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VOL. XVII.—PRICE TWO CENTS—{ ON TRAINS FIVE CENTS. } SAINT PAUL MINN., MONDAY MORNING, JUNE 25, 1894. PRICE TWO CENTS—{ ON TRAINS FIVE CENTS }—NO. 176.

CARNOT ASSASSINATED!

The President of the French Republic Meets Death at the Hands of an Italian.

Stabbed to the Heart While Receiving a Street Ovation From the People of Lyons.

Cesare Giovanni Santo Leaps to the Steps of the Beloved President's Carriage

And Strikes the Fatal Blow While the President Is Saluting the Populace.

The Awful Tragedy Occurs a Few Minutes Before the Evening Theater Hour.

The Infuriated People Make a Desperate Attempt to Lynch the Assassin.

He Refuses to Make Any Statement Whatever Regarding His Terrible Deed.

President Carnot, After Lingering Unconscious Several Hours, Dies at 12:45 This Morning.

LYONS, June 25.—4 a. m.—The most intense excitement has been caused everywhere in France by the assassination of President Carnot by Cesare Giovanni Santo, an Italian. The murderous blow was stsuck at 9:25, and the president died at 12:45 this morning. The president was visiting Lyons in connection with the international exhibition. Upon his arrival here he was tendered a reception at the prefecture, after which he visited the exhibition. After spending some time at the exhibition he proceeded to the Palais de Commerce, where a banquet was given in his honor. At 9:25 o'clock tonight President Carnot started for the theater, where a gala performance was to be given because of his presence in the city. Several carriages were in the procession, the first one being occupied by the president. M. Carnot's carriage was driven slowly along in front of the Palais de Commerce, and then turned into Rue de la Republique, still following the facade of the palais. When half-way down the street, which was lined with enthusiastic crowds of people who were loudly cheering, a man

RUSHED OUT OF THE CROWD

and sprang upon the step of the president's landau. Just at this moment M. Carnot was waving his right hand and saluting with his left hand in respouse to the ovation that was being given him by the crowd. The people close to the carriage saw the man standing on the step had a knife in his hand. By the glare of the electric lights they saw the bright blade gleam in the air as the assassin's arm descended, and then President Carnot was seen to fall back in his seat, his face deathly pale. One of his hands was pressed over his heart where the steel had entered the body. M. Rivaud, prefect of Lyons, who was seated beside M. Carnot, immediately struck the assassin a blow full in the face and knocked him from the step, thus preventing the man from again stabbing the president, which it was his evident intention to do. Instantly cries of "Le President est assassine—" "Mort a l' assassin—!" were heard on every side, and the crowd in the vicinity of the carriage swelled to enormous proportions, every member of it seemingly intent upon

KILLING THE ASSASSIN.

He was grasped by a dozen hands, and his life would have then and there paid the forfeit of his crime had it not been for several sergents de ville, who seized him and attempted to draw him away from his captors. This was found to be impossible, as the infuriated populace were determined to lynch the man, and the efforts of the sergeants availed nothing beyond saving the man from instant death. Blows were aimed at his face and head over the shoulders of the police, who had by this time received reinforcements, and many of the blows landed fairly. At last the police succeeded in driving the howling mob back a foot or two from the prisoner, but to get the captive through the crowd was a physical impossibility. In the meantime the news of the attempted murder had spread with lightning-like rapidity, and mounted guards were sent to the aid of the police, who were still struggling to preserve the life of the assassin. With drawn sabers in their hands, the guards rode down into the crowd, heedless of whom their horses trampled upon. The crowd gave way before the horses, and at last the center of the mob was reached. Then a cordon was formed around the ten

ALMOST EXHAUSTED POLICEMEN

and their captive, and the march to the police station began. Even thus surrounded, the prisoner was not safe, for men in the crowd made frantic endeavors to reach him. The guards repelled these attacks with the flat sides of their swords, while at the same time keeping watchful eyes upon the crowd to prevent the prisoner from being shot. Maledictions were hurled upon the captive, and never before has such wild indignation against a human being been seen in this city. In the meantime physicians were hastily summoned to attend the president, who had almost immediately been conveyed to the prefecture. A careful examination was made of the wound, and the doctors declared that the condition of M. Carnot was hopeless. The receipt of the news of the assassination caused a great sensation at the Grand theater, which was filled to the walls by the elite of Lyons. The theater presented a brilliant scene, the handsome toilettes of the ladies being off-set by the gay uniforms of the many military officers present. All were awaiting with impatience the arrival of the president, and all were unable to understand the delay. Suddenly a man entered the theater, crying at the top of his voice: "The president has been assassinated!" The

MOST INTENSE EXCITEMENT

followed this announcement. Women screamed, and several fainted. Many men, without waiting to secure their hats, ran out of the building in order to confirm the news. They found all the streets leading to the palace filled with excited throngs, and in a few minutes they were convinced that the report of the cowardly attempt upon the life of the president was true. Suddenly through the throng sped a landau, conveying Adrien Dupuy, a brother of the prime minister, Deputy Chaudey and Prefect Rivaud, the crowd falling away before it as it dashed into the Rue de la Republique, preceded by four mounted gendarmes. The crowd, thinking now that the report of the assassination was untrue, and that the president was in the carriage, shouted: "Vive Carnot!" "Vive la republique!" The carriage was stopped, and M. Chaudey and Rivaud, in tremulous voices, said: "Don't shout; the president has been the victim of an outrage." The cheers were instantly turned into curses, and many and loud were the cries for vengeance. The landau proceeded to the theater, where M. Rivaud and Chaudey went to the president's box. As soon as they were seen the

WHOLE AUDIENCE AROSE,

and amid profound silence M. Rivaud said, in a voice broken with sobs: "The president has been assassinated." This announcement was received with a terrible explosion of fury, as the audience upon the first report of the assassination had, though greatly excited, generally discredited it. The theater resounded with shouts of "A mort a l' assassin!" and cries for vengeance upon him. When silence was in a measure restored M. Rivaud continued: "In the Rue de la Republique a miscreant, under the pretext of presenting a petition, stabbed M. Carnot with a dagger." M. Rivaud was again interrupted with shouts of: "Death to the murderer! Revenge! revenge!" Waving his hand for silence, M. Rivaud again spoke, saying:

"Do not make my mission more painful. We left M. Carnot in the h nds of doctors. You understand that under these conditions our hearts are filled with sorrow, and that the proposed performance in the president's honor cannot take place."

The audience then left the building, many of them proceeding at once

TO THE PREFECTURE,

where they stood in the streets waiting for any report that might be vouchsafed to them from the building, and discussing the crime that they considered had cast disgrace upon the fair fame of their city.

After examining the president's wound all the physicians in attendance upon him agreed that an operation was necessary, whereupon Dr. Ollier immediately probed the wound. While this was being done M. Carnot came to his senses, and said feebly but distinctly: "How you are hurting me." The doctors, however, continued to attend the wound, the outward bleeding of which had stopped. They knew, though, that the president's position was extremely grave, as they more than suspected that internal hemorrhage had commenced. After M. Carnot had been taken from his carriage and placed upon a bed in the prefecture, nobody but the doctors and the officers of his military household who had accompanied him to Lyons were allowed to enter the room to which he had been carried.

THE ASSASSIN.

Santo, the assassin, is a beardless young man, twenty or twenty-five years old. When arrested he was attired in a brown suit and wore a peaked cap that made match to the suit in color. As he marched under his police guard from the Rue de la Republique to the station he held his head down, but his eyes glanced furtively around, as though he were seeking an opportunity to escape from his captors. To have made such an attempt, however, would have been the height of foolhardiness, unless he desired to commit suicide, for there is not the slightest doubt that had he got away from the protection of the police he would have been torn limb from limb by the crowd, whose every action showed that they were thirsting for his blood. When the police party reached the Place des Cordialers, they were obliged to stop, while the landau in which were Gen. Borius, the prefect, the mayor and the wounded president, escorted by a detachment of mounted guards on a gallop, was driven rapidly past them en route to the prefecture. A second carriage, conveying the officers of the president's military household, followed close behind. An Associated Press reporter entered a third carriage, in which were M. Burdeau, ex-minister of finance, and Senator Millaud. Arrived at the prefecture, Gen. Borius, the prefect and the mayor alighted. President Carnot lay

MOTIONLESS AND UNCONSCIOUS

upon the cushions of the carriage. His eyes were closed. His waistcoat was unbuttoned and his shirt, on which the bright red cordon of the Legion of Honor was conspicuous, was covered on the left side, just over the heart, by a large bloodstain which extended to the hip. It was impossible to tell from his appearance whether he was dead or alive. The crowd surged about in the vicinity of the carriage, but the mounted guards and foot police held them in check some distance from the landau in which the president was lying. Many were the expressions of pity for the president and anger for the assassin. Gen. Borius, the prefect and mayor, assisted by a number of attendants, lifted M. Carnot from the carriage and with difficulty carried him as tenderly as possible to a room on the first floor of the prefecture, and laid him on a bed. Dr. Gailleton, who is mayor of Lyons, then examined the wound.

ONLY ONE DAY IN LYONS.

Santo, who speaks French badly, when questioned by Prefect Lapin at the police station in Rue Moliere, said he had lived at Cette, department of Herault, for the past six months, and had only come to Lyons today. He gave his age at twenty-two years. His replies were given coolly, but without any sign of bravado. He refused, however, to answer any of the many questions put to him regarding his motive for stabbing the president, declaring that on this subject he would speak only before a tribunal. When he was searched by the police a book was found in one of his pockets in which it was written that he had been born in a village in the province of Milan, Italy.

M. Carnot's last speech was delivered at the banquet given in his honor. He dwelt upon the success of the exposition, and said that the same heart beats in all French breasts when it is known that the honor, security or rights of the country are at stake. This same union of all Frenchmen formed a guarantee of the march towards progress and justice, of which it belonged to France to give an example to the world.

DOWN WITH FOREIGNERS.

Great Excitement Against Italians in Lyons.

LYONS, June 25.—Immediately after the death of M. Carnot, Prime Minister Dupuy started on his return to Paris to officially announce the news to the senate and the chamber of deputies. After M. Carnot had been taken to the prefecture it became generally known that his assassin was an Italian, and the feeling of deep indignation among the crowd found vent in the form of attacks upon cafes kept by inoffensive natives of Italy. Three such places in the vicinity of the Palais de Commerce were totally wrecked by the infuriated mob. French flags were in abundance, and were procured by the crowd and, with cries of "Down with the foreigners," "Out with them," hundreds of men and boys marched to the Rue de la Barre, in which street the Italian consulate is situated. There is no doubt that the consulate would have been sacked had it not been for the prompt action of the police, who stopped the crowd and compelled its members to disperse. The excitement continued at fever heat, and it would take very little to precipitate anti-Italian riots. All over the city threats are made to take summary vengeance upon the countrymen of Santo, and the authorities, fearing that attempts would be made to put these threats into effect, ordered bodies of cuirassiers to patrol the city to prevent any outbreak. Everywhere the troops are greeted with cries of "Long live the army."

CABINET COUNCIL CALLED.

It Will Convene in Paris This Morning.

PARIS, June 25, 8 a. m.—A cabinet council has been summoned to meet at 10 o'clock this morning to consider the situation and to take appropriate action in regard to the death of the president. Premier Dupuy will confer with the presidents of the senate and the chamber of deputies prior to the meeting of the cabinet.

Mme. Carnot, accompanied by her two daughters, left this city at 1 o'clock this morning for Lyons. The news of the assassination of her husband was broken to her as tenderly as possible. She was almost prostrated with grief, but gave orders for preparations to be at once made to convey her to Lyons.

HIS LAST MOMENTS.

Archbishop of Lyons Administers the Church Rites.

LYONS, June 25.—Shortly after midnight the archbishop of Lyons was summoned to the bedside of the dying president to administer the last rites of the church. He was in the room but a short time when he emerged and retired to an adjoining room. Here he remained until 12:30 o'clock, when he was again summoned to the president's room, where he administered to him the sacrament. M. Carnot remained conscious to the last. He realized that his life was rapidly ebbing away, and twice he said: "Je m'en vais."

Dr. Poncet leaned over the bed on which the president was lying and said: "Your friends are here, Monsieur le President."

M. Carnot replied: I am grateful for their presence," and in less than a minute he gasped for breath, there was a convulsive shuddering of his body, and the president of France was dead.

ON AN IRON BED.

Where the President of France Passed Away.

LYONS, June 24.—The bed on which M. Carnot died was of iron. It was placed between two windows of the palace. At its foot was the bed of honor, which had been reserved for the president. The incision made by the doctors in order to stop the internal hemorrhage measured about three inches long by two inches wide. It was thought that the entire population of the city was on the streets when the attack was made upon the president, but this belief later proved erroneous, for as the night advanced the crowds were constantly augmenting their strength. After the attacks upon the Italian cafes the disorderly element among the crowds devoted their attention to the Italians whom they found upon the streets. Several were pursued by the mob and barely escaped with their lives. The police, who were extraordinarily vigilant, had great difficulty in rescuing the hunted men. The Rue de la Barre is now barricaded at both ends and guarded by troops.

A NEW PRESIDENT

Must Be Selected in the Next Three Days.

PARIS, June 25.—An official note was issued this morning calling upon the senate and the chamber of deputies to assemble in congress in Versailles at 1 o'clock Wednesday afternoon for the purpose of electing a new president.

LONDON, June 25.—All the newspapers of this city this morning contain articles dwelling upon the horrible character of the assassination of President Carnot. A majority of them refer to the assassination of President Lincoln and President Garfield, as affording the only parallels.

M. SADI-CARNOT.

LONDON, June 25.—The Times' Paris correspondent says the French constitution requires that in the event of the presidency becoming vacant by death or otherwise the chambers must meet within three days of the time the vacancy occurs. In the meantime the ministry directs the public business.

The dispatch adds that Santo came out of the Cafe Casati, one of the places which was sacked by the mob. Santo was born at Monte Vesconti, province of Milan.

A special dispatch to the Daily News from Paris says:

When President Carnot reached Dijon, en route for Lyons, he found awaiting him on the platform of the railway station his son, son-in-law and his wife, with his four-year-old granddaughter. M. Carnot took his granddaughter into his carriage and embraced her, saying how much more pleasant it would be if he could stay in Dijon with her instead of going to Lyons. His eyes filled with tears as he gave her a parting kiss and handed her to her father.

A BRILLIANT CAREER.

Carnot Came of a Fine Family, and Did Much for France.

Marie Francois Sadi-Carnot was born at Limoges on the 11th of August, 1837. His grandfather was the minister of war of the first French republic from 1793 to 1797—a man to whom historians give the credit of repelling the invasion of the allied armies of Europe, and who is known as "The Organizer of Victory." The father of the subject of this sketch was also distinguished as a republican, and in the chamber of deputies acted with the Extreme Left. He was minister of education under the second republic.

Sadi-Carnot was educated as an engineer, completing his course in 1863. In January, 1871, he was appointed prefect of the department of Seine Inferieure, and organized the national defenses of Normandy. In February he was elected to the national assembly, took his seat with the Left, and was chosen secretary of the Republican Left, voting for all the measures which resulted in the definitive establishment of the republic and constitutional laws. In 1876 he was elected to represent Beaune, and was elected secretary of the new chamber, being also a member of the budget committee. He was re-elected in 1877, and proved himself invaluable as a member of the committee on public works. In August of the same year he was appointed under secretary of state in the ministry of public works. In the Ferry cabinet of 1880 he was the head of the ministry, and was enabled in that position to carry out many of his previously conceived plans of public improvements. He was minister of finance for a short time in 1882. When De Freycinet obtained the organization of the cabinet in 1885 he called Carnot to the portfolio of public works, and he subsequently became minister of finance. So implicit was the confidence reposed in his integrity that the chamber refused to accept his resignation, even after it had rejected a proposal made by him to permit the Panama Canal company to raise money by means of a lottery scheme.

The presidential election of 1887 found Ferry and Freycinet as the leading Republican candidates. Ferry's election promised to involve the country in anarchy, and to avoid that dilemma the friends of Freycinet united with other opponents of Ferry upon Carnot. After the first ballot, which was not decisive, both Ferry and Freycinet withdrew, and Carnot was elected by a vote of 616 to 186 cast for Gen. Saussier.

M. Carnot's widow is the daughter of Dupont-White, an Englishman by birth but French by adoption. She was born in France, and is a lady of pronounced literary tastes.

WASHINGTON SHOCKED.

How the Awful News Was Received at the Capital.

WASHINGTON, June 24. — Although the public places at Washington were deserted on this hot Sunday evening, the news of the assassination of President Carnot became known over the city with remarkable rapidity. The most pronounced sensation was created everywhere, but particularly in official circles was the tragedy most keenly felt and most intelligently discussed. President Cleveland, the vice president, Secretary Gresham and the French minister were given the news by an Associated Press reporter, for no official dispatches were received. Without exception they were deeply affected, and expressed their regret in strong terms. To French Ambassador Patenotre the announcement was a great and most unexpected shock, coming as it did from a clear sky, at a time when the internal and foreign affairs of France are in a peaceable state. Until a late hour the French embassy was the center of interest, many of the officials of this government driving there to learn what details they might, and extend their expressions of regret. Next door to the embassy, at the Metropolitan club, where the diplomats are accustomed to congregate, there was seething excitement, and warm discussions in various tongues of the probable effect of Carnot's death on the complications of European politics. There was some driving about administration circles and demands for official information, which was not forthcoming. The lack of it was accounted for by the fact that government offices are closed and government officials off duty on Sunday. Up to a late hour no official cablegrams had been received even at the French embassy, and in default of such information the president and secretary of state did not feel justified in sending any expression of regret.

Probably a majority of both houses of congress had been driven from the city by the heat, but among those remaining there was much speculation over whether the assassination had any political significance or was the deed of an irresponsible crank. The trend of opinion was toward the latter belief.

Foreign representatives and officials acquainted with French politics say that Carnot was essentially a safe man, one whom the French people relied upon, while they did not gust over him or accord to him the dramatic following they have given leaders of the stripe of Boulanger. Carnot was considered an æsthetic, a hard-working man, and had what may be termed a solid popularity. Cabinets have changed often in France of late, but there has been no talk of deposing Carnot. It is said he could have been re-elected, as no one is willing to venture a prophecy as to who his successor will be, conceding that it will be next to an impossibility to find a Frenchman to fill his chair. Much curiosity is expressed to know whether the feeling between France and Italy, which has lately been formed by labor troubles, furnished any motive for the assassination.

Mr. Morgan, chairman of the foreign relations committee, said: "This is a blow at the peace and justice and civilization of the world. France, in her long and eventful history, has had as leaders more brilliant men than Carnot, greater men probably, as the world goes; but the French people have never had a president of broader statesmanlike views on all great questions or one who made greater sacrifices for her prosperity than he. And, in return for his devotion, the French believed him. He was popular with all right-thinking men and women throughout the nation, and one whom no slander had ever injured in their estimation."

Senator Morgan was a member of the Paris Behring sea arbitration commission, and, in common with other members, was presented to President Carnot, and saw a good deal of him while in Paris. In his intercourse the senator said his manner was more democratic than a man would look for in a Frenchman. He had a scholarly face, and his bearing could easily be mistaken for that of a college professor. He always was frank and cordial, and impressed one as being thoroughly sincere in all he said and did. He was just such a man as France needed for her president—law-abiding and law-enforcing. As is well known, the administration of justice is very prompt in France and sometimes severe, and it is not improbable that he has gained the enmity of the anarchistic element by his straightforward, business-like dealings with them.

Senator Morgan was asked whether or not, in view of the assassination of President Carnot and the recent attempt on Caprivi, our own government should not take great care to protect presidents from possible danger. The senator did not think any extreme precautions would be necessary. Of course, he said, it would be wrong to permit the president to expose himself unnecessarily, but he believed the people of the United States think well enough of their presidents to protect them so far as any protection could be availing. The presence of an unusual guard of troops or police would be a constant temptation to ill-disposed persons. The senator spoke of an interview he had on one occasion with M. Carnot, during which he spoke of the high regard he had for the United States, our institutions and our people, and he seemed to know our public men quite as well as many of own people knew him. The senator spoke feelingly of his death, and said it filled him with profound sorrow and indignation that so great and good a man as Carnot should be stricken down by the hands of an assassin.

Representative Hitt, of Illinois, who was charge d'affaires at Paris during the eventful years from 1874 to 1881, and in the last congress was chairman of the foreign affairs committee of the house, spoke of the dead president as a man of pure life and of unsullied character and reputation. No man in France, in his opinion, was held in higher esteem or more thoroughly deserved the confidence and love of the people than he. Mr. Hitt said he could not understand what possible motive there could be in the killing.

"It seems," he said, "like insanity and nothing else. His life had been without reproach, and in all the years that he had spent in France he had never heard an aspersion against his character. The motive might have been revenge for the execution of Vaillant, as it was well known that the president had withstood every appeal and every influence that was brought to bear to save the culprit's life. This will very likely be found to be the cause of his assassination."

Senator Sherman was visibly affected upon hearing the news of Carnot's death, and exclaimed: "This is a crime against civilization. I regard Carnot as one of the strongest men that France has had in many years. He could always be trusted to do the sensible thing on every occasion. He was thoroughly republican in all his ideas, and had the greatest admiration and respect for America and Americans."

Senator Sherman met him in Paris four years ago, and recalled the reception given on the Fourth day of July in commemoration of Independence day. On one occasion President Carnot spoke of America as the model republic of the world and bespoke for her a glorious future. Senator Sherman was greatly impressed with the earnest and unostentatious manner of the French president, and said that he considered him one of the greatest, if not one of the most brilliant men, that France had ever known.

CLEVELAND AFFECTED.

The President Hears the News of the Carnot Killing.

WASHINGTON, June 24.—The news was carried to the president by Secretary Thurber as the two were starting out for a drive early this evening. Mr. Cleveland was deeply shocked by the assassination, speaking of it repeatedly during the drive with earnest regret and sorrow. All during the evening the news as it arrived telling the details of the affair was sought with interest at the White house. The announcement came shortly after 9 o'clock that President Carnot was dead, and was immediately told the president, who had hoped to that time that the account of M. Carnot's injuries was exaggerated, and that he would live. As soon as official information is received from our representative in France, the president will at once send a message to the French government expressing the sympathy and sorrow of the United States at the sad calamity which has befallen the sister republic.

M. Patenotre, the French ambassador, had not, up to a late hour tonight, received any information from his government concerning the assassination. He was informed of the assassination early in the evening by the Associated Press, and was rendered almost speechless as he realized the extent of the awful disaster. At first he was inclined to question the information, but as he became fully convinced that it was true, he asked eagerly for further information, and expressed deepest emotion and sorrow. He waited impatiently for news from his government, but none came, and he at length retired to Clifton, his summer residence, leaving orders that any messages obtainable should be promptly sent to him. He accounted for the fact that he did not receive a cablegram from his government by the excitement which he knew prevailed in Paris and Lyons, and also the fact that on Sunday almost all the officials go to the country for the day. The ambassador did not wait to talk of the probable successor to President Carnot, but said that there was no vice president and a successor would be elected by the combined ballot of the senate and chamber of deputies. He said he could not account for the assassination of the president, who was extremely popular with the people, and who was about to complete his term of service, having positively declined re election. He could not, he said, think of any class which could have desired the death of M. Carnot.

Secretary Gresham learned of the assassination from the early bulletins, and was much affected by them. He saw the president as soon as the latter had returned from his drive, but no official action was taken, awaiting word from ex-Senator Eustis, our minister to France. Word from this office was anxiously awaited, but none had come up to a late hour tonight.

THE NEWS IN PARIS.

General Mourning Among the Populace of the Capital.

PARIS, June 25.—The first news of the attempt upon the life of President Carnot was received in this city with many expressions of doubt, but later, when dispatches began to pour in de-

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SCORE ARE DROWNED

High Seas Swamp the Tug James D. Nichol.

SHE SINKS LIKE A STONE.

Seventy-Five People Thrown Into the Ocean.

AT LEAST TWENTY DROWNED.

A Little More Than Fifty Are Accounted For.

FISHING PARTY'S AWFUL FATE.

NEW YORK, June 24.—The tug James D. Nichol, with sixty-three excursionists and a crew numbering ten or twelve, sank at about 1 o'clock this afternoon some three miles off the Highlands. Fifty-four of those on board have been accounted for; the rest were probably drowned. The tug left Fifth street and East river at 7:30 this morning, touched at Pier No. 3, East river, and then went on to the fishing grounds. She had, it is said, a license to carry fifty passengers, but sixty-three tickets were sold. There was a bar and a lunch counter on board, whose attendants with the crew brought the whole number on board up to seventy-five. The tug reached the banks on time, but the fishing was poor and the sea too rough for comfort, and about noon she started back. When about three miles east of the Highlands, and about four miles south of Scotland lightship, the waves began to break heavily over her starboard rail. To dodge the water and wind the passengers began to run around to the port side and to climb on top of the deck house.

THE BOAT CAREENED ALARMINGLY

to port, and the water swept in over the rail. The terror-stricken men rushed back to starboard, and the tug swung deeply down on that side. At the same moment three heavy breakers struck the boat in quick succession. The captain, William Hyatt, stuck to his post, and sounded the whistle in a prolonged scream for help. Even as he did so the tug filled with water that poured into her from both sides, and sank out of sight in the water. She went down like a stone, carrying many of her passengers with her. The water choked the cry of the whistle, but not before it had been heard and heeded. The Clyde steamship Algonquin, a mile away, heard it and swung around to go back to the rescue. The tugs Wallace B. Flint, R. J. Moran and Governor also hurried toward the spot. From farther away came the C. E. Evarts, reaching the spot too late to be of service. The Algonquin sent her life boat with First Officer A. M. Rich and four sailors. They picked up ten men, one of whom died a few moments later. The tugs rescued the others who remained afloat. Some few had life belts on, but most of them were clinging to bits of wreckage. A life raft supported a dozen, and the top of the pilot house as many more. The unconscious man picked up by the Algonquin was found in the Nichol's lifeboat. He was under the thwarts and entangled

IN FISHING LINES.

The boat, practically unsinkable, was floating right side up, full of water. Capt. S. C. Platt, of the Algonquin, says that while a stiff breeze was blowing there was no sudden squall. There was a big, short, sharp sea on. The Algonquin brought those she had picked up to the city. The living dispersed to their homes, and the dead body, which has not yet been identified, was sent to the morgue. All were people bearing German names and living on the lower east side of the city. The tug Sayres brought up thirty-four survivors and landed them on the East side. The C. E. Evarts brought up two bodies and several survivors. The Governor is supposed to have landed others in Brooklyn. Altogether fifty-four out of the seventy-five have been accounted for, three of them being dead. The officers of the Flint, for some unknown reason, denied having rescued any of the men or knowing about the matter. John Magele, who was rescued by the Algonquin's boat, says he was caught under the awning of the tug when it sank. He managed to crawl out, and seized a table, which kept him afloat. Finding his chum, Frank Kaiser, in the water he let him have the table, which would not support two, and started to swim. Soon after he was picked up, but Kaiser has not been seen since. The Algonquin arrived at her dock at Pier 29, foot of Roosevelt street, at about 5 o'clock this evening. She had on board

NINE OF THE SURVIVORS

of the Nichol and the body of one of the victims. Capt. Platt, of the Algonquin, when interviewed concerning the accident, said:

"The tug was about sinking when first sighted. There was a heavy sea on, and a good deal of wind from the northeast. My attention was first called to the tug by the blowing of its whistle. She was then rolling from side to side, and suddenly turned over and went down almost instantly. The passengers appeared to be demoralized, and ran about the deck wildly, and as the boat swayed to one side they rushed to the other. The tug appeared to be top-heavy, as though she were overloaded. I ordered a life boat lowered immediately, and sent it, in charge of Chief Officer Rich, to the scene of the disaster, but before it reached there the tug had sunk. Officer Rich succeeded in rescuing nine of the survivors, and also took on board the dead body of a man which he found in a drifting boat. The dead man was tangled with fishing lines. Soon the tugs Flint, Moran, Governor, Sayres and Evarts arrived at the scene, and they also succeeded in picking up

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