City News In Brief

TODAY'S WEATHER — Showers Monday; fair and warmer Tuesday.

REPUBLICANS TO MEET—The Young Men's Republican club will hold a meeting at 8 o'clock tonight in its new quarters in the Christian Science church, corner of Seventh and Main streets. Business of importance regarding the plans for the opening campaign speech, which will be delivered by Congressman Hogg on August 16, will be discussed.

NEARLY 100 LIVES LOST IN TRAIN WRECK AT EDEN

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cast no light upon the identity of the victims of the terrible tragedy.

Possible Pueblo Victims.

Among the Pueblo people, believed to have been on the train, and of whom no word has been received since the wreck, are the following:

Miss Emily Wood, 327 west Tenth street.

Dr. W. H. Munn.

The crew of No. 11 consisted of Twelfth street. Mr. Lawson is an employe of the Colorado Confectionery company.

Miss Vinnie Selby, music teacher, 1045 Spruce street.

Lowell Dunham, clerk A. T. & S. F. railway, 1 block M.

Robert Lytle, cashier First National bank.

Harry Johnson, a prominent dry goods merchant and his young son.

Mrs. J. West.

Hin The crew of No. 11 consisted of Conductor J. H. Smith, Engineer Walter Hinman, Fireman Dave Mayfield, Brakeman J. H. Turner.

The train consisted of an engine, No. 1069, a baggage car, chair car, smoker, dinning car and one Pullman sleeper. During the evening one of the fiercest rain storms ever known in the Arkansas valley, raged. Every gulch, no matter how small, became a torrent and every stream was in floods. Before the onrush of the waters down Dry creek, the bridge of substantial structure, crumbled like a house of cards, and when the heavy train ran upon it, it broke from its moorings and crashed into the depth of the gulch beneath. Shortly after, a lighter train, local passenger train No. 7 of the D. & R. G. passed over the bridge in safety.

Upon the receipt of news of the terrible disaster, the officials of both the Missouri Pacific and D. & R. G. railroads exerted every effort to rescue the living and to recover the bodies of the dead. In this work they were assisted by Chief of Police H. M. Shoup, and a corps of his officers, by a large number of the physicians of Pueblo and by many citizens, who volunteered their services, and leaving the city by the first relief special train, passed through the long dark hours of early morning, searching along the banks of the torrent-swollen stream, for the bodies of the victims of the catastrophe. Undertaker J. E. Collier, of this city, when news of the wreck reached him, hastened to gather all available stretchers in the city, and with a number of coffins for the dead, took the train for Eden.

In the darkness the work of searching was almost fruitless, and after hours of exhausting work, most of the workers returned to the railroad to await the coming of day. All along the banks of the Fountain, from the mouth of the dry creek, to the Arkansas river, and all through the long night anxious searchers peered out over the water, seeking to save the bodies of the dead before they were buried under the sands of the river.

It is not probable that the list of the dead will ever be known and only those friends and relatives, whose loved ones are no more heard of, can be satisfied that they are either lying under the sands of the river, or buried in nameless graves.

T. E. Murphy, a car tracer for the Denver and Rio Grande railroad, left the train at Colorado Springs to visit a relative, thereby escaping the fate which befell so many. Mr. Murphy states that the chair car and smoker on leaving Denver were crowded with men, women and children, and that the people were standing up in both cars. Quite a number of additional people boarded the train at Colorado Springs, and Mr. Murphy estimates that there was at least 65 people in the chair car and 50 in the smoker.

The Boy.

A heedless boy he was and toublesome
Beyond compare. Vexatious, willful, wild.
He hated books—a boorish, untaught child.
I looked upon his face; no good can come,
I said, for nothing innocent is there.
One day I came upon the truant lad
Asleep beside the water, where the glad,
Bright sunlight warmed the hazy autumn air.
The vicious brow was smooth and fair, no trace
Of sullenness about the lips that smiled.
As if a vision holy held the child.
In awe I looked upon that angel face.
—Josephine E. Toal in National Magazine for August.