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TWELVE PAGES—TUESDAY MORNING OCTOBER 29 1912—TWELVE PAGES

VOL. XXXII—No. 11,776

## TWO MEMBERS OF 48TH HIGHLANDERS KILLED 30 INJURED IN HEAD-ON COLLISION AT STREETSVILLE Neely, Conservative, Elected in East Middlesex by 551

### HUNDREDS OF ANXIOUS FRIENDS MET SPECIAL TRAIN WITH INJURED WHO WERE RUSHED TO HOSPITAL

**Doctors and Nurses Attended Men on Train While Corporal's Guard Steered Over Bodies of Their Comrades—Officers Left Coach Just Before Crash Came.**

Several hundred people formed a dense crowd between Dupont street and the track at the head of Bathurst street, some distance north, awaiting the arrival of the train carrying the dead and wounded from the scene of the wreck. The train arrived shortly after 10 o'clock. Seven ambulances, two patrol wagons and about 20 motor cars were stationed near the tracks, ready to convey the injured soldiers to the hospitals, 20 of whom were taken to the Western Hospital, and the rest to Grace. The police had considerable trouble in holding back the crowds while the train was slowing up. Many were the anxious enquiries made of officers and others who had escaped, concerning relatives and friends on board.

An engine, baggage car and two sleepers composed the train. In the baggage car were the three dead. The doors of the coach were open and a corporal and a lance corporal of the 48th Highlanders' Regiment were seen to be standing guard over their dead comrades. Stretcher carriers from all the regiments which arrived on the earlier train were in attendance, and for fully half an hour carried the wounded to the vehicles waiting to take them to the hospitals. In several instances the stretcher bearers quietly took a particular case was a serious one and all hands should be made. After about 30 men on stretchers were carried away from the train the crowds were told there was little use of waiting any longer, as all the wounded were taken off the train. After most of the people had then dispersed, the bodies of those who were killed were conveyed from the baggage coach to the patrol wagons and then to the morgue.

**Nurses on Train.**  
Dr. Fred Winnett, surgeon to the Queen's Own Rifles, and Dr. MacLaren of the Highlanders were the only medical men on the train. Following the collision, two civilian doctors were summoned from Streetsville. For over three hours, from the time of the wreck to the arrival of the wounded at Toronto, Drs. Winnett and MacLaren and assistants worked over the suffering men, doing as much as possible to relieve their pain. Several women from Streetsville acted as nurses and helped the physicians.

Dr. Fred Winnett stated that he was in the rear coach when the collision occurred. He figured that the troop train was travelling at about 10 miles an hour. No one was thrown out of his seat in the rear car. "It just felt as tho the train had shunted into a car with a little more force than usual," said the doctor. "I never thought for a moment that anything of a serious nature had happened. "We found that the baggage car had been shot upward by the crash and had ripped the roof off the first coach where all the injured men were seated and then crumpled down on it.

**Pinned Under Seats**  
"There was great trouble in extricating the injured. They were pinned under seats, twisted in and the walls of the car. Troops could be heard moaning, but it was many minutes before they could be relieved of the pressure on them. Every ax and pick and piece of iron available was used to batle down the wreckage that had pinned the men. We worked over half an hour before the last man was removed.

### LIEUT.-COL. PEUCHEN TO THE RESCUE

Lieut.-Col. Arthur Peuchen was a passenger on the wrecked troop train. He is commander of the first battalion of the Queen's Own Rifles, which was riding in the second and third coaches. Major Peuchen and a number of other officers of the various regiments were seated in the rear coach and were not injured in the least. All worked side by side with the men in clearing away the wreckage which had pinned the men in the first coach.

### SHEARD IS DYING TWENTY-THREE IN GRACE HOSPITAL IN WESTERN HOSPITAL

**Man Who Was at First Believed to Be Dead Is Severely Hurt and Cannot Live—Corporal Foote Has a Fractured Thigh.**

Four injured men were taken to Grace Hospital, two arriving there unconscious. Corporal Foote came to early, but was barely able to tell his name. The other unconscious man, the doctors feared, had a fracture of the base of the skull, and it was thought he could not live out the night. At 12:30 a.m. officers came to the hospital, but were unable to recognise him. A name half obliterated by blood, on his shirt, looked like Sheard or Shearn. At 2 o'clock this morning it was found that the man who is in Grace Hospital in an unconscious condition was W. H. Sheard of Elmer avenue. Sheard's injuries are so serious that he is not expected to recover. He is an Englishman with no relative in this country.

Corporal Foote's account of the collision was brief. Just before being taken to the X-ray room he was able to say, "We were all laughing. Suddenly it went 'bink' and then all was darkness." He has several scalp wounds and a suspected fracture of the left thigh.

Roy Wilkie of A Company, Highlanders, seventeen years old and one of the youngest men in the regiment, has a badly crushed foot as the conclusion of his first day of shamingfighting. He came from the old country seven weeks ago and joined the 48th four weeks ago. He boards at 35 Montgomery avenue, Eglinton. "We were joking away when there was a crash. I was down at the back end of the car and the fellows all came tumbling down towards us. Just like bowling pins. A bunch of timber came against me, but I grabbed hold of a seat and kept myself from letting them drop on top of me, while the men climbed over them getting out of the windows."

Tom Thomas, 210 West Richmond street, was brought to Grace Hospital in one of the officer's motors and was able to walk about, altho badly bruised and with a broken arm done up in splints. He was detained at the hospital. "I rolled over and over after the smash came, tumbling and bumping into everything, and then found myself pinned down and two men, black in the face, beside me. I tried to help them out, but couldn't get up. The lamps were burning above us and I saw my chum and he helped pull me out."

All those in Grace Hospital are under the care of Colonel D. W. McPherson, M.D.

**Dineen's New Fur.**  
Now that Thanksgiving has passed we can safely say that we are at the opening of winter—and time for fur. The Dineen Company have just put into stock a splendid assortment of new goods, received from the work-rooms, and made from selected pelts.

### COACH CONTAINING FIFTY HIGHLANDERS TELESCOPED IN A HEAD-ON COLLISION WHEN C.P.R. FLYER HIT TROOP TRAIN

**Terrific Impact on Curve Two Hundred Yards From Streetsville Junction Station, When One Coach Was Telescoped and Nearly Everyone Was Injured—Two Men Were Instantly Killed—No Confusion After Wreck—Troops Lined Up at Sound of Bugle as if on Parade, and Then Assisted in Work of Rescue.**

(By James Kane.)  
With terrific impact, causing instant death to two, and serious injury to thirty others, the special troop train of fourteen coaches, conveying the 48th Highlanders, the first battalion of Queen's Own and No. 2 Company, Engineers from the scene of their annual sham fight at Milton, Ont., crashed into the Detroit Flyer at Streetsville Junction at 6 o'clock last night.

Two heavy moguls, the C. P. R.'s improved type of locomotive, were hauling the two trains, which, owing to the holiday traffic and large number of troops carried, were exceptionally heavy and of considerable length. The scene of the crash is about 200 yards west of the C. P. R. station on the Windsor main line. The flyer was gradually drawing out of the station when it met the "trooper" advancing around a dangerous curve at a 20-mile gait.

The engineers of both trains immediately saw the danger ahead and jammed on their emergency brakes, but they were of no avail. The heavy troop train smashed into the passenger coach, which was occupied by A Company of the 48th Highlanders, seriously injuring four and practically injuring the whole company.

The baggage car was pushed sheer thru the passenger coach on a level for a distance of ten feet. It then shot upwards, pinning those at the rear end of the car under its weight, and flying glass and heavy pieces of wood and iron were strewn in all directions. Murdoch, the first man extricated from the debris, being almost cut in twain. One minute after the crash came the "alarm" was sounded by a 48th Highlander bugler, immediately followed by the call to "fall in" and "officers."

Highlanders poured out of their coaches to a man, and dropping their equipment, worked like demons to extricate the dead and injured comrades. Soldiers were rapidly pressed into the service, and the wrecked coach was soon pulled to pieces by eager and willing hands.

Officers rushed thru the coaches calling for the doctors attached to the different regiments, and their ambulance companies. These men immediately reached for their stretchers and medical equipment and made for the scene of the disaster.

**Splendid Discipline.**  
The discipline of the rank and file was excellent. Those men who were called out of the coaches received their orders from the commanding officers, and executed them with all speed. Sentries were posted on the doors of all undamaged coaches, with instructions not to let a man leave his seat who was not needed to succor the injured.

The ambulance parties, in charge of Surgeon Winnett of the Q. O. R., and Surgeon MacLaren of the 48th Highlanders, upon their arrival at the damaged coach, commenced to give

### DEAD AND INJURED

**DEAD.**  
PRIVATE MACK MURDOCH, single, 23 years, A Company, 48th Highlanders; living at 274 Wellington place. Killed instantly.  
JOHN BANNATYNE, 110 Alcona avenue, 20 years old, single, A Company, 48th Highlanders, employed by the G. T. R. Killed instantly.

**SERIOUSLY INJURED.**  
Roderick McKenzie, 562 Bathurst street, A Company, 48th Highlanders. Concussion of the brain, base of skull thought to be fractured, internally injured; will die.  
Private Sinclair, A Company, 48th Highlanders. Back injured and badly shaken up.  
Private Robert Shier, or Sheard, A Company, 48th Highlanders. Fractured skull, back and legs badly injured and generally cut and bruised. May die.  
Private A. L. Vokes, 566 Bathurst street, Maxim squad, Q.O.R. Chest crushed and injured internally.  
Private Boase, 26 Maple Grove avenue, A Company, 48th Highlanders. Shoulder smashed, head and throat badly cut and otherwise seriously injured.  
A Henderson, aged 16, 38 McPherson avenue, son of A. Henderson of A Company, 48th Highlanders. Leg badly crushed, spine injured.  
Corp. Foote, 82 Dingwall avenue, A Company, 48th Highlanders. Lungs pierced by broken rib, legs dislocated, other internal injuries.

**OTHERS INJURED.**  
Private Hugh MacKechnie, Maxim squad, Q.O.R. Eye and head badly cut, arm injured.  
Private John Fairburn, A Company, 48th Highlanders. Legs badly crushed and otherwise injured.  
Corp. Wells, A Company, 48th Highlanders; 110 McCaul street. Broken arm, head and legs cut.  
Private Tom Thomas, A Company, Highlanders, 210 Richmond street west. Wrist broken, hip badly scraped and legs injured.  
Corp. Oliver, A Company, Highlanders, 1024 Dovercourt road. Legs, arms and neck badly lacerated and bruised.  
Private A. Chadwick, A Company, 48th Highlanders, 77 Spruce Hill road. Spine injured, legs badly crushed and bruised.  
Corp. Ardagh, A Company, 48th Highlanders. Legs injured and foot crushed.  
Private A. H. Souter, A Company, 48th Highlanders, 13 Carling avenue. Legs bruised and head cut.  
Sergeant Phillips, A Company, 48th Highlanders, 725 Manning avenue. Ankle smashed and legs injured. Attended at Western Hospital and sent home.  
Private R. C. Ardagh, A Company, 48th Highlanders, 28 Dupont. Knees sprained, suffering from minor cuts and bruises.  
Private A. McNab, 48th Highlanders. Legs injured, knees, arms and face badly cut.  
Private J. H. Ferman, A Company, 48th Highlanders. Bruised legs.  
Private Cassel, A Company, 48th Highlanders. Eyes badly injured.  
Private Ramon, A Company, 48th Highlanders, 144 Dovercourt road. Legs crushed.  
Private Lewis, A Company, 48th Highlanders, 210 Richmond street west. Legs and eye badly cut.  
Private J. M. Geoffrey, A Company, 48th Highlanders, 209 Howland avenue. Legs and head cut and suffering from bruises.  
Private Willis, A Company, 48th Highlanders, 113 Silver Birch avenue. Legs crushed.  
Private Wilkins, A Company, 48th Highlanders, 56 Montgomery street. Foot crushed.  
Private M. Malcolm, A Company, 48th Highlanders, 78 Givens street. Crushed foot.  
Willie Watson, aged 12, son of Corp. Watson of the Highlander Pioneers. Eye and nose cut and head and face very badly bruised.  
Sergeant Green, D Company, 48th Highlanders. Leg twisted while helping to take the injured out of the telescoped passenger coach.  
William Corbett, traveling passenger agent, C. P. R. Legs injured.  
Harry Sinclair, Galt, Ont., passenger on Detroit train. Shoulder injured, head and eye badly cut.  
Cecil Willis, 113 Silver Birch avenue, A Company, 48th Highlanders. General injuries.  
Cheesell, 15 Smith street, A Company, 48th Highlanders. General injuries.  
George Crossby, 183 Crawford street, A Company, 48th Highlanders. Chest crushed.  
Sergeant Charles Burness, 9 Hillcrest Park avenue, aged 51.  
William May, 64 Dundas street, 18 years, single.  
A. C. Chadwick, 77 Spruce avenue.  
B. Oakes, 566 Bathurst street.

### MAYOR HOCKEN HURT IN TAXI LADY MULOCK PASSED AWAY

While hastening in a taxicab to the head of Bathurst street to assist in the removal of those injured in the Streetsville train wreck, Mayor Hocken had a narrow escape from death. His taxi was struck by a street car at the corner of Bloor and Euclid, and altho the taxi was pretty badly smashed, the mayor escaped with some very severe bruises. He continued on his way to the relief of those who were hurt, and after seeing that they were properly attended to, he went home and may be confined to his bed for a few days. Broadway car number 583 jumped the rails, while travelling north on Broadview avenue at 10:40 last night, and after crashing thru a fence came to a standstill on the very brink of a 20-foot drop into the grounds of the old St. Matthew's tennis club. The passengers were shaken up and badly frightened, but no one was hurt.

Lady Mulock was a lady of a most lovable disposition, devoting her life towards promoting the happiness of others and being intensely loved by her children, husband and immediate friends.

Sit Down Now and Solve Today's Proverb on Page 2. It's Interesting.