SCORES OF JOHNSTOWN MINE VICTIMS BURIED

Sunday Devoted to Funerals in Two Cities.

TWENTY-FIVE IN ONE GRAVE

Seventeen-Year-Old Hero Who Lost His Life Trying to Save Others—The Death List Now Numbers 114.

JOHNSTOWN, Penn., July 13.—This has

been a day of funerals. Scores of victims

of the Rolling Mill Mine disaster were buried here and in Cambria City, where every church had its quota of dead who were followed to the grave by hundreds of grieving relatives and friends. The black cloud of mourning was heaviest over Cambria City, where the foreign population dwells. Scenes of Saturday in this section were repeated. The number of mourners was augmented by throngs the morning trains brought in. The outsiders came from towns within a radius of fifty miles or more. These visitors spread themselves

out in squads and took in the various

points of interest associated with the tragedy. To the foot of the tramway leading up to the main pit mouth all paid a visit.

Hundreds gathered there at a time, in the

vain hope of seeing newly discovered

bodies.

All the churches of Johnstown paid more or less attention in their morning services to the disaster. Collections were lifted in many for the benefit of the bereft families of the poorer victims. Special masses were said in the Catholic churches.

The afternoon was devoted to funerals.

Over Cambria City the deep intonations of tolling bells rolled their clamorous wall of grief. Bands poured out mournful dirges through almost every thoroughfare. Catholic societies were out in their regalias. The National flag hung limp and lifeless in the still air, while among its folds were mingled streamers of mourning. Incessantly processions moved out and along Chestnut Street toward the Catholic cemeteries near Morrellville.

FUNERAL OF A LITTLE HERO.

The funeral of Mike Sabot, one of the self-sacrificing heroes of the disaster, took place from St. Mary's German Catholic The large church was packed Church. with friends and those who did not know the little fellow, but who had heard the noble story of his achievement which brought him glory at the cost of his life. Sabot was about seventeen years old. He was a trap boy and knew the mine like a book. He was out at the mouth of one of the headings when the explosion came. He found himself unscathed, and immediately rushed to the rescue of the falling men beyond him. He had dragged three into a working that the afterdamp had not reached and to his help they owe their lives to-day. Back he plunged into the mine heading after others. Faintness overcame him, and

hands were still clutching the clothing of one man in a manner which showed conclusively the boy was in the act of dragging him out to safety when overcome.

Mike's coffin was draped in pink, and a profusion of flowers were strewn on top. As the cortege moved away from the

he toppled over and died. When found his

church there was not a dry eye in the crowd which stood about, the men with bared heads. Down on Fourth Street, where St. Stephen's Catholic Church stands, the street was blocked for squares by thousands of spectators, carriages, and mourners.

The funerals there commenced at 2 o'clock. The church was filled. Five coffins at one time were distributed in front of the altar. At 3 o'clock they were removed to

ices for the dead simultaneously with those at St. Stephen's. Further down the street the Croatians were having their funerals. In all the foreign churches the congregations displayed emblems of their societies. Variegated colors were worn by the women, robbing the scene somewhat of its mournful character.

DUG GRAVES ALL NIGHT.

Around the corner at St. Mary's-Greek

Catholic Church there were being held serv-

DUG GRAVES ALL NIGHT. All night Saturday workmen dug graves

the cemetery.

who were taken to the cemetery entrance on Saturday, and had to be stored in a

morning they had enough completed to care for the day's arrivals, and for those

in the Morrellville cemeteries.

barn until excavations could be made for them.

The burial was simplified by the digging of long trenches in place of separate graves. Into one of these twenty-five coffins were lowered.

The interment of Labor Boss John R. Thomas, Sr., took place in the afternoon. Interment was made at Grandview Cemetery, Westmont. All the graves in this cemetery were lined with white. All were

After a consultation this evening with the four State Mine Inspectors summoned here to make a thorough inspection of the Rolling Mill Mine of the Cambria Steel Company to-day, James E. Roderick, Chief

decorated with a wealth of flowers.

of the State Bureau of Mining Inspection, dictated a notice to General Manager C. S. Price of the Cambria Steel Company, granting formal permission to resume operations in all sections of the mine except the Klondike in the morning. The Klondike workings will likely be closed for several days, until perfect security is assured through the bratticing of openings and repairs necessitated by the explosion.

TWO MORE MINERS DIE.

Two more deaths of rescued victims have occurred since last night. Early this morning John Seher and Yasante Sibolia ex-

brought out of the mine Friday afternoon, of whom four others have expired. These deaths raise the total fatalities to 114, although the company records have it one

pired at the Cambria General Hospital. These men were among the six living last

less. Much confusion has attended the compilation of the record.

Mine Superintendent G. T. Robinson this evening said:

"I would not like to assert that there are no more bodies in the mine, but I do not think there are. There may be a few."

It is generally regarded as certain that the full extent of the disaster is now known. State Inspectors say to-night that the workings are free of gas, and the almost perfect ventilating apparatus is rushing-currents of pure air into the uttermost recesses of the subterranean workings. There has not been a single place outside of the old abandoned chambers that has

not undergone the scrutiny of experts, who pronounce everything in as good condition as could be asked.

At 9:30 A. M. State Mine Inspectors Josiah T. Evans of Johnstown, Joseph Williams of Altoona, C. B. Ross of Greensburg, and I. G. Ross of Uniontown left Chief Roderick and the mine officers at the mine office and entered the mine. They went all through the Klondike, making air tests and noting the conditions controlling ventilation. They found many openings which retarded the proper course of air currents and noted them. The inspection lasted for hours. After finishing the Klondike sec-

tilation. They found many openings which retarded the proper course of air currents and noted them. The inspection lasted for hours. After finishing the Klondike section the experts went through all the other sections which have never manifested dangerous symptoms. There they found matters in ordinary shape, and at 4:30 P. M. the men left the mine to report at the hotel to Chief Roderick.

The men paid particular note to discovering, if possible, the cause of the explosion and the fact whether the blame rests upon one now living, upon whom heavy punishment should alight.

Of course, the Inspectors would say nothing as to their discoveries. They will remain mute until called upon to testify at the inquest, the date of which Coroner Miller will not fix until to-morrow night.

"I decline to say what my conclusions are since I have talked with the Inspectors who were in to-day," said Mr. Roderick: "but I will say I consider the Rolling Mill mine a well-conducted institution."

VISIT TO THE FATAL PIT.

Down into the vast workings of the Rolling Mill mine, through the Klondike sec-

tion and into the death chambers of that gloomy vault, a reporter this afternoon was taken under the personal guidance of Mine Superintendent George T. Robinson. The trip extended into every point of the mine where dead or living were found. This is the first time an outsider has been permitted to make the trip since the explosion. The tour of the seat of the disaster ex-

tended over seven miles of workings and lasted three hours. Into the Westmont pit mouth the party plunged at 3:30 P. M. There was a speedy run of a mile and a half through the main corridor of the mine to the main siding and supply shanty, where a stop was made. Here the party climbed into cars drawn by a compressedair motor. After a sharp run the excursion brought up with a violent jerk at the fire bosses' shanty, at the mouth of the Klondike main heading. It was here that the fire bosses who were killed or those saved were when the explosion came, and from which they started in on their heroic work of rescue.

At the fifth right heading the first chill

of horror was received. About on all sides

were strewn tin dinner pails in direful confusion. They marked the spot of the finding of the first dead Thursday night. More than twenty-five dead greeted the sight of the rescuing party. Finally the visitors reached the mouth of No. 6 right heading, in the very heart of the zone of death. A rude canvas curtain served to brattice the heading into which air currents were being worked to disinfect it of its poisonous element. From the depths of that interior from twenty to thirty dead were taken during Thursday, Friday, and Saturday.

With crooked backs the walk stretched into heading No. 5 right, where more than a score of dinner pails were scattered about. There Friday afternoon the rescuers found twenty-five dead and eight living. A hissing sound emanating from a passageway to the right told of the presence of the room where Andrew and Victor Kahler and another had saved themselves by bursting the valves of a compressed air pipe, which kept them alive for twenty-eight hours until rescue came.

ELEVATED TICKETS GRATIS.

Apparently Demented, Agent Distributed
Several Hundred of Them and Made
No Charge Taken to Bellevue.

Manhettan elevated tickets were given

Manhattan elevated tickets were given away free at the up-town platform of the Franklin Street station on the Ninth Avenue line yesterday evening. The agent. Harry Phillips, handed them out to all comers and made no charge. He also distributed a considerable amount of the company's money. It was believed that the man was demented, and he was taken to Believue Hospital.

About 9 o'clock Policeman A. H. Griswold

of the Leonard Street Station was attracted

by a large crowd of boys and girls near the station. All of them had money and tickets and were obtaining more for the asking at the station window. Telegraph operators at other stations had suspected something was wrong because Phillips had left his key open and communication could not be resumed. Inspector George W. Dumont, upon investigation, found that the agent had given away between 500 and 600 tickets and many small coins, making his shortage about \$50.

The agent was taken to the Leonard Street Police Station, where he talked half-coherently about many unrelated sub-

half-coherently about many unrelated subjects. He frequently referred to a dentist in the neighborhood and in an apparently lucid interval said that he took cocaine when he had several teeth extracted recently and that his queer actions were the result of the after effects of the drug. He said he was thirty-three years of age, unmarried, and lived at 529 Palisade Avenue. West Hoboken, N. J. He is detained at the hospital for examination as to his sanity.

REPUBLICANS QUOTE FIGURES.

Surplus of \$3,000,000 in State Treasury on Oct. 1 Believed to be

Sufficient.

The Republican State Committee yesterday gave out some figures to show that the surplus of more than \$3,000,000, which will

a billion dollars in one year.

The increased incorporation fees, notwithstand-

ing the lower percentage charged for incorporation, have reached nearly \$100,000 this year. In addition to this the State will receive under the

corporation franchise laws a large sum annually for State purposes from these new corporations.