WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1892-

THE ravages of the autograph flend are to be met in England by the formation of an anti-autograph society. It looks as if a branch society might well be formed in this country.

ONE reckless astronomer goes so far as to speculate that the inhabitants of Mars are trying to signal the earth. Do they want us to get of the track or do they merely want to know the score?

WHOEVER considers the study of anatomy, I believe, will never be an atheist; the frame of man's body and coherence of his parts being so strange and paradoxical that I hold it to b the greatest miracle of Nature.

THINK of two hundred acres all under roof! That is what the World's Fair will be. Never in the history of mankind has such bigness been accomplished. It goes beyond all records just as the United States of America has distanced all history.

THE latest telegraphic marvel is called the phonophore. The name is applied to a cable coil which serves as a "sound passage." By the use of the instrument telephone messages can be transmitted and received on an ordinary telegraph line at the same time that two independent services of the ordinary duplex character are being worked. The invention is not a mere theory. It is in actual use on the Great Western Railway. The most curious thing about the discovery is that it appears to have been made from a study of the "induction noises" which are usually such a nuisance in telephony, and the putting of the conditions which produce them into useful service. The first important point ascertained in the study was that the secondary electrical impulses caused by conduction are separated by intervals of different length, though regular in one respect. The first essential toward using them was to make the intervals perfectly regular, and this was effect ed by a purely mechanical contri vance which makes them equidistant in time. It has been found possible to use the phonophore, simultane ously with the ordinary employment of the wife of the contract of the of the wire, over 1,000 miles of line. And a singular fact is that the phono-phore will work well on a line which is so badly broken down that the telographic message cannot be sent over it—in one instance the signals re-ceived being said to be even more distinct than when the line was in good working order.

Origin of the Word "Canard."

You often declare that some floating piece of intelligence is a "canard" without hardly knowing why such a word should be applied to an unfounded story. The word itself is the French for "duck," and was first used in its present sense in the latter the French for "quek," and was also used in its present sense in the latter part of the eighteenth century, havused in its present sense in the capacity, hav-part of the eighteenth century, havpart of the eighteenth century, having its origin in a gigantic hoax. About that time French. German and English papers were straining every nerve to see which could publish the most sensational items. Their writers ransacked the earth, "the sky above the earth and the caverns beneath its surface" for material on which to found extraordinary stories. At last Cornelison, one of the Paris which to found extraordinary stories. At last Cornelison, one of the Paris competitors, stated that an interesting experiment had just been carried out in that city which proved the extraordinary voracity of ducks (canarda.) Twenty of these fowls had been placed together one morning, and at an appointed hour one of the number was killed, cut into small bits, feathers and all, and fed to the other nineteen. Fifteen minutes other nineteen. Fifteen minutes later No. 19 was hashed and served to the remaining eighteen in the same manner. The experiment was commenced at 7 o'clock in the morning, the experimenters regularly "hashing" a duck every fifteen minutes, and at a quarter to 12 (noom) there was but one duck remaining in the position of having eaten his nineteen companions. This story, pleasantly narrated, obtained a success which the writer had never even anticipated. Before the end of the prominent journals of Europe and according to the St. Louis Republic had even been translated into Indian. Chinese, Japanese and other oriental languages. When it had been all but forgotten the American papers took it up and gave it many amplifications including a certificate of the autopsy of the last surveying duck, which was declared to have swollen out of all proportions and to have had his cosophagus badly injured. For many years afterward the story of the serves since retained its novel significance is that she sought to shield the proportions and to have had his cosophagus badly injured. For many years afterward the story of the "twenty canards" was a common laughing accet. and the word itself the story of the story canards was a common laughing accet and the word itself the story of the story canards was a common laughing accet and the word itself the story of the story canards was a common laughing accet and the word itself the story of the story canards was a common laughing accet and the word itself the story of the story canards was a common laughing accet and the word itself the story of the story canards was a common laughing accet and the word itself the story of the story canards was a common laughing accet and the word itself the story of the st r nineteen. Fifteen minutes
No. 19 was hashed and served
he remaining eighteen in the

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PAST, PRESENT, AND PUTURE.

BY PLORENCE JOSEPHINE BOYCE.

Our past is a failure beyond recall.
From which we may gain no pleasure;
Our present is needful of something more
To fill up the vacant measure.
But our future is all that's great and high,
Where the sun is forever shinning;
And every cloud in our field we warn a sulver litting.
Watterland, Vermont.

THE JEWELED-HAIRPIN;

The Strange Tragedy of the Grand Hotel.

BY ARTHUR GRIFFITHS.

CHAPTER VIII—Continued.

was now dinner-time, the usual table d'hote gathering which brought all the guests of the hotel together. I heard the second gong sound as I still sat in the manager's room, which had a large plate-glass window looking into the outer office, and through it into the hall. From my place here I could see the guests filing into the big dining-room, and my eyes fell upon the Sarsfield party as they passed.

I No, not the Sarsfield party; the expression was incorrect. There were Miss Bertram, Captain Fawcett, Mr. Sarsfield;

my eyes sen upon the Sarsneid party as they passed.

No, not the Sarsfield party; the expression was incorrect. There were Miss Bertram, Captain Fawcett, Mr. Sarsfield; that was all. Where was Mrs. Sarsfield; that was all. Where was Mrs. Sarsfield; that was all. Where was Mrs. Sarsfield; Late? Her friends in that case would have waited for her. Unable to appear at dinner? That was the more plausible explanation of her absence.

I went out and gained a point in the hall whence I could command the diningroom and the approaches to it. I waited here patiently for ten minutes or a quarter of an hour, resolved to establish it beyond question that Mrs. Sarsfield was not coming to dinner. Satisfied at length on this point, I left the rest of the party busy with their fish, and went up stairs to the floor occupied by the Sarsfields, meaning to find my way to their private sitting-room.

In the corridor I raff up against a servant with a tray; it was the man who waited upon the private rooms. I knew him slightly and he know me.

"Not at the table didnet to day, Gustaf?" I said, to try him.
"No, sir, the lady is dining in her own room—No. 103. Mrs. Sarsfield.

Here was the chance I sought.

"See, Gustaf" (and I showed the man half a soversign), would you like to earn this? Yes? Take in a message for me to Mrs. Sarsfield?

Fear structed with cupidiry in his fat, phlegmatic German face.

Suppose Mrs. Sarsfield is angry, sir, and complaint; the manager would dis miss me.

"Never fear; she will probably gire you another bids sources."

and complaint; the manager warming me, miss me.

Never fear; she will probably give you another bil'sorverign. Stay! Take this earl; put it there on you tray.

I problem a card, on which I havelly stribbled a few words.

I must see you privately stones. It is most useen a metter of life and death.

is most upon a melter of life and death.

Nhe will see that for herself: only tell her the lam waiting outside."

The strange message succeeded as I had hardly dared to hope. I was shown into where Mrs. Sarsheld sat listlessly before an untasted meal.

"Really, sir, I must insist," she stammered out; "this intrusion—"

"Could only be justified by what I have to tell you," I quickly explained. "Your sister is in very great danger."

"Danger—from whom?"

"There are people who misjudge her, I am sure; draw wrong conclusions from her conduct."

"What conduct?"

"Her visit to No. 99.

"She started violently."

"Uneyelf tound her at the door. But that is not what I mean. There are strong grounds for presuming that she had been there before—quite early—and this imprudence has set people to question her conduct."

"Are you referring to Captain Parcett? If so, it is all a mistake."

conduct."

"Are you referring to Captain Fawcett?
If so, it is all a mistake. I have quite
satistied him on that point."

"Satistied him?"

"Yes," she continued with feminine
garrulity, now that she was once started.
"He was naturally very much put out,
seriously angry, and would have broken
off everything with a girl who would
confess to such a thing."

"Who admitted she had gone to—No.

"Yes; but it was all a mistake. She

Yes; but it was all a misiant.

never went there—"
Mrs. Sarsfield stopped dead short and looked at me white and speechless, aghast, as it seemed, at some unguarded indiscreet expression.

"Never went to No. 99—not in the early morning, I mean? Oh, Mrs. Sarsfield, it will save her, save all of you much misery, unhappiness, if that point can be clearly proved."

ery, unhappiness, if that point can be clearly proved."

"But who requires to know? I have told Captain Fawcett; he no longer doubts her. Does any one else believe her capable of such conduct?"

"Yes; the police do." I said it abruptly, point-blank.
"And they accuse her——?"

That is closely reasoned. You are right. Still, the reason of the visit re-mains unexplained. What took her there? That is what makes the people suspect her."

"They do suspect her, then?"
"Yes, indeed, and are prepared to press
he case to the utmost against her. A
variant has been issued for Miss Berram's arrest."

warrant has been issued for Miss Ber-ram's arrest."

"Arrest! They want to take her up?"
she cried, with anguich that was quite hysterical. "No, no; that must never be."

"The danger is imminent, I assure you.
The warrant is only laid ever for a day

'It is not worth the paper on which it is written," went on Mrs. Barsdold, rising from her seat and walking excitedly up and down the room. "Poor child! Poor child! She shall not suffer such grievous wrong. I cannot be so wicked, so heartless, as to desert you now. You shall not bear the burden which is rightly mine."

I looked at her, eager and amazed at

I looked at ner, eager these words.

"It was I who went to No. 99," she now said, speaking very fast, evidently in a state of highly wrought nervous tension.
"I went there very early in the morning to—to—for reasons I need not give you, and must have dropped the hair-pin there—..."

"I went there very early in the morning to—to—for reasons I need not give you, and must have dropled the hair-pin there—"

"Your sister'e?"

"Yes, I had brought it. I will tell you how it happened. I had reasons for wishing to speak to him," she shundered, and I know that the pronoun referred to the murdered man. "You must not seek to know those reasons, but they ware paramount and important, and I rose early, slipping out of our own room—my husband was still saleep—and going into my sister's. The two rooms communicate, you know."

I did know, but I did not tell hor so.

"Chra, too was asleep, so I took her dressing-gown. It was of blue finanel, for I was going out into the open air."

Captain Fawcett was right then. He had seen her pass his window in her blue peignoir.
"I put on the wrap before Clara's look-

had seen her pass his window in her blue peignoir.

I put on the wrap before Clara's looking-class, and seeing my hair was all untidy I twisted it up and fastened it with one of her pins.

"The one, in fact, that was found?"

"No doubt, although I was never conscious that I had dropped it."

"And your sister knew nothing of all this?"

"How could she? I tell you she was adeep."

asleep."
And no one saw you go out on the balcony and along it?"
I was not sure, but I fancied Captain Fawcett did. I did not see him, nor did he speak to me, but his window was side open as I passed."
Well, you got to No. 99?"

You saw it, I suppose the body of the

Ton saw it, I suppose the body of the dead man?

"It caught my eye directly; my attention was riveted to it. I turned, and was about to rush back to my room to shut out the horror of this awful sight, when I heard a movement in Capitain Faucetts room. I believed he had seen my pass and would interrupt my retreat anything wither than that —"Even to facing the corpse?"

"Horrible as was the alternative. I preferred it, and opening the window of No. 99 I stepped into the room, ran across it and escaped from the terrible place."

"And then you returned to your own room?"

"Not exactly." She hesitated.
"You found the door bolted on the inside?"

side?"

"Yes; so I went to my sister's,"
"But that was bolted, too."
"I knocked gently." She spoke with
manifest reductance, but was unable, as I
thought, to escape my question.
"And your sister opened it?" I suggested, still "lifting her on.
"Yes; she was now awake," she faltered.

"Yes; she was now awake," she fal-tered.
"You will not let them harm Clara, will you?" she began. "I have been frank with you;" I have told you the exact truth."
"Not onite all the truth."

"Not quite all the truth, unless I can persuade you to tell me what took you to

"Not quite all the truth, unless I can persuade you to tell me what took you to No. 99."

The terrified look returned intensified to her white face.

"No, no; you must not ask me; you have no right to ask me. I dare not, must not tell you. It would endanger—"
I waited, hoping that some hint might escape her unconaciously.

"What am I saying?" she corrected herself, wildly. "Please do not press me about this. Leave me, I implore you. I have sid enough to exonerate Clara completely, but I can tell you nothing more. I went—with no evil intentions, I declare; but beyond that I will not speak."

"Suppose they put you into the witness-box. You know the inquest is only adjourned? It has still to find its verdict?"

"They would not get a syllable out of me, nor would my evidence be worth much if they did."

Li slipped out unintentionally, this last phrase, I felt sure, from the way she bit her lip, and this perhaps especially drew my attention to it. I made no remark at the time, only noting this sign of inward dissatisfaction, resolving to cogitate upon it by and by. There was much food for thoughtin what I had heard from Mrs. Sarsfield, and I was glad enough to leave her, as she more and more earnestly entreated me to do. So with few words of apology I went down stairs.

CHAPTER IX.

CHAPTER IX.

CORNELLS, THE FLEMING.

I was down to breakfast early next morning; so early, that I had the breakfast-room entirely to myself. "As I fook my seat at atale near a window facing the sea, I saw that the waiter who came to take my order was no other than the man Cornelis."

"It is you, is it?" I began sharply. "I must have a word or two with you in private. Mr. Cornelis."

"With me, sir? Why for?"

"Did you not tell me you heard Captain Fawcett quarreling with the murdered man?"

men?"
"Yes, sir, so I did. The gentleman with the two eyes and small mustachios

a clean breakt of it, or 1 will have you up before Mr. Gray."

"I will tell you, sir; just wait a little. This aftenoon, I meet you on the Northwest cliff, near the Garchester road."

Having thus arranged matters with Cornells and finished my breakfast, I wa'ked round to the Sessions House and was soon clossted with Mr. Smart and Hasnip. Then I told them of Mrs. Sprafield's unguarded remark about the value of her evidence.

evidence.
"But who is this husband, Mr. Sarsfield? What could have tempted him to commit such a foul comme?"
"Fear, possibly, of the murdered man."
"There is nothing to show that they were in any way connected."
"Surely something," I said; "that is, if the murdered man was really a Spaniard."

think there is no doubt about that."

"I think there is no doubt about that," said Smart. "I had a letter this morning from the Spanish Consulate in London, describing just such a man, but not under the name of Cooch."
"But that of Xavier de Yriarte, I sup-roaa?"

"Exactly; the name on the knife.
Describing him, I say, as a Spanish seaman, a native of Cadiz, who was looking out for a ship, and wanted assist-

"We have him!" I oried. "Mr. Sarsfield

"We have him?" I oried. "Mr. Sarsfield was a Spanish merchant, doing business at one time in Cadiz. Inquiries must be set on foot in Cadiz itself."

"I was going to suggest it," said Mr. Smart. "Although I hardly see my way. The borough won't stand the expense, and unless her Majesty's 1 reasury comes forward—"

"It will waste too much time to apply

ward—""
"It will waste too much time to apply for funds. I will go to Spain myself, at my own expense, trusting to the court to order my reimbursement after the trial."

I went back to the hotel, where I busied myself for the next few hours in packing and preparing for my sudden departure. I left the hotel about 4 p. m., and walked leisurely toward the Northwest cliff. But no Cornelis appeared.

Cornelis appeared.

I heard the distant clock striking five.

I heard the distant clock striking five.
Still no waiter.
The quarter struck; the half-hour.
The quarter struck; the half-hour.
The quarter struck; the half-hour.
The quarter to him a little longer, then walk back toward the hote!
This was my determination when it wanted just a quarter to six, aad in pursuance of it I strolled back to Bythesea, still thinking no evil of Cornelis, beyond abusing him for perhaps obliging me to lose the night express
It was dinner-time when I regained the hotel, and without asking for him I went and took my neual place, looking round the table among the crowd of waiters for the missing man.
Cornelis was not waiting there at all; that was certain, and this absence at last roused my suspicions, so much so that after dinner I inquired for him from the head waiter.
"Cornelis Janseen, the Fleming? He has left the botel," was the reply.
"When? Surely I saw him here at lanchtime—"o, at breakfast time? When did he go?"
"He is no not have the interest you take in him, sit. An invader

did he go?"

"He is no' worth the interest you take in him, sit. An impudent, us tess fellow! Spoke very improperly to Mr. Gray this afternoon, and when checked said he should like to leave.

"Then and there?"

Then and there. I believe he went to London by the next train."

The rogue! He had gone off just to avoid me. I was sure of it. This quarrel with the manager was a mere presense. He only wanted to get out of my way.

More then avec!

More than ever I was convinced that he

More than ever I was convinced that he had been bought over by some one; surely Mr. Sarsfield, unless all conclusions were hopelessly astray.

I asked for my bill, saying that I must go to town that evening. They brought it to me as I sat under the veranda of the hotel, and as I settled it, Captain Fawcett came up and stood near me. Mr. Sarsfield was with him.

"Going, eh?" The remark was sneering and sarcastic. "Scent weak, or got a new line?"

a new line?"

"I am going up to London on my own business: it would be as well if you paid equal attention to yours," I replied, with marked emphasis.

"Will it prevent your return? We shall all be so grieved!"

"I promise myself the pleasure of returning ere long. I am deeply interested in the detection of this crime—"

"A letter, sir," said a waiter at this moment to Mr. Sarsfield, who missed the latter part of my remark.

But Captain Fawcett heard it, and scowled at me as though he understood its implications.

scowled at me as though he understood its implications.

I watched Mr. Sarsfield as he turned the letter over. Then he opened it, glanced at the contents, turned suddenly ghastly white, and fell flat upon the ground.
Thee was, of course, a great commotion directly. I, with the other people standing by, summoned help. Mrs. Sarsfield and her sister, who were at no great distance, roshed out, and Mr. Sarsfield, who was in a dead faint, was soon the center of an eager and excited group.
Fawcett only stood somewhat apart. He had snatched the letter from his fainting friend's grasp and read it hurriedly.
This is your doing! Coward! Cur!" he whispered forcely in my ear.
How dare you use such language to may 'You shall answer for it."

"What else is a man who stabs in the dark with anonymous threats?" And he fourished the letter in my face.
"That letter is Mr. Sarsfield's, You had on right to it, or to read it. I appeal to you, Miss Bertram," I said, seeing she was watching us.

"Give me the letter. Give it me." She

to you, Miss Devices, was watching us.
"Give me the letter. Give it me." She repeated the command, and so imperiously that Faweett, looking creatfallen,

ously that Faweett, looking crestfallen, surrendered it.

I hastened to assure Miss Bertram.

"I had no hand in this; believe me."

"I do. I would far sooner trust you than him. This letter is sacred—whatever it contains. If it is my brother-in-law's, no one else ought to have it, and no gentleman"—he paused, looking hard at Faweett—would have read it."

Yes; but what did it contain? Here was fresh food for thought occupying me constantly on my wav to London that night, and next day as I sped on through Paris southward to Spain.

[To BE CONTINUED.]

with the two eyes and small management with the statement of the statement o

HIS FIRST LIFT.

List Father-fa-lew Gave It to Min on Might on the Front Step.

"It was one Thanksgiving day also fifteen years ago that I got my start is the world," said a well-drossed, confortable-looking man.

"How was that?" sake I a hystandar, "How was that?" sake I a hystandar, it was in Ohio. When shout I by said it was in Ohio. When shout I by said it was in Ohio. When shout I was in Ohio. When shout I was it was it was a desperate one, and I am willing to one of our neighbors. Was as desperate one, and I am willing to admit that I made a food of myself. I haunted her home like a going homelon grom the high school my father second from the high school my father second from the high school my father second for me business opportunities in the village in which lived my charing, and in less than a month I was bad worshiping at her shrine.

"Matters ran along in this way for a year and gave promise of never amounting to enough to earn the sait I set I remember that Thanksgiving day of which I speak I spent the afteriod in the evening until an unusual mour.

"The clock had just struck I? when the girl's father walked into the paths with determination stamped on overy lineament of his countenance. Extended to be a virtue with lim, and he had resolved to resort to harder the world in the path with our speaking a worl he seized me by the coat collar, and before I knew till was on the front step. Here he hardest kick that ever a mortal man re-

me by the coat collar, and before I knew it I was on the front step. Here he paused long enough to give me the hardest kick that ever a mortal man received. I have ridden bucking broness and taken headers from bicycles sluce that day, but I have never experienced another sensation like it.

that day, but I have never experienced another sensation like it.

"I left the place that night vowing vengeance. At first I thought I would lurn the house, but the next day my feelings had modified and I started for Cleveland, where I went to work in a wholesale house. I succeeded from the first, and ten years later I went back and married the girl, receiving the hatter's blessing. I always maintain that my father-in-law gave me my first lift,

Indigestion Cured



"I have for years icen troubled with distress in my stomach and indigation. When I took Hood's Sarsaparilis the effect was surprising, it gave me grant relief, and I now ex without that terrible distress. I also rest reliations are the same trees. I also rest reliations and the same trees. "I have for years been troubled with distress in my stomach and indiges-

Wm. Wade. trees. I also rest well at night and am in good general health, for all which I thank HOOD'S SARSAPARIT.

LA. Ww. WADE. Boot and Show doars, It herrimack Street, Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, consting

JOHNSON'S Anodyne Liniment.

UNLIKE ANY OTHER

TEINE OF 12!

ALMOST
Every traveler, Every family-about keep it almost
for, the common like of the family of o

CURES RISING ∴ BREAST ∴

"MOTHER'S FRIEND" is the greatest offered child-bearing woman. I have been a mid-wife for many/years, and in each case offered childbearing wiffiam. I have mul-wife for many years, and in each where "Mother's Briend" had been used accomplished wonders and relieved wiffering. I is the best remedy for ri-the breast known, and worth the price i alone. Mass. M. M. Bitterral Montgoner

I can tell all expectant mothers if they will use a few bottles of Mother's Friend they will go through the ordeal without any pain and suffering.

MRS. MAY BEARIAM.

Argusyille, N. D.

Used Mother's Friend before birth of under eighth child. Will never cease its praise. Mrs. J. F. Moore, Colusa, Cal. Sent by express, charges prepaid, on recent of price, \$1.50 per bottle.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.,

"German

Justice of the Peace, George Wilk kinson, of Lowville, Murray Co., Minn., makes a deposition concerning a severe cold. Listen to it. "In the Spring of 1888, through exposure I contracted a very severe cold that settled on my lungs. This was accompanied by excessive night was accompanied by excessive night was accompanied by excessive mgs sweats. One battle of Boschee's German Syrup broke up the cold, night sweats, and all and left me in a good, healthy condition. I can give German Syrup my most earnest commendation."

FARMERS FERR PRODUCE

TO F I Sago & Son.

183 READE STREET, New YORK.

receivers of all brinds of Courter Proporty, including Game Live and of Courter Proporty, and Discovery and Discovery and Discovery and Discovery and Discovery and Discovery Courter and Discovery Courter and Discovery Courter and Discovery Courter and Discovery Commercial Receivery Commercial Receivers, to be found at any bank.

HE ENGINEER BLAME

aid He is Responsible for t West Cambridge Wreck.

THE DEAD NOW NUMBER NI

six lejured, Some of Them Fat Three of the Hart Died Yesterds Horrible Scenes at the Wreck .- Engin tiondwin Had No Right to Run by Signal, Even Though it Were Foggy. Boston, Sep. 12 -- To a dense for Bostox, Sep. 12.—To a dense for parent cardeasness on the part of agneer of the freight train is to harged the fatal accident on the Figure Railroad snortly before 11 o'cl surelay evening, at West Cambrid y which six were killed and many and three of whom have since and by which six were killed and many jurel, three of whom have since cled. The official investigation into the co-othe accident will undoubtedly re-in placing the blame where it below but the railroad men themselves do

in placing the blame where to be the rainroad men themselves do hest the rainroad men themselves do hestate to charge Engineer Goodwithefreight train with the responsible the witches at the junction of the W town branch with the main line nevel from a signal tower and are tected by signals, which, under the telocking system now in such ge such the railroads, cannot be wreath and which, if seen and obeyed, preventeven the possibility of accide That Engineer Goodwin ran by on these signals set at danger is clearly harm. It is also evident that ha seen and obeyed the signal and broths train under control, as the rul the road require, he would never crashel into the rear of the passian. train.

While the fog may have obscure signal from Goodwin's sight, it is the rules of the road require the should come to a full stop if necessing the road trace of the road

should come to a run stop it the same see and read it before passing.

The complete list of killed and t jured so far as known follows: KILLED.

STLEED.

S. J. SULLIVAN, 500 years old, a broker, of No. 12 Norman street, B Laov O. RAYMOND, of Winch-brakeman on the freight train. John Hudson, 51 years, of Waterlawse a wife and eight children. JARS LANK, of East Watertown. John H. Barnes, Maple street, N. Miss Retta Feyller, of Waltham Bratamn Tuck, an old man, of tham, died on the way to Cam Bessian.

tham, died on the way to van Hospital.

Miss Marguir Adams, of Walti watch factory employe, died at ho

Cornelius Doyle, Waltham, re-ierk on Fitchburg railroad, let roken in several places and fa jaries. John Reagan, Watertown, sprain

and knee
Frank Mills, Watertown, ver
scalp wound, hands cut and s

Andrew Doyle, Watertown, ba ture of leg, severely scalded on si

in. Edmond Doyle, son of above wound and cut near the right eye.
if M. Spear, Waltham, scalp and contusions. O'Connell, Waltham

aud contusions.
Thomas O'Connell, Waltham,
wound and contusions.
Fred Warren, Waltham, slig
wounds and badly shaken up.
Robert Orr, Newtown, fractured
bage and scalp wound.
Thomas Hinds, Waltham,
bruised.

bruised.
Herbert P. Goodwin, engineer colliding train, cracked rib, inju Mary Dardis, Watertown, slig and bruised. Eleanor O'Hearn, head inju

Florence Clark, Boston, legs ate White, Cambridge, slig

and burned.
G. S. Murphy, Waltham, cuts and face. and face.
William O'Hearn, Watertown, hand and facial injuries.
Peter Whitney, Watertown.

John McFee, Watertown, bro and bruises.
Patrick Oates, Watertown,

head injured.

Patrick Downey, injured alhead. au. Thomas E. Berry, head cut a

Thomas E. Berry, head cut a bjuries.
George Good, ribs broken.
Mrs. Fahey, slight injuries.
James Smith, slight injuries.
C. S. Hall, Waltham, head ot Mrs. George Wright, Concord cambridge, slight injuries.
Mrs. Mary Ann Elliott,
Street, Newton, badly shaken up Harry Elliott. 69 Moore str.
Inomas Cane, Watertown bodily injuries.
Thomas Cane, Watertown, oruses.
Thomas Lennon, Watertown, oruses.

John Cullin Watertown al ries. Michael Mullin, Watertov

Mrs. Stevens, painful injurier Mrs. Welch, Watertown, bac Richard Hollis, Watertown,

Richard Hollis, Watertown, thest hurt.
The passenger train was insided, as is always the case day night, and had arrived at the second freely to the second freight to pass befor the main tracks to the Watertowed.

while the train was stand main line, the express frei had followed from the Bos crashed into the rear car, cru pieces, and isoming its hun beneath the ruins.

The force of the collisions front end of the holler and of the ecoping stream added to