

could be disposed of, was to back them to Shoshone, eight miles from the accident. The physicians and nurses, however, left the relief train as soon as they reached there and ministered as best they could to the dead and dying.

ENGINEER MADE MISTAKE IN TIME.

According to information received here the wreck was caused by the failure of Engineer G. S. Olsen, of the passenger train, to correctly read the time indicated by his watch. When hearing Dotsero Olsen look at his watch and read the time to be 9:15 P. M. It was then 9:50. Thinking he had plenty of time to make the next siding before Dotsero he pulled the throttle of his engine wide open and was making forty-five miles an hour on a down grade when he collided with the freight train, which was laboriously climbing up the hill under a full load of steam of two big engines.

When the passenger train did not stop at Dotsero Conductor Edward McCurry jumped to the bellcord and signalled to the engineer to stop the train, but it was then too late to avert the disaster and the two trains crashed together.

EIGHT VICTIMS DECAPITATED.

The three big engines telescoped and when they came to a standstill they were one huge piece of twisted steel and iron. The combination baggage and express car, the smoker and the day coach which followed the engine, telescoped, while the three heavy Pullman sleepers and diner crushed them into a mass against the engine. The day coaches were smashed.

Eight of the passengers were decapitated as though by a guillotine, their heads rolling from their bodies.

Aside from the death of Gus Olsen, J. T. Jeffrey, John Anderson and Sig Olsen were the only members of the train crews injured. Engineer Gus Olsen, of the passenger train, was a brother of Sig Olsen, who was in charge of the head engine on the freight train.

Harry Jeffries was the engineer on the second engine. Both Sig Olsen and Jeffries live at Glenwood Springs.

WRECKAGE CAUGHT FIRE.

The wreckage caught fire immediately after the collision and a holocaust was averted by those passengers who were not killed or seriously injured and members of the train crews, who secured shovels and boards and put out the blaze with snow, which was piled in huge banks alongside the tracks. It was at first supposed that the two mail cars, Hammond and Frazer, on train No. 5, were killed, but it later developed that it is the custom to cut off the mail car at Pueblo and send it on by train No. 1, an hour and a half later, so as not to delay the through train by stopping to load the heavy mail that they generally pick up at Pueblo.

A special train with Amos C. Ridgway, general manager of the Denver and Rio Grande, and other Denver officials of the road on board, left Denver last night for the scene of the wreck. The special was given right of way over the Colorado Midland and Denver and Rio Grande, and made a record run to Dotsero.

RAILROAD GETS REPORT THAT 23 DIED IN WRECK.

GLENWOOD SPRINGS, Col., Jan. 16.—At the office of General Manager Ridgway, of the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad, it was stated at noon that the reports received here show that the list of dead in the Denver wreck will number twenty-three and the injured will number twenty-five to thirty. No details have as yet been received.

PRESIDENT JEFFERY, OF RIO GRANDE, HERE, SENDS AID ORDERS.

President E. T. Jeffery, of the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad, was notified at his hotel early to-day of the disaster at Dotsero, Col., and immediately placed himself in telegraphic communication with the nearest points to the scene of the collision. He proceeded early to his office in the Western Union building, where he received a dispatch from General Manager A. C. Ridgway to this effect: "DENVER, Col., Jan. 16. "E. T. Jeffery, 15 Broadway.

"Train No. 5, leaving Denver 15th, collided with Train No. 41 at Whistling Bend west of Dotsero 9:47 P. M., resulting in very serious accident. Several passengers killed and injured. Details later. Chief surgeon and other officers and myself leaving here now, 1:45 A. M., for scene of accident."

"A. C. RIDGWAY, Gen. Manager." "I shall not again hear from Mr. Ridgway probably until late this afternoon," said President Jeffery, "but in the meantime one or more of the division engineers may communicate with me. I would not hear down on the report that seventy-one passengers were killed in the accident. I do not believe that so many lost their lives."

"The engineer of the train was one of our oldest and most experienced—a man who has travelled over the Rio Grande branch for many years and who was intimately familiar with every turn and grade. I am confident that the accident could not have been caused through any error on his part or that of any member of the train crew. It was due to some unforeseen condition, doubtless, to some unforeseen condition which human ingenuity could not avoid."

SAVANNAH ENTRIES.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Jan. 16.—The entries for to-day's races at Savannah are as follows: FIRST RACE—Three-year-olds and upwards, selling. High Farrell, 167; Johnnie, 167; Billy Bataan, 167. SECOND RACE—Three-year-olds and upwards, selling. High Farrell, 167; Johnnie, 167; Billy Bataan, 167. THIRD RACE—Two-year-olds and upwards, selling. High Farrell, 167; Johnnie, 167; Billy Bataan, 167. FOURTH RACE—Two-year-olds and upwards, selling. High Farrell, 167; Johnnie, 167; Billy Bataan, 167.

Voting Coupon for American Beauty Chorus.
AFTER careful examination and consideration of photographs published in THE EVENING WORLD of all the candidates for membership in Charles Frohman's American Beauty Chorus, to be selected by Evening World readers I cast my vote for No.
Name of voter.....
Address.....
Fill out the blank space and mail coupon to "American Beauty Chorus Bazaar, Evening World, P. O. Box 124, New York City."

Runaway Bride Who Found the Lure of the Footlights a Tawdry Sham

RUNAWAY BRIDE FINDS FOOTLIGHTS A TAWDRY SHAM

Young Mrs. Dorothy Belle Campbell Hamburg Goes Back to Bronx Home.

NO VILLAIN IN THE PLAY.

Was Simply Stage Struck, but She's Glad to Resume Role of Newlywed.

Mrs. Dorothy Belle Campbell Hamburg, the sixteen-year-old bride of Mortimer William Hamburg, who manages a shoe store in the Bronx, has flattered home to the welcoming arms of her husband and devoted husband, at No. 722 Union avenue, the Bronx, after an absence of two weeks, during which she learned that the lure of the footlights is a tawdry sham.

No Villain in the Play.

At the very beginning this sparkling young bride wanted The Evening World to correct the erroneous impression as to her height and weight conveyed in the general alarm her husband sent out for her. She does not weigh 100, but is becomingly plump at 100, the proper beauty average for her height of 5 feet 8 inches. Furthermore, she desires the world to know that there was no villain involved in her running away from home. She was simply stagestruck and thought she had the figure, good looks, &c., requisite for a stage job.

"I ran away and married Mortimer last July," began the bride in recounting her very interesting story of how she failed to become a chorus girl. "I had only known him two weeks when he rushed me into the City Hall and we were married by Alderman McCann. He was perfectly crazy about me, was Mortimer, and is yet."

"But do you know, as soon as I realized I was married, I became awfully frightened and ran away home to mother. That was two days before my sixteenth birthday. Mortimer came for me pretty soon, and took me away for a two months' honeymoon in the West. We travelled all through the State of Indiana and had a perfectly beautiful time."

"Then we came home. Yes, came home—to a mother-in-law. There, I have told you; it was the mother-in-law experience that was really at the bottom of my running away on Christmas Day, though I really had always been willing to go on the stage. My mother-in-law is a very capable woman—yes, very, and the primary Mortimer brought me home she discharged her maid and put me to work. I guess I looked pretty strong to her—stronger than the maid, maybe—so she cleared out the kitchen for me and put me to work."

Got Cross About It.
"Well, I didn't like that at all, and I got very cross over it, and began thinking about the stage. Mortimer was on the stage once, doing Hamlets and things, and he used to read me to sleep out of Shakespeare. So pretty soon, not liking my mother-in-law, I decided to run away and go on the stage. Yes, I still loved Mortimer, and he was still perfectly crazy about me, but I wanted to show a certain party that I could do more than kitchen work."

"I saw an ad. in a newspaper for green chorus girls. I packed up and went down to that booking office. Well, they wanted chorus girls there and a stenographer too, so I took both jobs and went to live with a girl friend. I sent a little note to Mortimer, telling him that I was going on the stage, but not giving him my address. Then I began to learn things about being a chorus girl. You see I had a fine opportunity of seeing things in the booking office and also at rehearsals."

"The first manager that came along tried to kiss me. He tried. He failed. I slapped him good and knocked him over. Another one tried and I slapped him over. Those managers wanted to kiss everybody. Every girl who came in looking for a job would be grabbed by those managers and kissed if they let him—that is, the fresh, green young things like me. The older ones didn't get kissed."

"Then they brought me tickets and said, 'Come, little girl, and put on your gaiters. They don't get me. I wouldn't be so kind for any one. I am a married woman, but I simply won't wear them. And that wasn't all. They wanted me to kiss all the time—kiss him, kiss him, I could kiss a little, but not high enough, and I didn't kiss him, with so many men rubbing around."

"Why, you never saw such men in your life, whole flocks of them, coming in and going out to flirt with you. They didn't flirt with me. I guess, for I began to think more and more of my Mortimer, having heard from some of the other girls that were here, or the girls who had been here, that they were in a bad way. I read in the papers about his going to the police, his haunting theatres and stage entrances, and his being arrested. Oh, he was just crazy, so I and me."

Reveals Some Stage Secrets.
"And do you know that most of those chorus girls smoked and drank and showed that it, checked some. Some of them were just down right perfectly respectable at the managers. Then they told me things about the stage that were very strange and waving away one sandwich to eat in two days. Just think of that! Some of them had automobiles, and they would drive down to the office on the road. All those managers who wanted to kiss me had me dreadfully scared."

"Pretty soon I got to dreaming about my Mortimer and I called him up on the phone yesterday and told him that if he liked I'd go back to the New York engagement—that I was sick and disgusted at the chorus girls and that I had understood that there was to be no more mother-in-law—only just us two in a little New-

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ITALIAN EMBASSY BURNED.
TOKIO, Jan. 15.—The building occupied by the Italian Embassy in this city was destroyed by fire, which started at 9:30 o'clock to-night.

Preliminary Trainings.
(From the Washington Star.)
"How would you start in to educate the 'babies'?"
"Well, answered the man who has been among them, 'if I had my way,' the first thing I should do would be to get over a having party and a football team."

HARRY THAW WILL HAVE TRIAL HERE; IS DENIED A JURY

Question of Sanity to Be Decided Before Judge or Referee—Jerome Wins Point.

NYACK, Jan. 16.—Harry K. Thaw will be given a trial in New York City to determine whether he is sane or insane. An order to that effect was issued to-day by Justice A. S. Tompkins, to whom an appeal asking for a trial was made by Mrs. William Thaw, Harry's mother.

Under Justice Tompkins' decision Thaw will not be requested by jury. Mrs. Thaw's petition requested such a hearing, but as Justice Mills had already refused to grant a similar request Justice Tompkins denied that portion of the petition and ordered that the case be heard before a court or judge of New York City, with or without the assistance of a referee, as the trial judge may decide.

The questions presented to Justice Tompkins by the commitment, the present mental condition of the prisoner, and whether it is now safe for him to be at large. Justice Tompkins decided that he will not consider the question of validity as that has already been passed on adversely by Justices Morschauser and Mills and is now on appeal to the Appellate Division. The question of Thaw's present sanity, Justice Tompkins says, is entitled to be fairly tried and determined.

The decision of Justice Tompkins that the trial be held in New York City is regarded as a victory for Justice Tompkins, as during the trial before Justices Morschauser and Mills in reference to similar writs of habeas corpus, Thaw had been committed to New York City, where a trial should take place before a court in New York City.

Justice Tompkins sent a copy of his decision in the plea of Harry Thaw to the court in New York City. This opens the way for the expedition of the proceeding.

Mr. Jerome will confer on Monday with counsel for Thaw concerning the date and place for the hearing. It will probably be held before Justice Vermon in the Court House before Justice Tompkins, the Supreme Court, and may start next week.

COURT DECLARES THE MARRIAGE OF MILLIONAIRE VOID

Wedding of George Rhodius and Emma Dare After Alleged Kidnapping Annulled.

GREENFIELD, Ind., Jan. 15.—Judge Mason, in the Circuit Court here to-day, annulled the marriage of George Rhodius, the millionaire who has been adjudged incompetent to manage his affairs, to Emma Dare, the resort-keeper with whom he eloped to Louisville, Ky., a year ago.

The marriage was annulled on the ground that Rhodius was not of sound mind when the marriage took place. The couple were married on Jan. 21, 1907.

The complaint in the action brought by Rhodius's guardian after he had been taken away from the Dare woman charged that she had entered his room late at night, while he was physically and mentally weak, and forced him to dress himself and accompany her to Louisville, where they were married.

It was charged that Rhodius was taken to Louisville because the Dare woman knew that he could not legally marry her in Indiana. His home is in Indianapolis.

The complaint also stated that the young man's real estate holdings in Indianapolis are worth \$300,000, in addition to his personal property, of great value. It was alleged that he had been kidnapped and forced into an illegal marriage in order that his fortune be secured by the alleged wife.

A month after the marriage Emma Dare was arrested in a sanitarium at Cambridge Springs, Pa., where she had taken Rhodius subsequent to the marriage. She was taken to Indianapolis on a warrant charging her with kidnapping. She said in her own defense when arraigned:

"I was only thirteen years old when obliged to support my mother. I went from Chicago to Cleveland and fell into evil ways. An attachment of a pure nature sprang up within me. I met Rhodius, and I proposed marriage, and after the death of my mother wedded me. I love him. I want to give up the old life and become a good woman. No question of his sanity was raised within two or three days before our marriage."

The kidnapping charge was dropped. Her husband, George Rhodius, was adjudged incompetent and a guardian appointed.

NEW ORLEANS ENTRIES.
NEW ORLEANS, La., Jan. 15.—The entries for the Suburban Track Monday are as follows: FIRST RACE—Five-year-olds and upwards, selling. High Farrell, 167; Johnnie, 167; Billy Bataan, 167. SECOND RACE—Three-year-olds and upwards, selling. High Farrell, 167; Johnnie, 167; Billy Bataan, 167. THIRD RACE—Two-year-olds and upwards, selling. High Farrell, 167; Johnnie, 167; Billy Bataan, 167. FOURTH RACE—Two-year-olds and upwards, selling. High Farrell, 167; Johnnie, 167; Billy Bataan, 167.

WIFE'S BROTHER INVITED FRIENDS TO TRAP HUBBY
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DIES ROCKING THE BABY.

Heart Disease Comes to Grandson—He Slings to Child.

Clasping his eight-month-old grand-daughter to his arms, singing her to sleep with a lullaby of the Fatherland, Charles Sieth, fifty-nine years old, rocked an old fashioned chair at his home, No. 25 Mercer street, Newark, N. J., yesterday.

"Eye, eye, baby, bye, bye," crooned Sieth, and then he was still. The child, Florence, cooed up at her grandfather, but the grizzled chin was sunk upon the breast of the old man. Florence cried when no further response came to her and a few minutes later her mother, Mrs. Louis Lipp, Sieth's daughter, found her father a corpse still clasping the baby. Heart disease killed him.

FOR PAINS in the Back USE Omega Oil
If you have a weak, aching back, or sharp, piercing pains, rub yourself at night with Omega Oil, and often the pain will be gone in the morning. The Oil penetrates through the pores of the skin and goes direct to the seat of the trouble.

"THE SAFE WAY TO SAVE"
You have only to ask for this little book and we will send it to you. Our plan is adapted to the use of rich and poor alike. It takes care of the man who can save \$10 per month and the man with \$50,000 or more. Guaranteed first mortgages on New York City real estate are the basis of it all. It is the safest thing there is and the interest paid is 4 1/2%.

TITLE GUARANTEE AND TRUST CO.
Capital and Surplus - \$12,000,000
176 Broadway, N. Y. 175 Kew-Forest St., Bklyn.
350 Fulton St., Jamaica.

Interested, Mail This Coupon To TITLE GUARANTEE AND TRUST CO.
176 Broadway, New York, N. Y.
Please send "The Safe Way to Save," advertised in the N. Y. Evening World, to
Name.....
Address.....

B. Altman & Co.

DIRECT ATTENTION TO A SPECIAL SALE OF INEXPENSIVE JUVENILE GARMENTS

CONSISTING OF BOYS' MISSES' AND LITTLE CHILDREN'S WASHABLE GARMENTS, FOR EARLY SPRING WEAR, AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES,

ON MONDAY JANUARY 18th

34th Street, 35th Street and 5th Avenue.

HIGH-CLASS OFFICES

THE most important location in Greater New York is at the junction of Park Row and Brooklyn Bridge, recently made more important by the erection of the new \$5,000,000 Pulitzer Building. It will be more important still when the gigantic city improvements are finished that are now under way.

THE Pulitzer Building is virtually over the subway; it adjoins the Brooklyn Bridge; it faces the various car lines of Third and Fourth avenues; it adjoins the end of the Third Avenue L; it is but a step across City Hall Park to Broadway and the Sixth Avenue L; it is conveniently near the downtown Jersey tunnels. It is at a centre where it taps every important artery of transportation in the greater city—Manhattan, the Bronx, Staten Island, Brooklyn, and the Long Island Railway, and all across Jersey way. Obviously, it is the ideal location for Real Estate Men, Advertising Agencies and business specialties of all kinds.

OFFICES are now ready for occupancy, single or en suite, with hot and cold water, electric lights—safes and wardrobes if desired. Elevators run day and night and the building is never closed. Its improvements are modern in every respect; its restrictions are protective without being oppressive; its rentals are inviting.

COME and look through the new Pulitzer Building, or write or telephone for representative to call with diagram of offices and particulars.

BUT don't delay—act while the most desirable offices are available.
SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE,
Room No. 207,
Phone 4000 Bostons.

ELECTIONS AND MEETINGS.
STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.—Stockholders' annual meeting of the First Investing Co. will be held Jan. 26, 1909, at 4 P. M., at the office, 57 Broadway, 9th Floor, New York.