

## A TEXAN KILLED IN A WRECK.

Cuero, Texas, November 10.—Mr. W. A. Luhrsen, one of the substantial citizens of the county, received a message this morning giving the sad news that his only son, Carl, had been killed in a railroad wreck in Arkansas. The young man recently graduated from the Agricultural and Mechanical College and was with an engineering corps in Arkansas.

Mr. Luhrsen graduated here last June in the department of civil engineering. He was captain of Company C. The an-



nouncement of his death was a great shock to the whole College community. His career as a student was in every way an enviable one. By his manliness, uprightness and fidelity, he won a very high place in the admiration and esteem of both his comrades and his instructors. No man has gone out from among us leaving a more commendable record behind him or carrying with him brighter prospects of great success and usefulness. The sorrowing family have the deepest sympathy of the faculty and the students of the A. and M.

The following clipping and letter give about all the particulars obtainable:

From the Cuero Star: The remains of the late Carl W. Luhrsen arrived in the city yesterday and were laid to rest in Hillside cemetery yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock. The funeral was largely attended. Services were conducted by Rev. Schubert, of the Lutheran church. Many friends of the deceased from Stratton and surrounding country were present, testifying to the honor and esteem in which he was held at his old home. Many of his young friends in this city who had known him when a boy in school here, were there to mingle their grief with that of the heart-broken family.

\* \* \*

Friend Nagle: I must write you some very sad news. Luhrsen was killed Friday afternoon by the switch engine in Camden yards. \* \* \* Carter left Saturday morning via Waco for Cuero in charge of the remains. \* \* \*

Friday afternoon we quit about a quarter to five o'clock and started to Camden on a Sheffield velocipede car. Carter and I pulled about half the way and then Luhrsen changed places with Carter and we then pulled into Camden. When we reached the south end of the compress track a headlight showed up ahead. We stopped and rolled the car off the track to one side to let the train pass; it did not pass, but went in on the siding. I knew it was the switch engine then, and that we would be delayed some time, so I walked on to town, leaving the boys to bring in the car later. \* \* \* I had just entered the dining room at the hotel when I was called to the telephone and informed by the agent in the office that one of my men had been killed. \* \* \* I found Carter uninjured, but nearly frantic. He explained to me that they had taken advantage of a chance to get by the switch engine, \* \* \* and had passed a trestle about two hundred yards, when he looked back and saw the rear end of the engine, and said: "A train! Jump, Luke, jump!" He got off easily enough, but saw Luhrsen run against the guide wheel twice before the engine passed him. \* \* \* It was just awful. Luhrsen never got outside of the rails.

E. J. NICHOLS.