

Some men are born diplomats; others talk too much.

About all the once mighty Bourbon family has still to lose is Spain.

That sweet importation, the vendetta, never can make Americans love it.

It is hard at this season to keep an earnest heating plant from overdoing the thing.

New York has had enough Hudson-Fulton celebration to last it for at least a century.

That little Norwegian with six senses should take a little look around for the fourth dimension.

So far as can be observed, young women with fine ivory throats are not at all afraid of pneumonia.

On second consideration the British house of lords probably will decide to be thankful that the budget is no worse.

Having unquestioned supremacy on land, sea and in the air, Uncle Sam is perplexed to know what next to tackle.

One good thing about eastern aerial travel is that there will be no stopping to get out and shovel snow off the track in winter.

A Washington dispatch proposes a "cure for panics." The only cure for panics is a level head in a time of crisis and faith in the government.

Every possible means is used to tempt this nation into imitating Europe by assuming a burden of militarism. Heaven forbid that the tempters should prevail.

It is becoming quite the fashion for royal princes to woo American heiresses. Ordinary titles will thus be crowded out of what they have hitherto found so profitable a matrimonial field.

King George of Greece wants to abdicate. The king business is getting to be almost as strenuous as shooting lions on the jump in Africa, and the crowned heads of Europe are not used to it.

The suggestion is made that the north pole be turned into a weather bureau station. This would be all right if they manage so that its brand of weather could be utilized in July or August.

Queen Wilhelmina of Holland has invented a baby caravan in which the little princess may take her outing in all kinds of weather. Naturally, as a queen's invention, it ought to draw a large royalty.

There are many tests of real love, but the plainest of a Brooklyn wife that a bride of 18 cannot love a husband of 65 on a continuous diet performance of bean soup is one of the meanest yet invented.

Wife-desertion is becoming one of the great evils of the times. A punishment to fit this crime would be the sentence of the marital deserter to hard work in prison, with the profits thereof going to the family deserted.

The German Year Book for 1909, just issued, gives the empire a population of 62,886,000. This is an increase of 3,250,000 in 3 1/2 years. Since 1871 the count has increased by 23,000,000. It is healthy growth, the excess chiefly of births over deaths and a decreasing emigration.

The coal-scuttle that which has been derided as a thing unesthetic served a utilitarian purpose when it saved a woman's life in a Wisconsin town by shedding to her shoulder a brick that fell from the fourth story of a building. The incident shows what might be made of the hat, if beauty is to be ignored, and the qualities of the fireman's helmet cultivated.

The news items embrace a shooting in mistake for a deer; the probable loss of two young hunters in the "north woods"; and the finding of the feet and shoes of a man who was eaten by wild animals while out hunting. These are warnings of the dangers of the chase which merely give zest to the sport of the true hunter, but they should admonish care, nevertheless, during the season which is now at hand.

The report of the automobile accident by which two men were killed near Minneapolis, L. L., says that the vehicle was going "at a moderate rate of speed" at the time, and goes on to relate that the two victims of the accident had their skulls crushed by being thrown over the front of the automobile against the telegraph pole with which the vehicle collided. It is evident that the term "moderate speed" has taken on a new meaning since the advent of the motor vehicle.

In a paragraphic reference to the rediscoverer of New York's great river which appeared in these columns he was spoken of as "Hendrik" Hudson. A subscriber protests that he was an Englishman and that his name was Henry. The subscriber is right. But the celebrated navigator was for a time in the employ of Holland and to his Knickerbocker friends he was always "Hendrik," which means the same thing as Henry and looks much quaint in print—a very tempting quality from the standpoint of the paragrapher.

Wilbur Wright, the hero of many wonderful achievements in aviation, asserts that the mile-a-minute airplane has arrived. Of course airplanes have a wide track both sideways and up and down, in which to move, but the probability is that the average person traveling by the air line would be satisfied to go at a little lower rate.

An eastern college professor says we all handle counterfeit money without knowing it. If that is the case, why mention it? Do we not take our pleasure sadly enough as it is?

385 ENTOMBED IN MINE AT CHERRY, ILLINOIS

Explosion of Gases Believed to Be Responsible for Catastrophe Unparalleled in History of Western Mining—Heroes Who Tried to Rescue Lose their Lives.

Cherry, Ill.—Nearly 400 human beings, men and boys, it is now believed are dead or perishing in the St. Paul mine here, though experts, who succeeded in penetrating the smoke-filled air shaft to the depth of 300 feet late Sunday, returned with a ray of hope for the grief-stricken relatives of the entombed men.

That the fire has been extinguished was the conclusion of mining experts and inspectors sent here by Gov. Deneen to investigate the clammy and its cause.

For more than thirty hours the miners have been cut off from fresh and undoubtedly have been subjected to smoke-filled veins. That life could exist under such conditions is doubted by many, but because no trace of high temperature was found in the depths of the mine, friends of the miners, and even officials of the company, have hope that the victims may have been safely in remote recesses of the mine.

A. J. Earling, president of the Chicago Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad company, who has not slept since arriving on the scene of the catastrophe received an encouraging report after heroic efforts had been made to open the mine for the release of the entombed men or the discovery of the much-feared masses of dead.

From the son of one of the missing miners, a young man named John Reid, the railroad president heard that a concussion of the earth had been felt by the farmers half a mile south of the main shaft. The report was sent to Henry Burke, an official of the mining company. Burke rushed to President Earling in the office of the company.

"I've heard signals from the men," he said excitedly.

"What do you mean?" asked the railroad president.

"What signals?"

A Ray of Hope.

"John Reid's boy says that he and farmers whose lands lie over the southern end of the mine felt several concussions of the earth Sunday afternoon. There were several shocks, and the men felt them as convinced they were shots fired by the imprisoned miners, and that they were meant for an assurance that at least some of them live."

"Oh, I hope so," said Earling "That is at least encouraging."

R. Y. Williams, experts at the government experiment station connected with the state college at Urbana, created additional hope by a late report that there was a good supply of cold air in the second vein, located 310 feet beneath the surface. This is taken as an indication that the interior of the mine is not so badly as first supposed.

It leads certain people to think that at least some of the men in the third vein, 484 feet deep, are still breathing and that their lives can be saved if they are brought to the surface within the next twelve hours or so.

Williams has made several descents into the mine, but his last was the most successful. He walked some distance along the second level, but a rope attachment to his outfit limited his exploration. He expects to disconnect the rope on his next trip down.

Crowd Becomes Unruly.

Subsequently, Edward Fellows, former inspector of state mines, made an examination of the smoke issuing from the main shaft and declared his belief that it was caused from the timbers in the shaft and that the fire had not spread much.

President Earling is not the only official who now expects bright things, but they are doing more hoping than talking.

The crowd became so large and unruly about the mine that it was found necessary to stretch ropes and station many special policemen to hold it in check.

Along the outskirts of the crowd were the Reverend Father Wenzell, pastor, and the Reverend Father Ernest, assistant pastor of the Holy Trinity church, and the Reverend Thomas Gleason, pastor of the Congregational church, consoling suffering women and in some instances offering up special prayers.

An idea of the calamity may be gleaned from the fact that in a string of thirty-three houses on Long Row only two miners were saved.

In a family named Love the father and four sons perished.

385 Miners Are Missing.

The list of the missing was compiled in the office of the mining company, and it reached the astounding total of 385, including the dead whose

charred bodies were taken from the burning cages Saturday afternoon. It was declared to be probable that this list might be increased. One hundred and seventy men who entered the mine Saturday morning have been accounted for. The company had scores of tracers at work rounding up the employees, and at nightfall the company officials admitted that the number of men in the mine was greater than they first had believed possible.

Among the missing are many Americans, who have lived for years and reared their families in the mining section of Illinois, so often the scene of terrific tragedy. Though the majority of those who never may be found alive are foreign born, yet all had their homes here or in the surrounding towns and villages, and the grief over their probable fate has cast a pall over the community.

Mines in Two Shafts.

The catastrophe probably the greatest in the history of mining, occurred shortly after 1 o'clock Saturday afternoon, when the miners were at work in two of the big shafts of the mine.

A fire started and the men were cut off from air. Out of the 450 miners, only eighty-five are known to have made their escape.

A rescue party, consisting of thirteen men, made two trips in the mine cage and brought out a number of men. On the third trip the entire rescue party was suffocated and were dead when the big cage was brought to the surface.

A majority of the victims met death from suffocation, although many are believed to have burned to death.

The disaster was the result of a load of hay catching fire in the second vein of the mine, over 300 feet below the surface, the explosion following. Quickly the mine was a mass of flames.

The entire population of Cherry was at the mine when the bodies of the rescue party were brought to the surface. The scene that followed is beyond description. A great moan swept through the crowd. Women fainted and men wrung their hands and wept. The cries and shrieks of the mothers, wives and sisters of the victims, mingled with the hoarse shouts of the men who were attempting to aid the entombed miners.

Aid Sent by Special Train.

James Steele, superintendent of the mine, immediately wired the office of the company in Chicago for aid. He was notified that a special train bringing supplies and physicians would be sent at once.

The terrible loss of life was indirectly caused by the reversing of the big fan which supplies air to the two big veins of the mine.

When the fire was first discovered it was thought that the blaze could be drawn out by the fan. The reversing of the fan shut off all the air in the shafts below and also drew the flames up the shaft. The fire came out with such fury that the fan itself was burned almost immediately. It was realized that unless the miners were brought to the surface within a few moments they would die from suffocation.

The only means of rescue left was the cage. By this time large volumes of smoke were issuing from the shaft and it was thought to be impossible for any one to live in the big cage. John Flood and Isaac Lewis, merchants, however, stepped forward and called for men to go down in the elevator.

Volunteers Reach Second Vein.

Volunteers answered immediately. They entered the cage, and the engineers lowered them to the second vein.

Here the rescue party left the elevator, and as quickly as possible they carried the unconscious miners to the cage. Only a few minutes was spent in this work, as the air was such that the men could not breathe. Back to the surface they were hoisted. The miners recovered as soon as they reached the air and the rescue party started back on the second trip.

Down to the death pit a second time went the volunteers on the elevator. The cage was filled with smoke and the heat was so terrible that the rescuers wrapped their coats about their heads. Several of the party fainted, it is said, but gave the return signal. When the cage reached the ill-fated vein several more unconscious forms were bundled in and once again the elevator returned to the top.

Despite the pleadings of the mine

officials and the crowd that huddled around the mouth of the shaft, the rescue party decided to make another trip to the second vein. They said that many miners were lying unconscious near the pit bottom and they believed that by a quick trip many more lives could be saved. The wife of one of the members of the rescue party clung to her husband and begged him not to go down in the mine again.

Rescuers Burned to Death.

"You'll all die," she screamed, holding to her husband's coat. "I know you'll never come out alive."

The woman's prediction was true. The big cage containing the men who were to sacrifice their lives was quickly lowered down the shaft and stopped at the entrance of the second vein. For three minutes the engineer operating the elevator at the surface waited for the signal to hoist. It did not come.

Realizing that something had happened the engineer quickly threw on the power and brought the cage back to the top of the shaft. The door was opened, and on the floor were the scorched and scarred bodies of the victims. Every man was dead except one, and he breathed his last five minutes after the cage came to the surface.

The elevator, it is believed, reached the second vein when the fire was beginning to take hold of the shaft timbers, and the men were either burned or suffocated to death.

Dr. L. D. Howe, the regular mine physician, attempted to save the life of the only man who was alive when the cage reached the surface. The man was badly burned, however, and he died without regaining consciousness.

Many Victims Were Boys.

The news spread rapidly by telephone and telegraph over the entire mining district. The drug stores of Spring Valley were ransacked for surgical dressings and medical supplies, which were hurried to the burning mine by automobiles for the use of the doctors in the unlikely chance that there would be occasion to use them.

But the pathos of the picture was in the crowd of wives and mothers of Cherry. Many of the miners are boys of 16 or 17, who "hawk" coal in the darkness for the support of mothers who were made widows by similar catastrophes in other mines.

The women wrung their hands and tears coursed down their cheeks as they pleaded with the rescuers to send down the cage at least one more time on the chance. The engineer took every chance to save lives by the cage, but only thicker smoke followed his efforts.

Fire Starts in Hay.

Charles McDonald, one of the men who was rescued, told a harrowing story of the fire in the depths below and of the rush to the elevator shaft.

"It was shortly after 1 o'clock," he said, "when a load of hay came down to the second vein, where I was working. There were probably 250 men in the vein. The hay was for the mules, and they have been sending the stuff down that way for some time. Nobody paid any attention to it."

"All of a sudden there was a yell from one of the men, and I saw smoke coming from the hay. Quick as possible I started for the hay with a number of other men. Before we got there it was all on fire and there was no chance of putting it out. Then there was a rush for the elevator shaft. Everybody was scared almost to death, and men ran over each other in getting to where the cage stops."

"I fought my way to the opening and fought back the men who were trying to crowd me out. We waited, and it began to get hotter. Then the elevator came down and got me, and I don't remember anything else."

Flames Spread Rapidly.

"I don't think a single man got out alive, from all that is known or that can be drawn from those who made their escape from the fire tomb. The flames crept swiftly to the timbers of the shaft, and then to the coal veins. The fire did not reach the third vein, which is about 150 feet below the second, for some time. Then it began to drop through and to catch on the sides of the shaft. The timbers burned rapidly and soon the second vein was a mass of flames."

Several miners made their escape from the second vein by climbing several hundred feet up an air shaft.

there was an explosion in the Leiter mines at Zeigler which resulted in the loss of forty-nine men.

The greatest disaster Illinois mines recorded to the present time was in 1879, when eighty men were killed in the Diamond mine disaster at Braidwood. This accident was caused by a sudden breaking down and flooding of the mine.

There are 75,000 men employed in Illinois mines.

State Official Start an Inquiry into Mine Horror.

Springfield, Ill.—Immediately after hearing of the mine disaster at Cherry, Ill., David Ross, secretary of the state labor bureau, sent out wires to get details and to start the work of official investigation.

Records of the office show no mine accident in the history of the state to have been so great in the loss of life as the reports give as the loss in Saturday's accident.

There have been several mine hor-

rors in Illinois this year. In January, and again in February, there was bad gas explosions in the Joe Leiter mines at Zeigler. There were fifty men killed in these two disasters.

In February of this year there was an explosion, caused by a "windy shot," at W. T. Rend's mine in Franklin county, and twelve men were killed.

These were the principal mine accidents of the present year. In 1905

Coal Gas is Great Danger in Mining at All Times.

Chicago, Ill.—The action of coal gas, which is believed to have caused the disaster at Cherry, Ill., is the greatest danger mine workers have to face. It is a light, odorless and colorless gas generated by the decay of vegetable matter and burns with a non-luminous flame. It is only dangerous as an explosive when mixed with five times its volume of air.

Miners working beneath this gas, which finds its way to the upper

chambers, may remain for hours without knowing their danger.

The gas begins to mix with air, and sag downward toward the floor, where a lighted match, an unprotected miner's lamp, or, as in Saturday's accident, a sudden flame from the smoldering hay, will suddenly ignite it, causing an explosion that runs all over the mine.

Workers in the St. Paul mine believe that a long series of explosions

followed the first small one near the pit shaft. These explosions are usually followed by heavy falls from the roofs of corridors, the blocking of passageways and the imprisoning of those in the explosion area.

With escape cut off, the works take fire, and the deadly aftermath, a gas caused by the explosion, settles down to smother to death every living thing within its reach. This was the fate of the Cherry mine.

Child Burns to Death in Room.

Omaha, Neb.—Locked in a room that caught fire Tuesday during the absence of the mother, the infant daughter of Mrs. Mary Zidoritch was burned to death and Annie, aged 3, and Rosie, aged 2, were probably fatally burned.

Wife's Health Delays Rockefeller.

Cleveland, Ohio.—Because of Mrs. Rockefeller's ill health, John D. Rockefeller will not leave his Forest Hill estate for New York till Dec. 1 at the earliest.

WILL THEY STAND PAT?



"DOCTOR" ADMITS KILLING GIRL

LOST PORTION OF DISMEMBERED BODY WAS IN BRUSH 15 FEET FROM ROADWAY.

AMELIA ST. JEAN IS VICTIM

Frank Hill, Arrested Shortly After Tiverton Mystery, Confesses He Cut Her Up—Body Was Mutilated While Victim Lived.

Fall River, Mass.—Following the confession of "Dr." Frank Hill in Taunton that he had killed and dismembered Miss Amelia St. Jean, the 19-year-old victim of the Tiverton tragedy, the head of the dead girl was found here, just where Hill said he had thrown it.

The ghastly find was made in the brush of a meadow only 15 feet from a roadway.

Accepting a partial identification on Oct. 15 of the victim of the murder mystery at Tiverton, R. I., as Amelia St. Jean of Woonsocket, R. I., the police at that place arrested Wilfrid Thibeault, a chauffeur, and Frank Hill, who sometimes posed as a physician. Thibeault and Hill were arraigned

on the charge of murdering Amelie St. Jean. They both pleaded not guilty and were held without bonds for 10 days.

Body Found in Hill's Suitcase.

Both Hill and Thibeault admitted they knew the girl, but both, though sweated for hours, absolutely denied complicity in her death. Hill admitted the girl asked his advice as to an operation. Admitting that a suitcase in which parts of the body had been found had once been his, he stood firmly by the statement that it had passed out of his possession before the crime.

Thibeault had an excellent alibi. Body Cut Up While Victim Lived. All the portions of the chopped-up body, with the exception of the head, were found before Oct. 15, and Medical Examiner Stimson, after a thorough examination, concluded the person who cut up the body began the work before the spark of life had left the girl.

He said the murder was one of almost unparalleled atrocity, as do Drs. Ercold and Sherman of Newport, who assisted at the autopsy. From the condition of the torso, they declared the girl was killed by having her throat cut with one sweep of a knife. Then, the physicians say, an ordinary ax was brought into play and the body chopped to pieces almost before the last breath had departed.

2 POWDER-MILLS BLOW UP

Three Men Are Killed in the Dupont Plant in Delaware—Several Dwellings Are Damaged.

Wilmington, Del.—With a deafening report and a shock which caused the whole city and much of the surrounding country to tremble, a press mill and a grinding mill at the powder works of the Dupont company, west of Wilmington, exploded, killing three workmen and injuring seven others.

Besides wrecking both of the mills in which the explosion occurred and other small buildings belonging to the company, several dwellings in the neighborhood were badly damaged.

Indies Storm Puzzles.

New York City.—It is apparent from reports received by the cable companies with connections in the West Indies that all the submarine lines throughout the islands, from Kingston west to Trinidad on the east have been rendered inoperative by some agency which, up to the present time, it has been impossible to determine.

Pana, Ill., Fire Causes \$25,000 Loss.

Pana, Ill.—Fire destroyed the general merchant store of W. B. McElroy at Ramsey, also the restaurant of M. Syfert and warehouse of L. C. Theile, entailing a loss of \$25,000. Seven thousand five hundred dollars insurance was carried.

Indiana Cannery in Session.

Indianapolis, Ind.—The first annual meeting of the Indiana Cannery association opened today in the Claypool hotel, with many members present, and a considerable sprinkling of cannery men from other states. The session was called to order by President C. W. McReynolds of Kokomo, and got down to business at once. During the two days of the meeting the whoopers will be entertained by the Whooling and the American can companies.

Blow on Jaw Breaks Leg.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Minneapolis police are trying to ascertain how Christopher Long, a pattern maker, hit James Crimmer, a teamster, a terrific blow on the jaw and broke the man's left leg. Nevertheless, that happened, and the teamster is in the city hospital. Long came to the East Side police station late at night and reported he hit a man and needed the ambulance. He said the teamster and another man attacked him in the rear of his home, then modestly admitted the meeting.

Mrs. Read is Stricken.

Denver, Colo.—Seized with violent convulsions during her trial on the charge of attempting to secure \$100,000 from Mrs. Genevieve Chandler Phipps on the threat of death by dynamite, Mrs. Allen F. Read lies at the point of death.

Illinois Salons May Meet Dec. 7.

Springfield, Ill.—It was stated by one who is close to Gov. Deneen that the special session of the legislature would be called by Gov. Deneen to meet on Tuesday, December 7.

TELLS OF FLIGHT TO SAVE PRISONER

SHERIFF TRAMPED ALL NIGHT IN EFFORT TO KEEP NEGRO FROM PURSUING MOB.

IS FOUND HIDING IN THICKET

Lived on Nuts and Persimmons Until Hunger Forced Him to Enter Store Where He Was Recognized and Posses Informed.

Cairo, Ill.—Sheriff Davis, haggard and unnerved from the anxieties and hardships of his 24-hour flight over hills, and through woods and swamps, trying to get Will James out of the hostile zone, made a statement telling of his experience. He said:

"When I left Cairo Wednesday evening with the prisoner I did not know what my destination would be. I knew that unless the negro was taken out of town he would be lynched that night. My only thought was to get him if possible, to some city in the central or northern part of the state.

"After the train pulled out of Cairo I made up my mind that it would not do to stay on the train and try to get through Anna with him. That was the former home of the girl he was accused of killing, and I knew that the news that we were coming that way would be telephoned and telegraphed to Anna in time for her friends to collect a mob at the depot that would take him from me.

Stopped Train at Dongola.

"So I had the train stopped at Dongola and we struck out in the darkness across the country eastward. I had hopes that we would be able to catch a freight on the Chicago & East ern Illinois at Perks, and my deputy, Tom Fuller, and myself hurried with the negro along the bottom road as fast as we could.

At Perks we found that there would be no train through before morning and we pushed on toward the Big Four, for the double purpose of putting greater distance behind us and possibly catching a train sooner than the C. & E. I. We tramped all night through the woods. Three times we were lost and did not know in what direction we were going. We kept away from farmhouses because we feared that information of our movements would be telephoned to Cairo.

"We had nothing to eat except such nuts and persimmons as we could find.

Toward noon Thursday we struck the Jopp branch of the C. & E. I. near Karnak. I did not think that anybody knew me there and I chanced a visit to the store to buy some more substantial food. The storekeeper recognized me and asked me what I was doing out there. I hoped that he had not heard of our taking the negro out of Cairo and told him I was looking up some witnesses in a case. He asked me about the negro under arrest at Cairo, and I told him I did not know much about the prisoner.

"When I returned to the swamp where I had left Fuller and the negro we decided that word of our whereabouts would be sent to Cairo, and after a hurried lunch we pressed ahead up the Big Four to the water tank, and then took to the swamp between the two railroads.

"When we discovered late in the afternoon that a mob was trailing us we traveled as fast as we could, in the hope of keeping ahead until dark if we could do that. I figured we would be able to catch a northbound freight on the Big Four before morning.

"But the pursuers closed in on us and when we found that we were in greater danger of being seen if we kept on than if we hid where we were we concealed ourselves in the bushes and waited, hoping that they would pass us by, but they found us.

"My object in taking James away was to gain time for a more thorough search of the evidence than was possible with him in the city. I questioned him a great deal while we were in the woods together and he insisted all the time that he was innocent. I am very much in doubt whether he is the guilty man or not."

Young Bandit Blames Novel.

New Albany, Ind.—Thomas Jefferson Hall, 17-year-old Louisville Ky. boy, who killed J. W. Fawcett, cashier and severely wounded John K. Woodward, president of the Merchants National bank of this city, in an attempt to rob that institution, declared that he had conceived the idea of robbing the bank from his reading of sensational novels during the last five or six years.

Mad Horse Besieges House.

Chester, Pa.—A horse belonging to Benjamin Moore, a Norwand merchant was stricken with hydrophobia during the night. Its whinies and kicks against the walls of the stable aroused the neighborhood. It finally succeeded in getting out and made a frantic effort to enter the kitchen of Moore's home. Moore shot the horse several times with a revolver, but the bullets seemed to have little effect. It finally was dispatched by a shotgun charge.

Contest Over Child is Fatal.

Independence, Kansas.—After a contest over the possession of their one child, a daughter, Samuel Martin formerly of Tyro, Kan., went to his wife's apartments, shot her to death and then shot himself, dying a half hour later.

Farmers Fight, One is Slain.

Sandersville, Miss.—W. W. Myrick, a farmer, was shot and killed in a four-handed fight between Myrick and his son, W. C. Myrick and F. P. and R. S. Salter.