

Office:
BURKE
BUILDING

Carbondale Department.

'Phone:
NEW, 286
OLD, 0423

HOW LYMAN BAKER MET HIS DEATH

The Young Man Whose Reported Drowning at Lake Lodore Was Noticed in Yesterday's Tribune Did Meet His Fate in That Way—Details of the Tragic Happening.

The reported death of Lyman Baker by drowning at Lake Lodore, which appeared in this department of The Tribune yesterday, was verified early yesterday morning, when some of the pleasure party of which the deceased was a member came over the mountains with the intelligence of Baker's tragic death.

Baker went down to his death in the midst of a dashing rain storm, and just as the gloom of night followed the close of the day.

Baker, when the boat in which he was seated with one of his companions, William Hull, began to sink, became almost paralyzed with fear at the situation that confronted him and he sank into the depths of the lake without the least apparent effort to save himself. He seemed utterly helpless and while Hull, his companion, swam safely to shore, Baker went down and was not observed to rise even once.

All through the night the vicinity in which Baker went down was dredged, but as the searchers had no grappling iron they were unable to locate the body.

Baker was one of a party of four who were driven to Lake Lodore on Wednesday afternoon. His companions were William Hull, Charles Hall and Joseph Coughlin. They were driven by William Box and occupied an outfit engaged at the livery of Emory Lee, on Salem avenue.

It was a fishing trip they were on. They left the city about 1 o'clock and reached the lake at 7 in the evening. Enroute they stopped at the Fuller home, near No. 4, and took on the boat.

When the lakeside was reached, the quartette launched the boat, and Baker and Hull entered it and set out from shore to outline the course in which they intended to fish. After one line had been cast, some distance from shore the pair started on the return. The spot which they selected was on a line with the boat house, but on the opposite side. When they were nearing the point from which they started Baker and Hull noted with alarm that the boat was rapidly filling with water. Suddenly the boat sank down into the lake, leaving Baker and Hull floundering about in the water. Baker gave a scream and sank and never arose. He wore a pair of heavy gum boots, and these operated to his disadvantage.

Hull was heavily clothed, wearing a big overcoat, but he fought desperately for his life and continued to struggle until he reached the shore.

He was about exhausted and suffered from chills for some time after reaching the land. A couple of young men who were in a boat at the further end of the lake hastened to where the sunken boat was, but they saw no trace of Baker.

Coughlin, one of the three who remained ashore, procured a boat of the Lake Lodore Improvement company, which was anchored with others in front of the boat house, and when he rowed across the lake the search for Baker's body was begun and continued during the night, but with no success.

Baker is reported to be a good swimmer, and the only reason he was advanced for his failure to save himself is that he was too terrified to act. Hull says he warned Baker to jump, but the latter seemed dazed and sat quietly in the boat.

Colonel McComb proved himself an expert master of ceremonies during this period, and the fun which he spread reached to every man in the hall until the old veterans vied with each other in striving to the enjoyment of the occasion.

Colonel McComb recited his original poem which appeared in The Tribune Wednesday, besides Lincoln's address at Gettysburg. He also had a fund of stories from which he liberally dined on his choice.

The dinner was excellent, and it was keenly enjoyed. Commander McComb, who was the life of the gathering, provided most acceptable condiment in his happy sallies, and his comrades keenly enjoyed his equally humorous stories.

A campire, which probably excelled in its enjoyable features, followed, and a happy conclusion to the day's celebration.

Colonel McComb proved himself an expert master of ceremonies during this period, and the fun which he spread reached to every man in the hall until the old veterans vied with each other in striving to the enjoyment of the occasion.

Colonel McComb recited his original poem which appeared in The Tribune Wednesday, besides Lincoln's address at Gettysburg. He also had a fund of stories from which he liberally dined on his choice.

The dinner was excellent, and it was keenly enjoyed. Commander McComb, who was the life of the gathering, provided most acceptable condiment in his happy sallies, and his comrades keenly enjoyed his equally humorous stories.

A campire, which probably excelled in its enjoyable features, followed, and a happy conclusion to the day's celebration.

Colonel McComb proved himself an expert master of ceremonies during this period, and the fun which he spread reached to every man in the hall until the old veterans vied with each other in striving to the enjoyment of the occasion.

Colonel McComb recited his original poem which appeared in The Tribune Wednesday, besides Lincoln's address at Gettysburg. He also had a fund of stories from which he liberally dined on his choice.

The dinner was excellent, and it was keenly enjoyed. Commander McComb, who was the life of the gathering, provided most acceptable condiment in his happy sallies, and his comrades keenly enjoyed his equally humorous stories.

A campire, which probably excelled in its enjoyable features, followed, and a happy conclusion to the day's celebration.

Colonel McComb proved himself an expert master of ceremonies during this period, and the fun which he spread reached to every man in the hall until the old veterans vied with each other in striving to the enjoyment of the occasion.

Colonel McComb recited his original poem which appeared in The Tribune Wednesday, besides Lincoln's address at Gettysburg. He also had a fund of stories from which he liberally dined on his choice.

The dinner was excellent, and it was keenly enjoyed. Commander McComb, who was the life of the gathering, provided most acceptable condiment in his happy sallies, and his comrades keenly enjoyed his equally humorous stories.

A campire, which probably excelled in its enjoyable features, followed, and a happy conclusion to the day's celebration.

HOW MEMORIAL DAY WAS OBSERVED

The Cherished Day of the Survivors of the Civil Strife Receives Fitting Commemoration Despite Adverse Circumstances—The Parade and the Enjoyable Camp Fire That Ended the Celebration.

Memorial day, that cherished day of all the year by the surviving brave, received a fitting celebration in Carbondale yesterday.

Under the adverse circumstances which the exercises were carried on in the midst of almost a deluge of rain, the celebration was all the more creditable and the old soldiers who helped the marchers and offered their respects at the camp fire that ended the celebration.

The exercises began with the procession, which left the post hall on Salem avenue, when Captain J. S. Halstead, of the Sons of Veterans, sounded his bugle, about 9:30 o'clock. The parade started over the line of march, headed by Colonel John McComb, who never looked more commanding or carried a more military air.

The Dundate Fifes and Drums corps provided music for the marchers, who comprised the members of Commander Davies' post, the Sons of Veterans, etc. A number of carriages containing the oldest and the most feeble of the veterans brought up the rear of the procession.

When the line of march was traversed, the procession halted in Memorial park, where deeply impressive and inspiring exercises were held under the monument. The train, in the meantime, seemed to be outdoing itself in the way which it poured, but the old soldiers were made of sterner stuff than to beat a retreat before a storm of this character and they admirably stood their ground and carried out the entire programme.

Persons who witnessed Ginkley's alighting and failed to see him rise after he struck, concluded he was unconscious and they hurried to his assistance. They found Ginkley in what they concluded was a dying condition, and hurriedly sent a call for Dr. Niles, who arrived, fainted, and tendered some assistance from shore the pair started on the return. The spot which they selected was on a line with the boat house, but on the opposite side. When they were nearing the point from which they started Baker and Hull noted with alarm that the boat was rapidly filling with water. Suddenly the boat sank down into the lake, leaving Baker and Hull floundering about in the water. Baker gave a scream and sank and never arose. He wore a pair of heavy gum boots, and these operated to his disadvantage.

Hull was heavily clothed, wearing a big overcoat, but he fought desperately for his life and continued to struggle until he reached the shore.

He was about exhausted and suffered from chills for some time after reaching the land. A couple of young men who were in a boat at the further end of the lake hastened to where the sunken boat was, but they saw no trace of Baker.

Coughlin, one of the three who remained ashore, procured a boat of the Lake Lodore Improvement company, which was anchored with others in front of the boat house, and when he rowed across the lake the search for Baker's body was begun and continued during the night, but with no success.

Baker is reported to be a good swimmer, and the only reason he was advanced for his failure to save himself is that he was too terrified to act. Hull says he warned Baker to jump, but the latter seemed dazed and sat quietly in the boat.

This concluded the exercises, and the procession broke up, the veterans separately proceeding to the several cemeteries and hospitals, the gatlings significant of how dead was the memory of those who died that the country might live. This work of decorating the graves was completed, despite the continued downpour; and when the veterans returned, rain-soaked and weary after their tramp, there was no murmur of complaint because of the hardships they endured in performing their sacred duties.

A pleasant incident of the parade was the halting of the soldiers in front of the residence of Rev. M. C. Elliott, pastor of the First Congregational church, and giving him three rousing cheers. This was a mark of appreciation of Davies' post for Rev. M. C. Elliott and the services he has rendered in behalf of the post.

As soon as the veterans assembled in the post hall to partake of the tempting dinner which the kindness of the members of the Women's Relief corps caused to be spread before the old soldiers.

The dinner was excellent, and it was keenly enjoyed. Commander McComb, who was the life of the gathering, provided most acceptable condiment in his happy sallies, and his comrades keenly enjoyed his equally humorous stories.

A campire, which probably excelled in its enjoyable features, followed, and a happy conclusion to the day's celebration.

Colonel McComb proved himself an expert master of ceremonies during this period, and the fun which he spread reached to every man in the hall until the old veterans vied with each other in striving to the enjoyment of the occasion.

Colonel McComb recited his original poem which appeared in The Tribune Wednesday, besides Lincoln's address at Gettysburg. He also had a fund of stories from which he liberally dined on his choice.

The dinner was excellent, and it was keenly enjoyed. Commander McComb, who was the life of the gathering, provided most acceptable condiment in his happy sallies, and his comrades keenly enjoyed his equally humorous stories.

A campire, which probably excelled in its enjoyable features, followed, and a happy conclusion to the day's celebration.

Colonel McComb proved himself an expert master of ceremonies during this period, and the fun which he spread reached to every man in the hall until the old veterans vied with each other in striving to the enjoyment of the occasion.

Colonel McComb recited his original poem which appeared in The Tribune Wednesday, besides Lincoln's address at Gettysburg. He also had a fund of stories from which he liberally dined on his choice.

The dinner was excellent, and it was keenly enjoyed. Commander McComb, who was the life of the gathering, provided most acceptable condiment in his happy sallies, and his comrades keenly enjoyed his equally humorous stories.

A campire, which probably excelled in its enjoyable features, followed, and a happy conclusion to the day's celebration.

Colonel McComb proved himself an expert master of ceremonies during this period, and the fun which he spread reached to every man in the hall until the old veterans vied with each other in striving to the enjoyment of the occasion.

Colonel McComb recited his original poem which appeared in The Tribune Wednesday, besides Lincoln's address at Gettysburg. He also had a fund of stories from which he liberally dined on his choice.

The dinner was excellent, and it was keenly enjoyed. Commander McComb, who was the life of the gathering, provided most acceptable condiment in his happy sallies, and his comrades keenly enjoyed his equally humorous stories.

A campire, which probably excelled in its enjoyable features, followed, and a happy conclusion to the day's celebration.

Colonel McComb proved himself an expert master of ceremonies during this period, and the fun which he spread reached to every man in the hall until the old veterans vied with each other in striving to the enjoyment of the occasion.

Colonel McComb recited his original poem which appeared in The Tribune Wednesday, besides Lincoln's address at Gettysburg. He also had a fund of stories from which he liberally dined on his choice.

The dinner was excellent, and it was keenly enjoyed. Commander McComb, who was the life of the gathering, provided most acceptable condiment in his happy sallies, and his comrades keenly enjoyed his equally humorous stories.

A campire, which probably excelled in its enjoyable features, followed, and a happy conclusion to the day's celebration.

A YOUNG MAN'S DISASTROUS ERROR

Austin Ginkley, of Battle Avenue, Boared the Wrong Train and Almost Jumped to His Death After Discovering His Blunder—He Was Taken to the Emergency Hospital.

Austin Ginkley, a young man whose home is on Battle avenue, made an almost fatal error yesterday afternoon. He boarded a Delaware & Hudson train, whose destination he believed was Lake Lodore. Instead the train was bound for Scranton, and when Ginkley discovered his blunder after the train had started and was under good speed, he jumped off and almost to his death.

He was taken to Emergency hospital, where an examination disclosed an ugly wound on the forehead. Whether or not his skull was fractured, the surgeons did not know, then, but as he was partially conscious, they are hopeful that he has escaped a serious head injury.

The accident happened about midway between No. 1 breaker and the looking crag, Ginkley wanted to go to Lake Lodore, and when he reached the Seventh avenue station and observed a train standing there he boarded it without inquiring, presuming it was going over the mountain.

The production was a financial success as well, and a nice sum will be netted for the general fund of St. Rose church, through the efforts of the young men in charge of the affairs.

stream overflowed and entirely submerged Alumni park and Duffy's field. The street car tracks were also covered, but traffic was not impeded.

The bridge across the river at No. 1 breaker was subjected to a severe strain and it is not considered in a safe condition.

There were a score or more cellars inundated by the overflowing river and along River street houses had to be taken from the barns that overreached the retaining wall along the stream.

The water subsided appreciably yesterday and no more damage is feared.

Last Night's Production.

There was a treat given the audience that almost filled the Grand Opera House last evening, when the delightful comedy "Because She Loved Him So" was produced by the Keystone Dramatic club of North Scranton.

The production had none of the earmarks of an amateur performance and the members of the cast deserve the highest credit for the excellence of their work.

The cast was as follows:

Oliver West T. J. Evans
John Wetherby J. C. Sherman
Thomas Wetherby T. J. Clark
Edgar Marsh P. T. Murphy
Lee Lyman Langley E. P. Golden
Albert Pritchard J. W. Malloy
Mr. Jackson T. J. Kinsella
Mr. Brisbin T. J. Fox
Gertrude Ward Miss Griffith
Mrs. John Wetherby Miss Nellie Duggan

Donna Adeline Gomez and Susan, a maid Miss Marie McMahon
Margaret, a maid Miss Mary McGarry
Miss Julia Langley Thomas McGarry
Miss Florence McHale and Ambrose Battle, of this city, also participated.

William A. Lynott, of North Scranton, the sweet voiced ballad singer, delighted the audience with a ballad at the conclusion of act I.

The production was a financial success as well, and a nice sum will be netted for the general fund of St. Rose church, through the efforts of the young men in charge of the affairs.

Going to Gettysburg.

Colonel John McComb, commander of Davies' post, Grand Army of the Republic, this city will leave on Saturday for Gettysburg, to attend the encampment of the Department of Pennsylvania, Grand Army of the Republic, which will be in progress on the historical battlefield from June 3 to June 5.

Colonel McComb will go as the representative of Commander Davies' post, and as a member of the Department of the Republic. This is the fourth visit of Colonel McComb to attend these encampments at Gettysburg, which, by the way, is the scene of the first wound he received during the war. Before his return, Colonel McComb will visit the battlefield of Antietam, where he was once in action in the celebrated conflict of that place, and in which he was wounded.

A. W. Daley, of Davies' post, will accompany Colonel McComb to Gettysburg, as a delegate from that post.

Well Known Attorney Here.

Attorney M. J. Martin, of the law firm of O'Brien and Martin, was a visitor to the Carbondale yesterday.

Mr. Martin was here in connection with the case of Samuel Billotti, the accused slayer of Edward Herbert, the young man who died from stab wounds received during a quarrel at an Indian wedding on Dundaff street, last fall.

Mr. Martin is of counsel who will defend Billotti, whose trial is marked for Monday next.

THE PASSING THRON.

The Misses Mary O'Malley and Annie Conroy, of Pittston, spent Memorial Day in Carbondale.

The Misses Rose and Margaret Campbell, of Scranton, were the guests of Carbondale friends yesterday.

Miss Margaret Messett, of Albany, N. Y., who recently took up her residence in Pittston, was a Carbondale visitor yesterday.

JERMYN AND MAYFIELD.

The open air concert given by the Mayfield and Hogarth's combined bands on the lawn of St. James church last evening was listened to by several hundred people. The programme was very creditably played and the concert thoroughly enjoyed.

It is to be hoped both bands will favor the music-loving people of both towns with similar concerts in the near future.

Mrs. Mrs. C. F. Baker, of Second street, yesterday afternoon entertained a number of young people in honor of their daughter, Ida, Ida's twelfth birthday. The visitors were joyfully entertained and had an exceedingly happy time. Among those present were Mabel and Bertha Dickinson, Agnes Freas, Grace Pizer, Susie Davis, Grace Townsend, Alvira Day, Madeline Burdick, Cora Woodworth, Vera Whitmore, Florence Miller, Grace Avery, Hattie Hill, Mary Davis, Jessie Phillips, Olive Adams, Agnes O'Brien, Minnie Parks, Alice O'Brien, Cleo Shields and Ida and Raymond Baker.

Among the disappointments yesterday, owing to the weather, was the abandonment of the clam bake which the members of the Crystal Fire company had arranged several weeks ago to take place at Lake Chapman. The members had been looking forward to the event with considerable pleasure and their failure on account of the weather was a severe disappointment.

</