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NARROW ESCAPE FROM DEATH.

Mrs. Sutherland of Park City Injured in Runaway Smash.

HEROISM OF JAS. F. SMITH.

Mr. Sutherland and Mr. Smith Also Hurt, but All Will Recover—An Exciting Scene.

An exciting runaway occurred today at noon on Second South near Main street. Mrs. Sutherland of Park City was, it is feared, seriously injured, and her three-year-old son was hurt also.

Jas. F. Smith, in attempting to seize the horse, was hurt about the head and hip, but not seriously.

Mr. Sutherland was hurt in the knee.

THE RUNAWAY.

At a quarter past twelve, as a "News" reporter stood on Second South near Main street with Hank Examiner Wightman, the latter suddenly pointed down the street toward the postoffice with an exclamation of horror.

A team of large horses galloping at full speed, hitched to a pole buggy in which was a woman and child, was coming east toward Main street, past Hill's drug store.

Crowds of people on the sidewalk caught their breath and stared at the maddened animals and the terror-stricken woman.

THE HERO.

A brave man dashed from the sidewalk, made for the horses' heads, and endeavored to seize the lines. He failed, and was carried along for a moment on the dashboard. Such fell down to the side of the wheel, which unseated him still further, till he fell to the ground, both wheels passing over him.

He went to the team and he encouraged, flatter at every bound of the horses, till they came near Walker's bank. Here some one tried to stop them off and they veered to the middle of the road. A few people leaving their loads rather than witness the horror which all saw was now inevitable.

THE CRASH.

A second later and the vehicle crashed into the crowds on the south side of the corner of Second South and East Temple.

The left front wheel was smashed, axle spoke being broken, and the woman and her baby hurled against the pole with alarming violence.

THE INJURED LADY.

Away went the horses, the collapsing frame them without even shaking their speed.

The crowd rushed in and raised the fallen vehicle and its occupants, the "News" reporter taking up the baby as he did from its mother's lap. It was not wholly stunned, and at first looked on, but immediately dropped like a wilted flower in the arms of the reporter. A physician stepped up and the child was taken from him.

The men carried the woman, stunned and bleeding, into Smith's drug store.

Her head had taken the force of the jar, but for the intervention of the front wheel, which broke the force of her own collision, death must have been instantaneous. A deep discoloration on her forehead and cheek showed where the blow had struck home.

In the drug store, the child revived and fluttered into