

LABOR'S GALA DAY

Its First Celebration at the National Capital Was a Great Success.

SEVEN THOUSAND TOILERS IN LINE

All the Trades of the City Represented in the Imposing Parade.

THOUSANDS CHEERED THE MARCHING HOSTS

Great Trouble in Clearing the Streets—Magnificent Appearance of the Men the Subject of Universal Admiration—Cheer After Cheer Greeted the Paraders Along the Avenue—Mottoes Were Very Much in Evidence—Revelations in the Art of Decorating Floats—Splendid Showing Made by the Printers' Division—Ruge Ledger Drawn by a Diminutive Pokey—Pretty Girls from the Government Printing Office—"Washington Times" Chapel Lionized on Every Side—Petition to Congress About the G. F. O. Rattle Trap.

Another national holiday with all the gay festivities incident to its celebration has been ushered into our national life. Labor Day was yesterday, for the first time in the country's history, officially recognized, and the hearty toilers of the Capital turned out en masse in appreciation of the action of their legislators.

The day was a general government holiday in Washington, and many business houses and shops closed their doors in honor of the workmen. The girls, boys, and young ladies and gentlemen put on their best dress, and their appearance made a pleasing variation to the dull monotony of everyday business and shopping garb of the metropolitan crowd. Wives and mothers of hard-working husbands and sons, with sweet little children on either hand, mingled with their more fortunate sisters of higher social station, a seldom occurrence in many of the lives of these daughters of toil. It was indeed a cosmopolitan gathering that passed the broad flagstones of the spacious thoroughfare and gazed upon the marching army of wealth producers.

Upon this, their own great festival day, the workmen enjoyed themselves to their heart's content. The printer put aside his "stick" and ceased for the time being "setting" type;

the carpenter and bricklayer stopped short in their labors, and the merry ring of the hawkey smith's sledge was tuned to the music of brass bands and strident instruments. Plumbers and bakers, stobocutters, tailors and henclovers joined in the great procession which marched along the Avenue amid the encouraging plaudits of thousands of spectators.

THOUSANDS WALKED PATIENTLY. A more ideal day for the parade would not have been made to order by the Weather Bureau. Cool breezes and a semi-cloudy atmosphere made marching a delight and the crowds of workmen's families waited patiently for the coming of the procession. It was nearly 10 o'clock before the line moved, but an hour before the time set streets in the city were thronged with thousands of spectators.

Next in line was Mount Vernon Assembly, House Painters, No. 178, Knight of Labor, with 100 strong in the line. A large American flag fluttered at their head, by the side of which stood Marshal Joseph B. Thompson.

There is some new drum corps," said a bystander as a group of boys were sighted carrying instruments much larger than themselves. The remarks were correct, for it was the Tennytonian Drum Corps, just recently organized by the enterprising citizens of that thriving suburb. They led the Stonecutters' Union, who wore their trade clothes and attracted much attention. Gonzaga College Drum Corps of twenty pieces, under Sergeant W. A. Butler, escorted them and their officers were, Peter C. Kelly, president; W. Silver, corresponding secretary; and marshal; John B. Sovia, financial secretary, and Charles Bastable, treasurer.

Next in line was Mount Vernon Assembly, House Painters, No. 178, Knight of Labor, with 100 strong in the line. A large American flag fluttered at their head, by the side of which stood Marshal Joseph B. Thompson.

There is some new drum corps," said a bystander as a group of boys were sighted carrying instruments much larger than themselves. The remarks were correct, for it was the Tennytonian Drum Corps, just recently organized by the enterprising citizens of that thriving suburb. They led the Stonecutters' Union, who wore their trade clothes and attracted much attention. Gonzaga College Drum Corps of twenty pieces, under Sergeant W. A. Butler, escorted them and their officers were, Peter C. Kelly, president; W. Silver, corresponding secretary; and marshal; John B. Sovia, financial secretary, and Charles Bastable, treasurer.

Next in line was Mount Vernon Assembly, House Painters, No. 178, Knight of Labor, with 100 strong in the line. A large American flag fluttered at their head, by the side of which stood Marshal Joseph B. Thompson.

There is some new drum corps," said a bystander as a group of boys were sighted carrying instruments much larger than themselves. The remarks were correct, for it was the Tennytonian Drum Corps, just recently organized by the enterprising citizens of that thriving suburb. They led the Stonecutters' Union, who wore their trade clothes and attracted much attention. Gonzaga College Drum Corps of twenty pieces, under Sergeant W. A. Butler, escorted them and their officers were, Peter C. Kelly, president; W. Silver, corresponding secretary; and marshal; John B. Sovia, financial secretary, and Charles Bastable, treasurer.

Next in line was Mount Vernon Assembly, House Painters, No. 178, Knight of Labor, with 100 strong in the line. A large American flag fluttered at their head, by the side of which stood Marshal Joseph B. Thompson.

There is some new drum corps," said a bystander as a group of boys were sighted carrying instruments much larger than themselves. The remarks were correct, for it was the Tennytonian Drum Corps, just recently organized by the enterprising citizens of that thriving suburb. They led the Stonecutters' Union, who wore their trade clothes and attracted much attention. Gonzaga College Drum Corps of twenty pieces, under Sergeant W. A. Butler, escorted them and their officers were, Peter C. Kelly, president; W. Silver, corresponding secretary; and marshal; John B. Sovia, financial secretary, and Charles Bastable, treasurer.

Next in line was Mount Vernon Assembly, House Painters, No. 178, Knight of Labor, with 100 strong in the line. A large American flag fluttered at their head, by the side of which stood Marshal Joseph B. Thompson.

The officers in this union who were in line were: William McGinn, president; Thomas Sullivan, vice president; C. G. Hessler, recording secretary; Dennis Ferry, corresponding secretary.



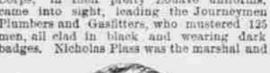
GEORGE A. TRACY, President of the Stonecutters' Union.

Next was the Stonecutters' Union, No. 2, ninety strong, and a strong ninety they were. Great, fine men, with badges of national colors, and carrying several emblematic banners of great beauty. The officers of this organization were Edward Ehrmantraut, president; James McKnight, vice president; Daniel Sullivan, secretary, and William Lashburn, marshal.

"Ah, there's music for you," was the appreciative cry when the Marine Band next appeared, heading the Plasterers' Assembly, 1644, Knights of Labor. They were also clad in dark clothes, and wore brightly colored sashes of Erin, for their badges of bright green were very conspicuous. They were led by their officers: Ward Morgan, president; Stephen A. Clements, vice-president; James B. Avery, financial secretary; William H. Stickle, treasurer, and John Fitzgerald, marshal.

"What beautiful flowers," cried a young lady, as two handsome young men were seen approaching, bearing two large tin cornucopias, with roses, lilies, and carnations flowing from their large openings. They were the heralds of the Tinners' Assembly, L. A. No. 3891, K. of L., who turned out 100 strong, in dark clothes, yellow badges, and carrying bamboo canes held at "carry." Mr. Piers Rowan was the marshal, and president, and his aides were H. L. Strub, worthy foreman; J. Pierpont, financial secretary, and Geo. E. Clacie, recording secretary, and Ludd Compton, treasurer.

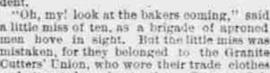
Just after the Tinners Henderson Drum Corps, in their pretty Zouave uniforms, came into sight, leading the Journeymen Plumbers and Gasfitters, who numbered 125 men, all clad in black and wearing dark badges. Nicholas Plass was the marshal and



MILFORD SPOHN, President of the Federation of Labor.

her on the dome of the Capitol. It did so yesterday, however. She was thus crowned in honor of Labor Day.

Labor could not and did not forget that the old girl stands up there, the emblem of those influences and currents of thought that have made it possible for labor to assert its power and its rights, and hence Labor's representatives, in the persons of the Capitol electrician, decided it eminently proper to render her homage in this novel manner. James Grace and Albert Port, assisted by Joe Sullivan and Dennis Nally, did the honors of the association. At 8:30 yesterday morning James Grace placed on the Goddess' cap a huge wreath of palms, ferns and roses, presented by Strauss & Co., the florists, then read an invocation to Liberty prepared by Mrs. Louise B. Bailey. After the wires and lamps had been removed and the American flag presented by Robert Fry taken down, the



JAMES J. DEERY, Master Workman of the Carpenters' Assembly.

his aides were John Dale, president of the organization, and C. O'Brien, the vice president.

"Oh, my! look at the bakers coming," said a little miss of ten, as a brigade of aproned men bore in sight. But the little miss was mistaken, for they belonged to the Granite Cutters' Union, who wore their trade clothes and attracted much attention. Gonzaga College Drum Corps of twenty pieces, under Sergeant W. A. Butler, escorted them and their officers were, Peter C. Kelly, president; W. Silver, corresponding secretary; and marshal; John B. Sovia, financial secretary, and Charles Bastable, treasurer.

Next in line was Mount Vernon Assembly, House Painters, No. 178, Knight of Labor, with 100 strong in the line. A large American flag fluttered at their head, by the side of which stood Marshal Joseph B. Thompson.

There is some new drum corps," said a bystander as a group of boys were sighted carrying instruments much larger than themselves. The remarks were correct, for it was the Tennytonian Drum Corps, just recently organized by the enterprising citizens of that thriving suburb. They led the Stonecutters' Union, who wore their trade clothes and attracted much attention. Gonzaga College Drum Corps of twenty pieces, under Sergeant W. A. Butler, escorted them and their officers were, Peter C. Kelly, president; W. Silver, corresponding secretary; and marshal; John B. Sovia, financial secretary, and Charles Bastable, treasurer.

Next in line was Mount Vernon Assembly, House Painters, No. 178, Knight of Labor, with 100 strong in the line. A large American flag fluttered at their head, by the side of which stood Marshal Joseph B. Thompson.

There is some new drum corps," said a bystander as a group of boys were sighted carrying instruments much larger than themselves. The remarks were correct, for it was the Tennytonian Drum Corps, just recently organized by the enterprising citizens of that thriving suburb. They led the Stonecutters' Union, who wore their trade clothes and attracted much attention. Gonzaga College Drum Corps of twenty pieces, under Sergeant W. A. Butler, escorted them and their officers were, Peter C. Kelly, president; W. Silver, corresponding secretary; and marshal; John B. Sovia, financial secretary, and Charles Bastable, treasurer.

Next in line was Mount Vernon Assembly, House Painters, No. 178, Knight of Labor, with 100 strong in the line. A large American flag fluttered at their head, by the side of which stood Marshal Joseph B. Thompson.

There is some new drum corps," said a bystander as a group of boys were sighted carrying instruments much larger than themselves. The remarks were correct, for it was the Tennytonian Drum Corps, just recently organized by the enterprising citizens of that thriving suburb. They led the Stonecutters' Union, who wore their trade clothes and attracted much attention. Gonzaga College Drum Corps of twenty pieces, under Sergeant W. A. Butler, escorted them and their officers were, Peter C. Kelly, president; W. Silver, corresponding secretary; and marshal; John B. Sovia, financial secretary, and Charles Bastable, treasurer.

Next in line was Mount Vernon Assembly, House Painters, No. 178, Knight of Labor, with 100 strong in the line. A large American flag fluttered at their head, by the side of which stood Marshal Joseph B. Thompson.

There is some new drum corps," said a bystander as a group of boys were sighted carrying instruments much larger than themselves. The remarks were correct, for it was the Tennytonian Drum Corps, just recently organized by the enterprising citizens of that thriving suburb. They led the Stonecutters' Union, who wore their trade clothes and attracted much attention. Gonzaga College Drum Corps of twenty pieces, under Sergeant W. A. Butler, escorted them and their officers were, Peter C. Kelly, president; W. Silver, corresponding secretary; and marshal; John B. Sovia, financial secretary, and Charles Bastable, treasurer.

DUNLOP'S VERY HIGH HAND

He Ran His Cable Cars Slam Bang Through the Labor Day Parade.

LIVES AND LIMBS IN DANGER

Gripmen Were Ordered to Do It and He Rode a Car to See That He Was Obeyed—Very Nearly Caused a Riot at Seventh Street—He and the Gripman Arrested.

President George T. Dunlop, of the Washington and Georgetown cable line, commenced his labors yesterday with the well-considered intention not to allow such a small affair, in his estimation at least, as the Labor Day parade to interfere with the running on schedule time of his cars.

He did not, apparently, care whether the formidable cable trains killed or crushed some of the marching sons of toil, for his gripmen and conductors were given strict orders beforehand to run their cars on schedule time at all hazards. As a further precaution President Dunlop himself personally to see that his orders were obeyed, but also, as circumstances later made plain, really to take his gripman's place should any casualty befall the latter.

It was not long, however, before President Dunlop found himself bucking up against a power greater than his own, which it is currently reported Mr. Dunlop regards as little short of that of the gods. He found that a time he was in imminent danger of feeling the hand of a power (the people) which is behind all thrones, principalities and governments. The police, perhaps fortunately for President Dunlop, put him under arrest at a critical moment, and this, added by the cool heads and wise brains of the leaders of the Labor Day parade, averted a riot which threatened to break out as a result of the effort to force the Seventh street cars through the columns of men marching along Pennsylvania avenue.

Washington crowds have suffered great inconvenience and annoyance from the reckless running of the cable cars. On the night of the recent business men's illuminated parade they plowed without stopping through the tens of thousands on the avenue.

TO FORCE A BREACH. An effort was previously made on the day of the great Pythian parade to force a breach in the host on the Avenue, but Commissioner Powell, who was an eye-witness of the audacious conduct of several of the gripmen, finally took the law into his own hands and commanded policemen to block the further passage of the cars. Such attempts as these as were like New York and Chicago would have resulted in damage to Dunlop and the demolition of his cars. The proverbial patience and good humor of Washington crowds must therefore again be recalled.

The difficulty and danger caused the Labor Day parade by the cable cars were experienced at three points along the line of march, First street, Seventh street and in Georgetown. The cars were ordered to stop at the head of the line reached First street it encountered a tremendous jam of people, through which the cable cars were pushing and jamming their way. The gripmen were sharply and shrilly, and sometimes using their voice to follow their warnings, mixed, in some instances, with cursing, addressed to the leading gripman, who had previously obtained the written promise of the Commissioners to stop the cable cars during the time of the marching, were very much out of humor.

The leading gripman, who had previously obtained the written promise of the Commissioners to stop the cable cars during the time of the marching, were very much out of humor. The gripmen were sharply and shrilly, and sometimes using their voice to follow their warnings, mixed, in some instances, with cursing, addressed to the leading gripman, who had previously obtained the written promise of the Commissioners to stop the cable cars during the time of the marching, were very much out of humor.

REACHED A CRISIS. The crisis was reached later at Seventh street. Here the north and south bound cars were sent in frequent succession at full speed upon the sides of the column. The men, obeying the instincts of self-preservation, in each instance precipitately got out of the way of the danger which actually threatened life and limb. This led to frequent breaking of the ranks, causing great confusion and annoyance.

The leading gripman appealed to Lieut. Kelly, who was stationed nearby, and he personally commanded the approaching gripmen to stop their cars, but they paid no attention to his orders, and he was forced to reach the line of men. By this time the first division had succeeded in running the gantlet, and the turn of the second division came. When the carpers under Assistant Marshal J. M. Wilson called to his men to stand firm, but President Dunlop and his grip car were an awe-inspiring spectacle, and they beat a hasty retreat, barely taking themselves out of harm's way in time. Before the car reached the opposite crossing Lieut. Kelly interposed and placed the gripman under arrest. President Dunlop took a firm grip on his property, which he made his face very red and holding his breath, he called beyond the dominion of the police, ordered Gripman Alleder to move or die. This Alleder attempted, but Policeman Haynes quickly vanquished him and dragged him stationward.

DUNLOP AND HIS POWER. Then President Dunlop's power asserted itself. He seized the grip, threw it on the cable and started to make the goal. The immense crowd which had gathered, now thoroughly angered, gave a menacing murmur and subornly blocked the path. Cries of "Pull him off!" "Mob him!" and others more violent were heard amid the usual maledictions hurled. It began to look as if Dunlop was really in danger, but Lieut. Kelly, with sergeants Burns and Falvey, charged the crowd and placed Dunlop under arrest, taking him to headquarters, followed by a jeering mob.

This effectively stopped the running of cars to the Avenue and Seventh street until the head of the line reached Georgetown. It was the intention of the chief marshal that the approaching divisions should upon reaching Thirty-first and M streets divide themselves in sequence order upon either side of the street, forming a lane so as to permit the paraders to take a view of themselves. This calculation was, however, knocked into a cocked hat by the cars, which just then started, two dozen in a bunch, beyond M street. Nothing could stem this tide of Dunlopism, and so, perforce, the line of men, separated as they were scattered. In this way the great Labor Day parade was met and vanquished upon the public street, the property of the people of Washington, by the Washington and Georgetown cable line, the property of a few "blasted bondholders" and "filthy stockings."

TAKEN TO THE POLICE COURT. At headquarters Mr. Dunlop was shown the application of the managers of the parade for the cessation of cable traffic approved by the Commissioners, but the president stated that he had received no notification of it even until after the fact. He and Gripman Alleder were later escorted to the police court and charged with viola-

tion of the police regulation. To this President Dunlop objected, and read a section from the organic act of the company, which provides that no one should be permitted to interfere with the traffic or other operations of the company.

The organic act also provides that the company may recover damages from any one interfering with the passage of its cars, providing suit be brought within sixty days. Having read this clause, Mr. Dunlop, addressing Mr. Mullooney and Lieut. Kelly, said in decisive tones: "I desire to give notice right now that it won't be sixty days before suit is brought." He was simply able to raise his own cable company, and, further, purposed as soon as released to start the cars again. Judge Taylor took the personal bonds of Dunlop and Alleder in appearance, and set them free for trial. President Dunlop was also warned not to attempt to carry out his intention, and Judge Taylor instructed Lieut. Kelly to re-arrest him should he do so.

Dunlop was, in his turn, vanquished, and his buzzing cable was for some time at least, mute.

WAR AND PEACE IN MUSIC

Splendid Spectacle Given by Innes' Famous Band.

THOUSANDS WERE THRILLED

Gratifying Success of the Performance Under the Auspices of Columbia Typographical Union—Splendid Solo and Chorus Work—Song to Be Dedicated to the Times.

Innes' celebrated New York band grouped in the open space in front of the grand stand, near the center, the leader in the foreground, with a sea of faces in an audience comprising probably 5,000 people, a row of Army tents in the distance, standing as grim and lonely sentries to remind one of the stirring scenes of war, with here and there a soldier "on guard," the whole seen by aid of numerous electric lights distributed about the grounds, was the spectacle presented at the National Baseball Park last night, the occasion of the grand musical spectacle, "War and Peace," given under the auspices of Columbia Typographical Union, No. 101, of this city.

The band numbered sixty-five members, appears in a very handsome uniform of light blue and gold, and has in its ranks many of the well-known soloists, who so largely assisted in making the name of the late F. S. Gilmore famous the world over.

Aided by four superior soloists, Misses Martha Garrison Miner and Louise Engel, and a chorus of 500 voices, Mr. Innes, with his band, rendered last night the very attractive and popular cantata, which is his own production. The musical story is descriptive of the two contrasting scenes, presenting first the peaceful pursuits of home life, when the hum of industry is depicted, accompanied by a picture of the tranquilly clothed body of a woman, who in personal appearance, corresponded to the description of General Passenger and Freight Agent Otto Rowley, of the Duluth and Western Railroad. An examination of the shirt collar showed the name of O. Rowley, and it is supposed he was a passenger on the limited, and in taking to the ditch expected to reach the lake.

Other bodies found by the police were those of a man and woman, who had evidently died from a farm house nearby, and the bodies of two who were supposed to have been passengers on the buried train.

The latest verification of the number of dead does not materially alter the former estimate. In fact, that estimate is proving remarkably exact, considering the confusion of the night.

One element that makes close figuring very difficult is the fact that bodies seen in the woods and along the track are not infrequently buried under the trees. The bodies seen from such a point as among the dead, however, eliminating these doubtful elements as far as possible, from its approximation, the Pioneer Press is convinced that the total is as nearly correct as possible. The number of Mr. C. Hinckley is placed at 200. The Pioneer Press correspondent has actually counted 194 of these, and the margin allowed about all that was necessary to make up the total.

Hinckley, 200; Sandstone, 62; Miller, 12; between Skunk Lake and Miller, 12; Pockegama, 28; in lumber camps and scattering, estimate 50; total, 364.

SANDSTONE WIPED OUT. Only Those of Its People Saved Who Bought Returns in the Fire.

SANDSTONE, Minn., Sept. 3.—All that remains of what was once the prosperous village of Sandstone is a small shack used by the Sandstone company for one 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 were 200 people who had lost their homes and everything they possessed, except the clothing which they wore. When the St. Paul and Duluth train, which left Duluth at 4 o'clock, arrived at Miller's Junction work was received that the town of Sandstone was entirely burned, and the people there were in need of immediate aid. A party of the relief committee was aboard the train when it started with provisions to look after the destitute people.

After passing the Eastern Minnesota tracks and just before coming to the glowing cones and ashes that marked the city of Sandstone, several bodies were seen, the victims apparently having been overtaken by the flames as they were fleeing to safety. On reaching the quarry below the town where the people, who were saved, were waiting, they were given provisions, and the who were injured were sent forward to the relief train, about four or five miles away. Those who were burned, and a number of children, were left in the office building until to-day, when they were cared for by another relief train.

All those saved at Sandstone were in the river while the cyclone of flames passed, and only managed to escape by wading in the water as fast as possible, and then throwing water over each other's heads. The coming of the flames sounded like thunder, and with such rapidity did they come that people who lingered to save property or neglected to seek safety in the river perished in the flames. As far as could be learned between forty and fifty bodies were scattered about the streets, burned to a crisp. The relief committee had paid but little attention to bodies, as the living required immediate attention.

The town boasted of a water works system, but as one of the citizens remarked: "The whole of Kettle River would not have had any effect on the solid sheet of flame that advanced on the town and swept it out of existence in less than an hour." The relief train took back about 245 persons to Duluth for aid.

STORY OF AN EYE WITNESS. Flames Came With the Fury of a Cyclone and Sixty Miles an Hour.

St. Cloud, Minn., Sept. 3.—The first eye witnesses of the great forest fire to reach St. Cloud, from the scene of the fire, were the

DEATH'S FEARFUL HARVEST

Nearly Four Hundred Lives Lost in Western Forest Fires.

MISERY AND RUIN EVERYWHERE

Dead Bodies Found by Scores About Hinckley—Undertakers Say They Never Saw Such Sight—If People Had Taken Refuge in a Gravel Pit None Would Have Perished.

St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 3.—A Pine City special to the Pioneer Press says: Words cannot tell the story of death and destruction that is revealed to the traveler on the St. Paul and Duluth from Mission Creek, two miles above the little town of Miller, or Sandstone Junction. The awfulness of the desolation which strikes upon 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 bleak, the few standing trees being charred to a height of four feet, while the ground was of that peculiar tint of brown sand mixed with gunpowder, for the grass had been burned over to the roots. Here and there in the black and dreary stretches of country in what is now a great lone land, was seen the body of a deer, whose feet had not been able to outrun the flames, or of a human being who had been absolutely powerless against the grim destroyer.

A Pioneer Press man accompanied Judge Nettaway, of Stillwater, and members of a relief party which started on a hand-car loaded with provisions to relieve the people of Sandstone, who were reported in great distress. Two miles above Hinckley they found a body 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 they found a body of a man, who had been absolutely powerless against the grim destroyer.

DEATH FOUND IN HER TRAIL. The house of John Robinson was near Skunk Lake, in the woods, and his family had 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 smothered in the flames, as the hands of the oldest daughter were upraised in an attitude of prayer.

Within six hundred yards of the spot where the first bodies were found, 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 charred body of a man, who, in personal appearance, corresponded to the description of General Passenger and Freight Agent Otto Rowley, of the Duluth and Western Railroad. An examination of the shirt collar showed the name of O. Rowley, and it is supposed he was a passenger on the limited, and in taking to the ditch expected to reach the lake.

Other bodies found by the police were those of a man and woman, who had evidently died from a farm house nearby, and the bodies of two who were supposed to have been passengers on the buried train.

The latest verification of the number of dead does not materially alter the former estimate. In fact, that estimate is proving remarkably exact, considering the confusion of the night.

One element that makes close figuring very difficult is the fact that bodies seen in the woods and along the track are not infrequently buried under the trees. The bodies seen from such a point as among the dead, however, eliminating these doubtful elements as far as possible, from its approximation, the Pioneer Press is convinced that the total is as nearly correct as possible. The number of Mr. C. Hinckley is placed at 200. The Pioneer Press correspondent has actually counted 194 of these, and the margin allowed about all that was necessary to make up the total.

Hinckley, 200; Sandstone, 62; Miller, 12; between Skunk Lake and Miller, 12; Pockegama, 28; in lumber camps and scattering, estimate 50; total, 364.

SANDSTONE WIPED OUT. Only Those of Its People Saved Who Bought Returns in the Fire.

SANDSTONE, Minn., Sept. 3.—All that remains of what was once the prosperous village of Sandstone is a small shack used by the Sandstone company for one 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 were 200 people who had lost their homes and everything they possessed, except the clothing which they wore. When the St. Paul and Duluth train, which left Duluth at 4 o'clock, arrived at Miller's Junction work was received that the town of Sandstone was entirely burned, and the people there were in need of immediate aid. A party of the relief committee was aboard the train when it started with provisions to look after the destitute people.

After passing the Eastern Minnesota tracks and just before coming to the glowing cones and ashes that marked the city of Sandstone, several bodies were seen, the victims apparently having been overtaken by the flames as they were fleeing to safety. On reaching the quarry below the town where the people, who were saved, were waiting, they were given provisions, and the who were injured were sent forward to the relief train, about four or five miles away. Those who were burned, and a number of children, were left in the office building until to-day, when they were cared for by another relief train.

All those saved at Sandstone were in the river while the cyclone of flames passed, and only managed to escape by wading in the water as fast as possible, and then throwing water over each other's heads. The coming of the flames sounded like thunder, and with such rapidity did they come that people who lingered to save property or neglected to seek safety in the river perished in the flames. As far as could be learned between forty and fifty bodies were scattered about the streets, burned to a crisp. The relief committee had paid but little attention to bodies, as the living required immediate attention.

The town boasted of a water works system, but as one of the citizens remarked: "The whole of Kettle River would not have had any effect on the solid sheet of flame that advanced on the town and swept it out of existence in less than an hour." The relief train took back about 245 persons to Duluth for aid.

STORY OF AN EYE WITNESS. Flames Came With the Fury of a Cyclone and Sixty Miles an Hour.

St. Cloud, Minn., Sept. 3.—The first eye witnesses of the great forest fire to reach St. Cloud, from the scene of the fire, were the

trainmen of No. 46, which was derailed one and a half miles on the other side of Pockegama. The crew consisted of Conductor E. E. Barr, Engineer Will Vogel, Fireman Joe Sacher, Brakeman John Delaney and Michael Whalen, and John Vandervliet, the Great Northern express messenger. Mr. John Vandervliet thus tells the story of their awful experience.

"We left Hinckley at the usual time Saturday afternoon. It was smoky and the air was hot and oppressive. A terrible wind was blowing, as hot as from a furnace. We had not gone far when the smoke began to be so thick that it was perfectly dark. Our train consisted of an engine, baggage car and coach. As we plunged through the darkness, once and a flame, and snatched over the small bridges and wooden cutovers, we could feel them give under the weight of the train. The ties, bridges, fences and the trees above our heads were burning like tinder.

"When within a mile and half of Pockegama our train went into the ditch, but we all escaped and lay down on our faces to keep from smothering. But it continued to grow worse. Finally we managed to reach a small creek, and we threw the water over ourselves and put out the fire, which caught upon the baggage car. Over our heads the flames were blazing clear across the tracks. It was terrible, awful. No one can describe our awful experience. At one time we thought we could not stand it longer, and I had good-by to each other. The train was burning like a cyclone, and must have been traveling sixty miles an hour.

"At 5 o'clock two of us walked to Pockegama, thinking we could get relief there. When we got there we found about half the people in the river. Their feet were burned and blistered and their faces scorched. Some of them were blinded so that they could not see. We took them back to the train with us. There were about twenty-four of them. They did not know where their neighbors were. We tore up our shirts and used the cloth to wrap their feet and hands. The train was on fire. At 5 o'clock Sunday morning we left the party and the train in charge of two brakemen. I started for Hinckley. On the way every tree in the track was burned, and the ground was baked and we found many bodies of those who had perished."

Forest Fires Elsewhere. Reports come from northwestern Wisconsin to the effect that that part of the State is a sea of flames and many towns and villages are in danger of destruction. In fact loss of life has already been reported.

In central Pennsylvania also fires are raging and valuable property has been destroyed but no loss of life so far has been reported.

BETHESDA PARK PICNIC. About 3,000 Laboring Men and Their Friends Went There.

Immediately after the parade a large number of citizens, together with a majority of those who had taken part in the parade, journeyed out to Bethesda Park to attend the picnic given by the Grand Co-operative Labor Association.

The electric cars leading to the grounds were packed and jammed and utterly unable to handle the heavy traffic, while the roadway was a long line of carriages as far as the eye could reach.

It is thought that about 5,000 people were at the park during the afternoon and evening. The grounds presented a beautiful scene of enjoyment, the bowling alley, dining hall, swings and merry-go-round, and the various amusements there being constantly besieged.

The picnic was under the management of the Bricklayers' Union, in charge of the following committee: M. F. Chaney, John Hiley, Milford Spohn, John Stanley, John W. Williams, Goddard, Michael Lynch, John Schanley, and James M. Boyer.

The Arsenal Band was on hand, and large crowds gathered around the band to listen to the series of popular tunes which it played. The dancing hall was thronged by the younger members of the associations, and they "tripped the light fantastic toe" until late in the night.

The dancing committee was composed of Charles Stewart, master of ceremonies; Thomas Conley, Edward Reed, Walter Glendon, Michael McNally, Frank Chapman, Thomas Holliday, Davis Reed, Fannie Cope, Will Pollard, and John Murphy.

As the night wore on and the crowd began to grow tired and weary after their long day of excitement, a rush was made for the cars, which had to run far into the night before all the pleasure-seekers had been brought back to the city.

ACCUSED OF LYNCING. Five Men Under Arrest Charged with Slaughtering the Tennessee Negroes.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Sept. 3.—The five men arrested on suspicion of being concerned in Friday night's lynching, are still in jail. They are W. S. Richardson, the officer who had the negro prisoners in charge; E. T. Atkinson, the driver of the wagon; J. A. Walker, W. J. Harrison and J. L. Lester. The latter three are farmers living near Coleridge, where the negroes lyn