

MRS. C. S. LEBARON WAS KILLED.

A SHOCKING TRAGEDY ON MESA AVENUE YESTERDAY.

An Estimable Lady Thrown from her Buggy and Killed—An Accident Occasioned by a Horse Running Away—A Pathetic Scene in the Orndorff Hotel Office.

Mrs. C. S. LeBaron was killed in this city yesterday in a most shocking manner. She had been out driving with a lady friend and after taking her friend home was driving down Mesa avenue intending to leave her horse and buggy at the stable.

When about 100 yards above the S. P. crossing on Mesa avenue the large black horse Mrs. LeBaron was driving suddenly plunged forward and began running. Mrs. LeBaron endeavored to hold the frightened animal, but was not equal to the task. Roy Pollard, the contractor, was standing in his shop door and saw the animal when it began to run. He ran out into the street to catch the horse. But the black dashed by him at a mad pace.

On the railroad tracks the horse turned to the left and the wheels of the buggy glancing on the track caused the buggy to keel over on its side throwing Mrs. LeBaron out. She struck on her head with such force as to fracture her skull. The horse dashed on and at the corner north of the Orndorff hotel the buggy slid with a post and was turned over. The horse tore loose from the upset vehicle and dashed on down the street.

Ray Pollard was at the side of the injured lady in two minutes after she fell. She was unconscious, and Mr. Pollard, assisted by Fred Traut and Harry Benson, picked up Mrs. LeBaron and took her into the office of the Orndorff hotel, where Mrs. Chas. DeGross made a comfortable cot for her.

Dr. Herbert E. Stevenson and Mr. LeBaron were hurriedly summoned. As soon as the doctor made a casual examination of the unfortunate woman's injuries he said they were very serious, and ordered her taken to the hospital at once.

But she was to never reach the hospital, but died thirty minutes after being thrown from the buggy. She showed no signs of having regained consciousness before breathing her last.

Mr. C. S. LeBaron, husband of the deceased, is general manager of the El Paso Commercial Co., owners of Sunset Heights. He formerly lived in Merri county, Kansas, but came to El Paso from California last winter. Mrs. LeBaron was a native of Michigan and 53 years old, but was remarkably active for her age. She was a consistent and highly prized member of the Presbyterian church, and during her brief stay in this city had endeared herself to many of El Paso's most estimable ladies.

The shocking tragedy which ended his wife's life was a severe blow to Mr. LeBaron. It was a pathetic picture the aged gentleman and the beloved consort of his life made as she breathed her last and he knelt at her side trying to look through the rush of tears into the sweet face so white and unresponsive to his softly murmured words of endearment. In youth and middle life that face had given smiles for his joys and reflected the shadows of his sorrows.

The horse Mrs. LeBaron was driving was her own and no one ever thought the animal would run away as it had always exhibited the gentleness of a lamb. It is not known what caused the horse to take fright.