

PRESIDENT SCORES MOB VIOLENCE AS CANTRELL'S SAID

In Letter to Governor Durbin He Deplores the Growth of Lynching.

"LEADS TO ANARCHY, THEN TO TYRANNY"

Declares Courts Should Not Permit Delay in Punishment of Crime.

"SWIFT AND SURE JUSTICE"

Declares Indiana Governor Reflects Credit on Nation as Well as His State.

OSTER BAY, N. Y., Sunday.—In a letter to Governor Durbin, of Indiana, President Roosevelt warmly commends him for the attitude he assumed recently respecting lynching. The President also embraces the opportunity to express his own views in reference to lynching and mob violence generally, pointing out that mob violence is merely one form of anarchy, and that anarchy is the forerunner of tyranny. The President vigorously urges that the penalty for that crime which most frequently induces a resort to lynching shall be applied swiftly and surely, but by due process of the courts, so that it may be demonstrated "that the law is adequate to deal with crime by freeing it from every vestige of technicality and delay."

President Roosevelt's letter is as follows:—

"OSTER BAY, N. Y., August 6, 1903.

"MY DEAR GOVERNOR DURBIN:—

"I permit me to thank you as an American citizen for the address in which you have vindicated the majesty of the law by your recent action in reference to lynching. I feel, my dear sir, that you have made all men your debtors who believe, as all far seeing men must, that the well being, indeed the very existence, of the Republic depends upon that spirit of orderly liberty under the law which is as incompatible with mob violence as any form of despotism. Of course, mob violence is simply one form of anarchy, and anarchy is now, as it always has been, the handmaiden and forerunner of tyranny.

Growth of Lynching Alarming.

"All thoughtful men must feel the gravest alarm over the growth of lynching in this country, and especially over the peculiarly hideous forms so often taken by mob violence when colored men are the victims, on which occasions the mob seems to lay most weight, not on the crime, but on the color of the criminal. In a certain proportion of these cases the man lynched has been guilty of a crime horrible beyond description, a crime so horrible that as far as he himself is concerned he has forfeited the right to any kind of sympathy whatsoever. The feeling of all good citizens that such a hideous crime shall not be hideously punished by mob violence is due not in the least to sympathy for the criminal, but to a very lively sense of the train of dreadful consequences which follows the course taken by the mob in exacting inhuman vengeance for an inhuman wrong.

Should Expedite Justice.

"Moreover, every effort should be made under the law to expedite the proceedings of justice in the case of such an awful crime. But it cannot be necessary in order to accomplish this to deprive any citizen of those fundamental rights to be heard in his own defence, which are so dear to us all, and which lie at the root of our liberty. It is certainly not possible, by the proper administration of the laws, to secure swift vengeance upon the criminal, and the best and immediate efforts of all legislators, judges, and citizens should be addressed to securing such reforms in our legal procedure as to leave no vestige of excuse for those misguided men who undertake to reap vengeance through violent methods.

Mob Rule Wrong Community.

"But the fullest recognition of the horror of the crime and the most complete lack of sympathy with the criminal cannot in the least diminish our horror at the way in which it has become customary to avenge these crimes and at the consequences that are already proceeding therefrom. It is, of course, inevitable that where vengeance is taken by a mob it should frequently light on innocent people, and the wrong done in such a case to the individual is one for which there is no remedy. But even where the real criminal is reached the wrong done by the mob to

POLICE DRAWING NET ABOUT PHYSICIANS SUSPECTED OF MERCANTILE MURDER.

Authorities Beginning to Believe Almost Incredible Tale of Body Snatching.

MR. SELVAGE IS AROUSED

Purposes to Solve the Mystery of His Sister's Disappearance from a Sanitarium.

CONFESSED MURDERER

Confession Recites Murder and Details of Robbery.

[SPECIAL DESPATCH TO THE HERALD.] INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Sunday.—Prosecuting Attorney Ruckelshaus and Police Superintendent Taffe spent today in a conference over the confession of Rufus Cantrell, the self-accused ghoul and mercantile murderer. It was decided to lay the confession before the Grand Jury.

The police are searching throughout the city in every negro locality for the men charged with murder by Cantrell.

At the same time detectives are unearthing additional details that corroborate the negro's statement and point to further startling developments within the next few days.

It is expected that by to-morrow sufficient evidence will be procured to warrant the arrest of at least two prominent physicians, both of whom are officers of medical colleges.

The confession recites murder and details of robbery, giving names of witnesses, details of corroborative evidence and a complete list of all those implicated in the crimes.

Among the latter are a wealthy farmer of Hamilton County, who now is under indictment for grave robbery; others are physicians of Indianapolis, who in addition to accepting the murdered bodies to be used in the college dissecting rooms were also, it is charged, principals in the commission of several murders.

Confession Corroborated.

Cantrell's confession has been supplemented by a confession of Samuel Martin, his closest associate, who also is an inmate of the reformatory, sentenced to serve from three to fourteen years there for grave robbery. Martin declares that the organization was composed of murderers, with Cantrell for a leader. He says it was known as the "Sign of the Cross." The same came from the manner in which the members of the organization signed their names to letters of warning or notes arranging the details of murders. Martin, likewise verifies Cantrell's statement concerning the murder of Walter Johnson, the Pennsylvania; Carrie Salvage, "Jim" Handy, Richard, Jessy, Edward, an unknown woman, Doc Long, a Chinese, three infants and William Gray.

The police also have found two women and a man who recite the details of the efforts made by Cantrell, operating boldly with a physician, to murder them. Eye witnesses of several murders have been found, and an eye witness to at least two other crimes also has been located. It now develops that these witnesses feared Cantrell and the members of the "Sign of the Cross" so heartily that they dared not report upon the murders.

The police believe fully the confession so far as it refers to Policeman Watterson and Carrie Salvage, but they are puzzled by the fact that there have been no disappearances to correspond to the other murder cases.

It was the conclusion of the police superintendent and prosecutor, however, that the Watterson and Salvage stories were sufficiently circumstantial to justify a thorough investigation, and in order to leave no possibility of doubt all the graves in Union Chapel Cemetery will be opened within the next ten days in the search for bodies.

Lucius Stout, whom Cantrell accuses of having chloroformed Miss Salvage, said today that the story was a lie and that he did not know Cantrell at the time the young woman disappeared.

Stout is known to have been connected with grave robberies, and is now under indictment for stealing a body from a cemetery near his home. For this reason his denial has little weight with the police.

Miss Salvage's Brother Acts.

Joseph W. Salvage, brother of the murdered woman and a prominent real estate dealer, said today that he was more than ever convinced that Cantrell has guilty knowledge of his sister's disappearance, and he is preparing to prosecute a search of the Union Chapel Cemetery in connection with the police.

"A great deal of unnecessary sensationalism has been injected into the case by publications here," said he to-day, "and many of the alleged details are pure fiction. I think Cantrell's confession bears evidence of truth, however, and I shall prosecute the search again along the lines he indicates. No, I shall not ask the Governor to let Cantrell come here from the reformatory and assist in the search. He is subject to fits of ill humor, and his willingness to direct us would depend wholly upon the mood he was in at the time. It is enough for us to know that the body, if murder was really committed, lies in the Union Chapel Cemetery. If it is there we will find it."

The new superintendent of the Indiana Reformatory, W. H. Whiteaker, declares that he takes no stock in the confession, and says that Cantrell is merely playing for notoriety. The negro ghoul has been serving in the dining room at the reformatory, but the superintendent has ordered him placed in the laundry, where he will have better opportunities for work and favor for talk.

Former Superintendent Byers, to whom the confession was made, says that he is convinced that much of it is true, but he is unable to draw a line between the truth and falsehood it contains. An attempt to see Cantrell to-day was met by the statement from an officer of the institution that Cantrell will not be allowed to do any more talking.

Rufus Cantrell has held a prominent place in the criminal history of this city for the last year. It was he who formed the first grave robbing organization that ever existed in the country, and during the eight years of his operations, though the

CARRYING THE POPE IN STATE THROUGH THE CROWDED BASILICA OF ST. PETER'S.



CARRYING THE POPE IN STATE THROUGH THE INTENSE CROWDS PASSED IN ST. PETER'S

POPE PIUS X. IS CROWNED BEFORE 70,000 PERSONS

Pontiff Nearly Overcome by Magnificent Ceremony, Which Lasts Five Hours.

ST. PETER'S FILLED AS NEVER BEFORE

Great Assemblage Acclaims as Triple Crown Is Placed on Pontiff's Head.

NO ACCIDENTS OCCUR

Royalty Represented in the Throne, Which Suffers from the Intense Heat.

Rome, Sunday.—The ceremony of the coronation of Pope Pius X. took place today in the Basilica of St. Peter, in the presence of the princes and high dignitaries of the Church, diplomats and Roman nobles, and with all the solemnity and splendor associated with the most magnificent rite in the Roman Catholic Church.

As Cardinal Macchi, the dean of the Cardinal Deacons, placed the triple crown on the head of the venerable Pontiff the throng of seventy thousand persons gathered within the Cathedral burst into unrestrained acclamations, the choir intoned a hymn of triumph and the bells of Rome rang out a joyful peal.

It is fifty-seven years since the Romans and Europe assisted at such a function in St. Peter's to-day. The great Basilica, popularly supposed never to have been quite filled, was overflowing with humanity. The Papal throne, a bewildering mixture of gold, red and silver, was erected in front of the high altar. As, contrary to custom on these ceremonious occasions, there were no galleries, the Basilica bore more of its normal aspect.

Divisions in the Cathedral.

On the altar, which was dressed in white, stood the famous silver gilt candelsticks and a magnificent crucifix. All the available standing space within the Cathedral was divided into sections by wooden barriers, which to a certain extent kept the vast crowd in order.

In the early hours after sunrise a thick fog hung over Rome and one bank of the Tiber could not be seen from the other, while from the St. Angelo Bridge one seemed to look into a fathomless abyss instead of into the river. The effect was specially magnificent on entering the Piazza of St. Peter's.

At times Michael Angelo's great dome disappeared completely from view, while at others it appeared through the flowing golden mist. As the morning wore on the fog lifted and the heat became intense. The stones, columns and statues radiated the heat on the thousands waiting to enter the church. At six o'clock in the morning the ringing of the bells announced the imminent opening of the doors and a commotion at once began among the crowd.

But ten minutes had to elapse before the doors were opened and each seemed a century to the waiting throng, which for hours already had been standing before the closed portals. The police and Italian soldiers had a difficult task to maintain order, as fatigue had begun to tell on the patience of the people.

Opening of the Doors.

When the doors were opened the thrush was terrific. Many who started from the bottom of the steps outside were lifted off their feet and carried into the cathedral. It was a great human torrent let loose. Once in the whirlpool there was no escape, and the compactness of the crowd proved to be the safety of those caught in it.

Women fainted in comparatively large numbers, and even men were overcome by the heat, but no serious accidents were reported. Fortunately there were very few children present. After their entrance the people had more hours of waiting, and it is computed that the majority were on their feet altogether ten hours, five before the ceremony and another five hours while it lasted.

Those who had received special invitations, including the high ecclesiastics who were not permitted to enter the procession, the diplomats and the Roman aristocracy, had a reserved entrance through the sacristy of St. Peter's.

Prince Massimo and his daughter-in-law, Princess Beatrice, the daughter of Don Carlos, obtained prominent seats. Duke Robert of Parma was the only other member of a royal family to attend.

Among the aristocracy there was a great mixture of those Roman nobles who remain faithful to the Papacy and those adhering to the Quirinal. Mr. Thomas Esling, but who may be different on returning from our coronation.

Just before entering the sedia gestatoria he asked for his spectacles, and when the master of the ceremonies discreetly hinted that His Holiness would look better without them he said:—"I have no desire to appear what I am not." He wore them during the entire ceremony.

The procession was a long time in getting under way. As it moved through the magnificent halls and corridors of the Vatican it recalled former days, when all was color and picturesqueness within the palace.

The central figure in the long cortège was Pius X., borne in the sedia gestatoria. His heavy white robes and the red and gold mitre were worn without apparent effort, making a vivid contrast to those memorable occasions on which Pope Leo wore them, for the late Pope seemed al-

(CONTINUED ON PAGE FOUR.)

TROUVILLE CASINO RUINED BY FIRE

Gambling About to Begin at the Famous Resort When Flames Appear.

PATRONS IN CONSTERNATION

French Noblemen Join in Fighting the Fire, But Their Efforts Are Vain.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE HERALD.] The HERALD's European edition publishes the following from its correspondent:—

TROUVILLE, Sunday.—The Casino of Trouville was completely destroyed by fire to-day.

The Deauville races had just ended, and a long stream of carriages and automobiles was returning toward Trouville, when a thick cloud of black smoke was seen mounting into the air in the vicinity of the Hotel de Paris.

A report spread rapidly that the Casino was on fire. A tremendous crowd began to travel at once toward the beach, where it found the flames already pouring from the building.

A few minutes before the fire was discovered a large crowd had assembled in the main room and gambling was about to begin. M. Fishhof was the banker. Cards had hardly been dealt when a cry of "Fire!" was raised. With the greatest sang froid M. Fishhof shouted, "Messieurs, pick up your stakes." He then threw down the cards and got up from his seat.

"Flight of the Panicletriken." By this time those present were fleeing panicstricken by the staircases. Women were shrieking and rushing for the doors, though there was, of course, no immediate danger.

The fire began in the ceiling of the gambling room, and was caused, it is believed, by a short circuit of electricity. In a few minutes the whole of the right wing of the building was in flames.

There was a very slow organization to combat the fire. Little water was to be had, as the tide was out.

Employees of the Casino began to throw furniture out of the windows, and soon the beach was covered with chairs, tables, curtains and other furnishings.

The spectacle on the beach was a most curious one. Fishermen, visitors, sportsmen and women in splendid dresses were helping to work the pumps, or were forming chains to pass buckets from the River La Touque.

Some of the Fire Fighters.

Among those who were passing buckets or throwing water on the flames were Baron Henri de Rothschild, M. Calletaux, Comte de Noailles, Jacques Lonyville, Gaston Manier, Comte de Chevigne, Gaston Dreyfus, M. Charron and many others.

Crews of the yacht Ariane, belonging to M. Menier, and of the Doris and the Andria also rendered yeoman service, but all in vain. In a short time the whole Casino was a mass of flame, and soon afterward the roof fell in without causing any injury to any one, but blasting the hopes of a successful grande semaine.

The building was insured, but the proprietors had gone to great expense to redecorate the rooms. The proprietors also lose about 500,000 francs on the arrangements for the season.

Vanderbilt Horse Wins \$20,000

Grand Prix at Vichy Carried Off by American Owner's Alpha—Marigold Also Bears Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt's Colors into Place at Deauville.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE HERALD.] The HERALD's European edition publishes the following from its correspondent:—

VICHY, Sunday.—The Grand Prix de Vichy, value 100,000 francs (\$20,000), was won by Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt's Alpha, which beat Savone and Marmot as second and third, twelve running.

The race was a close one throughout, and was won by a neck. Nash Turner was the jockey.

Marigold Gets a Third Place in Deauville Races.

[BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.] DEAUVILLE, Sunday.—Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt's Marigold to-day ran third in the Prix Chemin de Fer.

PET MOUSE CAUSES AUTOMOBILE QUIN

"Mamie Dooley" Frightens Miss Finerty in John C. McCafferty's Machine.

RAN CLOSE TO A CLIFF

Young Woman Became Hysterical and Chauffeur Drove Machine into a Fence.

Through the vagaries of a little pet mouse, which had secreted itself beneath the upholstered seat of a large automobile yesterday, Miss Helen P. Finerty, daughter of Joseph Finerty, of No. 533 West 12th street, who with several friends had planned an outing to Hastings and Ardsley, was frightened into hysterics as the machine was going northward along the Boulevard Lafayette, near 157th street.

Alarmed by her sudden screaming, as the little rodent, smothering the floor of the automobile, began to scold her, John C. McCafferty, of No. 225 Eighth avenue, the chauffeur of the machine, ran into a fence on the sidewalk and came within a short margin of going down a cliff. The machine was smashed. Miss Finerty fainted and was taken home, and the plans for the day's excursion were abandoned.

Miss Finerty, however, has been made \$100 richer by the accident, for she learned later in the day that the mischievous mouse belonged to John J. Dooley, a rich contractor, of No. 511 West 15th street, who is a candidate for the Tammany leadership of the Twenty-third Assembly district against Thomas F. McAvoey.

It is the same mouse which a little more than a month ago at a picnic of policemen's wives was used to test the courage of the women aboard.

On Thursday evening last at the close of a meeting of the United Democratic Club, at No. 235 Eighth avenue, it succeeded in getting away.

Superstitious about his loss, Mr. Dooley offered a reward of \$100 for its recovery. He has given \$50.

When Miss Finerty felt something strange rubbing against her shoes, she saw the mouse, with a green ribbon around its neck, and became hysterical. McCafferty also became excited.

He gave the controlling bar a turn and the automobile swung over on to the sidewalk. The machine ran into a fence guarding the western side of the roadway, striking it with such force that he was thrown out and severely shaken up. Miss Finerty fainted. While he was trying to revive her, Mamie Dooley sprang out of the automobile and proceeded to run along the road. A big Dane dog, belonging to Mr. Dooley, which had followed the automobile, ran after the fugitive and stopped its flight with its paw. It was taken to the Democratic Club and restored to its owner.

When all broke up, McCafferty said, "when I saw that the dog had not hurt the mouse a bit, that it was Mr. Dooley's mouse, and that the dog knew him."

"As soon as we told Mr. Dooley what had happened," McCafferty said, "he handed me two hundred dollars as a reward, he was so pleased. I said Miss Finerty helped me find him and I handed her a hundred dollars."

TRAIN LOSES WILD RAGE WITH DEATH

Rushes from Beach Channel, Jamaica Bay, to Long Island City to Save Dying Man.

PASSENGERS ACT AS NURSES

Henry Heinfeldt Expires, However, When All But Three Miles of the Journey Had Been Covered.

[SPECIAL DESPATCH TO THE HERALD.] ROCKLAND, Me., Sunday.—A party of six, Frank Veazie, H. C. Crocker, Charles Holmes, Raymond Hill, and Oliver Hill of this city, and Thomas Hodges, a student at the University of Maine, embarked last evening on a small gasoline launch, intending to spend Sunday at Pleasant Beach, as guests of several Rockland young men who were there in camp.

The boat had made a little more than six miles, when a loose coil of the gasoline tank in the bow allowed the gasoline to run into the bottom of the boat. A lantern was in use on the boat, and it is thought the vapor from the gasoline, which had leaked from the tank, came in contact with the lighted lantern and set the craft afire.

The launch at this time was between Ash Island and the mainland, between two hundred and three hundred feet from the shore. The flames spread rapidly and the young men fought bravely to subdue them. Seeing it was useless to fight the flames longer, they overturned the craft, hoping to smother the blaze and to hold on until assistance could reach them.

After the boat was upset Crocker and Holmes, who could not swim, were helpless, and though the others tried their utmost to assist them, they sank. Young Hill, who was a good swimmer, together with Hodges, started for the shore, thinking that Veazie and Hill would hang on to the boat.

Hall had got well in toward shore, though heavily loaded with clothes, when, it is supposed, he heard cries for help from his fellows, turned back toward the boat and sank. Hodges, instead of swimming to the shore, made his way to a rowboat, which was anchored a short distance away. He cut the mooring rope, but was unable to find oars or other means of propulsion, so he was obliged to drift about.

Veazie in the meantime, after trying to save Crocker and Holmes, had become exhausted and sank, leaving Hill clinging to the bow of the launch. A fisherman, hearing cries, came from the shore and took Hill from the wreck and Hodges from the rowboat. Both were in bad condition from exposure and shock.

The bodies of the young men were recovered and brought to this city. H. C. Crocker was the youngest son of J. W. Crocker, of this city. He was about twenty-three years of age, a graduate of the Rockland High School in 1889 and of the University of Maine this year.

Raymond Hill was the only son of H. G. Hill, of this city, and was about eighteen years of age. He attended the high school in this city and later was a student at Kent's Hill. Charles Holmes, the son of Captain John Holmes, of this city, was twenty-two years of age. He graduated from the Rockland High School in 1900.

Frank Veazie was the oldest son of Mrs. Mary Veazie, and was about twenty-one years of age. He graduated from the Rockland High School in 1900, and had been one year at the University of Maine.

Oliver Hill was the only son of H. G. Hill, of this city, and was about eighteen years of age. He attended the high school in this city and later was a student at Kent's Hill. Charles Holmes, the son of Captain John Holmes, of this city, was twenty-two years of age. He graduated from the Rockland High School in 1900.

Thomas Hodges was the only son of H. G. Hill, of this city, and was about eighteen years of age. He attended the high school in this city and later was a student at Kent's Hill. Charles Holmes, the son of Captain John Holmes, of this city, was twenty-two years of age. He graduated from the Rockland High School in 1900.

Henry Heinfeldt was the only son of H. G. Hill, of this city, and was about eighteen years of age. He attended the high school in this city and later was a student at Kent's Hill. Charles Holmes, the son of Captain John Holmes, of this city, was twenty-two years of age. He graduated from the Rockland High School in 1900.

Henry Heinfeldt Expires, However, When All But Three Miles of the Journey Had Been Covered.

MRS. WEBSTER IN RUNAWAY PERIL

Saves Herself from Injury by Jumping from Carriage at Newport.

[SPECIAL DESPATCH TO THE HERALD.] NEWPORT, R. I., Sunday.—Mrs. Hamilton Fish Webster's friends are congratulating her upon her agility, by which she was probably saved serious injury in Bellevue avenue to-day. Mrs. Webster was driving behind her usually well behaved pair of horses when one of them got tangled in the traces and was soon unmanageable. The pair dashed into Mrs. N. Doreaux's place, taking part of the gateway with them. Mrs. Webster had, however, made a successful jump from the vehicle just a moment before the crash came. The coachman, who remained at his post, was painfully injured. The carriage was wrecked.

FOUR ESCAPE FIRE TO DIE BY WATER

Youths, Driven from a Burning Launch, Drown in the Sea.

BRAVE FIGHT FOR LIFE

Two Could Not Swim, but They Were Not Deserted by Their Companions.

[SPECIAL DESPATCH TO THE HERALD.] ROCKLAND, Me., Sunday.—A party of six, Frank Veazie, H. C. Crocker, Charles Holmes, Raymond Hill, and Oliver Hill of this city, and Thomas Hodges, a student at the University of Maine, embarked last evening on a small gasoline launch, intending to spend Sunday at Pleasant Beach, as guests of several Rockland young men who were there in camp.

The boat had made a little more than six miles, when a loose coil of the gasoline tank in the bow allowed the gasoline to run into the bottom of the boat. A lantern was in use on the boat, and it is thought the vapor from the gasoline, which had leaked from the tank, came in contact with the lighted lantern and set the craft afire.

The launch at this time was between Ash Island and the mainland, between two hundred and three hundred feet from the shore. The flames spread rapidly and the young men fought bravely to subdue them. Seeing it was useless to fight the flames longer, they overturned the craft, hoping to smother the blaze and to hold on until assistance could reach them.

After the boat was upset Crocker and Holmes, who could not swim, were helpless, and though the others tried their utmost to assist them, they sank. Young Hill, who was a good swimmer, together with Hodges, started for the shore, thinking that Veazie and Hill would hang on to the boat.

Hall had got well in toward shore, though heavily loaded with clothes, when, it is supposed, he heard cries for help from his fellows, turned back toward the boat and sank. Hodges, instead of swimming to the shore, made his way to a rowboat, which was anchored a short distance away. He cut the mooring rope, but was unable to find oars or other means of propulsion, so he was obliged to drift about.

Veazie in the meantime, after trying to save Crocker and Holmes, had become exhausted and sank, leaving Hill clinging to the bow of the launch. A fisherman, hearing cries, came from the shore and took Hill from the wreck and Hodges from the rowboat. Both were in bad condition from exposure and shock.

The bodies of the young men were recovered and brought to this city. H. C. Crocker was the youngest son of J. W. Crocker, of this city. He was about twenty-three years of age, a graduate of the Rockland High School in 1889 and of the University of Maine this year.

Raymond Hill was the only son of H. G. Hill, of this city, and was about eighteen years of age. He attended the high school in this city and later was a student at Kent's Hill. Charles Holmes, the son of Captain John Holmes, of this city, was twenty-two years of age. He graduated from the Rockland High School in 1900.

Frank Veazie was the oldest son of Mrs. Mary Veazie, and was about twenty-one years of age. He graduated from the Rockland High School in 1900, and had been one year at the University of Maine.

Oliver Hill was the only son of H. G. Hill, of this city, and was about eighteen years of age. He attended the high school in this city and later was a student at Kent's Hill. Charles Holmes, the son of Captain John Holmes, of this city, was twenty-two years of age. He graduated from the Rockland High School in 1900.

Thomas Hodges was the only son of H. G. Hill, of this city, and was about eighteen years of age. He attended the high school in this city and later was a student at Kent's Hill. Charles Holmes, the son of Captain John Holmes, of this city, was twenty-two years of age. He graduated from the Rockland High School in 1900.

Henry Heinfeldt was the only son of H. G. Hill, of this city, and was about eighteen years of age. He attended the high school in this city and later was a student at Kent's Hill. Charles Holmes, the son of Captain John Holmes, of this city, was twenty-two years of age. He graduated from the Rockland High School in 1900.

UPSET BY SQUALL. FOUR BOYS DROWN

St. JOHN, N. B., Sunday.—Four youths lost their lives in the Magdalen River, about two miles below St. George to-day. The dead are John Chambers, twenty years old, St. George; George Phillips, twenty years old, St. George; Guy Henry and his brother, Gilbert Henry, of Catmon. A fifth boy, Charles Chambers, was saved.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE FOUR.)

(CONTINUED ON PAGE FIVE.)

(CONTINUED ON PAGE SEVEN.)