

BULLETIN OF THE ST. PAUL GLOBE.

FRIDAY, JULY 31.

Weather for Today—Fair, slightly warmer.

PAGE 1. 37 Killed in a Redding Disaster. Destructive Storms Along the Ohio. Fr. Martinelli to Succeed Satolli. McKinley Talks on Currency.

PAGE 2. St. Paul Teacher Loses Life. Police Open War on Crooks. Mail Clerks Meet in St. Paul. Day's Social Events.

PAGE 3. News of Minneapolis. Hennepin Republicans Nominate. Semi-Finals in Tennis Next. Mrs. Susan Coates' Sudden Death. Stillwater Affairs.

PAGE 4. Editorial. Carlisle Defines Silvers' Rights.

PAGE 5. Apostles Shut Out the Hoosiers. Detroit Takes Three From Brewers. Gold Bugs Lack One Run as Usual. Results in the National. Among the Cyclers.

PAGE 6. Iron Freight Rates Go Down. Cash Wheat in Chicago 58c. Sluggish Stock Market.

PAGE 7. Fusion Arranged in North Dakota. News of the Northwest. Wants of the People.

PAGE 8. New School for Dayton's Bluff. Year of Game and Fish Protection. Attack on the G. A. R. Denounced.

MOVEMENTS OF STEAMSHIPS. NEW YORK—Sailed: Olympia, Mediterranean ports. Arrived: Germanic, Liverpool. Assiatic, Philadelphia. Fairis, Hamburg. PLYMOUTH—Arrived: Ernest Bismarck, New York for Hamburg. QUEENSTOWN—Arrived: Britannia, New York for Liverpool. LIVERPOOL—Arrived: Britannia, New York. Sailed: Italia, Boston. LONDON—Sailed: Massachusetts, New York. GLASGOW—Sailed: Ethelna, New York. BREMEN—Arrived: Halle, New York. Trave, New York via Southampton. HAMBURG—Arrived: Paris, New York. QUEENSTOWN—Sailed: Teutonic, New York. YOKOHAMA—Arrived: Empress of China, Vancouver.

The Monroe doctrine—but let that pass.

The work of the green apple is out of sight.

There was a fog in the middle of the road at Fargo.

Newport etiquette—It is always good form for girls with good forms to go in bathing.

A girl named Eva Dollars committed suicide at Marquette. There is nothing in a name.

Benjamin Harrison shows a decided disposition to begin the campaign in the Adirondacks.

Mr. Bryan is still a young man. He can begin taking the gold cure the day after the election.

McKinley's head is going on a number of busts, but his feet keep straight along the narrow path.

McKinley is just beginning to have troubles of his own. Herr Most has come out for him for president.

St. Paul presented Indianapolis with a basket of eggs as a token of regard just before leaving the Hoosier capital.

Racing bicyclists shudder when they think that there were thirteen men in the race in which Joseph Griebler was killed.

The match game between Grover Cleveland and the St. Paul postoffice will not be played until the former gets ready.

Wholesale police corruption has been discovered in Chicago. Where was the good Mr. Swift when all this was taking place?

The hay crop of Ohio is ruined. That this would be so has been evident ever since the people began to walk on the grass at Canton.

Two months have slipped away—hardly time to ripen a strawberry.—Tom Reed. Why refer to Mr. Hobart as a strawberry?

There appears to be no immediate prospect of relieving Redwood Falls of its surplus of widows. Editor Julius Schmah is married.

The first five chapters of the Greater New York charter are ready. The other ninety-five will no doubt be ready some time this century.

A local free silver agitator has had his front teeth filled with silver instead of gold, just to show that his head and heart work together.

The head of the silver party is Jonah Jeremiah Mott. If Mr. Mott will hang onto that name a few months he will note how well it fits the case.

The social sensation of yesterday was the arrival of Tom Sharkey, of San Francisco. He shook hands with the boys all around without gloves.

This campaign may at least result in a duel. Watson appears to have referred to Arthur Sewall as one of the scrub sheep of the Democratic flock.

Fusion in North Dakota probably means political death to the man with the longest whiskers. Mr. Johnson does not do business often enough with the farmers.

An Akron, Ohio, justice heard a case and imposed fines by telephone. In this there is a suggestion that it might be safer for umpires to conduct ball games by telephone.

Here is a straw for Mr. Bryan. One thousand and sixty-eight men took a vote in an Indiana wagon factory. Of these, 709 voted for gold, 282 for silver and seventy-seven were doubtful.

HARVEST OF DEATH AT A CROSSING

PORTY MEMBERS OF AN ATLANTIC CITY EXCURSION PARTY INSTANTLY KILLED.

IN A CROSSING COLLISION.

FIFTY MORE OF THE PARTY INJURED, MANY OF THEM PROBABLY FATAU.

SCENE OF HORROR FOLLOWED.

BODIES EXPOSED BY THE RESCUERS AT EVERY BLOW OF THE AX.

TWENTY-SEVEN DEAD FOUND.

THE SURVIVORS TELL DREADFUL STORIES OF THE CONDITIONS AT THE SCENE.

THE BLAME IS NOT PLACED.

The Engineer of the Express Killed and His Wife Drops Dead From the Shock.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., July 30.—A railroad accident, horrible in its details and sickening in its results, occurred this evening just outside of this city, and as a result about 100 persons were either killed or injured.

The Reading railroad express which left Philadelphia at 5:40 o'clock this evening for Atlantic City crashed into a Pennsylvania railroad excursion train at the second signal tower about four miles out from here. The Pennsylvania train was returning to Bridgeville with a party of excursionists from that place, Millville and neighboring towns. It was loaded with passengers and a rough estimate of the killed and injured at a late hour places the number at 100. It is hoped that this is an exaggeration, but the number is undoubtedly more than fifty.

THE DEAD. The identified dead are: P. S. MURPHY, Millville. J. D. JOHNSTON, Bridgeport. CHARLES D. D. BOUNOUGHAS, Bridgeport.

G. B. TAYLOR, no address. F. H. GOLDSMITH, Bridgeport. SAMUEL THORN, baggage master of the Reading train, Atlantic City. D. E. WOOD, shipping clerk, Philadelphia. JOHN GIENER, Bridgeport. CHARLES BAKER, Bridgeport. CHARLES M'GEAR, Bridgeport. FRANKLIN DEBOIS, Woodruff. MRS. JOSHUA EARNEST, Bridgeport. Middle aged woman with ring "G. to V." initials.

Small boy about 4 years of age. FRAZIER BELL and wife, Bridgeport. MR. AND MRS. RICHARD TRENCHARD, Bridgeport. EDWARD FARR, engineer of the Reading train.

THE INJURED. The list of injured is as follows: Howard Woodland, Bridgeport, broken arm; Samuel Mata, Bridgeport, scalp wound, internally injured; T. H. Spaulding, Philadelphia, internally injured; Howard Smalley, Bridgeport, forehead and head hurt; Mary Shimp, Freeborough, head cut; Wm. Baughan, Bridgeport, back hurt and head severely cut; Charles C. Renick, Bridgeport, badly cut about head; Violet Alfred, Bridgeport, face cut and nose fractured; Howard Smalley, Bridgeport, badly bruised and head cut; T. C. Hamsley, badly injured; Lizzie C. Hamsley, his wife, body bruised; Mrs. E. A. Abbott, Rhodestown, N. J., lower limb and arm broken; Lizzie Smalley, Bridgeport, head lacerated; William S. Tompkins, Salem, head lacerated; arms and legs severely injured; C. D. Frazer and wife, Bridgeport, both badly cut on head; Irwin DuBois, 12 years old, head cut and badly hurt; Mrs. M. K. Edgar, Elmer, N. J., head and neck hurt; Jacob Johnson, Shirley, N. J., head cut; his wife, supposed to be dead, and child badly hurt; Stanley Wensolt, Alloway, N. J., scalp nearly torn off; Fred Sneye, Bridgeport, back hurt and internally injured; Mrs. Susanna Johnson, Shirley, N. J., shoulder, head and breast injured; B. B. Fisher and wife, both seriously hurt; Harry Green, head hurt; H. Weiss, neck twisted; Mrs. Laura Pierce, Bridgeport, badly cut, head and body bruised; William S. Tompkins, Salem, head lacerated; Mason Worth, Philadelphia, back injured; Albert Taylor, Bridgeport, head cut; William Boughton, Bridgeport, internal injuries; Edward Seely, Bridgeport, head cut; Chester Burgess, Bridgeport, hip injured; Howard Woodland, Bridgeport, arm broken; ex-Judge Jacob Hitchner, Bridgeport, internal injuries; Mrs. H. A. Abbott, Bridgeport, leg broken; Howard Smalley, Bridgeport, back broken; David Priesa, neck dislocated; Albert Taylor, Bridgeport, three scalp wounds; Jacob Hitchner, bruised badly about the head; Thomas E. Morrill, Bridgeport, compound fracture of the arm; Charles Horner, Bridgeport, compound fracture of the arm; Charles W. Horner, aged twelve, fractured leg, internal injuries; Harry Watson, Yorktown, N. J., leg broken, head injured; Lizzie M. Mulder, Bridgeport, contusion of back; Frank Morrill, East Orange, N. J., dislocated shoulder and lacerated head; Wesley Lee, Bridgeport, internal injuries, contusion of face; Fred Cheney, Bridgeport, internal injuries and scalp wound; Mary Pinesy, aged eleven, Yorktown, N. J., lacerated and wounded in head; Mrs. Frances Fralinger, Philadelphia, broken leg, will have to be amputated; John Skelley, Camden, N. J., compound fracture of femur, internal injuries, probably fatal; Rachel Abbott, Rhodestown, N. J., broken leg.

Seventeen unidentified women, four men and a female child, all dead, were brought to the Excursion house after midnight. Fireman Kelley, of the Reading train, was fatally injured.

At the second signal tower the tracks of the two roads diagonally cross. The Reading train was given the signal, but it either failed to work or the speed of the express was too great to be checked in time. It caught the excursion train broadside and ploughed through, literally cleaving it in twain. The engine of the Reading train was shattered to pieces.

As soon as the news reached Atlantic City the utmost consternation prevailed, but the authorities were equal to the emergency. Relief trains were

dispatched to the scene, loaded with cots and bearing staffs of surgeons. As quick as the bodies were recovered they were carried into the local hospital and undertakers' shops. A general fire alarm was sounded, and the department promptly responded, adding in the heartrending work of digging for the victims. Fear grew into despair and horror as the vigorous work of the relief gangs revealed the awful extent of the disaster.

TWENTY-SEVEN CORPSES FOUND. The first Reading relief train bore into this city twenty-seven mangled corpses, men, women and children. The next train, not an hour later, carried fifteen of the maimed and wounded and two of these died soon after reaching the city. As train after train piled to the scene of the wreck and came back with its ghastly load, the city hospital quickly found its capacity overtaxed. Meanwhile others of the dead and injured were being carried to the private hospital at Ocean and Pacific avenues.

Edward Farr, engineer on the Reading train, was killed outright, as was another road man, who was on the engine with him. His body and that of Farr were found under a heap of debris; the engineer lay in what remained of the cab, and his hand still clasped the throttle. The fireman had leaped a few seconds before, and escaped with trifling injuries. Samuel Thorne, baggage master on the Reading train, is among the dead. James M. Bateman, a Bridgeport undertaker, is known to be killed. He was in the third car, and his hat was found among the mass of broken timber. Richard Trenchard, a Brighton machinist, and his wife, are both dead. Conductor Kelley, of the Pennsylvania train, had both legs and arms broken and was internally injured. Albert J. Mosebach, Philadelphia, was on the Reading train. He escaped unhurt.

The excursion train was made up of fifteen cars, the foremost of which was a baggage car. This and the next two coaches caught the full force of the crash, and were utterly demolished. What remained of the third car was tumbled into a ditch at the roadside. The responsibility for the accident cannot be fixed.

A SCENE OF HORROR. An Associated Press Reporter Describes the Wreck.

Charles C. Rynick, of Bridgeport, who was in the excursion party, was in one of the rear cars. He escaped with severe bruises, and so far as his agitation would permit, told the story of his experience. "We saw that a collision was unavoidable," he said, "the scene in our car was terrific. Women fainted and men rushed in mad panic to the door. But it came almost before we knew it. The third car was cut right in two, and the lower portion of it lifted bodily from the track and tumbled over. Every car was crushed. It is horrible to think of the numbers who must be lying under those ruins. The roof of one of the cars fell in as a mass, and everybody in that car was buried under it. It simply dropped in on the people. I know many of those aboard, but I will hope for the best. I know positively of two in our car who were killed. They were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bell, of Bridgeport. The fatal point was in another car further back and was not hurt. I don't know who is to blame. I think there must have been fully 80 or 100 killed. The only person who is reported safe, except from the train, was in charge of a number of railroad officials, and Prosecutor Perry, of Atlantic county, and it drew sight from this side of the fatal point. The scene was wildly picturesque. Canopied by a star-lit sky, with a blood-red moon almost at the full, shining in the far background, and the greatest view of the city, the scene of which has been suddenly eclipsed by the most awful catastrophe in its history. Staggering in and out of ditches, and shivering over masses of broken timber, with only a few fitful lanterns to help their straining eyes, the rescuing gang set bravely to work. Scattered about the scene were every half-dozed strokes a mangled piece was brought up and laid tenderly on the waiting pallets. It was a gigantic and sickening task, and the strongest men trembled as they lifted. A revelation of the work of the spades. A heap of blood-stained timbers turned aside by one of the rescuers brought to light a woman's arm. It had been wreathed off almost by the rails, and nothing remained but a dripping stump. Even the hand was gone. It had been clutched in a dainty white linen sleeve, part of which still clung to it. Not five minutes later a chance blow from a pick revealed a still more ghastly remnant, a human heart, that only a few short hours before had been throbbing with life and love. One woman, whose body was recovered, still held in her hand a plate bearing a picture of Atlantic City. It was unbroken. Scattered about the scene were every half-dozed strokes a mangled piece was brought up and laid tenderly on the waiting pallets. It was a gigantic and sickening task, and the strongest men trembled as they lifted. A revelation of the work of the spades. A heap of blood-stained timbers turned aside by one of the rescuers brought to light a woman's arm. 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