

HEAVY WAGON CRUSHES SKULL OF AGED MAN

WILLIAM BARRABLE INSTANTLY KILLED TUESDAY MORNING IN REAR OF HOLMES' STORE.

Was Backing Wagon to Barn and Had One Foot on Hub—Thrown To Ground Under Wheel Which Crushed Skull of Unfortunate Man

William Barrable, Sr., aged about 70 years, was instantly killed about half past eleven o'clock Tuesday morning by falling beneath the wheel of a loaded wagon on which he was working, which ran over his forehead crushing in the top of the skull. He was dead when friends reached him.

Mr. Barrable was performing his duties for the W. B. Holmes establishment on Main street that morning and had driven a load of bran into the alley back of the store to have it unloaded into the barn. He backed the horses up and stood with one foot resting on the hub of the front wheel trying to get the horses to cramp the wheels so that the wagon could be backed up to the barn. In doing this he evidently lost his balance or was thrown off by the sudden movement of the horses and fell directly under the front wheel of the wagon. The heavy iron rimmed wheel passed over the man's head crushing the skull before help could reach him.

Several persons witnessed the horrible accident and rushed to aid him but they were too late. Messrs. Bregstein and Roeschla, back of whose places of business the accident occurred, backed the wagon from the prostrate body. Coroner P. B. Peterson viewed the body but no inquest was held. The remains were taken immediately to the Brown undertaking establishment on Park street.

Mr. Barrable had always been a bright and honest citizen and was well liked in Honesdale where he had made his home for many years. He had faithfully served in the employ of W. B. Holmes for a period of thirty-nine years and during his service as driver for that firm he had made a host of friends, who will be grieved to learn of his sudden death.

Mr. Barrable made his home with his son, George A. Barrable, on High street. He is survived by the two sons, George and William, Jr., also two sisters living in England. Mr. Barrable was born in Cornwall, England, on August 1, 1845. He had made his home in this country about thirty-three years and the greater part of that time, 39 years, were spent in the employ of W. B. Holmes. The funeral services were conducted from the house Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Rev. Will Hiller officiating. Interment was made in Riverdale cemetery.

MISS PETERSEN LANDS SAFELY.

President of Improvement Association Travels Through 40 Miles of Fog and Reads Paper by the Midnight Sun.

Miss Caroline Petersen, president of the Honesdale Improvement Association, who sailed June 26 for Denmark, the land of her father's birth, arrived safely. In a letter her niece, Miss Charlotte Lane, Mrs. Petersen stated that she had a very pleasant trip, although it was very cool. Enroute the steamer—F. Tietgen of the Scandinavian-American line—which takes the route northerly route, passed through for 40 miles, but no icebergs were sighted. At Christiansa Miss Petersen experienced an unusual epoch in her life, that of reading a newspaper by the light of the midnight sun at 3 o'clock in the morning. She met at Copenhagen by her sister, Mrs. Grant W. Lane, with whom she will tour in Norway and Sweden. Miss Petersen's many Honesdale Wayne county friends will be glad to learn that she arrived safely and is now enjoying the country which was dear to her father, the late Mrs. Petersen, who for so many years one of Honesdale's most prominent business men.

MART WOMAN STARTS SUIT FOR DIVORCE.

Accuses Cruel and Barbarous Treatment as Cause—Asks For Custody of Infant Daughter—Also Wants Alimony.

A suit for divorce has been started in Wayne county courts in which F. Ames is libellant, and Ella F. Ames, respondent. Both parties to the action are well known throughout Wayne county and are residents of Waymart. The libel as set forth that Mr. and Mrs. Ames were married on December 26, 1908, and that one year later, it is charged, Mrs. Ames was forced to leave her husband's home on account of treatment she received. The divorce is asked for on the grounds of cruelty and barbarous treatment. Mrs. Ames asks for the custody of her infant daughter, Frances N. Ames. She also asks for alimony. A subpoena has been awarded by Judge Searle, made returnable the 31st Monday in August.

ARM CUT OFF BY MOWING MACHINE.

Wounded in front of a hay cutting machine after the horse he was driving was taken fright and started to run, Harry Steele, aged fifteen, of Fred Steele of Field Brook, Nicholson, narrowly escaped being cut to pieces Monday afternoon. The youth suffered the loss of his right arm above the elbow and sustained other serious injuries. Following the accident the victim was moved to his home. The physician found it necessary to amputate the arm and in discussing the accident they were surprised that the youth escaped with his life.

VIEW OF THE GREAT BINGHAMTON DISASTER

More than Three Score People, Mostly Women, Including Mrs. Alvin White, of Waymart, Perished in the Flames.



X—Shows where fourteen bodies were found.

—Courtesy of Tribune-Republican.

In today's Citizen we record three appalling fires. One in Binghamton, N. Y., another in Jackson, Miss., and the third at Ossining, N. Y. Outside of the latter conflagration nearly 100 lives were lost in the flames.

Citizen First to Announce Fire.

The Citizen was apprised of the Binghamton fire by special wire at 7 o'clock Tuesday evening, which read as follows:

Binghamton, N. Y., July 22. Special to The Citizen.

A fire in the four-story factory of the Binghamton Clothing company, of 75 girl employees. Fifty are reported to be injured. The factory gave employment to 125 hands.

The Citizen's bulletin was displayed in the window of F. W. Schuerholz's cigar store, where it was eagerly and sadly read by hundreds of people, who received the first information of that awful catastrophe, where many lives were lost.

Wayne County's Sad Part.

Wayne county is especially interested in the Binghamton fire because people from this fair county were employed in that factory.

Mrs. Elizabeth Jones of Waymart received information concerning Mrs. Alvin White, who it is feared was fatally burned. Her recovery is doubtful. Both Mr. and Mrs. White were employed in this factory.

Later—Mrs. White Dies.

The sad news of the death of Mrs. Alvin White was received in Waymart on Wednesday, she having succumbed to the severe burns received at the fire. The remains were brought to Waymart Thursday morning on the first Delaware and Hudson train. The funeral was held immediately afterward from the Methodist church. Interment was made at Canaan Corners. Mrs. White was about 47 years old and was a daughter of Mrs. Elizabeth Jones of Waymart. The deceased is survived by her husband, Alvin White and two sons, Guy and Victor of Binghamton; also by her mother and two brothers and one sister, namely, Mrs. Hannah Sententine, of Clinton; Sylvester, of Rochester, N. Y., and Charles Jones at home, Waymart. Mrs. White was born at old No. 4 on the Gravity railroad, now known as Steene. For sometime the family lived near Dundaff and later moved west. About a year ago they returned east and Mr. and Mrs. White secured employment in the ill-fated factory. The family has the sympathy of the community in their bereavement.

Waymart Woman Taken for Another Person.

The Port Jervis Union of Wednesday says:

"Among the names mentioned in the death list of the Binghamton fire is that of Mrs. Alvin White. Several local people believe she was a former resident of the Germantown section of the city. Inquiry at the Knickerbocker Silver Co.'s works brought forth the information that Alvin White worked there up to about three years ago. He and his wife were members of the Baptist church. The Alvin White, who worked at the Silver Company was married to Miss Lavina Tyler, also of this city. They both at one time worked in the factory. It has been learned that some years ago they moved out of town and they took up their residence in Binghamton on Elbridge street.

"Mr. Alvin C. White and Miss Lavina Tyler, both of this city, were united in marriage by the Rev. W. E. Foote, pastor of the Baptist church

on December 23, 1903. Mr. White was a molder in the employ of Swinton & Co.

"Mrs. White was 32 years of age and was the daughter of Amos Tyler and Sarah Anderson Tyler, of Cochecton, Sullivan county, N. Y. She formerly lived on Orange street."

Honesdale Girl in Factory.

Among the number were Miss Anna Reed, daughter of D. Duane Reed, of this place. Miss Reed wired her father Tuesday evening that she was safe. She was a stenographer in the office.

Description of Fire.

Binghamton's worst disaster is now over with, but there are other sorrowful chapters still to be written. They were written Tuesday upon the streets of Binghamton, in many homes and at the scene of the fire.

There is nothing in the ruins of the fire but the ruins of the building. There is nothing there to suggest the terrible catastrophe of a few hours ago.

The most appalling feature of the tragedy rests in what might have been accomplished had the girls employed on the four floors of the factory realized their danger when hero Alfred Decker sounded the factory fire alarm. The employees believed it was ringing the signal for a fire drill and they hesitated about getting their clothes. The finish of work for the day was only a couple of hours away and they answered the ringing of the bell with no alacrity and with remarks of disapproval.

Quietly they walked into the room to get their clothes preparatory to showing that in case of fire they could easily leave the building. Then came the sweeping, savage flames, licking their way through the open spaces. Agghast at the sight of the death threatening blaze and by the cries of Decker, who continued ringing the bell while the flames shot over his head, the girls and men ceased to be everyday humans. They screamed and shrieked and dashed toward the doors. Someone showed them the fire escape; instant on the top of two floors the landing of the fire escape was choked with shrieking, excited, helpless girls and men.

Now comes a rush from the second floor. They have their chance to escape, it is much better than is that of the screaming horde on the upper floors, but they are also mad with fear and excitement. Escape is only a matter of a few steps and yet they are helpless. It is not taking long for the flames to envelop and burn the building. They sweep the factory as if eating their way through oil soaked paper and sheets of fire shoot over the heads and around the bodies of the crowd on the fire escape, the only one and located on the northwest side of the building.

Some manage to make their way down the last row of the iron rings, scattering as they reached Division street and screaming for the others. Just when it appears as if death is to be stayed, there comes the muffled report as if some strange cooped up explosive has been ignited, the walls are torn apart and down they come with resounding crashes. The disaster has been accomplished and many of the 125 employees have met death in an instant. Others in the raging furnace are the girls and men who had their chance on the fire escape but a minute before.

Firemen Handicapped.

When the firemen arrived in response to the telephone alarm they were unable to get within 200 feet of the burning building and the ends

of the streams from their hose were turned into steam without effect upon the fire. The life nets and extension ladders of the firemen were equally useless. There was no chance for those caught on the upper floors, except the last resort to jump and this many took, while others fell, shriveled and crumpled with the heat.

Scarcely one of the survivors was able to give a connected account of what took place on the upper floors of the factory when the employees there, mostly women and girls, realized that the fire call was no false alarm and that death was sweeping upon them. The coolest among them said that women fainted by dozens and that the scene was one of indescribable confusion. Some of the men employees apparently kept their heads and did their best to rescue the imperiled women.

Importance of Fire Alarm.

The following stories of the escape of three of the girl employees is of special interest and should impress upon all factory girls, even in Honesdale, the importance of heeding to the alarm of fire, whether by drill or otherwise. Who can tell when a similar experience may happen at home?

Thought Was Fooling Girls.

Esther Raskin, nineteen years old, jumped from the second story, sustaining a compound fracture of the leg. She also was badly scarred by the flames which burst upon her in the stairway. In broken English she told her story:

"When the fire alarm was sent in everybody thought they were fooling us because they did it two weeks ago. But when I heard everybody shouting fire and saw them running I ran down the stairs. When I reached the third floor I found the stairs afire but ran quickly down them to the second floor. Here a dozen or more girls had gathered, driven back by the fire into the stairway. Everything was on fire about me and I could not breathe. I managed to get to a window and jumped. How long I lay I don't remember. The next thing I knew it seemed as though the ground all about me was afire and I would roast to death. I tried to get up but fell back when a dozen or more men rushed over, picked me up and put me in an ambulance. That was the first time in my life I had so many fellows," and she smiled bravely.

Port Jervis Girl Jumps From Window

One of the most pathetic cases at the hospital is that of Miss Ruth Crotty, who is slowly dying with a broken spine. She has been in Binghamton but one week, having come here from Port Jervis to work with her two sisters, neither of whom, so far as can be learned, escaped from the fire.

"When I first heard the alarm of fire," said Miss Crotty, "I jumped from my chair and started for the stairs, but when I reached them they were so crowded with the other operators that I could not get down and in another instant the whole story was ablaze."

Another Employee's Story.

Mary McDonough, an employee, told a simple story of escape. She was on the fourth floor when the fire broke out. The employees on that floor thought it was a fire drill at that time and marshalled in line slowly. When the flames burst upon them many fainted and a panic ensued.

do not know how I got to the street, but think I fainted and was carried out by some one unknown to me."

The building was equipped with fire escapes and an automatic alarm system. The alarm tinkled at 2:30 o'clock. Mrs. Reed B. Freeman, wife of the owner of the property, telephoned to the central fire station. The usual apparatus for a first still alarm responded. Some excited person at Warren and Chenango streets, four block away, saw a burst of flame and pulled the box there. The rest of the companies answered this alarm.

Fire Escapes Not Big Enough.

The fire escapes were not large enough to hold all who rushed madly to the exit and there was a dash for the windows, the trapped victims screaming with pain as the flames swept upon them from behind and seared their bodies.

Then from windows and fire escapes bodies began dropping. They fell thick and fast. The building was four stories high, and many who jumped even from the topmost floor, escaped with their lives, although most of them were badly maimed. It was on the fourth floor that most of the women operators were working, and it was among these that the loss of life and injury was greatest.

Loss \$100,000.

The fire, besides destroying the Binghamton Clothing company building spread to the Federal building, burning the roof off that structure and damaged the buildings of the McKeller Drug company, Simon O'Neal's and the Binghamton Motor Car company on Water street. Christ Church was also scorched. The total money damage, however, is not expected to exceed \$100,000.

The City in Mourning.

To Binghamton has come a horror of modern industry of such a nature that it is hard for the mind to grasp it. Almost in the twinkling of an eye scores of lives have been snuffed out in a fire that spread with the rapidity of a whirlwind and from small beginnings, within a few moments, wrapped one of the city's largest manufacturing plants, the Binghamton Clothing Company, in an all-destroying gale of fire.

The city mourns for the dead, sympathizes with those who survive them. The injured are receiving ample care. All that can be done for the survivors has been done.—Binghamton Republican-Herald.

Convicts Burn to Death.

Thirty-three convicts sleeping on the second floor of a wooden cage at the Oakley Convict farm, twenty miles southwest of Jackson, Miss., were burned to death shortly before midnight Monday. All were negroes and their bodies were burned beyond recognition.

The fire started on the first floor at the stairway landing, cutting off the only avenue of escape.

The structure was an ancient wooden affair, built ten years ago with lumber taken from the old penitentiary building in Jackson, and burned with astonishing rapidity.

The Convict Farm is not equipped with any form of fire protection. Two night watchmen are employed at the place, but neither saw the fire until the flames burst through the windows of the lower floor. The anguished screams of the suffering prisoners could be heard for nearly two miles, and farmers in the vicinity hurried to the scene, but were unable to give any assistance. The lower floor of the cage was used for storing hay, corn and molasses. The

BUSINESS MEN'S PICNIC AT SCENIC LODORE

GOOD REPRESENTATION PRESENT FROM HONESDALE.

Local Baseball Team Wins 850 Parse Given by Association—Amusements Well Attended—A Good Time Enjoyed by Everybody.

"23 skidoo, Rain a hoodoo.

July 23 was the only open date open for the Business Men's picnic and rather than have the home outing near the Carbondale date the local association selected July 23. One date was as good as another to the boys, but after Secretary N. B. Spencer had consulted his favorite almanac, which said fair for July 23, it appeared the minds of the members of the association and all were at ease. The day came, and rain too, but Secretary Spencer wore a sunny face despite the fact the heavens were cloudy and dark. Nick had better change his almanac.

The partially covered sky in the morning prevented quite a number from taking advantage of the first train. There were, however, 195 tickets sold, a number coming from Hawley and White Mills on the Erie. The regular 12:25 noon train carried 150 passengers for the lake and the 1:15 special over 500 excursionists. The heavy rain at Carbondale prevented 200 from going to Lodore. Nearly 300 took advantage of the picnic.

The grounds were soon drained and people availed themselves of the different amusements. The miniature railroad carried several hundred passengers. A trip was made in about two minutes and from 8 to 15 passengers enjoyed the ride at one time. The children were especially fond of this amusement. Then there was the merry-go-round, the roller coaster, shoot-the-shoots and last but not least a trip on the steamboat. The latter is most delightful, and was well patronized. The route covered the greater part of the lake and took 15 minutes to make the trip. The rugged scenery against the sky, portrayed from the boat, is one which all lovers of nature never tire of. All of the amusements were well patronized.

The chairman of the picnic committee, C. E. Bates, and his efficient co-workers deserve due credit for the manner in which the different departments of the picnic were taken care of.

The stores in the town were closed practically all day as the result of a canvass made a few weeks previous to the picnic. The drug stores, barbershops and a few other places closed at noon, the majority however, closing all day. Business in Honesdale was at a standstill. Everybody had a good time and it was remarked by many that they could not remember when they had had such an enjoyable time. No intoxicants were sold on the grounds.

Honesdale Team Wins.

Then coming to the ball game. The weather cleared off sufficiently around three o'clock so that the ball grounds were in excellent shape for a game. The grandstand was crowded with people to witness the game. Carbondale came over with some new players and in the first inning scored a run. Then it looked like a repetition of the game two weeks ago. Loll held the visitors down after that. Crane for Carbondale was easily found when Honesdale came to bat. In the second inning two runs were made and a landslide of errors. Then the game went wild as far as Carbondale was concerned. Poor support soon wakened Crane and a total of ten runs were scored by Honesdale. The latter, however, played an excellent game of ball and clearly outclassed the visitors. The final score by innings was as follows:

Honesdale	0	2	2	0	3	0	—10
Carbondale	1	0	0	0	0	0	—2

Speaking of the game between Honesdale and Carbondale at Lake Lodore Wednesday the Carbondale correspondent of the Tribune-Republican said: "The Honesdalers evidently liked the offerings of the East Stroudsburg star and hammered him to all corners of the lot. Loll and Sandcock were the battery for the Wayne county boys and proved effective in the pinches."

hay caused the fire to spread with added rapidity.

The Oakley farm is in charge of Sergeant S. T. Byrd. The prison hospital is also located at that place, but the convicts who lost their lives were not members of the hospital squad, but were employed in the cotton fields.

Convicts Fight Fire at Sing Sing.

Fire late Tuesday afternoon started in the mat shop at Sing Sing prison and quickly spread to the lumber, carriage and wagon departments and the ice house. These buildings were destroyed at an estimated loss of \$150,000.

About 200 convicts aided in preventing the flames from spreading to the prison proper. Two trustees overcome by smoke were revived in the hospital. Several convicts whose identity was not disclosed entered the fire zone and rolled barrels of gasoline and benzine to a safe distance.

May Liberate Convicts.

Ossining, N. Y., July 24.—Warden Clancy, of Sing Sing prison, today declared he would ask for clemency at the hands of Governor Sulzer for many of the three hundred prisoners employed in the buildings which were destroyed by fire Tuesday. All of the men aided in fighting the fire and though the gates were left open for two hours so that firemen might enter, not a prisoner attempted to escape.

It is certain that all of the prisoners will be granted special privileges.