

## FIFTY LIVES THE LATEST ESTIMATE

The Number Cut Short by the Recent Wreck in Washington Suburbs.

### TRAIN CREW ARRESTED.

MOST OF THE VICTIMS WERE RESIDENTS OF THE CAPITAL—SCENE AFTER THE CATASTROPHE WAS SICKENING.

[Publishers' Press.] Washington, Dec. 31. — The total number of killed in the rear-end collision on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad at Terra Cotta, D. C., a block station three miles from Washington, is 52, of whom 47 have been identified, and the number of injured 50. The wreck was caused by an engine drawing eight empty cars running into the Frederick express, just as the passenger train pulled out from the station bound for this city. Hildebrand, the engineer in charge of the "dead" train, was arrested shortly after the disaster, declares that on account of dense fog he was unable to distinguish the signal light at Terra Cotta park block station. The tower operator declares the danger signal was in its proper place, and that Hildebrand's train passed the tower station going at a speed of from 50 to 60 miles an hour.

Scores of persons visited the morgue to assist in the identification of unknown dead. The total number of bodies carried into the morgue was 32, but several identified were turned over to undertaking establishments to be prepared for burial. Most of the victims were residents of Washington and suburbs.

Coroner Nevitt, who went to the scene of the wreck to view the remains of the dead and to secure statements from injured passengers, empaneled a jury and began an inquest. The inquest was adjourned until Wednesday and, according to the coroner, may last several days.

Members of the crew of the train causing the wreck were placed under arrest by the police. They are Harry Hildebrand, engineer; Frank Hoffmeyer, conductor; J. C. McCullom, fireman; Robert Rutter, brakeman, and W. A. Norris, baggage master. All were taken to the police station.

Officials of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad will conduct an investigation at Baltimore to determine the cause of the catastrophe. Hildebrand and the fireman of the "dead" train, the tower operator and all others in any way connected with the operation of the train will be examined.

The scene after the catastrophe was sickening. Bodies were hurled in every direction. It was only a few minutes after the collision until nearly all the residents of Terra Cotta, a sparsely settled village, gathered at the scene of the disaster and began removing the dead and rescuing the injured from masses of debris. The rescuers labored under great difficulties, for many of the injured were wedged

beneath wreckage and numbers of them died before they could be rescued. The many acts of heroism and self-sacrifice that were performed with never been known.

Lying in a critical condition on a cot at Providence hospital, Frederick Leigh, a brakeman on the passenger train, gasped out his story of the wreck. "When we passed Kensington the danger signals were hoisted and we were told to move along cautiously," he said. "When we hit Takoma the signals were still out. We left the station slowly and proceeded to Terra Cotta, our next stop. The signals were out at Terra Cotta. We took aboard a few passengers and started to pull out for Washington, when the train following us hit the back coach and smashed it to splinters."

While the wreck has brought deepest sorrow to scores of Washington homes, a triple portion visited that of Dr. E. O. Belt, who lost his life with his two sons, Edward and St. Clair. Mrs. Belt was at home nursing the youngest son, Norville, 3 years old, who has a broken leg. Hearing of the wreck and knowing her husband and sons were on the train it was with increasing horror she waited in vain for their coming. She summoned Dr. Morgan Griffith and started him in search of the missing. Dr. Griffith first visited the hospitals and then turned to the morgue, where he found the bodies of Dr. Belt and Edward. St. Clair was located in a hospital, where he died.

Following is a revised list of the dead identified: Robert Anderson, Newark, O.; Rev. Olin L. Bailey, Newark, O.; L. W. Baldwin, 40, East Orange, N. J.; Dr. E. O. Belt, chief surgeon of Episcopal Eye, Ear and Throat hospital and surgeon for Baltimore & Ohio railroad, Washington, and 7-year-old son Edward; Miss Corinne Boehrer, 19, milliner, Washington; Commodore P. Brown, compositor government printing office, Washington; J. A. Bond and S. L. Bond, address not known; Mrs. J. F. Buttes, 30, whose husband is in the Washington health department; Mrs. Frank R. Chase and infant child, South Brookland, D. C.; Professor T. J. King, Kensington, Md., organist at Wesleyan Methodist Episcopal church, Washington, and statistician at naval observatory; T. A. Kelly, Kensington, Md., engineer at the capitol; Henry Hildebrand, Brookland, D. C., and 7-year-old son George; Dr. E. G. Harris, dentist, Washington; Mary Lippold, 30, employee of bureau of engraving and printing; Norman Rogers, 30, Marlon, Ind., traffic manager Central Union Telephone company; L. McGaghey, 14, son of J. C. McGaghey of Baltimore, chief clerk of general superintendent of the Baltimore & Ohio; Frederick Leigh, Washington Junction, Md., brakeman on passenger train; Theodore Mertz, New York, streetcar conductor; John Wright (colored), Baltimore; Thomas Metz, 22, German town, Md.; Lucy B. Millican, Deanwood, S. C.; Fannie Austin (colored), Miss Reeves, Takoma, D. C.; Carrie Cornwell, 22, Nettie Lee Compher, 30, Lulu W. Kelly, 25, Minnie B. Merkle, 25, Mrs. D. G. Pearman, Annie Cunio, 6, Mabel Sturgeon, 20, Rosalie Cross, 23, Mrs. Mary A. Caher, Mrs. May Cook and infant child, Mrs. Anna W. Reading, Mrs. S. W. Shrewbridge and infant child, A. L. Lowe, clerk, E. L. Garrett, J. Ruppert, merchant, all of Washington; Miss Nellie Cole, York, Pa.; Mrs. L. A. Barnes, Terra Cotta; St. Clair Belt, son of Dr. Belt.

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Galt*

## GOT NO TURKEYS; ARE "DEAD SORE"

Baggagemen on Panhandle Displeased Over Treatment by Adams' Express

### OLD CUSTOM BROKEN.

THIS YEAR THE COMPANY CUT OFF THE TURKEYS HERETOFORE GIVEN BAGGAGEMEN AND SUBSTITUTED OYSTERS.

As has been the custom for a number of years, the Adams Express company remembered Panhandle conductors and baggagemen again this year, and as a result it is stated upon reliable authority, the baggagemen are "dead sore." Until a year ago both conductors and baggagemen were presented with orders, calling for the delivery of a turkey to the holder of the order. A year ago there was a change and now only the conductors get a turkey, while the baggagemen receive two cans of oysters.

The baggagemen assert that during the annual Christmas rush they assist the express messengers in checking, classifying, receiving and delivering freight matter at all stations, while all the conductors do is merely to run the train. Because of the favors shown the express company by the baggagemen, the latter feel they should be entitled to the turkey instead of oysters.

It is understood that some of the baggagemen are swearing by all that is good, bad and indifferent, that they will not assist the express messengers next year, as the service is merely optional with them. There are no rules making it necessary, neither are there any orders prohibiting the practice.

Division Superintendent Curtis, of the express company, issues the orders for turkeys and oysters from his headquarters in Columbus. A year ago he decided to present only the conductors with turkey. At that time no attention was paid to the matter, the baggagemen thinking that they would get turkeys this year, but turkeys came not, consequently there are some "sore spots." No more oysters for them. They want turkey next year or nothing.

**The Truth, the Whole Truth.**  
A worthy squire had a cow that always kicked and reared when milked. He decided to get rid of it and, calling one of his farm hands, told him to take the animal to market.

"Sell the brute," he said, "but, mind you, tell no lies. I've been unlucky in my purchase, but that's no reason why I should deceive others."

Two hours later the man returned from market with a larger sum than the squire had expected. "I'm sure you lied about that cow," he said.

"Not a bit of it," replied the man. "Every time I was asked if she was a good milker I simply said, 'You'll get dead tired of milking before you've got all her milk.' They asked no other questions, so that I didn't volunteer any more answers."—Bon Vivant.

## RELIEF IS NOW IN SIGHT

RICH, NOW HOPEFUL.

Richmond Groceryman Is About to Get Rid of a Job That He No Longer Desires to Hold.

Earnest J. Rich, the South 14th street groceryman who is also postmaster at Spartansburg, went to that little city yesterday to wind up the final reports of the office.

According to recent reports from Washington the office has been abolished by the Postoffice Department, and the citizens there will hereafter get their mail from Crete, Ind., by rural route.

Owing to his business connections in this city, Mr. Rich has been trying to get released from the office but until the past few days he has not been able to do so. He will return to Richmond today.

**'Twas Not For Him to Decide the Question**

"SIR," asked the pale faced, side whiskered man of the heavy set, chubby cheeked man who was smoking a long black cigar and reading a sporting paper, "would you permit your boy to smoke cigarettes when he grows up?"

"That's a question you'll have to decide for yourself," replied the heavy set man. "I don't know how you would look at it, you see. It's your boy for that."

"I did not refer to myself in the question, sir. What I meant to inquire was whether you intended to permit your own boy to smoke."

"I've never given it a minute's thought."

"What, never pondered upon the effect upon the constitution, to say nothing of the morals, of your son to allow him to smoke the deadly things?"

"Never a thought—no, sir."

"And will you allow him to drink?"

"I have never thought about it."

"Oh, can such things be? Can such things be? Allowing your child to grow up in the midst of temptation and never speaking a fatherly word to?"

"Look here, colonel! You mean well. I guess, but maybe you'd better let me tell you that I'm a bachelor of thirty years' standing since the last girl threw me over, and I haven't any."

The man of the pale face and side whiskers was making a dissolving view of himself.—Judge.

### PERT PARAGRAPHS.

A pessimist gets a fit of the blues every time he finds his stock of trouble running low.

He is a friend indeed who listens patiently to the history of your appendicitis.

A professional genius has a hard time with the occasional knocker.

Where there is a will there is apt to be a lot of lawyers.

A gossip's stock is mostly supposition and elongated imagination.

Honesty is generally regarded as a positive condition, but it probably denotes a negative degree of temptation.

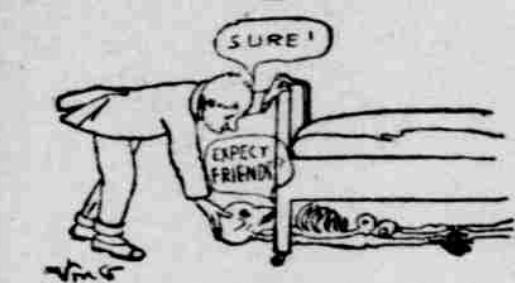
## Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

### PERT PARAGRAPHS.

A confidence man has what might be called a good working knowledge.

An aimless individual is often as injurious to the public weal as a woman throwing bricks at a hen is to the scenery.



People who live in flats have to keep the skeleton under the bed for lack of closet room.

### PERT PARAGRAPHS.

Don't expect your friends to be enthusiastically glad of your company every minute if they are paying the freight.

Lots of men consider their duty to the government done when they dodge their taxes.



You never hear of a dog saving his money to buy a muzzle.

A good booster who is his own backer is a hard man to bluff.

In real life most things are imitations or something just as good.

In the game of life one half is apt to be bluff and the other half buncombe.

Your expected caller never disappoints you when he is a bill collector.

Anybody who can give valuable pointers gets so busy with it that he neglects his own business to make others happy.

Some people act as if they think that they ought to be applauded for simply drawing their breath.

A switch in time often saves ninety-nine unpleasantnesses.

Speak gently to the hired girl lest hunger be your lot.

A good cook has a multitude of friends.

Don't look a gift horse in the mouth or a man's religion in the pocketbook.

Vanity is a shield that turns many a well meant shaft.

With the Majority.  
It's nothing less than folly  
To be so wise, they say.  
But few of us, my masters,  
Are troubled much that way.  
We think if we are able  
The smallest words to spell  
And keep out of the foolish house  
We're doing pretty well.

We have been told that wisdom  
Is crying in the street.  
She must be cold and hungry  
And shy of things to eat.  
For meanwhile folly dances  
Around the festive board  
And feeds upon the very best  
The market can afford.

You'll own it's touchy business  
To know too much sometimes  
About the boss' fallings  
And possibly his crimes.  
The way to keep him happy  
And give you peace of mind  
Is to be dull and innocent  
And deaf and dumb and blind.

There may be satisfaction  
For little Johnny Wise  
To know his dates and tables  
And carry off the prize.  
But is he quite as happy  
As those who honors miss  
And show by their demeanor  
That ignorance is bliss?



Bets Were the Wrong Way.  
"Money makes the mare go."  
"Not this time."  
"What do you mean?"  
"It is what kept her from going."

What Bobbie Missed.  
It seems a pity that Bobbie Burns didn't have a pair of that \$200,000 to spend that J. Pierpont Morgan has just paid for his manuscripts. What a time the Scotch bard could have had on election night with just a tenth part of it!

By midnight he would have been talking poetry in all of the different varieties of Scotch dialect that had ever been invented, and the local paper that could have made arrangement to have a stenographer follow him around would have got enough good copy to last a month.

But that is the way it usually is with the poet; he hasn't business ability enough to be born in an age when millionaires are around looking for ways of spending their money, and if Burns had postponed living until the present day probably one of his chief diversions would be to take a regular weekly fall out of Pierpont and his kind.

Giving Him the Worst of It.  
"I gave the lie to Jones this morning."  
"Did he want to fight?"  
"No, he seemed rather pleased."  
"I thought Jones was a man of spirit."  
"You don't seem to understand. I simply handed him the editorial page of the Daily Blackguard."

## NEWS OF THE THEATERS

### Vaudeville at New Phillips.

Manager Murray may safely compliment himself on having one of the best bills, if not the best of the season at the Phillips Theatre this week. Carl Raymond, in his comedy acrobatic sketch, is undoubtedly one of the most finished artists in his line that has visited Richmond in many weeks. The Boxing Horners, in their comedy sketch, entitled, "Settling a Family Dispute with Gloves," excite the admiration of their audience from the marvelous quickness and dexterity with which they handle the gloves, in their three-round bout. Sid Baxter, the aerial bicyclist and juggler, assisted by Beatrice Southwick, holds the close attention of the audience with an act which for reckless and cool-headed daring, is not often equaled on the vaudeville stage, and as he rides with seeming carelessness along a narrow wire suspended high above the stage on a unicycle, not a sound can be heard as the audience watches his every dangerous movement. Clark and Temple, high class duetists in their sketch entitled, "The Bell-boy and the Maid," are vocalists of high degree and ex-celled by few of the vaudeville stage. They furnish the audience several good healthy laughs. The illustrated songs sung by Cal Lankert are as pleasing as ever, while moving pictures round out a bill that cannot fail to please. Two performances are given daily except on Saturday, when three are provided. Last night the house was packed.

### REAPPEARS THIRD TIME.

Joseph Jones Will Have Many Days to Spend in the County Jail For Being Intoxicated.

Joe Jones, white, often arrested for intoxication, was fined \$25 and costs Monday on the old charge. This was Jones' third appearance in police court during the year.

Artificial gas, the 20th Century fuel. 10-11

## GENNETT THEATRE

IRA SWISHER, Lessee and Manager

Matinee and Night, Wednesday, January 2, J. Howard Bauman's latest Comedy Creation.

**"THE COUNTRY JAY,"**

A story of the great Western Gas Belt. With the jolly Comedian George Wood as Zeb, the Jay.

And the Petite Soubrette, Adelalde Desmont, as Sally.

A scenic and mechanical marvel of the times.

SEE: The great gas well explosion and the burning gas. The great Mob Scene. The funny Hoosier Trial and a hundred other comic and thrilling scenes of stage perfection.

8 Big Vaudeville Acts, 8.

Prices: Matinee, adults 25, children 10. Night, 50, 35, 25, 15. Seats on sale at the Westcott Pharmacy.

## GENNETT THEATRE

IRA SWISHER, Lessee and Manager.

NEW YEAR'S DAY—Matinee and Night.

Von Mitzel and Sumner presents Ruth Chester in Clyde Fitch's greatest play,

**"The Woman in the Case"**

Direct from McVicker's Theater, Chicago. The original production, presented by a remarkable cast of metropolitan players. Special

Prices: Matinee 75c, 50c, 25c. Night: \$1.00, 75c, 50c, 25c. Seats on sale for both performances at the Westcott Pharmacy, commencing

Saturday morning, Dec. 29th.

## The New Phillips Vaudeville Theatre

O. G. MURRAY, LESSEE AND MANAGER.

PROGRAM—WEEK DEC. 31, 1906.

Saturday—3, 7:45 and 9:15 p. m.

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| <p>A—OVERTURE.<br/>Miss Grace Miller.</p> <p>B—CARL RAYMOND.<br/>Comedy Acrobats, Singer and Dancer.</p> <p>C—SID BAXTER.<br/>Aerial Bicyclist and Juggler, assisted by Beatrice Southwick.</p> <p>D—ILLUSTRATED SONG.<br/>Mr. Cal Lankert.</p> | <p>E—THE BOXING HORNERS.<br/>In a comedy sketch entitled, "Settling a Family Dispute with Four Ounces Gloves."</p> <p>F—CLARK AND TEMPLE.<br/>High Class Duetists introducing their sketch entitled, "The Bell Boy and the Maid."</p> <p>G—PHILOSOPHY.<br/>Latest Motion Pictures.</p> |
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Special matinee each Saturday; children 5 cents. All other matinees 10c, except to children under 5 years. Souvenirs Wednesday matinee.

## HAYS BROS.' 5c THEATRE

FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN.

9 South Seventh St.

### PROGRAM FOR

Mon., Tues., Wed., Dec. 31, Jan. 1 and 2.

BABY'S BATH—SEARCH OF CUSTOM OFFICIALS—

POACHERS—NET OF A BUTTERFLY.

### ILLUSTRATED SONGS—

Won't You Come Over to My House?"

Words by Harry Williams Music by Egbert Van Alstyne.

CONTINUOUS SHOW.

## --ROLLER SKATING --- COLISEUM--

Open Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday

morning, afternoon and evening.

Music by the Richmond City Band.

Admission, Gents, 15c; Ladies free. Skates 10c.

## A CHEERY HOME

It is the common expression you hear applied to the house that is well supplied with plants during the winter months. They lend an air of comfort to the home and remind one of the balmy days of the warmer months. A fern is especially an attractive plant for indoors during the winter. Practically everyone in Richmond possesses either a Sword fern or a Boston fern, and have enjoyed having them about. Knowing the great popularity of ferns, therefore, the Palladium obtained the exclusive right to offer in connection with the paper three of the Whitmanii ferns to each subscriber. The Whitmanii fern is a variation of the Sword and Boston ferns and completely outshines them in beauty besides being as hardy. The Whitmanii fern is an ideal indoor plant and has only to be seen to be wanted. If the solicitors have not yet visited you let the Palladium office know and a sample Whitmanii fern will be sent to you as quickly as possible, together with the terms under which you may obtain it.