

JUNE 20, 1887.

LINTON COLLIER

**DIES FROM THE INJURIES
WHICH HE RECEIVED.**

HE WANTED "PAPA" TO FORGIVE HIM.

**But "Papa" Was Far Away and Could
Not Speak Pardon to the Little Fel-
low--Sad Ending of the Forsyth
Street Accident Friday Last.**

Young Linton Collier, who was run over by a train and seriously injured on Friday last, died this morning at 1 o'clock.

The details of the accident appeared in the JOURNAL the same day. The boy attempted to jump on a Western and Atlantic passenger train as it was crossing Forsyth street, and missing his foothold, slipped and fell, his right arm lying across the track, and his head striking the ground so near the rails as to be touched by the moving cars. The little fellow was carried to his home, 44 Alexander street. His right arm was amputated and the wounds upon his head were dressed by Dr. Dan Howell.

Mr. Lamar Collier, the father of young Linton, was in New York at the time of the accident, and was telegraphed for at once.

There was a slight improvement in the patient's condition on Saturday and hopes were entertained of his recovery, although from the first Dr. Howell was apprehensive of fatal results from the wounds upon the head.

Yesterday morning inflammation of the brain set in and the boy became unconscious, and remained so, with short lucid intervals, until he breathed his last. The physician pronounced the cause of his death the wounds upon his head, which were six in number; four cuts and two severe bruises.

About 11 o'clock last night it was evident that the hour of dissolution was near, and the relatives of the dying boy stood around his bed, and, bowed with grief, watched the young life go out.

There seemed to be one thing that bound Linton's thoughts to earth, and that was when his father spoke his forgiveness for the disobedience which brought suffering and death with it. Whether conscious or delirious the one cry rose to the lips of the dying boy: "Will my father forgive me?" And these were the last words he uttered, a few moments before the heart was forever stilled.

Mr. Collier arrived in Atlanta at half-past six o'clock this morning, five hours after his boy had died, and found the bright and happy home he had left but a few days ago, a place filled with the greatest grief and the heaviest mourning; and his idolized son, whom he had left in the flush of health, ready for the grave.

This afternoon at half-past four o'clock the funeral services will be conducted by the Rev. W. F. Robinson, at the residence, and the remains will be taken to Oakland cemetery on a special train which leaves Simpson street at five o'clock.

The following are the pall bearers:

Messrs. W. H. Chastine, W. B. Orr, William Craig, Eugene Parkins, Clinton Orr, and John Sullivan.

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