

## DROWNED IN MINNESOTA RIVER

JOSEPH A. RYAN, one of Shakopee's Popular Young Men Meets Untimely End While Bathing Last Friday. Body Found Near Bloomington After Being in the Water Nearly Five Days. Death again has cast his sable sorrow over our little city and in his pitiless flight has taken from our ranks of the best of our youth one in the first flush of a bright and promising manhood with the cruel suddenness that has cast a profound sadness over the entire community. On Friday of last week while the young people of our public schools, their teachers, relatives and friends were busy in joyous preparation for the evening exercises which were to mark the graduation of the Union High School Class of '05, while nimble fingers at the Opera House were twining into wreaths and garlands the ferns and flowers brought them by the happy groups of children who since early morning had been roaming in the bright cloudlessness of a perfect June day through the woods and along the river banks in eager quest of nature's offerings of green and gold to decorate the stage, a tragedy was being enacted a mile and a half down the river where some of their number had gone in search of ferns. Those two, Joe Ryan and Joe Pengilly, after a busy mornings' work at the hall had gone to the woods after dinner with several others and leaving their companions near the old Pond mill had borrowed the Pond boat and rowed down the creek and out into the river. Here the conversation turned to swimming and the boys decided to dive in. They waded out but a few yards when Joe Ryan, who was unable to swim, with a sudden call for help caught his companion about the waist pinioning his arms and both boys went over the brink of what has since been found to be a deep impression in the river bed at this point. After struggling for a time under the water, Pengilly, who is a seasoned swimmer felt himself suddenly loosed and was barely able to make his way to shore after reaching the surface. Hastily dressing as he ran toward the Pond home to give the alarm he met Marcus Pond coming toward the river and told him of the accident. Mounting a horse Marcus rode in haste to town and informed Dr. Smith of the sad happening and soon dozens of people were riding toward the spot in the vain hope of rendering assistance to the doomed lad whose distracted companion they found pacing the shore in agony of helpless grief. The realization was soon forced upon them, that too long a time had elapsed to make any chance of rescue possible and steps were immediately taken to recover the body. The funeral occurred Wednesday morning at ten o'clock from St. Mary's church, and was one of the largest ever held in the city. Joseph Ryan, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. William Ryan, was born November 19, 1888 at Spring Lake where the greater part of his short life of seventeen years was spent. Joseph entered Union High School and was a member of the sophomore class at the time of his death. The bright cheeriness of his sunny disposition, his fine traits of character and the ready sympathy with which he entered into the joys and sorrows of fellow mortals gained him a host of friends. Solemn Requiem Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Lang of North St. Paul assisted by Father Byrne of St. Patrick and Father Griffin, the latter delivered a touching sermon over the remains of his young friend. Interment was in new Catholic cemetery, Shakopee