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reeds, Cloths, &c. NGS, no one excels me, while profit. Give me an early call. LOYED.

Bale, Piece, or in ly low prices, in ite city and counnd compare prices, uotations will be n this continent. wo hundred miles Railway fare for

ars. IPANY

T. EAST, TORONTO.

London's Day of Doom. Mourning in Universal Grief. the deep water, and to make terror more terrible the whole of the upper deck and supports went crashing down upon the wretched victims, tearing and bruising the struggling mass of human-ity, which thus became fastened in a Heartrending Occurrence

The Steamer Victoria Capsizes. About 200 Men. Women and Child-

ren Engulfed. And Meet Their Fate in the

Water.

on the River.

-

The Long List of Unfortunate Victims.

Scenes and Incidents at the Heartrending Scene.

FULL LIST OF THE IDENTIFIED VICTIMS.

From the Advertiser.

The 24th of May, 1881, will long be remembered as a day of mourning in London. Never before did an accident, bringing in its train such widespread desolation to a single community, occur in the Dominion of Canada, and, writing from recollection, the only circumstance we can recall to equal the horror was the Princess Alice disaster in the river bearing the same name as that which on Tuesday gave such a shock to this city and spread misery to so many households. Never before did a day open up so auspiciously for the pleasure-seeker, and never did a day close with greater gloom. Hundreds of households are plunged in grief at the loss of friends and acquaintances, and the merry crowd who struggled for place as the boats 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 sackcloth and ashes. Few but have lost relatives and connections, and none but have been bereft of friends. The sights and scenes of this dread disaster will long be remembered, and it will be many a day before the Queen's Birthday will again be looked upon as a day of merry-making in London. Hereafter it will be a day of sad remembrance, and the anniversary of sorrow to many.

HOW IT OCCURRED.

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 num-ber of the pleasure seekers remained on ber of the pleasure states of the board to return on the same boat. As is usually the case at that hour, an immense crowd was waiting at the wharf for the arrival of the steamer. Every one was anxious to secure a place, and in a few moments every portion of standing or sitting room was fully occupied. The number on board is variously estimated at from 600 to 800, probably nearer the latter—a number altogether out of proportion to the capacity of the boat. Three hundred would have made a good load, and, at the outside, more than four hundred should not have been allowed on. The boat was too frail for any such ridiculously large burden. But board to return on the same boat. As is large burden. But

NO SPECIAL EFFORT WAS MADE NO SPECIAL EFFORT WAS MADE to prevent any one or as many as liked from getting aboard. The Victoria started for the city. All the light-heartedness and jollity incident to holiday excursions was apparent, and who dreamed of the fearful occurrence so soon to transpire? Among those on the boat was a reporter from the Adversitise Office, the only reporter, it may be mentioned, who was present from the commencement of the disaster. Slowly the doomed boat crept along the channel of the Thames towards the city, while the happy throng moved constantly about from one place to another, laughing and talking as they mingled together, young men and young women, parents and children, friends and acquaintances. and acquaintances.

For a few moments our reporter re

For a few moments our reporter to-mained with the throng on the upper deck, but because of the heat and crush he went below where circumstances were but little better. Every few moments little waves ebbed in on the floor of the deck near the but nothing more than a laugh was when the water touched some person's feet. The passing row boats and steamers at-

constant attention; the crowd swayed first north and then south; at each moment the water came in deeper on either side of the lower deck, and finally, at times, reached the depth of six and eight Several times the officers in charge inches. Several times the officers in charge urged the people to remain quiet. It proved of no avail, and when one side dipped to an alarming extent, orders were given to move across. The anchor and other heavy articles were piled in the middle of the decks. Still the oscillating motion continued. No one seemed to foresee danger. Our reporter took his stand on a stool near the centre of the lower deck, south side, and, though several times asked to move to another place, did not do so, feeling rather tired south side, and, though several times asked to move to another place, did not do so, feeling rather tired with the walk about Springbank. A dozen or more others were sitting on the railing near by when suddenly the water rushed to the depth of more than three feet At this innecture a wont had been reached. rushed to the depth of more than three feet At this juncture a point had been reached in the river at the bend about a quarter of a mile west of the Cove Bridge where the stream is wide and deep. The route of the steamer lay a little more than quarter the distance over the river. Just as the heavy influx of water alluded to above took place, the exercisionists with a few extook place, the excursionists with a few exceptions, one being our reporter, surged to the north and the boat slowly heaved over. For a couple of seconds there was a deathly stillness, only to be followed by a suppressed wail of terror as the dreadful truth flashed upon their minds. The deck floor became elevated to

an angle not far from the perpendicular when all at once the supports of the upper deck gave way with a terrible crash on account of the unnatural position and the great weight imposed. Over the railings the people tumbled in hundreds headlong into the deep water, and to make terror

DREADFUL WATERY TOMR. Our reporter, fearing an explosion of the boiler and being well able to swim, sprang into the river, setting out for the southern shore, but after going nearly one-third of the distance returned, all

third of the distance returned, all dangers of explosion seeming to be subsided. With the aid of a rope he clambered upon the hulk of the now ruined Victoria. The scene baffles all description. Here and there the water was dotted with people battling with the element that slowly but surely became their grave. Some struggled terribly for a moment or so, then sank, while their hats or other light goods floated away with the bubbles that told of the last gasp. Between the hulk and the shore a most ap-Between the hulk and the shore a most ap-palling scene met the gaze of every specta-tator, where, beneath the roof and broken

DEATH AGONIES of between one and two hundred souls were

of between one and two hundred souls were undergone. First all were stunned, and then excited and terrified beyond measure. Next came the WORK OF RESCUE, in which scores of eager hands worked for life and death with herculean efforts.

AT THE SCENE. As soon as the news of the dread disaster reached the city a corps of ADVER-TISER reporters made for the spot. The scene was one that will never fade from memory. Busy hands were at work, and already some forty or fifty bodies had been aid on the bank. There was the babe in arms and the gray-haired man; the miss in her teens and the matron; the young man and teens and the matron; the young man and the maiden. The faces bore all variety of expressions, but few were unpleasant to look at in themselves, however horrible the whole spectacle. In a few cases a thin stream of blood was streaked across the face, and the eyes bore the glazed stare of death. The clothing was bedraggled and the toilets disarranged, and in a few cases there were cuts on the back part the toilets disarranged, and in a few cases there were cuts on the back part of the head. As body after body was taken out there was a rush of the crowd who had gathered about. Where the body was identified a wail, a sigh, or a sympathetic comment bespoke the feelings of the relative or friend. Where identification was not possible the body was laid aside, and the crowd respectfully fell back in the presence of sorrow. To describe the scene as it actually was is not possible in the time alloted to a hastilynot possible in the time alloted to a hastily written sketch, and indeed, with the sounds of woe still in one's ears, the agonizing cries of bereaved relatives fresh in the air, cries of bereaved relatives fresh in the air, and the sight of dead friends whom one left n hour before in the enjoyment of health and bent only on frolicking, constantly before one, it is no easy task to depict the misery of the evening by the riverside. Nor was it there alone that the cry of anguish was heard. At every street corner and at every doorway innumerable cry of anguish was heard. At every street corner and at every doorway innumerable little groups gathered about, and the sobbing and wailing touched the hardest hearts. No one could walk the streets unmoved, and the sympathetic tear trembled on the lid of many a one whose own household was untouched by the dire disaster.

AS SEEN FROM THE WATER.

A representative of the ADVERTISER was standing at the Woodland Cemetery dock when the accident occurred. He had hailed the boat for passage, but he could not get within a few feet of the spot where he stood, and he did not care to run any risk of jumping. He says that at the cemetery landing the Louisa met the Victoria, and on the latter steamer rushed to the people on the latter steamer rushed to the side next to the Louisa to see her passengers. This caused the water to overflow the lower deck of the Victoria, and some of the passengers on the boat were submerged to such an extent that they rushed to the opposite side of the boat. This manuver had the effect of partly overturning the boat to the left side, so far that the upper deck gave way and precipitated the upper deck gave way and precipitated the passengers into the water. This allowed appears into the water. This allowed those on the lower deck an opportunity to take the water and make the best of their chances to escape.

TALE OF A PASSENGER.

Mr. R. 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 Springbank, before leaving, he heard of an order being given by the captain to allow no more passengers on board, 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 passengers became too great, and an order was given for 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. D., with the baby, got over the wire into the hull. His otherwise he would not be responsible for whole party into the river. Mr. D., with the baby, got over the wire into the hull. His wife and little 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

A WORD OF WARNING.

Mr. Samuel Stewart states that he was at Woodland landing waiting for the Victoria to come up in order to take passage upon her. The Louise, on the down trip, arrived a moment or two before the Victoria and took the landing side. Mr. Stewart states that, getting aboard the Louise to reach the Victoria, he saw the crowded state of the latter and requested the Manager, who was on board the former, to signal the "Victoria," or order her to unload some of her passengers, stating that she would never reach her dock with such a crowd. No attention was paid to this, and she proceeded on her way only to meet her doom ceeded on her way, only to meet her doom a few minutes later.

ANOTHER EYE - WITNESS. James Drennan, in the employ of the

ADVERTISER, was on the upper deck when the Victoria capsized. He gave the following account of the dread disaster:

I left him then and had hardly turned away when I noticed

THE WATER RUSHING IN
down below over the bottom deck. As I looked down the stair-case I noticed the water ankle deep 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

REBRIFIC CRASH

TEMPLIFIC CRASH**

Turned A TEMPLIFIC CRASH**

The sand allowed them a board. In fact in some instances it would be impossible to refuse.

AT EIGHT O'CLOCK

seventy-six bodies were taken from the river. At nine, 135 were counted, and at a seventy-six bodies were counted, and at a probability of many more being taken from beneath the

RECK OF THE VICTORIA, which boat was literally floating in splinters, that portion of the strem wheel hardly a percent mental anguish, but at last was over.

TEMPLIFIC CRASH

The SARDER RUSHING IN

AT EIGHT O'CLOCK

Seventy-six bodies were taken from the river. At nine, 135 were counted, and at the possibility of many more being taken from beneath the

SEMBLE CRASH

The SARDER RUSHING IN

AT EIGHT O'CLOCK

Seventy-six bodies were taken from the river. At nine, 135 were counted, and at the boar of the same probability of many more being taken from beneath the

WILSON, on hearing of the accident, hastened to the scene, as members of his family in company with Dr. Brown had left in the foremon for Springbank. For some time he suffered is a struggle for life. Mr. Wilson was thrown completely under the water and almost surface he saw the servicace he saw the counterfact on coming to the water and went to her assistance. With the aid of some on lookers

A TERRIFIC CRASH followed, the whole of the upper deck coming crashing around us. I was instantly hurled into the water, and my companion with me, a struggling mass. I 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 vere struggling in a heap were pulling and

THE STEAM AND HOT WATER now poured along the roof of the deck scorching my face and taking my breath way. I became unconscious and let go my hold and sank to the bottom of the river; but touching the solid bottom, it seemed to give me fresh energy, and I struggled through a lot of bodies, and, what was al-

A LOT OF WIRES,

which got tangled in my feet and pulled me frequently under water. I got clear of these, and once more attempted to reach the shore, but became unconscious and would have per-ished in the struggling mass had not some kind hand

After I lay there exhausted for a few minutes I saw Captain Rankin coming ashore and said to him

ashore and said to him

"How did you escape, Captain?"

"I never left the pilot house,"replied the
Captain. He asked me to run up town as
fast as I could and give news at the dock
to have BOATS AND AXES SENT DOWN.

"I will stay here and see what I can do to An elderly man, who was standing near me before the accident, said it amused hi to see people alarmed at sailing along

river like the Thames and in such boats as "If you want to see real danger go on the lakes where I have been and face a Nor-wester." The words were hardly out of his lips before ne was hurled to the bottom of the river, beneath a struggling mass of people, from which he never came up, till drawn out by the poles and hooks of the river men.

soon after the catastrophe and moored against the north shore and close to

THE PRINCESS LOUISE

the wreck. A gangway was projected from her deck to the shore, and at about 7 o'clock the bodies, as fast as they were received, were ranged in sad array on the upper decks. THE UPPER DECK of the Princess Louise was soon covered

with dead bodies to such an extent that in some instances the bodies of children and

infants were placed on top of the adult corpses. The scene on the upper deck was a sight which sent a shudder through the spectator, and our reporter saw

FRIGHTFULLY DISTORTED,

and suggested the idea of the fearful struggle which must have taken place, as they lay in the river, piled on each other and struggling either with the drowning mass or the broken timbers. So soon as the upper deck of the Princess Louise was covered with the fast-arriving corpses the lower deck was then used as a receptacle for the dead bodies; and all those stretched on the grass and on the banks of the river were carried aboard and arranged the river were carried aboard and arranged under the supervision of Chief Williams, Sergeant Crawford and Detectives Murphy and Phair. Detective Hodge took charge of the gangway, and with the assistance of Mr. Samuel Grigg and the boat hands kept the crowd from pushing their way on to the boat. boat.

THE APPALLING SPECTACLE. Chief Williams and Detectives Murphy and Phair said they had seen many direful catastrophes and scenes of woe in their day, but this was the most dreadful and appalling spectacle they ever witnessed. And tears came into the eyes of many a man of iron nerves as he gazed upon the curly-haired boys and fair-haired girls as they emerged from the river clad in their holiday attire, and were carried in sympathizing arms aboard of the Princess IT WAS FOUND SIMPLY IMPOS-

SIBLE

to allow the distressed relative, the anxious sister or the stricken parent aboard of the steamer, and Constable Hodge said he never undertook a duty which caused him such anguish of heart as the post accepted by him at the gangway of the Princess Louise. Our reporter, who tor a while stood by Mr. Hodge as he performed this arduous duty, THE SCENE BEGGARS DESCRIP-

which boat was literally floating in splinters, that portion o the river being strewn by the wreck, and with the exception of the stern wheel, hardly a portion of the vessel was more than six inches above the water. A gang of men were busily employed chopping holes through the vessel's decks with a view of grappling for belies underweath.

EVERY FRESH OPENING revealing an additional scene of woe. The incidents which our reporter witnessed on the bank and among the crowd of anxious ones there who were still in a state of distracting uncertainty as to the whereabouts of their darling children or relation would touch a heart of flint. In the first place the men would feel with long poles till they touched a body, and then the man with

THE GRAPPLING HOOK would come and insert the hook in the clothing and the dead body would appear on the surface. Just at this moment the scene was frequently very touching. A

"It is my girl! It is my girl! That's her dress; give her to me, my darling Or the father could be heard in broken

mother might be heard exclaiming :

or the laws accents of grief:
"It is my boy; my little Harry. This will kill his mother. This is aw oeful day for me. Cruel, cruel river!"

for me. Cruel, crue....
The case of MR. JOHN MUSTILL,
London South, w

a blacksmith of London South, was witnessed by our reporter, and the scene was one which will never be effaced from his memory. The constable endeavored to keep Mr. Mustill from going on the Princess Louise in search of his daughter.

"I'm going; there's no power on earth that can stop me. You can't keep me from my child!" cried the stalwart man.

Bursting his way through all barriers the distracted father rushed over the deck, up and down and leaves. and down and between

THE GHASTLY AISLES,

searching with throbbing temple and bursting heart for his darling, his fair Priscilla. At last he descried the wellknown dress, and close alongside of an aged man lay in the embrace of death the darling of his household, his fair Priscilla, a beautiful little girl of about eight or the 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 take your child up with the rest."

"The steamer will never take my Priscilla.
I'll take her myself," said the heart-broken father, as he passed on towards the gang-

Way.

Our reporter has seen some sad scenes in his day, but that father bearing away his dead child, her long flaxen hair (an unusual head of hair for a girl of her age) hanging over his arm, was a picture which will ever after be photographed on his memory.

WAS IT PROPHETIC! 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,

ever, were unavailing, and it is probable that a great many were killed by falling off the decks or by the escaping steam. Among the decks or by the escaping steam. Among the doctors whom we observed on the ground doing all in their power were the following: Stevenson, Woodruff, Moore, jun., Brown, Flock, Edwards, Waugh, Campbell, Gardiner, McArthur, and Drs. Burgess and Beemer, of the Asylum staff, who happened to be in the city.

THE NEWS ABROAD.

Our St. Thomas correspondent tells of the eccipt of the news in that city as follows: The most profound expressions of sympathy are manifested by all people here, and St Thomas feels grieved that such a calamity should befall her sister city and friendly neighbor. Full details of London's afflic-tion will be eagerly looked for in to-mor-row's ADVERTISER. The gloom thrown over the festivities of the day can be better imag-ined than described. ined than described.

WANTED TO DIE.

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 he gave up in despair, and said "I guess I'll, jump over too." He was led away from the sad scene, or it is probable he would have met the same fate as his loved ones.

A CRAZED MOTHER.

Probably none of the incidents which were observed around the wreck showed more the strength of a mother's love than that seen by our reporter. A mother, whose child had been torn from her by the crash, saw the little thing's clothing appear above TION

-the mother in search of her child, the water, with a cry of "There's my darling!" she rushed waist deep into the water, and clasped her dead child in her water, and clasped after deal earth in between the sarch for his lost son. One woman, wringincluded he had been dealered and the sarch for his lost son. One woman, wringincluded he had been dealered and the sarch for his lost son. One woman, wringincluded he had been dealered and the sarch for his lost son. One woman, wringincluded he had been dealered and the sarch for his lost son. One woman, wringincluded he had been dealered and the sarch for his lost son losting for his
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great mental anguish, but at last was over-joyed on hearing of the safety of all his people and Dr. Brown's also, they having remained behind for the next boat. Dr. Wilson, in conversation with the Inspector, heard that gentleman remark that when the

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. The Inspector seems to think that the majority of those on the lower deck must have been drowned.

WILLIAM SOPER.

living on Clarence street, says: "I was standing on the north side of the upper deck when the crash came. I was hurled into the water with five hundred others, also my daughter Lizzie, who was standing near me at the time. I sank to the bottom near me at the time. I sank to the bottom but managed to climb up on the people, but in turn was climbed up on by others. I then exerted myseli for a final struggle, and got on top again anid reached the 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
of the name of Forgil. The screams which
arose from the drowning mass were terrific.

Mr. Soper showed our reporter his arms,
which were fearfully scratched and burned, caused by the drowning people climbing

"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. NEIL MUNRO. in the employ of R. S. Murray & Co., was early at the scene of woe, and helped to carry sixty dead bodies out of the river.

MOSE COX.

living in Westminster, was at the spot shortly after the accident, and worked faithfully for five hours. He assisted in carrying over sixty persons out of the river and of this number he carried alone thirty one, principally children in his arms, up the bank and into the Princess Louise. CARED FOR.

A mother, on viewing the remains of her son on board the Princess Louise, removed watch and chain from the body, with the full approval af the onlookers.

SAVED
The little daughter of Mrs. Portwood, of this city, who was in charge of a domestic, was eagerly sought by her relatives, and at a late hour last night both found their way COULDN'T SAVE HER.

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 the shore. with her until within a few feet of the 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 brorher had to see his sister drown before his very eyes and not health to save here.

sight which sent a small pectator, and our reporter saw strout men aside and weep. In one spot two babes lay side by side, their faces turned towards each other, and were it not for the terrible and heart-crushing surroundings one would imagine they were sleeping peacefully. In another place a grey-haired man lay motionies in death and a fair-haired girl alongside of him, while in another direction lay a woman with

A FEARFUL GASH

A PEARFUL GASH

A Said of the

A Said of the said fate of two estimable young ladies the machinery and rendered almost insensible who were beloved and respected by the escaping steam. By a desperate effort he succeeded in gaining the water, and nieces of Mr. Thomas G. Shipley, the Carlisle miller, and nieces of Mr. Thomas G. Shipley, the Reeve of East Williams. Just before the crash their brother had left them to go to the south side of the vessel, and they being on the north side, they were both drowned.

SEE MEDICAL MEN.

Shipley himself had a narrow escape, was leading to the sum of the said and in this manner swimming to the said in this manner swimming to the said in this manner swimming to the said that of her of the city, was pressed against the machinery and rendered almost insensible who were beloved and respected by the whole community: Lizzie and Minnie, sistence of Mr. G. M. Shipley, the Carlisle miller, and nieces of Mr. Thomas G. Shipley, the Carlisle miller, and nieces of Mr. Thomas G. Shipley, the Carlisle miller, and nieces of Mr. Shipley himself had a narrow escape, and the crosh carl who were soon the north side, they were both drowned.

Shipley himself had a narrow escape, where the community is lizzie and Minnie, sistence of Mr. Shipley himself had a narrow escape. on the north side, they were both drowned.

Mr. Shipley himself had a narrow escape, having to struggle hard among the broken timbers. His case is distressing in the ex-

treme. Back to Life Again.

An incident has come to our knowledge, though the parties are unknown to us. A man with superhuman efforts saved a lady At different points on the deck of the and scattered over the grass Princess Louise and scattered over the grass on the banks of the river might be witnessed groups of men, and in some instances women, down on their knees, busily employed in the noble task of endeavoring to resuscitate many of the bodies brought from the river. Men and boys divested themselves of portions of their clothing so as to assist in imparting heat to the chilled and stiffened bodies of their friends and relatives the limbs and chests of whom were tives, the limbs and chests of whom were

rubbed and warmed by friendly hands. Fires were Started.

with a view of assisting animation Medical aid in many cases was ob-tained, and everything done that could be accomplished with a view of resuscitating some of the bodies, but all efforts proved futile, with one solitary exception.

MR. J. CURRAN, OF HILLSTREET, an elderly man of about 50 or 60 years, who, in addition to being operated on vigorously was placed in front of the furnace of the Princess Louise, and after half an hour's hard word rewarded the noble exertion of those around him by

OPENING HIS EYES.

In about an hour after he was able to articulate, and in answer to the enquiries of our reporter, said:
"I feel a little better now, but I suffer

great pain."
"Where were you when the accident happened?"
"I was on the upper deck."

"I was on the upper deck."
"Did you try to gain the shore?"
"I could do nothing there was such a crowd around me. I struggled hard. It was a dreadful sensation. Finally I became unconscious, and I knew and felt no more till I opened my eyes on the vessel. DEATH OF FRIENDS OF "ADVER-TISER" ATTACHES.

The fell hand of death did not pass the ADVERTISER office by. Among the passengers was Mr. Chas. A. Matthews, night gers was Mr. Chas. A. Matthews, night editor, wife and two children; Miss Bailey, a sister of one of our pressmen; Mr. Wm. Wannacott, brother of Chas. Wannacott, rounds collector, a sister of Mr. Frank Lawson, reporter, and a young brother of Eddie Harrison, apprentice. Mrs. Matthews and one child, Miss Bailey, Miss Lawson. Charley Gorman, one of our carriers. "Oh, good, kind constable, I must see my little Charlie. Where have they taken you my darling Charlie? I'll never gaze upon your bright bine eyes again."

Therewere many such heart-rending scenes enacted and re-enacted that dreadful night, and the stern policeman, melting at these touching appeals, frequently broke the

some years since. Here the agony is con-centrated, and we know of one case where, in a single block, there are five families bereaved.

A farmer who was driving past on the brow of the hill at once put the lash on and drove up to the city. He told the sad news to L. G. Jarvis, who was in charge of the ticket office, and this officer at once despatched every small boat to be The Undertakers.

The Undertakers.

This class of our citizens have their hands full, and are driven to great extremities in accommodating the many mourning families. All the hearses to be had in the neighboring towns and villages have been secured, and many of the funerals

occur this evening What a change from the day previous!
Then the flags were flying proudly in the breeze. Wednesday they hang at halt mast. The flags over the Customs House and City Hall are among the number which were at half mast. The whole city is in a great videous there have been been been search any family. great gloom, there being scarcely any family in London which has not lost either a rela-

David Glass, Q. C., and Chester Glas worked hard, long and faithfully all through the dreadful night at that most difficult of undertakings, the resuscitation of bodies taken from the water. Mr. David Glass offered large sums to men who were stand-ing by, with a view of getting them to go to work on the bodies which lay around the deck. In one instance, that of a fine little boy, Mr. Chester Glass had gained, as he thought, a march on the grim monster, and thought, a march on the grim monster, and with a view of assisting artificial inspiration and respiration, pressed his lips to that of the youth and breathed into his throat and lungs. In the case of John Curran, who was brought back to life, his resuscitation was largely owing to the timely exertion of the Messrs, Glass.

the Messrs, Glass,

Little Henrietta Hogan, aged nine years, seeing her twelve year old sister drowning, seized hold of a little ribbon and flower on the latter's breast and tenaciously held on to it until rescued herself by Mr. N. Hickey. Rev. Father Tiernan took possession of the little saved one, and, wrapping her carefully in a blanket, returned her to her parents on Waterloo street, to whom she delivered the little token of a lost sister.

A Visit for Eternty.

of a lost sister.

A Visit for Eternty.

Little Mary McPherson, daughter of Mr. Arch. McPherson, went to London East on Monday to visit her little cousins, children of Mr. Morrison. Yesterday they went to Springbank and returned on the ill-fated Victoria to meet their fate. Mary, Nellie, Johnnie and Willie will be laid side by side this morning.

Johnnie and Willie will be laid side by side this morning.

Rescued.

Mrs. McCarron and grandson, of King street. Her daughter and granddaughter were drowned.

Universal Grief.

It would be a great mistake to suppose that the grief is felt only in the households of those immediately afflicted. The writer of this knows of a household, not one of whom had any relations or connections on board, but in which not a wink of sleep was obtained, and where the night was spent in wailing over the great grief that has come wailing over the great grief that has come over the city. No doubt there were many such, and they testify to the great grief that has fallen upon us.

Mr. Herbert Parish

was the purser of the boat. At first it was reported that he was drowned; then it was said that he was saved, but so badly injured that he died this morning We are pleased to say that he is still alive, though in a critical condition. He struck in the water and started to swim for shore He was, however, too heavily weighted with his clothes, and on the point of giving up, sinking, when he felt a heavy blow on the head. The next thing he remembers was waking up on the bank of the river and finding himself sur-rounded by sympathizing friends. He had been rescued by a passing boat in the nick of time. of time.

An Incident.

and her daughter. As he got them to shore the lady fell on his neck, and declaring him her benefactor, kissed him and pressed his acceptance of the gold watch she wore around her neck.

Remove the Wreck. There is a probability that there are yet more bodies in the river kept down by the weight of the boiler and engine. To remove the machinery is an imperative duty. We believe the easiest way to accomplish this would be by the aid of the Great Western authorities, and we know that Mr. Dawson, the obliging Superintendent of the Western District, needs only to have it hinted to place the wrecking train and workers at the District, needs only to have it hinted to place the wrecking train and workers at the disposal of the authorities. With the aid of their cables and experienced workers in wrecking matters, the river could be cleared of all obstructions in a short time. After the lebris has been removed, it would be advisable to draw off the water, first building a coffer dam in order that no bodies might be carried away by the rush of water.

Mr. Reid, of the Crystal Hall, Dundas St. has generously suggested that all places o business observe to morrow as a day of mourning for the great calamity which has betallen the community, by the general sus-pension of business by the merchants in the city.

Good Idea.

Two sons of Mr. Geo. Owens were last night reported among the lost, but finally turned up all right. turned up all right.

It was generally reported on the streets
that Mr. Harry Becher had lost two of his
sons. This is, we are glad to say, a mistake. The rumor probably arose from the
sad loss of H. Beaton's two children.

Money Found.

When part of the cover of the boat was dragged out to shore this morning a large number of silver and copper coins were found, which had either sinple from the pocket of some unfortunate victim (r was part of the contents of the refreshment-booth till. The timber on which the money was rest-ing had scarcely reached the land when it was eagerly seral blick up by a num-ber of boys standing around.

A Sketch.

Mr. Macevoy, the artist, was about the Continued on Page 2.

oring importations of May 2nd, open for inting to nearly One