



MR. COLER RAPS CROKER

A POINTED SNEER AT THE ABSENTEE BOSS.

"FISHING FOR A DEMOCRATIC NOMINATION IN AMERICAN WATERS" USELESS—FOR SOME MAN LIKE MURPHY.

When I started for Jamesport to see Mr. McLaughlin, I realized that many people would attach political significance to the visit...

Controller Coler in an interview at his home in Brooklyn last night gave an unmistakable slap at Richard Croker. His words indicate that he will not beg Richard Croker for any kind of a nomination...

Since his trip to Jamesport, the summer home of Hugh McLaughlin, the Brooklyn Democratic boss, on Friday last, Mr. Coler's name has constantly been on the political tongue.

When asked about the political significance of his visit to Hugh McLaughlin he replied with the statement referred to, following it up with the declaration that he did not expect a nomination from any direction.

"I have made too many enemies in both parties," continued the Controller, "to get a nomination of any kind. However, I do not want any favors of that kind."

"Eliminating myself now, it does seem strange, does it not, that in all this talk of candidates not one of those has been mentioned who has been in any of the great battles against the Ramapo crowd and other attempted steals from the city."

"Now, you haven't mentioned King, former president of the Merchants' Association, or Deane McCurdy, who refused to take a cent for his legal services in the Ramapo fight. I could mention others. Regardless of party considerations, I should be very glad to support Mr. McCurdy, or some one like him."

"I tell you it will not pay to take a greenhorn for Mayor. We want some man who is familiar with the great questions which have been up in the present administration, some one who can guard the interests of the city."

"Now, it does seem strange, doesn't it, that none of the prominent figures in public life who have come out and fought to save the city from being imposed on are thought of as available candidates? But they go and talk of a man who through all the four years has kept his head under the cover and taken great pains to steer clear of any entanglements which might injure his availability."

In the course of the conversation the Controller mentioned the fact that some one at Amityville had asked him what he thought of Chauncey M. Depew coming out for Seth Low.

"I replied," said the Controller, "that the Senator was always getting off very funny jokes."

Talking further about his visit to Mr. McLaughlin, Mr. Coler added the following to the statement about "fishing in American waters": "I am conversant enough with Democratic politics to know that it would be foolish and idle to do any fishing in waters on this side of the Atlantic at this season of the year."

For the last ten years I have taken dinner at least once a year with Mr. McLaughlin. That was all I went to Jamesport for."

Controller Coler has been accused of trying to carry water on both shoulders and of courting a nomination from both parties. He vigorously denied seeking the nomination in any way, but evaded a direct answer as to which party he prefers to take a nomination from, in case he should decide to accept one.

APPLETON FORMS A. T. WHITE.

Ross Appleton, former Tax Collector of Brooklyn, is strongly in favor of nominating ex-City Works Commissioner Alfred T. White, of Brooklyn, as the anti-Tammany candidate for Mayor.

Mr. Appleton called on Senator Platt at the Oriental Hotel yesterday, and it is understood he drew the Senator's attention to Mr. White's strong points as a candidate.

"Mr. White will not thank me for booming him for Mayor," said Mr. Appleton to a Tribune reporter. "He never seeks a nomination for anything. I assume, however, that as a good citizen he would accept the anti-Tammany majority nomination. He is an independent Republican, as every one in Brooklyn knows. His accomplishments as Commissioner of City Works under Mayor Schieren were the admiration of all Brooklynites."

Mr. Appleton is in the building that tenement houses reform really goes deeper in the way of remedying vicious conditions in the city than raids by the anti-slavery societies. His health is excellent."

DE LA REY ANSWERS KITCHENER.

BOER LEADER ISSUES A DEFIANT COUNTER PROCLAMATION.

London, Aug. 25.—The War Office has received the following dispatch from Lord Kitchener, dated at Pretoria to-day:

De la Rey has issued a counter proclamation warning all Boers that they will continue the struggle.

PRINCE CHUN ILL IN SWITZERLAND.

Berlin, Aug. 25.—Prince Chun, brother of the Emperor of China, and the members of the Chinese mission now on the way to Berlin to apologize for the murder of Baron von Ketteler, German Minister to Peking, have arrived at Basle, Switzerland.

Prince Chun, who is ill, will remain there for a few days.

Cataract Fevers almost invariably yield to JAMES' EXPECTORANT.—Adv.



OCEAN GROVE AUDITORIUM CHOIR, PROFESSOR TALI ESEN MORGAN, LEADER.

LOW ALL RIGHT, SAYS PLATT.

SENATOR WOULD SUPPORT COLUMBIA'S PRESIDENT AS ANTI-TAMMANY CANDIDATE FOR MAYOR.

"I shouldn't think that Croker ought to have as much weight with the thinking people of New-York as formerly," said Senator Platt in the course of a political chat yesterday afternoon at the Oriental Hotel, Manhattan Beach.

"For the reason that apparently he has adopted England as a residence. He now seems to be a full-fledged English country gentleman. If reports are true, Croker is largely increasing his English possessions and beautifying his home at Wantage in lordly style. I also understand that he is quite a large English taxpayer."

Senator Platt's remark was prompted by the suggestion that the Tammany district leaders did not seem to know in Croker's absence whom they favored as a majority candidate.

It was then suggested that Controller Coler seemed to be "playing both ends against the middle," in that while he was keeping his Democratic fences in repair he was flirting with the anti-Tammany conferees.

Senator Platt was asked if he had changed his opinion with reference to the Controller as a majority candidate.

"I said last winter," rejoined Mr. Platt, "that Controller Coler, on account of his Bryanism and chasing around after nominations, had slipped away his day of grace. I am of that opinion still."

"Would you be for Seth Low for Mayor if he were nominated by the anti-Tammany people?" Senator Platt was asked.

"I will be for him, and I will be for him enthusiastically, if he is the anti-Tammany candidate," said the Senator. "On general principles, however, I am in favor of the selection of an independent Democrat, as I consider that would be the wisest thing to do."

Senator Platt was asked about a story that Judge John R. Hazel, William H. Ten Eyck and ex-Senator Frederick S. Gibbs were in a combination to oppose Governor Odell in the next State convention, as well as in the next national convention, if New-York should present his name.

"Well," said Mr. Platt, dryly and somewhat wearily, "that's a good enough thing to talk about when everything else is played out. I don't see that I'm called on to discuss it."

Mr. Platt had nothing to say about the probable appointment of George Bethune Adams as Judge Brown's successor in the Federal District Court.

"Whoever succeeds Judge Brown," said he, "will have to be exceedingly industrious, as there is a great deal of work to do. I am in favor of having another circuit judge appointed for this district."

Senator Depew and his son were at the Oriental Hotel yesterday, and Senators Platt and Depew were together part of the day. Some of the other callers on Senator Platt were President Robert C. Morris of the Republican County Committee; Frederick D. Kilburn, State Superintendent of Banking; Deputy State Controller Gilman, R. Ross Appleton, of Brooklyn, and ex-Police Commissioner Murray.

Governor Odell was at his home in Newburg yesterday when a Tribune reporter called him up by telephone. When asked about the report that a combination was being formed against him by Messrs. Hazel, Gibbs and Ten Eyck for the purpose of pushing Controller Erastus C. Knight for the Governorship in 1902, he said that it was a subject that he would not discuss further than to say that he knew of no basis for the story.

"There seems to be a misapprehension in some quarters with reference to my object in making an inspection of the canals at this time," said the Governor. "It is not so much an inspection of the canals as of the canal bridges. At every session of the legislature there are bills introduced for the construction or repair of canal bridges. Sometimes there is room for doubt about the necessity for these appropriations. By traversing the canals I shall be in position afterward to determine which are good and which are bad canal bridge bills."

The Governor spent yesterday in Newburg, and will return to Lake Mohonk this morning. On Thursday morning he will start from Albany on his trip through the canals.

SALE OF OKLAHOMA LOTS. Washington, Aug. 25.—A dispatch received at the General Land Office reports that the total receipts from the sale of lots in the new town in Oklahoma to and including August 24, aggregated \$569,427. The sales were distributed as follows: Lawton, 1,068 lots for \$381,896; Andarko, 1,043 lots for \$179,245; Hobart, 1,122 lots for \$128,377. Assistant Commissioner Richards, who has had general charge of the sales, estimates that the disposition of the remaining lots will bring the grand total up to \$700,000.

THE DINING CAR SERVICE ON THE PENNSYLVANIA LIMITED finds universal approval. The menu embraces choicest selections of the metropolitan market.—Adv.

BRITISH NAVAL WEAKNESS

COMMENTS OF A GERMAN CRITIC ON THE RECENT MANOEUVRES.

WHAT TO DO WITH THE CUP WHEN SIR THOMAS GETS IT—THE MINING MARKET.

London, Aug. 26, 1 a. m.—A severe criticism of the recent British naval manoeuvres which has been published by a Berlin newspaper is the subject of some comment here, and many naval men hold that the German critic's strong remarks were, on the whole, quite justified.

The failure of the home defence fleet on the occasion of the manoeuvres must be attributed in some measure to the bad training of the officers in routine work and handling ships. British sailors have possibly greatly improved, but there is too much time wasted on such unimportant matters as changing clothes, cleaning paint and polishing metal which could be more usefully spent in securing fighting efficiency.

Nothing is done to teach strategy to the naval officers, and in this respect the arrangements of the Admiralty closely resemble those of the War Office. Undoubtedly the recent manoeuvres were of a crucial character, and it is an open secret that they have caused disappointment in the highest quarters.

No patriotic Briton could be expected to agree with a German critic when he expresses the view that in the event of an Anglo-French war the upper hand in the English Channel, but at the same time unprejudiced observers readily admit that England's navy is not so efficient as it might be.

Englishmen are confident that Sir Thomas Lipton is going to win the America's Cup with his new Shamrock. Already suggestions are being freely made as to what he ought to do when the famous trophy is in his possession.

For one thing, he is advised, in the event of victory, to ask the New-York Yacht Club to consent to vary the deed of gift. It is considered unfortunate that competition in sport should be so largely a competition in expenditure. The argument is that there would be just as much room for originality in design in races between 30-footers or 40-footers, which could be built for comparatively trifling sums, as there is in matches between those gigantic 90-foot cutters, which cost a fortune to build, and are, as a rule, short-lived.

Glowing accounts are published of Holbein's attempt to emulate Captain Webb's famous Channel swim twenty-six years ago. Holbein's performance is generally regarded as a marvelous display of pluck and endurance. With calm weather it is felt on all hands that he would have accomplished the feat easily.

There is some significance in the official announcement that De La Rey has returned a defiant answer to Lord Kitchener. De La Rey is one of the most capable and most reputable of the Boer generals, and Botha and De Wet are not unlikely to follow his example.

General Kitchener will therefore have to persevere in his task of hunting down the men opposed to him. The Boer forces are being gradually worn away by a process of attrition.

When General Kitchener's banishment proclamation was published the Stock Exchange jumped to the conclusion that the Boer war would end September 15, and South African mines were at once roused from their torpor. Now, however, people are beginning to realize that the end may not be before 1902, and the mining market has consequently fallen back into a lifeless and dull condition.

Greater facilities will probably be granted gradually for increasing the work on the mines of the Rand, but the companies have many difficulties to contend with before the industry is again in full swing. Among these is the all-important labor question, for the natives are afraid of being molested by the Boers, and it is not to be expected that they will leave their kraals until peace is absolutely assured.

A DENIAL FROM MINISTER WILSON. Santiago de Chile, Aug. 25.—Henry L. Wilson, United States Minister to Chile, to-day formally denied the report, published yesterday, that he would soon retire and devote his time to commerce, representing several American firms.

POLAND WATER FOR THE KIDNEYS. "Water Book" gratis. Depot, 3 Park Pl., N. Y.—Adv.

BURNED AT THE STAKE.

NEGRO MURDERER PUT TO DEATH BY A TENNESSEE MOB—DIED WITHOUT A GROAN.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Aug. 25.—Henry Noles, a negro, was to-day burned by a mob of citizens for criminally assaulting and shooting to death Mrs. Charles Williams, wife of a prominent farmer, near Winchester, Tenn., last Friday.

Admitting his crime and asking his friends to meet him in glory, he met his fate without a groan.

He was captured early this morning at Water Tank, near Cowan, Tenn., and was taken to Winchester by his captors and placed in the county jail. Sheriff Stewart made haste to barricade the jail and protect the prisoner. Soon an angry mob of several hundred men gathered, but Assistant Attorney-General Nat H. Whitaker appeared and made a speech to the crowd, urging them to assist him in allaying excitement and upholding the majesty of the law.

He promised to reconvene the grand jury to-morrow to indict the negro promptly and have him speedily tried at the present term of court, assuring the crowd that his conviction and legal execution were a foregone conclusion. This appeal was supplemented by Judge J. J. Lynch, Captain W. P. Tolley and others. No sooner had their appeals been made than several hundred citizens from the neighborhood where the crime was committed came up and augmented the crowd to thousands. They swept forward upon the jail, overpowered the sheriff and his deputies, took the prisoner and started at 10:15 a. m. for the scene of the crime, twelve miles distant.

The mob was determined, and it seemed that almost the entire population for miles around had turned out to see the fate of the wretch. The procession followed the mob to the Williams home. Arriving at a point in sight of the scene of the crime, the negro was placed upon a stump and a chance was given to him to make a statement. He mounted the stump stolidly and laughed as he began his statement. He said:

"Tell all my sisters and brothers to meet me in glory. I am going to make that my home. Tell my mother to meet me where parting will be no more." He was then asked as to whether any one else was implicated in the crime. Noles said emphatically that there was no one implicated but himself.

"Why did you kill Mrs. Williams?" was asked. "I just done that because I had nothing else to do."

He was taken from the stump, bound to a tree by chains and his body saturated with oil. At 1:30 p. m. a match was applied, and instantly the quivering body was enveloped in flames. Fierce rays were piled around the burning body, and soon life was extinct. The negro made no outcry at any time, and died as stolidly as a stone.

At least six thousand people witnessed the horrible fate of the negro. Many remained until midnight, augmenting the blaze until the body was entirely consumed. They then departed for their homes quietly.

THE MURDER OF MRS. WILLIAMS.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Aug. 25.—Lying on the floor of the family room, her face splashed with clotted blood, Charles Williams found his young wife Friday afternoon when he returned to his home. A bullet had gone through her head, life was extinct, and her two baby children were crying in grief and fear. The oldest boy, aged five, told what had occurred. The young mother had been shot and killed by Henry Noles, a negro hand on the Williams place. As the mortally wounded woman sank to the floor, Noles shot at the boy, the bullet grazing the child's head. Then he fled to the woods. Williams's neighbors were stirred to the pitch of exacting merciless and summary justice. Hearing of the crime, Sheriff Stewart departed for the scene with bloodhounds. A posse of determined citizens, well armed and provided with a rope, was also on Noles's trail.

It is reported that the motive was robbery, and \$20 was obtained by the murderer. Mr. Williams is a farmer, well to do, and one of the most prominent residents of his section of Franklin County. The dead woman was a member of one of the oldest and most respected families in the county. The two children were the only witnesses of the tragedy.

MACON SHOT IN TRAIN FIGHT. Macon, Ga., Aug. 25.—L. C. Merrilwether, a baggage-master on the Georgia Southern and Florida Railroad, shot and killed Will Freeman, a negro porter on the same train, this morning shortly after the train left Valdosta.

Bad blood had existed between the two men for some time, which caused the railroad officials to place them on different runs. Yesterday the two men accidentally met on the Shoo Fly train. A few minutes after the train left Valdosta the negro entered the baggage car, and, uttering an oath, proclaimed: "I have got you where I want you, and I am going to throw you out of this car."

The negro sprang upon Merrilwether, who is a small man. A tussle followed, and Freeman was shot through the head, dying instantly.

ITALIAN SAVED FROM LYNNING.

Syracuse, N. Y., Aug. 25.—The police of Massena to-day prevented the lynching of an Italian by his countrymen. In a row among workmen on the Lawrence Canal, one man was probably fatally stabbed. His friends chased the assailant to a building and were battering in the doors preparatory to stringing him up when the officers arrived and after a fight rescued him.

HELP NO USE TO POLICE.

A WOMAN TOLD THEM WHERE TO FIND A SUSPECTED MAN, BUT THEY CANNOT CAPTURE HIM.

That it is possible for thieves to ransack a house in Brooklyn and bear off a wagon load of plunder is practically admitted by the police of the Fifty-fourth Precinct. Mrs. Thomas Clarkson, who occupies an apartment at No. 247 Field-ave., arrived home a week ago last Friday to find her home looted of almost every piece of household article excepting the heavy pieces of furniture. She informed the police, and on their advice swore out a summons for the appearance in the Gates-ave. police court of Edward Ferone, a railroad conductor, who had rented a furnished room in Mrs. Clarkson's apartment, but the court officers were unable to find him.

Mr. Clarkson is employed in the summer at the bathing pavilions in Far Rockaway. When the Clarksons went away for the summer they locked the doors of their apartment. Ferone, however, was left in possession of his room with a key to the apartment. Ferone was out of employment and eight weeks behind in his room rent when he disappeared. It was Mrs. Clarkson's custom to return home every Friday to clean house. When she opened the front door a week ago last Friday she scarcely recognized the place. A number of pictures and easels, all her spoons, knives, forks, crockery and cooking utensils were missing. A fur collar and muff were gone, and everywhere she turned something had disappeared.

She was afraid to remain in the apartment Friday night, and stayed with some friends. Saturday morning she again went to her apartment to find that the door had been broken open and that Ferone was asleep in his room. When she informed him of what had occurred, he told her that he also had been robbed, and showed her an empty trunk. He left that morning and has not since returned to the house.

She informed the police of the Fifty-fourth Precinct, and Detective Robert Mitchell was sent to investigate. He asked if the spoons bore Mrs. Clarkson's monogram and if her name was attached to any other article, and when answered in the negative, concluded that there was no clew to work on and that it was useless to attempt to find the thief. Mrs. Clarkson declares that he treated her rudely and showed no interest in the case. He recommended that she procure a summons for the appearance of Ferone in court, but she knew that if she pursued this course it would rest with her to prove him guilty. However, she swore out the summons last Monday and has been waiting in Brooklyn ever since for the police to find Ferone. They are unable to locate him, although Mrs. Clarkson has seen him pass her door in the cars several times. Mrs. Clarkson did a little detective work on her own account and says that she has learned that Ferone was recently married and is living in Brooklyn. She has informed the police of his whereabouts, but they still maintain that they cannot find him.

"My things were evidently carried off piecemeal," said Mrs. Clarkson yesterday. "It would have required several men to take them away at one time and the other tenants in the house would have become suspicious. It seems to me that it is a simple case for the police to solve. If the things were labelled with my name any child could find them."

RIDGWAY SAYS HE WON'T DELAY. Ex-District Attorney James W. Ridgway, of Brooklyn, the lawyer engaged to defend Sergeant Shells and Warden Glennon and Dwyer, of the Nineteenth Precinct, under indictment for wilful neglect of duty, was at the Oriental Hotel, Manhattan Beach, last night. When asked about a rumor that he would fight for delay in the trial of his clients, Mr. Ridgway said: "I don't know why there should be any delay in the trial of the accused. If the judge is honest and the jury is honest, there does not seem to be any good reason why the trial should not go on as soon as it can be reached. I don't know just what I shall do until I see the indictment papers. I was at Manchester, N. H., on my vacation, when I was summoned by telegraph. The men will be arraigned to plead on Tuesday."

THE SUPERS PHYSICAL CONDITION of the Pennsylvania Railroad renders its trains swift, safe and sure.—Adv.

MANY UNTIMELY ENDS.

SOME SAVED WHEN DEATH SEEMED NEAR.

CREW OF A BEACHED SCHOONER BROUGHT ASHORE—DROWNED IN SWIMMING FOR HIS HAT.

Several persons were drowned and a number were rescued from death in the waters in and around this city yesterday.

Charles H. Pick, the son of a patrolman, when swimming with two companions in the Harlem River, was washed to his death under a pile driver by the swell from a tugboat.

George Williams, a starving Cuban, was drowned in an effort to get his hat, which had blown off as he stood on an East River pier.

A policeman plunged into the Harlem River and brought ashore two men who had fallen out of a boat.

Tony Galato, a boy who had just learned to swim, became exhausted in fighting against an eddy in the tide at Stapleton and sank.

The captain, crew, and captain's wife were rescued from a schooner which was beached on the Fire Island bar.

There were also several other casualties in and around the city.

SEEKS HAT, FINDS DEATH.

STARVING CUBAN SINKS WITH CRAMPS IN THE PRESENCE OF HUNDREDS ON A FERRYBOAT.

In an attempt to recover his hat, which had blown overboard from Pier 3, East River, George Williams, thirty-three years old, was drowned last night in the sight of several hundred persons. He succeeded in getting the hat, but before he could swim back to the pier he was seized with cramps and sank.

Williams, who was a Cuban, had been sitting on the stringpiece all the afternoon with Antonio Zanches, a fellow countryman. Both men came here a few weeks ago from Cuba, where they had been in the employ of the Quartermaster's Department of the army. They were put to work carting old iron on Governor's Island. This job lasted a week, and then they found themselves without money and with no place to sleep but on the piers. They were on the verge of starvation. Then they sought the opportunity to work their passage back to Cuba.

Both men boarded the schooner Fannie Almsley, which is moored at Pier 3, and asked the captain to take them to their homes. They met a refusal. Williams then became despondent. Just as it was growing dark a gust of wind carried his hat out into the river.

By the time Williams was undressed his hat was about one hundred feet from the pier, but, undaunted, he dived into the river and swam after it. He grabbed the hat just as the ferryboat South Brooklyn, of the Thirty-ninth-st. ferry, steamed out of her slip. The captain of the ferryboat saw that the man was drowning as he vainly tried to swim back against the strong tide. The boat was stopped. Several hundred passengers flocked to the rail and shouted frantically as they watched the drowning man struggle in the water. He sank before the crew of the Fannie Almsley, who had lowered a small boat, could reach him. The body was not found.

SAVES WIFE AND CREW.

THE SCHOONER ELIZA A. SCHRIBNER BEACHED ON FIRE ISLAND BAR.

Fire Island, N. Y., Aug. 25.—With nine feet of water in the hold and gaining rapidly against the efforts of the exhausted crew to master the inflow, the schooner Eliza A. Schribner, of Promised Land, Long Island, bound from Boston to Savannah, Ga., was beached early this morning. In momentary expectation of his vessel going down, Captain Dodd had his boats over the side and ready to cut loose. So alarming did the danger become that Mrs. Dodd, who was sailing with her husband, was placed in one of the boats, and remained there all night, that her presence would not delay the captain, that his men from getting into the boats if the vessel began to sink.

The first seen of the vessel from this point was by the Western Union observer. He saw the distress signals burning well out to sea. He informed the life saving crews, and they made ready to go off. The vessel came nearer and nearer, and the trip to her was postponed, as it was evident from her course that she was being deliberately sent on the beach. She was favored by a good wind, and soon brought up on Fire Island Bar, where she lies in an easy position. The life savers from the Fire Island and Oak Island stations put out and were alongside the schooner before she struck. They directed Captain Dodd toward a shelving bank, where he could run his craft aground with the least danger of losing her.

The schooner is laden with fish scrap. She was, the captain thinks, hit by a submerged wreck. Investigation showed nothing on the surface to cause it. She began to make water immediately afterward, and recourse was had to the pumps. The crew were so exhausted when the schooner was beached that they lay down and went to sleep on the deck while the life savers took in the sails and did the other useful work.

Early last night, when Captain Dodd saw that at any moment his craft might begin to pitch and go down, he directed the lowering of the boats, which were provisioned and made ready for the crew. The boat in which Mrs. Dodd was placed was dropped astern, well out of the way in case of sudden foundering. Mrs. Dodd was to cut the line at once upon a shouted command, and the other boats were to try and pick her up afterward. She suffered no injury from her experience.

Word was sent to New-York and a tug from the Merritt-Chapman company came down and began the work of salvage. The tug put a couple of powerful pumps on board and ran out a kedge anchor. The vessel was so well grounded that she made no water, and the work of pumping her out will begin in the morning.

ONE KILLED; ANOTHER MANGLED.

NEW-YORK CENTRAL ENGINE RUNS DOWN TWO MEMBERS OF A FISHING PARTY.

Herman Guncher, forty years old, of No. 216 West Sixty-fifth-st., was instantly killed and John Ward, forty years old, of No. 218 West Sixty-fifth-st., probably fatally injured last evening by an engine on the New-York Central Railroad at Sixtieth-st. and West End-ave. Both men were laborers. In company with several others they had spent the day fishing in the North River at West Sixty-ninth-st.

About eight o'clock the party started for home, walking on the tracks. Guncher, Ward and Edward Cheiss lagged behind. They were walking on the southbound track, when Engine No. 235, known as a "pusher," having attached to it two cabooses, came down upon them. Cheiss was walking outside the track, and was missed by the engine, but the other men were

run over and killed. Guncher was killed and Ward was mangled. Cheiss was injured and taken to the hospital.

The engine was stopped by the firemen, and the bodies were removed. The tracks were closed for several hours.

The bodies were taken to the morgue, and the investigation is being conducted by the coroner.

The cause of the accident is being investigated, and it is believed that the engine was running too fast for the conditions.

The railroad company is being held responsible for the accident, and it is believed that they will be required to pay damages to the families of the victims.