Down an Embankment.

(Daily Dispatch, July 20, 1874)

About two o'clock Sunday morning a train load of dancers, who were returning from a dance at north Columbus on the street railway, ran into a couple of horses that had fallen into the trestle work near the residence of Mr. H. M. Neil, throwing one of the cars down the embankment and sending the horses to the happy hunting grounds of their ancestors. There were two cars in the train, which were being pushed by the dummy, and so enrapt were the dancers by the silvery notes made by the band that the danger ahead was not discovered until the train was within a few feet of the obstruction. The trucks of the car flew off, while the car went revolving down the embankment, a distance of about thirty-five feet. The second car was partially thrown from the track, but by careful management was prevented from following the other car. Had such been the case, the loss of life would no doubt have been fearful.

The yells, screeches and whoops that followed the accident are said to have been anything but musical. Lights were produced and the injured removed as quickly as possible. Frank Elliott, a colored boy, was badly injured across the breast and pit of stomach. He was taken to the hospital conducted by the Sisters of St Francis, where prompt and kind attention was rendered. Among the other injured were a boy named Pope, internally; Albert Henly, hand badly cut by window glass; John Nagle, knee badly wrenched; and John McDonald, hand injured. About eight others received bruises which will remind them of the occasion for a few days at least.

The wrecked car is a new one and recently was placed on the road at a cost of \$2,000. The horses that caused all the mischief belonged to Mr. Davidson, a teamster, living in North Columbus. The wreck will all be cleared away today.
