FRARFUL DISASTER.

Collapse of an Excursion Steamer -Dreadful Loss of Life.

HEARTRENDING SCENES.

LIST OF DEAD.

FURTHER PARTICULARS

London, Ont., May 24 -A frightful calamto occurred on the river this evening at 6 o'clock. The steamer Victoria, with over deck when the Victoria capsized. He gives from Spring Bank, and when near the Cove Railway bridge, about one mile below the city, the boat suddenly collapsed, like an egg shell, and became a total wreck, level with the water's edge. All the passengers were instantly plunged into the stream, more than half of them being underneath the debris. The first news which reached the city was brought by survivors who straggled through the streets wet and weary. The news fell like a thunderbolt, and a stampede took place for the spot. Arriving here a horrible sight met the view. Some 50 or 60 bodies had already been recovered, and were lying on the green sward, some distance up the bank. Those arriving from the city from every direction crowded around, anxious to see if any of their relatives were on board. About 1,000 families were represented on the excursion. The wail of anguish that srose at the sight of the victims was heartrending. Fathers, mothers, brothers and sisters rushed about panic-stricken, endeavoring to identify their friends. By seven o'clock about 80 bodies were recovered from and under the wreck, where the water is some two feet in depth. Almost every minute some poor victim was brought to the surface and conveyed in strong and willing arms to the bank. The steamer Princess Louise was early brought to the scene and the victims placed on the upper deck. Fires were lit on the bank overlooking the river and petroleum torches were brought and the search continued into the | sank to the bottom of the river, but, touching night. Up to the present hour, 11 o'clock. about 150 corpses have been secured. Among the dead are Mr James Robertson, Manager of the Bank of British North America; Mr J E Meredith, Clerk of the Division Court; Wm | pulled me frequently underneath. I got clear McBride, City Assessor and Secretary of the of these, and once more attempted to reach Western Fair Association; Mrs William Ash. | the shore, but became unconscious, and would bury, William Millman, Montreal, commercial agent, and his two sons, and J. Rogers, some kind hand pulled me ashore. After I plumber. All is confusion at the present moment. The landing at the foot of Dundas street is now crowded with people, all waitin breathless expectation for the arrival of the steamer Princess with the bodies. The total loss will aggregate 175. Among the bodies recovered are: John There have tosts and axes sent down, "I will stay shoemaker; Miss Cox. Neilie, Johnny and here and see what I can do to save life." An Willie Morrison, three children of Jus. Morrison son, merchant, of London East: Lillan Sirinner, Hobbs, a plumber, and three children: A. Westman, Lizzie Baskerville, datzatet of a workman at Carling's Brewery: John Darch, Fou want to see real danger, go on the lakes, sen., Miss Connell, whom they tried for two hours to resuscitate, but ineffectually: Willie The words were hardly out of his lips before Glass and Miss Fanny Cooper, daughter of he was hurled to the bottom of the river be John Cooper, his affianced (these two were | neath a struggling mass of people, from which sitting together when the machinery was he never came up till drawn out by the poles observed to fall over upon them). Mr. and hooks of the rivermen. Mathews, night editor of the Advertiser, lost wife, two children, and sister-in-law, Jennie Coughlin. Mr. J. siddons, of the Customs. lost one boy; Dr. Oronhyatekha lost a boy, aged 10. Miss Bayley is among the missing;

and Albert Trimble. The full list cannot yet be obtained. All is in the deepest confusion. The newspaper staffs, like all else, are sadly demoralized, all having friends involved in the calamity. The whole city seems almost demented to-

also Alice Deadmen, of New Brighton, a

daughter of Mrs. Griffiths, of Brock street,

The accident was certainly due to gross carelessness. The beat was overcrewded to a disgraceful extent. The Manager, Mr. Geo. Parish, was expostulated with by several at Spring Bank, and urged not to let the boat go out in that overcrowded condition; but he is reported to have replied: "All right. I know my business," or something of that sort. Mr. Samuel Stewart, stove merchant, one of those who protested, left the boat at Spring Bank with his family. Several hundred more remained there, unable to get passage. They had to walk home, a distance of four miles, to-night, no conveyance of any kind being available. The telephone was in constant use between the Water-works and the city by friendly inquirers. This disaster will put an end to pleasure steamer business, as hereafter people will not venture. The river, which has been the subject of many jokes and puns on account of its supposed shallowness, is in reality in many places 20 or 30 feet deep.

LONDON, May 25 .- (The two gentlemen mentioned as Montrealers, who are victims of the catastrophe, were Messrs. W. H. McK. Millan and S. V. Venning. The former, though not a resident of Montreal, was wellknown to the trade here, being traveller with S. Creenshields, Son & Co., of this city, and had may friend here. Mr. S. V. Venning was the representative in Canada of Venning. Brothers & Co., manufacturers' agents, of Chicago, who have a branch office in Mon-Both gentlemen were members of the Dominion Commercial Travellers' Associa-

tion.) Hundreds of householders are plunged in grief at the loss of friends and acquaintances, and the merry crowd who struggled for place as the boat left the dock at the foot of Dundas street were next seen as corpses stretched side by side on the green bank they had no doubt admired as they sailed down. The catastrophe is one that can scarcely be appreciated in all its magnitude, but if the roofs of all the houses in London could be raised to-day the scenes of woe would make the strongest man weep. The city is in sack-cloth and ashes. Few but have lost relatives and connections, and none but have been bereft of friends.

It was about 5 o'clock in the afternoon when the ill-fated Victoria reached Spring Bank on her last trip. Both the upper and lower decks were crowded, and a large number of the pleasure seekers remained on board to return on the same boat. Everyone was anxious to secure a place, and in a few moroom was fully occupied. The number on jority of those on the lower deck must have board is variously estimated at from 600 to been drowned. 800, probably neares the initer, a number al-

Mr. B. Dolbear, wife and two children, were on the upper deck of the ill-fated steamer at the time of the accident. He states that at Spring Bank, before leaving, he heard of an order being given by the Captain to allow no more passengers on the boat, otherwise he would not be responsible for her safety. A few minutes after they started, and owing to the swaying of the crowd, she lurched heavily until her arrival at the "point of death," when running well in towards shore the movements of the passenfor all hands to keep steady, otherwise they would be capsized. This appeared to be a warning to take the other side of the boat, which was done and the effect on the upper deck was a general giving way of the supports, dropping the whole party into the river. Mr. Dolbeer, with the baby, got over the wire in the hull. His wife and little CAPT. RANKIN'S STATEMENT daughter jumped after the latter, falling into the water, but caught a gentleman's coat and was lifted beside her parents, after which they were rescued all right.

600 excursionists on board, was returning the following account of the dread disaster :--"About half-past five we were coming very slow by Griffith's Dam, and I went up to Captain Rankin and remarked, "You have a big crowd to-day, Captain." "Yes, I couldn't keep the people off. They would crowd on. although I told them there were two more boats coming atter." I left him then, and hardly turned away when I noticed the water rushing in down below over the bottom deck. As I looked down the staircase, I noticed the water ankledeep down below. The crowd seemed excited, and kept rushing from one side to the other. Captain Rankin told them repeatedly to stand still and not crowd so much to the side. The boat now commenced rocking, and the people all rushed to the north side, when the boat went over on her side. and a terrific crash followed, the whole of the upper deck coming crashing around us. 1 was instantly hurled into the water, and my companion with me, a struggling mass. never lost my presence of mind, but grasped something, and, by a desperate effort, pulled myself up to the roof, where I found I had a small breathing space of a few inches between the river and the roof. I was comparatively safe in this position, notwithstanding that an aged man and others, who were struggling in a heap, were pulling and hanging to me. The steam and hot water now noured along the roof of the deck, scorching my face and taking my breath away. I became unconscious and let go my hold, and the solid bottom, it seemed to give me fresh energy, and I struggled through a lot of bodies, and, what was almost worse, a lot of wires, which got tangled in my feet, and have perished in the struggling mass had not lay there exhausted for a few minutes, I saw Captain Rankin coming and said to him: "How did you escape, Captain?" "I never left the pilot house," replied the Captain. He asked me to run up to town as fast as I could and give the news at the dock to elderly man who was standing near me before the accident said it amused him to see people alarmed at sailing along a river like the Thames, and in such boats as these. "If

The scenes are described as heartrending. his wife and two children. Harry Smart, of A mother might be heard exclaiming: "It the Free Press composing room, lost his is my girl; it is my girl. That's her dress. Give her to me, my darling Katie." Or the father could be heard, in broken accents of grief, "It is my boy, my little Harry. This will kill his mother. This is a woeful day for me. Cruel, cruel river!"

The case of Mr. John Mustell, a blacksmith, of London South, was witnessed, and the scene was one which will never be effaced from memory. The constable endea-voured to keep Mr. Mustell from going on the Princess Louise in search of his daughter. "I'm going"—"There is no power on earth that can stop me "—" You can't keep me from my child," cried the stalwart man. his way through all barriers, the distracted father rushed over the deck, up and down and between the ghostly aisles, searching, with throbbing temple and burst-ing heart, for his darling—"his fair Precilla." At last he discovered the well-known dress, and close alongside of an aged man lay, in the embrace of death, the darling of his household, his fair Precilla, a beautiful girl of eight or ten years of age. To snatch her in his arms was the work of an instant, but the stern officer of the law was there as well. "You are not allowed to take away any person, sir. If you wait, the steamer will take your child up with the rest.' "The steamer will never take my Precilla. I'll take her myself," said the heart-broken father as he passed on towards the gangway. Mr. Thomas Stevens, who lost his entire

family by the sad affair, would not give up hopes of one little boy until a couple of hours had elapsed. He kept rubbing away, saying, "I know he will survive it. Keep at it for God's sake." At last be gave up in despair, and said, "I guess I'll jump over too." was led away from the sad scene, or it is probable he would have met the same fate as his loved ones.

A mother, whose child had been torn from her by the rush, saw the little thing's clothing appear above the water. With a cry of "there's my darling," she rushed waist-deep into the water and clasped her dead child in her arms. A couple of men dragged the mother and child ashore with considerable difficulty. This was no sooner done than the mother pressed her babe to her bosom, and with a cry rushed up the shore and was soon lost to view. It was quite evident that the poor woman's reason was temporarily dethroned by the catastrophe.

Nicholas Wilson, the Dundas street clothler. who was on the ill-fated boat with his wife, had a very hard and desperate struggle for life. Mr. Wilson was thrown completely under the water, and almost suffocated. On coming to the surface, he saw his wife struggling in the water, and went to her assistance. With the aid of some on-lookers, the couple managed to reach the shore, thoroughly exhausted.

Dr. Wilson, in conversation with Inspector Gurd, that gentleman remarked that when the boat began to rock the boiler left its place on the lower deck, tearing away some of the posts which supported the upper deck, and thus causing the upsetting of the Victoria. ments every portion of standing or sitting The Inspector seems to think that the ma-

William Sirer, living on Clarence street.

together out of proportion to the capacity of the boat.

Mr. B. Dolbear, wife and two children, was hurled into the water with 500 others;

Mr. B. Dolbear, wife and two children, was hurled into the water with 500 others;

Rye's boys; John Vickers, of Komoks, have also my daughter Lizzie, who was standing near me at the time. I sank to the bottom, but managed to climb on the people, but in turn was climbed upon by others. I then exerted myself for a final struggle, and got on the top again and reached shore. I then went to work and assisted in saving fifteen others from the struggling, seething mass. My little girl was rescued by a Frenchman by the name of Forget. The screams which arose from the drowning gers became too great, and an order was given mass was terrific. Mr. Soper showed our reporter his arms, which were fearfully scratched and burned, caused by the drowning Every kind of coffin is in use, and the dead people climbing over him.

"There's another," was an oft-repeated expression heard from the crowd which lined the bank as the gang of men working on the wreck and in the river brought to the surface another body. Miss Lillie Skinner, daughter of ex-Ald. Skinner, was lost under especially painful circumstances. Her brother Will swam with her until within a few feet of shore when she was grasped by some drowning person and taken out of his reach. Mr. Skinner was so exhausted that he had not strength enough to reach out his hand to save his sister. Thus a brother had to see his sister drown before his very eyes and not able to save her.

There are already 28 persons known to be dead from the Catholic communion. They are being prepared at once for burial. More are expected to come in, mostly women and children. A solemn service will be held on Friday morning at 10 o'clock, at which all the priests will assist, and the Bishop will preach a sermon. Almost all business is at a standstill. Crowds line the streets discussing the calamity. The burial of the victims is at this hour (2.30) proceeding. A solemn stillness pervades the city. Flags are at halfmast, and the bells are tolling a knell.

The following is a complete list of the dead :--

Ashbury, William; Amesburg, Minnie Abbott, Hudson: Anderson, H. Bond, R Chas; Burns, James; Burns, Ida Baskerville, Lizzle; Baskerville, John Bailey, Rosa; Breeze, —; Box, Emma Butins, Maud; Butins, Ida; Beeban, Mr;

Beaton, Lillie; Beaton, Harry; Batchelor, Ida;

Boon, John; Bebban, Mrs; Bebban (child) Boone, Jno. Clark, John; Connell, Maria; Coughlin, Jennie; Cline, Miss W; Cornish, Miss; (2) Cole, Albert; Conroy, H; Cooper, Fanny; Craddock, May; Curran, Mrs John; Caldwell, Samuel; Cameron, Mrs. Jno; Chaley, Willie;

Collins, Lizzie; Craddock, Mr.

Dubeau, Mrs; Dyer, Mm; Darcy, John;

Darcy, James; Deacon, W S; Diver, Mr;

Diver, Mrs and two children; Dennis, Hannah; Deadman, Alice; Davidson, Thos; Dogan, William; Dogan (child).

Edmunds, Mr, and two children; Evans, Mrs and two children; Elliot, Jessie; Ed-

wards, Master; Edwards, Master. Fcx, Misses [2]; Fitzgibbons, Rich; Ferguson, Miss; Fryer, Mr, sr; Fryer, Mr, jr; Fryer, Mrs and niece; Ferrogoods, Master;

Ferrogoods, Master. Graham, Joseph; Gibson, Miss; Gibson, Miss; Glass, Willie; Goss, Miss; Gain, Joseph; Gilling, Walter; Griffith, Julia; Gorman, Chas; Graydon, Master; Galvin,

M; Galvin (child); Grafton, Polly, Hobbs, Mr; Heron, Mrs; Hall, Benj; Hall, Mrs; Harris, Jas; Hogan, Minnie; Hearn, James; Heeman, Mrs and child; Hockin, Mrs; Hay, William.

Irons, Mrs; Jones, -; Jones, Mrs; Jones, Annie; Johneon, Jas.

Kelly, Mrs; Kell, J; Kilburn, Mrs; Kil-

burn, J W; Kendrick, Miss.
Laskie, Mrs W; Laskie (child); Latham, Dolly; Lamour, Willie; Lamour, George; Lawson, Miss; Leclair, Johnny; Loughrey, Eddy; Lester, Thomas; Loney, Miss M T. Meredith, JC; Millman, WH; Matthews.

Mrs Chas; McPherson, Mary; McPherson, Kittle; McIntosh, Ada; Maddiver, W; Mc-Allister, Annie; Mustili, Priscilla; Meckay, Mrs; Martin, Chas; Moore, John; McDonald, Miss; McGillivray, Mrs M G; Mooney, H C Millman, (child); Millman, —; Maddiner W; Mahoney, Miss; Morris (child); Markham, R; Maston, Nellie; Murray, Mr Scott McBride, Wm; Morrison, Nellie; Morrison, John; Morrison, Bertle; McMorgan, Mrs W McLennan, Mr; Magee, Marvey; Middleton, Miss; Moore, Mr John; McKay, Miss Mooney, Fred; Mathews, (child); McCragan Mrs; McLennan, Mrs; McConnell, Miss; Morris; J; Morris, Mrs J; Matson, Nellie. Oronhytekha, Master; Owens, Master; O'Rourke, Lawrence; O'Connell, Maria.

Pike, Wm; Prescott, Emma; Prescott Nellie; Pendegrast, James; Phillips, Joseph and two children; Parish, H; Pile, Samuel Powell, Master; Powell, Master; Pehls, S; Perkins, J.

Quinn, Margaret. Rogers, J; Robertson, Mr.

Siddons, W J; Stevely, Willie; Stuart, Lizzie; Stewart, E; Smith, Edwin; Smith Arville; Smith, O; Smith, Mis; Smith, Minnie : Smith William ; Street, George ; Shore, Alfred; Short, James; Short, William; Stonehouse, Mrs; Stevens, Mrs Thomas and three children; Smallman, Mr and two children Shipley, Master; Shipley Master; Smart, Mrs H; Smart (child); Skinner, Lillie; Scott Mrs W; Shores; Stephens, Thomas; Stevens Frank; Stevens, Mrs F and four children Shag, Henry; Share, F; Swanville, Miss Scott, Mrs W; Siddons, Charley.

Thayer, Mr; Talhan, Dollie; Thorough good, Geo, and two children; Taylor, Mrs; Tremer, Willie; Tremer, George; Tremer, Mrs George ; Terney, Mrs M. Vick, Richard.

Weatherhead, Jas; Wall, Mrs; Wall, John Walsh, George; Walsh, Patrick; Wallace Thomas; Wiseman, Mrs W; Wiseman, Glenrith; Westman, Willie; Wastle, Alfred; Welch, Joseph; Wannacot, Wm.

Young, Joseph. LONDON, May 26, evening.—This has been day of interments. From early dawn till dark the streets were filled with funeral processions, which met at all corners, seven of them joining at one spot on the route. The scenes in the streets were indescribable. Prayers were uttered as the processions moved, while sobbing and wailing were heard on every side. At the graves the incidents of the agonizing occasion cannot be imparted by means of cold type. The air was full of the most doleful and heart-piercing cries, while women fainted and the strong men wept. To tell of all the deeds of generosity and self-sacrifice would fill a column. Offers of pecuniary assistance have come in very liberally, but so far the city has not felt it necessary to accept the kind offers. The body of Wm. Hey, a school teacher of Wilson Grove, was found this evening. There are yet four missing. The bell on the City Hall tolled from sunrise to sunset, and the city generally was wrapped in the trappings of wee. Every description of vehicle was pressed into service as a means of conveying the bodies or moving friends to the ceme teries, hackmen, draymen and livery keepers reaping a rich harvest, and the instances of extortion were numerous.

The bodies of Emma Jane Box, aged 22;

been recovered.

from the country parts and neighboring towns. The feeling abroad is one of utter desolation. In several cases entire families. with one or two exceptions, have been wiped out. For instance, that of Mr. James Coughlin, whose children and granschildren, numbering five, are lying dead in the house. He is thus left alore. His daughter Jennie was married to a young man named Swazze the day before; the couple were both drowned. The family of Mr. Hall loses five in one house. are being conveyed to the burying-ground by every class of vehicle. The remains of Mr. William McBride were carried in a light waggon, followed by a procession a mile long. Men can hardly speak to each other without breaking down. Friends pass each other merely with a silent nod of recognition. The whole affair is most heartbreaking to the community. The scenes in the afflicted households are terrible, and trying to the strongest nerves. The clergymen, who have worked nobly all through, are tired out, and cannot reach the graves fast enough. In many cases the members of different families are put in one grave. The different societies are on hand, and doing their utmost to facilitate the burial.

The man who remained yesterday at the Drill Shed unidentified, proves to be James Pilkey, of Hamilton. His remains were taken care of by his wife this forencon.

Mr. Thos. Smith, of London West, who had charge of the refreshment stand, saw the approach of the disaster. He immediately caught hold of his little brother-in-law. Johnny McDonald, saying, "Ill save you, Johnny, if I die myself!" at the same time telling him to jump on his back. While thus making his way for the shore, a man caught hold of Smith's leg, and the two were landed in safety. Smith then turned to and rushed to the side of the boat to see them. rendered noble service in taking the lifeless bodies out of the water, nor did he cease until he almost dropped from sheer exhaustion. He is of the opinion that the accident was caused from the boat being overcrowded.

Mr. Morrison, of London South, who was on board with his family, was thrown into the water, while his wife and children clung to the railing, and were rescued without getting even wet. He states that an order was given to run the boat ashore, but that the boat would not answer to the wheel, and the crowd rushing from side to side caused the framework to separate and the upper deck to go down on the unsuspecting passengers on the lower deck, nearly all of whom were drowned.

The saddest scene on board the boat was that in the case of George Evans, of Mait- about six feet apart. The result was that many land street. He came on board, where the of the presengers were imprisoned between bodies were lying, fearful that his family the water and the top deck, which came might be among the lost. After searching down above them, but they had a breathing for a time, he was about to turn away, when he discovered the corpse of his golden-haired water and the deck, which would little girl. He gathered her in his arms and have saved many had not the others sank down broken-hearted with grief. Beside the body lay that of another little child, whom Mr. Evans did not think belonged to him. An hour later, however, he took his handkerchief, and on wiping off before it went down, and I did all I could to the little face he exclaimed, "My God! here's another little one of mine!" Sitting, nursing and weeping over the inanimate forms of his two dead children, he and in this way were saved. In a few remained for another hour. Near by lay the minutes all who were thus imprisoned were form of a woman, well dressed and comely. Searchers came along one by one, peering wistfully into the upturned faces, and finally someone suggested that the watch of this lady be examined for initials. As the chain was being drawn out, Mr. Evans said: "I know that trinket. Merciful God, it's my wife! Then my two children are still in the water."

Mr. James Robertson, the Manager of the Bank of British North America, was sitting I left the wheel. The stanchions from the so longingly to go that he finally consented on the lower deck smoking and when the main deck are the main supports of the upper to take them, and leaving the dinner-table on the lower deck smoking, and when the main deck are the main supports of the upper upper deck gave way he was crushed below deck. She was well stanchioned; there were the boards and prevented from rising to the no braces. We had life-saving apparatus for surface His body was not recovered for over two hours.

Mr. John Siddons was sitting on the lower deck with several members of his family, and when the capsize occurred he became wedged in by the falling timbers. As the water reached his neck, however, he managed to free himself and clung to the floating portion of the wreck until rescued. One bright little son was drowned. An incident that some may regard as pro-

phetic is related by a young man who went down with his cousin. They had spent the day very pleasantly and were in high glee, laughing and chatting with all the freshness of youth. Suddenly the young girl grew grave, and looking at her companion she said: "Oh, Jim, would it be a judgment on us if we should be drowned, as I ran away from home this morning?" Her companion made a light response, and the echo of their laughter had scarcely died away on the evening air when the crash came. The girl was crushed to her death in the water, and the young man, who is a printer of the city, was pressed against the machinery and rendered almost insensible by the escaping steam. By a desperate effort he succeeded in gaining the what we said. They were a pretty hard water, and more dead than alive reached the

William D. Eckert, of London East, says: I was on the upper deek during the passage, and shortly after leaving the dock at Spring Bank, a good many passengers began keeping time with the listing of the steamer, and went as far as they could from side to side each time the vessel surged. Many people made fun of it at first, and a good deal of hallooing was done, such as "Get out your life-boats! Come to have a teeter!" etc., etc. While this was proceeding upstairs, the passengers on the lower deck were running to and fro, endeavoring to keep their feet from getting wet; and fully fifteen inches of water ran from gangway to gangway across that portion of the boat when she surged. The passengers below yelled and screamed in a terrific manner as the vessel continued to lurch, and not a single effort was made to stop the surging by the captain or his brother officers, if there were any on board. Those who could swim were prevented from doing so, first, by the crash of the deck upon their heads, and secondly, in consequence of the crowd of people who were huddled together underneath the lumber. One gentleman, whose name I do not know, swam to and from the wreck a dozen times or more, and saved fourteen or fifteen people who had freed themselves from the floating timbers.

The steamer Victoria was licensed to carry four hundred. It is computed that she had almost double that number on board. The vessel, which is registered at Port Stanley, was laid up on the bank during winter, and it is said her seams opened. She has not been inspected this season. A partial record of names is kept by the

police authorities, but relations take away many dead friends, so that the full extent of the disaster will probably never be known. In numb r of cases, the torn clothing of the young ladies told how desperate the struggle had been for escape from the water or be-

neath the fatal deck, and scarred faces, abrased

There are many strangers on the streets

We were on the last trip for the day, having made three trips previously. We had never a heavy load going down as there was plenty of room on board, but when we got to the wharf at Springbank there was a large crowd waiting, and before I could get the passengers off the boat, the others rushed on the after part, jumping and climbing in every direction. I ordered them down off the top deck and the main deck, and threatened that I would not leave the wharf till midnight if some of them did not get off. One gentleman, Mr. Powell, of London East, said to me, "You are not going to put me off, are you?" and I said "you had better get off." He did so, and is now alive. Very few paid any attention to my orders, and only about Swayzie, 18; Edward Coughlin, 9; Margaret fifteen or twenty went off the boat. Dyer; B Dyer, 5; Eliza Lawson, 21; W H After we started, a number of people on the Millman, 39; Octavio Millman, 8; Turville Millman, 6; Elizabeth Evans, 35; Fanny ing around. Presently I noticed a slight-ly different action on the boat, and Evans, 9; Saml Evans, 6; Geo Wm Evans, 2; Albert Ernest Evans, 6; Geo Wm being unable to leave my post at the wheel, I sent a boy down to the engineer to ascertain if there was any danger. She was listing some to the starboard, and as I was getting more anxious I sent the boy down again and he returned with word from the engineer that unless we could straighten the boat there was danger. I was looking iorward to a sandbar about 200 yards ahead on which I late the sandbar about 200 yards about 200 yards about 200 yards abou intended to beach the boat. This was my determination because I was begining to get anxious. Just then a couple of row boats came alongside, the occupants of which were racing, and the crowd The engineer then sent up word that I should try and get the crowd to go aft, because the water was coming in. Just then the crowd made a rush to the port side, and as they did so the vessel just took a lurch and went apart, bow down; then the boiler shifted from its position and went through the side. I believe the vessel would have recovered herself only for the boiler going over, and as it went it carried away the main deck stanchions, and that let down the top deck with the crowd that was above. There were not one hundred people on the lower deck, because the space below is largely taken up with the boiler and machinery. The ait part of the boat went down, but the forward part came to the surface, and the boat was spread

persisted in climbing on the floating deck, thus crushing it down, and smothering those underneath. I rescued one man, who had been under this deck for four minutes prevent the people climbing on it. A great number had the presence of mind to swim out from under the deck at the side or end, drowned, and I then swam to the shore, and sent to the city with all speed for held. The tonnage of the boat was about 190 tons. She was a flat-bottomed scow-shaped at both ends and registered to carry 400 passengers. I do from his commercial connection in Montreal. not think we had more than 450 on board, because there is not standing room on the boat for that number at eight inches space to each person. The boiler left the deck before whom he was devotedly attached, pressed him no braces. We had life-saving apparatus for 400 persons. The boat was going up slowly, and the siphon and pony pump were both working. I attributed the disaster to the fact that the vessel leaked, because when I sent the boy down, the engineer said there was half an arms length of water in the hold. I was praying earnestly that we might reach the sand bank where I intended to beach her until we would get help. I spoke to the people on the upper deck to keep quiet, and they were tolerably agreeable. On the lower deck the purser, a son of manager Parish, had the greatest difficulty. He came up and told me that there was a lot of young fellows below whom it was impossible to keep quiet. I would have run her on the shore only the bank was too steep, and I knew it was no use because she would have turned outwards on striking the bank. The boat was managed by myself an engineer, fireman, two deck-hands and the purser. She now lies in the river with her top works all broken up. I never was asked to run the boat ashore, as was stated by Mr. Parish. The people standing forward of the pilot-house were obedient to my orders,

LIST OF INTERMENTS.

but those on the lower deck would not mind

London, Ont., May 27.—The following were

the interments up to midnight at MOUNT PLEASANT CEMETERY:

crowd.'

Harry M Anderson, city, 8; Minnie E Anderson, London East; Hudson G Abbott, d, city; Jennie M Burns, 13, city; Ida M Burns, city; John Baskerville, 30, city; Annie Baker, Thomas Breeze, London West; Ellen Cornish, 20, city; Charles Gorman, 13, city; Wm E Short, 15, city; Harry Harrison, city; Henry Shane, 12, city; Thomas Lister City; Geo P Tremer, London West; Willie Tremer, London West; Mary P Mc-Phorson, 15, city; Nellie Morrison, 16, London East; John Morrison, 14, London East; Wm Morrison, 4, London East; Emma Prescott, city; A R Fryer, city; Mrs A R Fryer, city; Wm Fryer, citv; Mrs Mary A McLellan, city; Emma Jane Fisher, city; Wm B D Westman, 14, city; Alfred Sloper, 25, city; Wm Wonnocott, 19, city; Bliza McMorgan, Port Huron, Mich; Fred T Mooney, 7, city; Mrs Mary J Smith, 45, Westminster; Minnie Smith, 7, Westminster; Jas Weatherhead, 38, Westminster; Lizzle E Jones; Wm McBride, 64; city; Rosetta Ann Marham, 8, London West; Gertrude McKay, city; Lillie Skinner, city; Daniel Delling; Mrs Mary Ann Heron, city; Rosetta Bailey, city; Mrs Handy; Nellie Handy; Mrs Emma Dubeau and a two year old child, city; George Hall, 29, city; Wm Hardy, John Wall, city; Martha Wall, city; Priscilla Musetill, 13, city; Wm S Glass, 23, city; Fannie D Cooper, 19, city Saml D Colville, city; Harry Magee, 15, city Irville E Smith, 21, Westminster; Saml Edmonds, city; W C Edmonds, city; Benj Hall, 25, city; Mrs B Hall, city; one year old child of Mrs Pike; E Chapman, city; Mrs

AT ST. PETER'S R C. CEMETERY. arms and limbs gave evidence of injuries that | vin, 27; Mary Gulvin, 4, city; Patrick Walsh, | many dollars in doctor's bills.

city; E A Smith, city.

undoubtedly went far towards hastening death by drowning. On the faces of four or five bodies, there were bruises and abrasions which rendered identification most difficult.

Very many of the passengers were stunned by the hurricane deck when it fell, and by this means those who could swim were prevented from doing so

London, May 26.—Capt. Rankin who had charge of the ill-fated Victoria at the time of charge of the ill-fated Victoria at the time of charge of the ill-fated Victoria statement: lin, 13, city; John Pendergast, 36, city.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH CEMETERY. Jas Perkin, 9, city; Miss McPherson, 13, London West.

WOODLAND CEMETERY.

James Short, city; Annie Mathews, 23, London West; Geo W Mathews, 2, London West; Henry Hayman, 37, London East; West; Heary and 2, London East; Harry Abey, 12, London East; Maria E Kendrick, city; Mary Stevens, 33, London West; Elle Stevens, 12, London West; Thos Stevens, 5 London West; Mary Stevens, 3; Elizabeth Smart, 26; Laura Smart, 8 months; Jane Evans, 2; Albert Ernest Evans; James Robertson, all of city; Charles Siddons, London South; Miss Mackay, city; Wm B D Westman, 14, London South; George Smart, 5, city; Alice M Deadman, 21, London South; Lettie Warrick, 21; Fred Roe, 17, city; Simon Peter Graham, 13, city; Mary Jane Gra-Kelley, city; Adeline McIntosh, 11, city; Dolly Latham, 8, city; Mary Craddock, 18 city; W H Dyer. 45, city.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH CEMETERY. Mrs Wm Scott, 38, city; Jos. Elliott, 12,

INTERBED ABROAD.

Julia A Griffiths, 17, Brock Street Cemetery; Henry W H Oronbyatekha, 10, Belleville; Janet Middleton, 17, Galt; Lizzie Shipley, 15, Falkirk; Minnie Shipley, 12, Falkirk; Annie Foxton, 22, Clinton; Jane Foxton, 20, Clinton; Henry Whalley, 21, Clinton; Albert Cole, 15, St Thomas; Mrs Kilburn, 20, Kilworth; Wm Hay, 24, Pinkerton; Hannah Denis, 25, Palermo: Joseph Pilkey 18, Hamilton, 186 Palermo; Joseph Pilkey, 18, Hamilton; Julia Ann McEllistrewn, 21, Galt; Henry Anderson, 10, country; Harvey Smith, 21, Brock Street Cemetery; M Ferguson's son, 10, Birr; Mrs W Ashbury, St Johns; Wm Nixon, 14, Brock street; Samuel Pile, 23, country; Hiram Dwyer, Rochester; Mrs Hiram Dwyer, Rochester, and their two children.

London, May 27 .- This forenoon a solemn funeral service was held in St. Peter's Cathedral in commemoration of the dead. numbering 54, of the Catholic community. The music was especially impressive and ap. propriate. The bishop wore black crape, while the priests at the alter were habited in the same sombre color. The fanctuary and the pulpit were also heavily draped in black. The solemn High Mass of requiem was sung by the Right Rev. Mgr. Bruyere, assisted by the Rev. Father Cummins as Deacon, and Rev. Father O'Keefe as sub-Deacon. Rev. Fathers Tiernan and O'Mahony assisted the Bishop's throne. The Bishop delivered a very eloquent discourse, during which not a dry eye was to be seen in the church.

Much sympathy is expressed for Mrs. W. H. McK. Millman in her sad affliction. It appears that her husband, who was wellknown in London and throughout the West had no intention of going down the river on Tuesday, as he rather disliked the water. At the dinner-table, however, his two boys, to hurriedly they ran down to the dock and got aboard the Victoria. They were lost to-

The jury re-assembled this afternoon to hear evidence. About fifteen witnesses have been secured already, and it is probable that 100 will be summoned. The schools have been closed since the accident, but will reopen on Monday next.

The Chairman of the Citizens' Committee, in an interview to-day, said :- " I think I am now in a position to say that all the cases where assistance was required have received all needful attention, and I think it will not be necessary to take up subscriptions for this purpose through the city, nor will we need to accept the generous offers made by the various cities and towns so promptly tendered us. But upon investigation, if it should be needed there are hundreds of ready hands who will gladly undertake to provide all that is required." It has now been resolved, if any mounment is erected, to erect the same in Victoria Park, within the city limits, rather than in another cometery.

Captain Rankin is reported having lost his reason. Last night chloroform was administered, and ice applications kept up without cessation. The Captain has the sympathy of many in his distress. He presented a woeful appearance after the disaster, and lears are entertained that the unfortunate man will permanently lose his reason.

Concluded on Eighth Page.

FROM THE HUB.

There is perhaps no tonic offered to the people that possesses as much real intrinsic value as the Hop Bitters. Just at this season of the year, when the stomach needs an appetizer, or the blood needs purifying, the cheapest and best remedy is Hop Bitters. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure; don't wait until you are prostrated by a disease that may take months for you to recover in .- Boston Globe.

Holloway's Pills .- In general debitity, mental depression, and nervous irriabillity there is no medicine which operates[so like a charm as these famous Pills. They purify the blood, soothe and strengthen the nerves and system, give tone to the stomach, elevate the spirits, and, in fact, make the patient sensible of a total and most delightful revolution in his whole system. They may be recommended most unreservedly as the very best family medicine in existence. Though so powerfully efficacions, they are singularly mild in their operation, and might be given with periect confidence to delicate women and young children. They contain not a grain of mercury, or any other noxious substance, and cannot do harm. Delicate females and all persons of sedentary Labits will find these Pills a blessing.

When doctors disagree who shall decide? The people decide by "throwing p. hysic to the dogs," and trying Burdock Blo. ad Bitters, and the result is always satis. Galory. Margaret Grafton, 19, city; R H Vick, 16, Burdock Blood Bitters is the Multum in the of medical science, curing all diseases of Blood, Liver and Kidneys. A trial bottle on. Della Maloney, 22, city; Mrs Michael Gal- costs 10 cents. A dollar bottle may save you