins of two or three buildings is all that remains standing of the once prosperous town with its one thousand population and its busy railroad and lumbering interests. The town is the junction point for the St. Paul & Duluth and the Eastern Minnesota railways, and both these roads have suffered losses that cannot now be estimated, while the loss to the timber interest is something beyond computation.

This is to-day a place of mourning, and the burial of the charred and unrecognizable bodies of hundreds of victims has saddened the survivors even more than the disaster itself. The fire was so overwhelming in its devastation that no one in the burnt territory could for the moment realize how great was their loss. Each was so intent on saving his own life that little thought was given to the disaster in general by most, although many cases of heroism have been reported. The bodies thus far recovered have been placed in rough pine boxes for burial, and the majority of them have been buried without identification.

The wires that were down this side of Pine City have been put in shape, so that the operator is able to send his report as he sits on an empty keg in the open air, there being no shelter of any kind in the town. Most of the survivors went to Pine City yesterday for food and shelter, and the women and children are still there, but many of the men returned to their ruined homes to see if by any possibility anything remains.

The correspondent took a five-mile tramp in the woods this morning through a scene of desolation rarely seen by the eye of man. The country is swept clean. There is but one settler's house standing within an unknown radius of miles. It is that of Mike Dean on the edge of the river three miles east of town. It was a new house and very substantial. Dean and a neighbor fought the fire until they had to abandon hope. They got the women and children into the water, covering their heads with cloths kept wet by dashing water over them. When the fire had passed they came out unhurt and were much surprised to find their building standing. This morning when the correspondent entered the clearing the house dog barked as savagely and the rooster crew as loudly as if they had not come within an ace of death.

A hand-car party this morning located eleven bodies, swelling the total of those found along the track between Hinckley and Skunk Lake to above fifty. Near one of the bodies, evidently that of a passenger on the ill-fated train, was found a letter addressed to Michael Schrumski, Chicago, and a charred business card bearing the same name. Three other bodies were probably those of passengers on the train. Another was a young man, a splendid specimen of physical manhood, and from his clothing and high laced boots apparently a prospector or cruiser. The other five were the family of a settler named John Robinson, consisting of himself, three women and an infant. Above Skunk Lake the work train reported twelve bodies on the right of the road, presumably passengers.

The most sorrowful feature of the horrible fatality at Hinckley is the thought that had the situation been realized in time not a single life among the residents of the town need have been lost. The Great Northern gravel pits, where only a hundred sought safety, is ten acres in extent, broad enough, and long enough and deep enough to have sheltered every soul in Hinckley and also their domestic animals. There is a pool of water of considerable depth there. The bottom is bare of grass or shrubbery, and there was no inflammable material near the brink on the side from which the fire came. Those who did seek the pit passed the hours of their enforced imprisonment in comparative comfort.

This morning a detail of twenty regulars from Fort Snelling, under command of Captain Hale and Lieutenant McCoy and an army surgeon, came in from St. Paul. They brought some tents, but, finding that Adjutant-general Muhlberg had sent up 180 State tents, the regulars turned in and put up fifty of them for the refugees with regular army expedition. The local physicians were about played out and there was abundance of work for the army surgeons.

In the afternoon, following the rain, a strong breeze swept up from the south and soon the flames which had been quenched and smoldered by the morning showers were again fanned to a blaze and hundreds of columns of smoke began to ascend from the woods. The fire will not be out for many days unless there are heavy rains, but there is no danger, as the underbrush is burned out clean and there is no possibility of another spread. The intensity and insatiability of the fire can be seen from the fact that road fills where logs were burned under several feet of earth are eaten out, the fire working its way through water under the entire width of the road.

The busiest point at Hinckley at noon was the Associated Press telegraph office. It was not much of an office, but it sufficed to serve the public with the Associated Press report, the only press report sent out of Hinckley to-day. The wires were brought down to a burned stump of a tree. A dry goods box near by served as the operator's desk. Another box made him a seat. A spike held down the copy in the breeze. The correspondent had a like homely desk and sat on a beer keg. An occasional shower blurred the copy, but it was rapidly fed to the eager wire despite the discomforts of the occasion.

SANDSTONE WIPED OUT,

And Fifty or Sixty Persons Dead There and Near By.

SANDSTONE, Minn., Sept. 3.—All that remains of what was once the prosperous village of Sandstone is the small shack used by the Sandstone company for an office, and this would have met the fate of the other buildings but for the fact that it was located near the quarry and was missed by the flames. Crowded into this building and the ferry house were found