

GREAT FIRE AT HANLAN'S POINT.

Amusement Park and Its Many Attractions Wiped Out by Fierce Fire Yesterday.

One Woman Lost Her Life—Poor Water Pressure—The Heavy Losses.

Toronto, Aug. 11.—Hanlan's Point, the old amusement park of Toronto, just across the bay, is no more. It was razed yesterday afternoon by a disastrous conflagration, and, with the exception of two or three buildings, there is nothing to be seen but a mass of ruins. The loss to property is placed at one-quarter of a million dollars, and the efforts of years on the part of the management to build up a really up-to-date summer resort seem to be lost. This alone is regrettable, but one of the saddest features is the terrible fate which attended the fire in the death of one of the employees, Miss Clara Andrews, the young lady cashier of the "Figure Eight."

Everybody at the Island yesterday—and there were thousands—deplored the fact that the popular park had been destroyed. The management was popular, and so was the place itself. Torontoans had been travelling across the bay for years, and they hated to be deprived of the pleasure the place afforded, but, looking over the acres of ruins where they had spent so many pleasant evenings, and mourning the fact that they were no more, everyone turned to the place where they used to buy tickets for the "Figure Eight," and seemed to offer their silent sympathy for the one who had lost her life, for everyone knew that there had been a fatality. Until late in the evening nobody seemed to know who the unfortunate ticket-seller was, and many people who had friends or relatives working at the Island were more than anxious in their enquiries for them. One by one the missing ones were located, however, and the remains of the unfortunate victim were taken to the Morgue as soon as the flames abated so as to allow the firemen to approach the place where the "Figure Eight" stood.

WHERE FIRE ORIGINATED.

It was 3.30 when the first blaze was noticed. It started in the "Gem Theatre," at the rear, where a sulphur preparation was being mixed for the make-up of those who were to take part in Campbell Bros. "Wild West" performance. All of a sudden, the preparation took fire, and in an instant it was spreading to the front part of the theatre. James R. Heard, the "spieler" at the theatre, was one of the first to notice it. He ran to the pavilion and gave the alarm, and the city firemen were notified to come in all haste. Heard ran back to the theatre from the pavilion, and just as he arrived found Miss English, the ticket-seller of the "Gem," in a faint. He ran to her assistance, and carried her out just in time.

There were about forty people in the theatre when the fire was discovered and it is more than marvelous how they all escaped unhurt. The alarm had no more than been given when the whole theatre was enveloped in flames. Miss Andrews, the cashier in the "Figure Eight," ran out to see what was the matter, and, discovering the fire, ran back to get the money she had left in the till. Constable Lundy was near by and saw her go in. He called to her to come back, but she plunged forward to the ticket booth. The constable followed her, jumping over two fences which guard the ticket booth. The young lady reached the place when she either succumbed to the shock or became choked by the smoke, which was becoming very dense. Lundy pulled the wire netting from the booth and tried to grab her, but could not get hold of her. He made another attempt and just then the building of the "Gem Theatre" collapsed, falling over on the "Figure Eight." He then had to run for his life and was somewhat singed before he got out into the open.

CROWD WORKED HARD.

The thing had no more than happened when everybody knew that there had already been a fatality. Crowds were coming from all directions, and willing crowds they were. With buckets in hand they rushed from the Bay to the burning buildings, doing the best they could to check the flames. The wind, however, combined with the poor fire-fighting appliances, rendered the task almost impossible, but the volunteers labored on till they were forced to be driven back by the extreme heat. The fire raged on and building after building was destroyed, till practically the whole Point was laid flat.

From the "Gem Theatre" the fire spread to the "Figure Eight," and many were the narrow escapes from that place. The cars were running on the elevated tracks, and most of them laden with passengers, and it was a miracle that there was not a fatality. As soon as the alarm was given practically the whole system was stopped. Some of the cars were at the highest point on the elevated tracks and there they were stopped while their occupants looked with terror at the flames gradually creeping towards them from the "Gem Theatre." With the greatest coolness, however, the man in charge, with the aid of brakes, slowly let the cars down to the lowest point and there the passengers were let off in safety.

Despite the work of the fire-fighters the flames kept on spreading, and in a few minutes they had worked their way around the tracks of the "Dips." The wood work, dried by the hot sun of the past week, was devoured by the roaring element, and it was not long till the grand stands and bleachers circling the Maple Leaf's Baseball Grounds were ablaze. The "Old Mill," the "Human Roulette Wheel," the bar and refreshment booth, the Toronto Rowing Club, and then the Pavilion were in turn attacked by the ever-growing conflagration, and each in turn fell prey before hardly an attempt at saving them could be made.

The steward of the Rowing Club, Mr. Percy Ryan, after a hard tussle with the few men he could gather, managed to get some of the valuable racing

shells belonging to the club out into the lagoon, and from there they were taken to a place of safety. It was an arduous task, however, and many times the men had to jump into the lagoon to escape the flames.

The fire in the Pavilion was fought inch by inch, and a couple of firemen had very narrow escapes. One of the ladies in charge of the cash, who, when she first saw the fire, had put everything into the safe, had to be practically driven away from the place, as she began to fear that the safe would not withstand the fire, and that everything would be lost.

WATER PRESSURE BAD.

"The city firemen had arrived, and were ready for work when the flames spread from the Pavilion to the Hotel Hanlan. They mounted to the roof, and laid a line of hose with them, and thought that they would be able to extinguish the incipient blaze which had started in one of the corners. The water was turned on, but the pressure was not high enough, and the water would not even run out of the nozzle, so they had to come down and watch the building burn before their eyes, without being able to do anything.

The wind right along seemed to change just at the inopportune time, and had it not been for this the damage would not doubt have been much less than it is. When the hotel had been practically destroyed it turned, and the band stand caught. This, with all the benches on the lawn nearby, was eaten up in no time, and then the fire struck the ladies' dressing room at the south of the Amusement Hall. The wind at that time was blowing a little from the north, and it was thought that part of the building could be saved. Some of the firemen directed their attention to the south end of the building, while others kept the other part of the building wet. All at once, however, the wind changed, and with a roar the flames spread practically the whole length of the Amusement Hall in five minutes' time, and it, with the School of Fun, was destroyed.

The people in the cottages along the walk began to get very anxious, and many families started to move their belongings.

WIND DROPPED OPPORTUNELY.

The sparks were flying in all directions, and at one time it really looked as if the whole island colony was in danger. Just at the right time, however, the wind abated, and the fire started to die down. Some sparks set fire to the ice house of the old Lake Shore House, the property of Messrs. Bond & Stewart. It is in the rear of their store and dwelling, and when the flames were discovered there the people started taking all the household effects out of the house. The firemen managed to confine the flames to the ice house, and the damage will not be more than \$200.

The old Hanlan homestead, just west of the bridge leading to the Turner baths, was devoured in just about five minutes. It caught from the burning Amusement Hall, and almost before a stream could be turned on it was destroyed. Eddie Durnan's shell house, where his shells and one belonging to Lou Scholes were stored, was also destroyed, but fortunately the shells were rescued before the flames reached it.

Eddie Durnan's big bathhouse, facing into the bay, just east of the ferry dock, was in danger more than once, but his many friends turned out with buckets and after a hard fight it was standing, practically undamaged, when the fire had died out.

"The Big Scream" or "Mirrored Room," immediately east of the ferry shed, and the photo and shooting gallery were all considerably damaged, and at that point the dock caught fire a couple of times, but each time the bucket brigade was equal to the task, and at no time were the docks really in danger. Despite their great loss the Ferry Company is more than thankful that the docks were saved, for had they been destroyed, not only would the damage have been many thousands of dollars greater, but the time it would take to replace them would have been the severe handicap.

All that remains now of the many amusements at Hanlan's Point are the merry-go-round, the Ferris wheel and the Rainbow Dips. Everything else is either completely destroyed or so badly damaged as to render it useless. Captain Davidson, of the Portland Street Fire Hall, and Gus Smith, of the Richmond Street Hall, were enjoying their afternoon off at the Island when the fire broke out. They were quite near the Gem Theatre, where the flames started. Immediately throwing off their hats and coats, they set in to do what they could with the hand hose which was at the Island. Forced out of there, they took a hose to the roof of the pavilion, to try to save that. They protected the roof all right, but the fire worked its way in under them, and they did not discover their perilous position until all most every avenue of escape was cut off. They saved themselves by sliding from a considerable height down a rain pipe. Their hats, coats and other clothes thrown off were lost.

Among the attractions destroyed by the flames, and the owners thereof, are included:

- Figure Eight, Ingersoll Construction Company.
- Gem Theatre, Island Amusement Company.
- The Dips, Ingersoll Construction Company.
- Old Mill, Ingersoll Construction Company.
- Human Roulette, Island Amusement Company.
- Hanlan's Hotel, Toronto Ferry Company.
- Toronto Rowing Club building, and hall grounds, Toronto Ferry Company.
- School of Fun, Island Amusement Company.
- Amusement Hall, Sol. Solman.
- Penny Exhibit, Ed. Currie.
- Photo and Shooting Gallery, Sol. Solman.
- Pavilion and restaurant, Toronto Ferry Company; Lawrence Solman, lessee.

Big Scream, Island Amusement Company.

Miniature Railway, owned by Walter Garwood, Eddie Bond and Walter Freeman, damaged to the extent of \$15,000; no insurance.

The bar and refreshment booth, Toronto Ferry Company, contents owned by Lawrence Solman.

The Merry-go-round, the Rainbow Dips and the Ferris Wheel were not damaged.

W. S. Freeman, who owns several concessions at the Island, gave his coat, which contained \$107, to a man to hold for him. When he recovered the coat, some time later, the money was missing.

The Pirisoffes, the five jugglers, who did a turn at the Island all last week, were staying over this week, resting prior to going to New York next Monday. They had asked and secured permission to store their effects at the Island. All their costumes were destroyed, the loss being estimated at about \$5,000. They did not carry any insurance.

HANLAN HOMESTEAD GONE.

One of the notable landmarks that was wiped out in the conflagration was the old Hanlan homestead, where Ned Hanlan, the world's greatest sculler, first saw the light of day. This quaint building was situated just back of the "School of Fun," and the "Penny Exhibit," and was a point of interest to visitors at the Island. The Hanlan homestead was practically the first house erected on the Point, and had been preserved with great care because of its associations.

ONE WOMAN DIED.

The only fatality in the great fire at Hanlan's Point was the burning to death of Miss Clara Andrews, cashier of the Figure 8, who, after the fire had started, went back into the already burning office of the amusement for the money in the cash box. After the fire had abated, the burnt body of Miss Andrews was found lying beside the ticket booth. Clutched in the bones of her hand was a mass of molten silver, what remained of the money which she tried to save for her employees.

Miss Andrews came from Cobourg, Ont. She was young, under 25, and dark haired. She boarded with Mr. Geo. H. Day at 213 Jarvis street. She came to Toronto but two months ago and had been working at Hanlan's Point since her arrival. When she did not come home after the conflagration, Mr. Day started on a tour of investigation. He first made enquiries at Hanlan's Point, but no one had seen her. He then visited all the hospitals in the city, but would not find a trace of her. Even the Lakeside Home was visited. At 10.30 o'clock, when no trace had been found of her, Mr. Day wired the police officials at Cobourg and had the young woman's family notified.

At the Morgue the charred remains of her body lie. All that is left is the burnt part of her trunk. The head is entirely burned off, as are the limbs, and no jewelry or any metal substance by which she could be identified were found. As she was not heard from up until midnight it is assumed that she was the girl who perished in the flames.

THE LOSSES.

By Ferry Company:	Value.	Ins.
Hotel Hanlan	\$40,000	\$15,000
Restaurant	10,000	4,000
T. R. Club house and bar	12,000	5,000
Penny Exhibit and Roulette Wheel	3,000	500
Ice House	3,000	500
Shooting Gallery	2,000	1,000
Amusement Hall and School of Fun	15,000	5,000
Grand Stand	30,000	18,000
Dressing Room, Athletic Field	5,000	1,000
Uninsured buildings, equipment, etc.	40,000	
	\$160,000	\$30,000

By Ingersoll Construction Co. (Insurance not given):

Figure 8	\$ 8,000
Dip the Dips	13,000
Gem Theatre	1,000
Old Mill	6,000
By Dominion Government:	
Giant Swing, seized for customs	10,000
By E. S. Currie:	
Penny Arcade	7,000
Total loss	\$205,000

DRIVEN TO STREETS.

A Woman's Complaint Against Her Toronto Husband.

Buffalo, Aug. 10.—A woman of 31, giving the name of Mrs. Bertha Crawford, was to-day sent to the House of the Good Shepherd by Justice Sweeney, she was arrested early yesterday morning on a charge of disorderly conduct. Five children, the eldest being twelve years, and the youngest being a baby one year and five months old, were placed in the German Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum.

"I was driven to the streets," said Mrs. Crawford. "My husband ran away from me nine months ago. He is a tinsmith in Toronto, and has sent me practically nothing since he left."

The police will try to persuade him to take charge of the children. The woman was keeping her little ones in one room. They had little food, and there was no clothing at all for the baby. It was wrapped in a shawl.

DEHOE GOT AWAY.

Young Man Arrested at Midland for Forgery Escaped From Lock-Up.

Midland, Aug. 10.—Dehoe, the young man arrested yesterday for forgery, escaped from the lock-up last night. He was locked in a cell, and at 7 o'clock when the chief carried his supper to him he was nowhere to be found. This morning, however, a long bench was hanging from an upstairs window, by which means the prisoner had evidently escaped. It is a mystery to the authorities how he escaped from the cell with the door locked. No trace of the fugitive has yet been found.



IS ICE CREAM FOOD?

Question to be Argued in Higher Courts.

Toronto, Aug. 10.—"For my own part I don't see why people shouldn't eat on Sunday," remarked Colonel Denison, yesterday, in adjourning five cases of restaurant-keepers who are charged with selling ice cream on Sunday.

"Well, some people think it is very wicked to eat ice cream on Sunday," protested Mr. Corley, who in pursuance of his duty was pressing for convictions.

"Well, ice cream is not a very festive food," replied the Colonel.

The point in dispute is as to whether ice cream can be sold by itself.

Under the police interpretation of the Lord's Day act it is held to be an offence to sell ice cream without ham and eggs, beef-steak pie or some other food.

The restaurant-keepers, on the other hand, claim that they have a right to supply the needs of citizens who feel desire for the frozen delicacy, without desiring to eat heavy food with it.

The late Judge McDougall decided the question in favor of the restaurant-keepers' interpretation, but since then Mr. Kingsford has convicted several restaurant-keepers in the Toronto Police Court during Colonel Denison's absence in England. These convictions are now being appealed.

"I'll adjourn all of these cases until the higher court decides on the appeals," said Colonel Denison in delivering himself of his own opinion on the matter.

FIRED AT POLICE.

AFFAIRS IN FORT WILLIAM BECOMING SERIOUS.

Mayor Has an Interview With the Strikers, and Arranges a Meeting With the Railway Officials—Man Fined Fifty Dollars for Carrying Weapons.

Fort William, Aug. 10.—The first shot in the dock strike was fired early this morning, when about 3.30 Sergeant Taylor and two constables began a search of men hanging around McTavish street for weapons. The first two or three submitted with good grace, but when from a knot of men the sergeant grabbed one the hubbub began. While a bunch of them attempted to aid their comrade, others ran down the street shouting for their countrymen, knocking at doors, and from every corner men began to rush. The police, hanging on to the man they had and fighting and dragging him, had proceeded but a short distance when bullets began to fly. Five shots were fired straight at the knot of struggling men, but the police succeeded in holding their prisoner.

This afternoon the striking freight handlers, to the number of 300, marched to the City Hall and demanded the release of the man who had been imprisoned for carrying concealed weapons. The Mayor met them in the auditorium of the City Hall, and, after hearing the statement of their grievance, offered his services, together with a man to be appointed by themselves, to endeavor to arrange a meeting with the C. P. R. officials to discuss terms. The men were willing to accept his offer, but still demanded the release of the prisoner. The Mayor told them he could not interfere, but if the man was wrongfully arrested he should be released, otherwise he must be punished. He asked them, however, to leave it in his hands, and to this also they finally agreed.

Androchous, such was the man's name, was subsequently tried and fined \$50 for carrying concealed weapons.

In a later interview with C. P. R. officials, Mayor Pelletier prevailed upon them to meet the men's representatives. The men claim they have not been properly treated in the sheds, having been kicked and abusive and insulting language used to them. Besides an advance in wages, they asked for better treatment, the recognition of the branch of the longshoremen's union which they are organizing.

GOOD TO THEM.

Montreal Roads Committee and Its Dealings With Middlemen.

Montreal, Aug. 10.—The Royal Commission resumed its work to-day, using the probe to show up the work of the roads department. Most of the time was spent in showing up the methods of handling contracts practised by the Modern Paving Company. This company had a number of contracts from the city at high prices, which they sublet to other contractors. They did a thriving business as middlemen. For certain kinds of stone they received \$1.92 a yard, and paid their contractors \$1.29.

For Danforth stone they received \$2.54 from the city, while the companies who did the work only got \$1.50. For artificial stone, the prices were \$2.11 per yard to the Modern Paving Company, while \$1.20 was all the others received for the work. It was also shown that Montreal paid \$1.30 a yard more for certain asphalt than the price charged in Toronto.

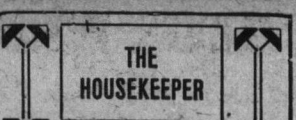
Mr. Belanger, of the Modern Paving Company, admitted that although his company represented three different paving companies in tendering for contracts, yet they only kept one set of books for the three. City Surveyor Barrow gave evidence to show that his recommendations were scarcely ever taken notice of, but that the Roads Committee ran things to suit themselves. Recently the Roads Committee has been in ill favor in the city owing to their efforts to force the highest tenders for paving upon the city.

POISONED BY CANNED GOODS.

London Township Family Had Narrow Escape From Death.

London, Ont., Aug. 10.—J. B. Heritage, of the Sarnia gravel road, London township; his daughter, Blanche, and Miss Nina Crittle, of 601 King street, who was visiting the Heritage family, all had a narrow escape from death by ptomaine poisoning yesterday.

They had eaten mackerel for dinner, and were taken violently sick immediately after. The doctor worked all day with them. Mr. Heritage is still in a precarious condition.



SUMMER HINTS.

When you put your corsets on in warm weather, dust them thoroughly with talcum powder. To fasten corset cover in front use the little strap that comes on the hose supporter.

To make candles burn brightly, roll them in fine salt and put them on the fire for a few minutes. If wax, warm them slightly before rolling in salt.

To remove tar stains, moisten with olive oil, then a tepid lather of white soap and water. Put this over a pail and let it drip through. Do not wring. Put a large bunch of mignonette on the table where you have flies and you will be surprised how few remain in the room.

To restore the atmosphere of the room after it has been fumigated with formaldehyde, sprinkle the floor thoroughly with aqua ammonia, the kind sold at the groceries will do, and hang clothes about the room wet with ammonia.

For burns, apply thin slices of raw potato, or if you have time scrape it off and bind tightly. Change often.

For bites apply vaseline and burnt alum; lemon juice for bee stings; common bluing for bites of any insect, or vaseline, lard and burnt alum can be applied.

For vaseline stain, soak in cold water for an hour or longer. Then apply warmer water, and finally wash in strong white soap and boiling water. If white goods, put in the sun.

Cream of tartar will remove iron rust. To take iodine stains from linen, make a thick paste of ordinary starch and cover the stain, and then apply heat—either that of the sun or stove. For carbolic acid burn apply vinegar at once, and then make a poultice of stale bread and vinegar. This holds good for a burn from lye.

For sore feet, three parts salicylic acid powder, ten parts starch pulverized, and 80 per cent. of pulverized soapstone. Sift into shoes and stockings. For a canker in the mouth, two parts honey mixed with one-half dram of powdered borax or boric acid powder.

To mend amber, warm the surface and dip in linseed oil and bring parts together until they are sticky, then let cool.

To remove grease from the finest fabric, one pint of rain water—if the water is hard use borax—one ounce ammonia, one-fourth teaspoonful saltpetre, one-half ounce of shaving soap put fine; mix all together. Put a pad of cotton or blotting paper under the spot in the garment when rubbing it.

For the hair, five drops of kerosene, ten drops of olive oil. To this add ten drops of extract of violet, and rub in thoroughly with the tips of the fingers at night. Especially good the day before you are going to shampoo your hair.

When white goods are grass stained, saturate them with paraffin and put them out in the sun. When you are riding on the cars, and wish to write plainly, put your paper over a shoe.

For ivy poisoning, wipe off with alcohol and water or vinegar and water. Then make a thick paste of soda and put on the surface affected and let it remain until it dries, and then put on another poultice.

TANGLED FINANCE.

Young Man Accused of Larceny of \$40,000.

New York, Aug. 10.—Donald L. Persch, an ambitious young financier, whose offices constituted merely desk-room in a downtown note broker's office, is in the Tombs to-night in default of \$50,000 bail, and thereby hangs a tale of tangled finance through which some body in Wall street nipped F. Augustus Heinze, the one-time copper king, for \$40,000. Persch is specifically charged with the larceny of \$40,000, a profit obtained by the sale of 15,500 shares of Ohio Copper common and 4,600 shares of Davis-Daly Copper common, which an agent for Heinze placed with the Windsor Trust Company of this city, as security for a loan of \$50,000.

In some manner as yet unexplained, the stock was not held by the bank, but was turned over to a clerk acting for Persch and at the latter's orders thrown on the curb market and sold for approximately \$90,000. How Persch obtained the capital to carry through the deal and why the stock was relinquished by the trust company are points yet to be cleared up.

After his arrest this afternoon Persch intimated that there were men "higher up" in the transaction, but he refused to say more upon the advice of counsel.

Persch, according to the police, has been arrested twice before, once on a forgery charge made at the request of his father, and another time in connection with collecting subscriptions for an ice fund. Both charges were dropped.

MURDER CASE.

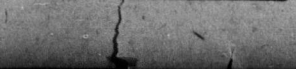
Joseph Hunter, Fiercely Jealous, Kills His Wife.

Bobacaygon, Aug. 10.—The verdict in the Hunter murder case, as reached by the jury this afternoon after ten minutes' deliberation, was that Rose Hunter came to her death by a shot from a rifle, the hands of her husband, Joseph J. Hunter.

Percy Vickers, the hotel porter, who went for the police, told of a dispute between Hunter and R. A. Kennedy about a week before the shooting. Kennedy had come in with a bill for collection, to some of the items in which Hunter took exception. There were some words about it, and then Kennedy was talking of him as being too intimate with his wife. Hunter told Kennedy then to look for another lodging room and get out.

Grace, the six-year-old daughter, who slept in the room with her parents, was awakened by the shots. She said she saw her papa with the rifle in his hand and began screaming for her grandmother. Her papa told her to shut up, and she ran out.

Dr. Boyd, who with Dr. Thorn, conducted the post-mortem, said the shot had been fired at a distance of two feet and death was instantaneous. Dr. Thorn told how Hunter was killing himself with liquor, tobacco and loss of sleep.



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STABBED BROTHER.

A Shocking Tragedy in a Toronto Home.

Toronto, Aug. 11.—With a terrible gasp over his rift, inflicted by a razor in the hand of his brother, a young mechanic named William John Davidson is lying in Grace Hospital at the point of death, while his brother, Charles, is now under arrest in a cell at No. 3 Police Station on a charge of wounding.

The tragedy occurred in the men's home, at 135 Niagara street, shortly before 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon. According to the statements told the police by boarders in the house, the men had been at work during the morning and returned home to dinner. Over the meal a quarrel ensued, and the men came to blows. In a moment of passion Charles is said to have drawn a razor and plunged it in his brother's body, the blade entering just above the heart. Dr. Hawkins and the police were at once called in the former to attend to the wounded man and the latter to

take his assailant to the police station. The father and mother of the two young men deny that there was a deliberate assault. They say that Charles was in poor health, and wanted to leave for England to-night, and wanted the razor from his brother. They say that the wound was caused accidentally in a struggle for its possession.

When the police entered the house they found it in great confusion, the dinner dishes and food having been upset in the men's struggle. The prisoner is only twenty years of age, and his brother is two years older. They, together with their father, were in the employ of the Massey-Harris Company.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Dr. J. C. Hatcher

Body Found at Falls.

Niagara Falls, Ont., Aug. 10.—The almost nude body of a man was found floating in the lower river at the Maid of the Mist landing, about 5 o'clock this afternoon. The body had been in the water but a short time. It was that of a man five feet seven inches tall, weighing about 160 pounds, and about 35 years old.