

NEW YORK STORE

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Men's, Boys' and Children's
Clothing, Hats, Shoes, Suits,
Trunks, Bags, etc.
All the season's goods.

E. B. SMITH,
100 West 42nd St. N. York

The Free Press

LONDON, ONT., MONDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1892.

SITUATIONS WANTED.
A young lady desires situation as
governess, or as a companion to
a lady. Please apply to
Miss M. J. Smith, 100 West 42nd St.,
New York City.

REAL ESTATE.
A fine lot of ground for
development, situated in
the heart of the city. The
lot is 100 feet wide and
100 feet deep. It is
surrounded by the best
residential district in
the city. The price is
\$10,000.00. For more
information, apply to
Messrs. J. & W. Smith,
100 West 42nd St.,
New York City.

BUSINESS DEPARTMENTS.
A large stock of
clothing, hats, shoes,
trunks, bags, etc., at
reduced prices. The
goods are of the best
quality and are
suitable for the
season. The prices are
very low. For more
information, apply to
Messrs. J. & W. Smith,
100 West 42nd St.,
New York City.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.
WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST
Church. Special evangelistic
services each evening during the
week of February 7th and 8th.
The first meeting will be on
Tuesday, Feb. 7th, at 7.30 p.m.
The Rev. Mr. McDonald, of Knox
Church, Toronto, will give
addresses on Wednesday, Feb. 8th,
at 7.30 p.m. and 9.30 p.m.

WANTED - A GOOD GENERAL SERVANT.
Wanted, a good general servant,
to do all the housework,
including washing, ironing,
and cleaning. The salary is
\$1.00 per week. For more
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LATEST NEWS BY CABLE.
Heavy Floods devastating the North of Spain.
The heavy rains which have fallen in the North of Spain have caused a great deal of damage to the crops and the property of the people. The water has inundated the lowlands and has carried away the bridges and the roads. The people are suffering from want of food and shelter. The government has ordered that the relief works should be carried out as soon as possible.

THE EMBROCOS DISASTER.
A pilot boat brought the news of the wreck of the Embrocos. The steamer left Cardiff yesterday and went ashore during a dense fog last night on the island of St. Martinique. At the time the steamer floated off, but her bottom was so badly damaged that she filled and foundered. It has been feared that ten men instead of nine are missing and very little hope is entertained that they are alive. The Embrocos sank ten minutes after she floated.

THE TRIAL OF BISMARCK.
The trial of Bismarck which opened at Cassel yesterday, is being conducted in a very interesting manner. The Emperor's counsel have done their best to show that Bismarck was not guilty of the crime of which he is accused. The Emperor's counsel have done their best to show that Bismarck was not guilty of the crime of which he is accused.

BOARD AND LODGING.
A large front room, with grate, other rooms, well heated, with or without board, cheap. - 40 Dundas street. B. W.
FURNISHED HOUSE TO LET FOR SUMMER months, use of piano, rent moderate. Apply 100 West 42nd St., New York City.

MUSICAL.
MISS JESSIE BRENNER, TEACHER OF local and instrumental music. - 88 King street.

FINANCIAL.
DEBENTURES WANTED - TOWNSHIP of ...
FOR ADOPTION - A HEALTHY FEMALE child, three months old. Apply Box N. C. to this Office.

Shipping.
Dates Steamships, Reported at, From.
Feb. 6 - Erie, ...
Feb. 7 - ...

FIRE AND DEATH.
Appalling Catastrophe in New York City.
THE HOTEL ROYAL BURNED.
Guests Awake to Find all Means of Escape Cut off.
SEVERAL JUMP FROM UPPER WINDOWS.
Others Perish in the Flames.

New York, Feb. 7. - An appalling catastrophe, unprecedented in the history of the city, occurred in this city at an early hour this morning. The Hotel Royal, at the corner of 40th and 41st streets, opposite Bryant Park, was completely destroyed by fire and a large number of people were killed and injured.

OTTAWA NOTES.
Ministers Start for Washington to-day - Strengthening the Cornwall Canal.
Ottawa, Feb. 7. - (Associated Press Dispatch) - Wm. Davis, contractor for the Cornwall Canal, was here to-day on business with the Minister of Public Works regarding his contract. He stated that he has already done more than was included in the original contract, but when they have completed their work the flooding of Cornwall Canal and frequent bursts of the canal will be prevented forever.

AN OPEN SWITCH.
A Kansas City, Mo., February 7. - The limited passenger train No. 92, from Chicago, bound for Kansas City, left Centralia at six o'clock this morning behind time. Before reaching Larabee, five miles west of Centralia, the train had attained a speed of 45 miles an hour. At Larabee the switch of a siding had been left open and the passenger train dashed through it and into a stock train that was standing on the siding.

ABOUT 150 PEOPLE, ALL TOLD
slept in the hotel last night. How many of these were lost may not be ascertained for several days. Soon after the fire broke out ambulances arrived from various hospitals. Many physicians whose residences are in the neighborhood were quickly on the scene and did all they could to relieve the injured. Nearly everyone of the 124 rooms which the hotel had on its five floors was occupied last night by guests, both permanent and transient. In fact, all rooms save four had been taken at one o'clock this morning, when Richard Mears, the proprietor, went to bed. At 3.05 o'clock Mrs. Isabella Mear's, the proprietor's wife, awakened her husband, telling him the house was on fire. She heard the crackling of the flames and saw smoke coming through the crevices of their room door. Mr. Mears was aroused with difficulty. He sprang out of bed and ran into the hallway. Volumes of smoke filled the halls, and the flames were making their way rapidly up the elevator shaft. Mr. and Mrs. Mears' departments were on the third floor, and forty feet from the stairway. One glance at the situation was enough for Mr. Mears. He ran back to his wife's room and shouted: "Now you follow me," snatched up a coat and

ran into the hallway. He fought his way straight to the staircase, snatched up his wife and carried her down. The passage-way was choked with dense smoke which almost strangled him. Then, throwing his overcoat over his head and preventing suffocation, he bent groined his way to the banisters, and placed his left hand. Flashed shooting up from below and which was on the railing was by his hair singed.

THE SITUATION WAS PERIL.
To run down the stairs for a moment death and so he swung his hand rail and dropped 20 feet to the floor, landing on his feet with a bone. He then made his way to the street. Mr. Mears was among the first to leave the burning building, and was made his exit the first fire engine yet arrived. But even in those few minutes the flames had gotten their grip on the hotel structure, and fire was shooting from all the windows of the upper floors. When Mr. Mears reached the street he realized that his wife was not with him. At that moment a hook and ladder arrived. Mears implored the firemen to save his wife. A ladder was quickly placed in position to a window which he said was his wife's room, and up Policeman Merritt ran. The window selected was not the right room. It was an unknown woman, who quickly stepped out on to the ladder and was carried down in safety. Then the ladder was placed against the window of Mrs. Mear's room. A young man ran nimbly up to help the woman, who had already stepped upon the ladder. Mears ran up the ladder, too, and stepped off to the roof of the veranda, over the entrance to the office, to steady his wife when she came down. She was very nervous, and in making the descent slipped and fell to the sidewalk. She was picked up with a sprained ankle, and was otherwise badly bruised. Before the fire companies arrived one man, whose name is not known, sprang from a third-story window and was dashed to death on the ground below. People turned their faces away, horrified at the sight. This was the sixth Avenue side of the building. A moment later another man leaped from a window on the fifth street side, and was instantly killed. Shortly afterwards two women jumped from windows on the sixth Avenue side and were dead when picked up. Their dead bodies were taken to the third street station-house, and afterwards, unidentified, removed to the morgue. At that hour the known dead numbered four. Several others had dropped from windows or slid down ropes with which every room in the hotel was provided, and escaped with severe burns, while many more had been injured in the same way, making their escape by fire-escapes, and were in the hands of ambulance surgeons, who have been summoned from Bellevue and the New York Hospitals. The surgeons had their hands full in taking care of the injured and maimed. All this time the fire was raging fiercely, and it was plain to be seen the building was doomed. The structure burned like so much kindling wood. The work of rescuing the guests still went on, and many were taken from the windows by firemen and policemen. Sergeant Ward and Patrolman Phillips, of fire patrol No. 2, went into a room on the fourth floor front and rescued Mrs. Mear's daughter, who was down a ladder safely. They also succeeded in saving Mrs. Samuel Kniff, who was about to leap from one of the windows on the third floor.

AMONG THE NARROW ESCAPES
was that of Mr. H. C. Thompkins, of this city, who was a transient guest at the hotel. He was awakened from his slumber by the cry of "fire." He got up and went into the hallway, but his escape down stairs was impossible, his slippers kept his feet from the floor, and he was unable to get down. He was taken from his room down a ladder by a fireman. They lost all their clothing save the night-dresses which they had on. Mrs. Kueper suffered from the shock, and Miss Kueper's long black hair was singed by the flames which burst over her head as she stepped on the landing. Mrs. Knight, of West 40th street, made a temporary hospital of her flat, and had no less than nine homeless people there at one time. Among those who accepted of this hospitality was a young man named Levy, who slid down a rope, tearing the flesh from his hands to the bone. These escapes occurred before the walls of the building fell, and the firemen were doing the utmost to stop the progress of the flames, which threatened to envelop the adjoining buildings. When the walls fell people were seen at several windows on the top floor crying for help, but they fell back and were soon buried in the ruins. The flames of the burning building illuminated the sky for miles round, and drew to the scene, which during the entire day was an object of curiosity, an immense throng of people. The news of the disaster spread through the length and breadth of the city, and the friends of those who lived in the hotel hurried to the spot in fear and trembling. Mr. Uhlmann, in telling the story of his escape, said when he first saw the smoke in the hall and then to the window, and as he put his head out two women fell past him from the upper floors. Mr. Mears' proprietor of the building was there also, and repeated the story of his adventure a hundred times.

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