AN APPALLING DISASTER.

Probably Fifty Lives Lost at a New York Fire.

GREAT BUILDING WRECKED

By a Mysterious Explosion—The Rush to cape—Sad Scenes—Digging Out Corpscs -A Ghastly Sight.

A Sunday night's New York despatch gives the following details of the explosion disaster reported on Saturday: At 12.30 o'clock yesterday an explosion occurred in the five-story brick building extending from No. 68 to 74 (inclusive) Park Place, and in a moment a frightful rumbling noise was heard, and the whole front portion of the walls collapsed and fell outward in a pile on the street. It is believed that 50 lives were lost in the ill-fated building by being crushed to death under the debris or burned by the fierce fire that followed the explosion and collapse. About 50 people escaped from the building with their lives. All the fire companies in the lower portion of the city were summoned to the scene, the police reserves were called out, and the wildest excitement prevailed throughout the city. Up to 5.30 o'clock in the evening only six bodies had been dug out of the ruins. Only one person was taken out alive, and that was Mary Haegner, 9 years old, who was found under two feet of debris near the edge of the sidewalk. She had been sitting with her sister Anna, who was younger than herself, on a doorstep, and when the explosion occurred started to run, but was pinned under the falling mass of wreckage. Anna was dug out dead, as was 5-year-old Johnny Gibbs, who had been with the little girl. The fire burned fiercely, but the firemen by heroic labor got the flames under control within an hour and a half, and began the work of digging at the ruins for the bodies of the victims. Ambulances were summoned from several hospitals, and the dead waggon came from the morgue. The work of the searchers for bodies was kept up all night, and will be resumed to-day.

DIGGING OUT THE BODIES.

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The first body was dug out of the wreck just two hours after the explosion. It was that of little Mary Haegner, who was alive. Her father, Frank Haegner, is the janitor of the building, No. 61 Park Place. When he heard that his children were crushed under the heap of brick and debris he was crazed with grief. As the firemen lifted Mary out of the debris and held her up in their arms, the little one saw her mother at one of, the windows opposite, and exclaimed: "There's my mamma." A cheer went up from the thousands of bystanders. The child was found to be uninjured except for slight contusions, although her clothing was coated with dirt and blackened with smoke. Her miraculous escape is due to the way in which some joists followed. DIGGING OUT THE BODIES. and blackened with smoke. Her miraculous escape is due to the way in which some joists fell, forming a sort of arch, which protected her from the falling brick and stone. Mary said her little sister and the boy Johnny Gibbs, who had been playing with her, were lying near by. She had heard Anna groaning and crying. In a short time the bodies of the other two children were dug out. As the many streams of water drenched the burning pile of ruins the flames subsided, and the firemen of the life-saving brigade were enabled to get to work. They could only dig for the dead, however.

RESCUED IN TIME.

RESCUED IN TIME.

Roundsman Taylor, who was passing near the scene of the disaster when the explosion occurred and the walls began falling, ran to a hardware store in the next block, and securing a dozen axes, distributed them among the by-standers and firemen, who cut a hole in the side wall of No. 70 Park Place, through which 17 persons crowded. They were all bruised and blackened, but none of them fatally injured. Dominick Barker, cook in the restaurant of A. Peterson, was at work in the kitchen in the basement of No. 74. He escaped as if by a miracle. He said he was standing at the range when he heard the explosion. The next minute the whole building seemed to be falling about him and he was knocked to the floor. Finding that he was not hemmed in by the ruins, he groped through is way into the basement of the building on Greenwich street, through which he gained the street. Two others who were in the basement escaped through the same the same the same testaged through the same the basement escaped through the same field is 11. Greenwich street, through which he gained the street. Two others who were in the basement escaped through the same opening with the cook. A. W. Lindsay, proprietor of the type foundry on two upper floors of No. 74 and 76 Park Place, is said to be a brother-in-law of Inspector Williams, of the police department. He employs about twenty girls. They all escaped by means of the fire escape. Mr. Lindsay said: "The girls and myself were preparing to go home when the explosion occurred. In a moment we heard a rumbling noise, and I shouted to the girls. We all rushed to the corner of the building, and as we ran we heard the wall behind us falling."

Thrilling incidents. THRILLING INCIDENTS.

Policeman Joseph Bock was at the corner of West street and Park Place when he heard the explosion. He ran to the scene, and when he saw that nothing could be done from the front of the building he went through a basement on Greenwich street, and thence made his way with Fireman Vredenberg to the side wall of the burning building. They had axes and crowbars with which they dug an opening through the wall and rescued three employees of the restaurant who had been imprisoned in the basement. Others could be seen in the basement, but they were held fast in the ruins and the flames soon enveloped them. Policeman Joseph Bock was at the corne ruins and the flames soon enveloped them. THE DANGEROUS WIRES.

One man running from the scene of the wreck came in contact with a live wire, and was knocked down. Frank Burns, of the Photo Engraving Company, was in an upper window opposite the scene of the wreck. He said he first heard an explosion an then a rumbling sound. He said he first heard an explosion an then a rumbling sound. Then he saw the front of the building, Nos. 68 and 70, wabble and sway, and the walls fell with a deafening crash. As the walls began to fall the people opposite say many persons tried to jump from the windows, but the walls crushed down upon them before they landed on the sidewalk. The crash was so sudden that none of the pedestrians passing on the side. none of the pedestrians passing on the side under which the in front of the Taylor building were circuit prevails.

seen to escape. H. W. Detzler, who had charge of the Art Department, of Lieber & Mass, lithographers, on the third and fourth floors of 74 and 76 Park Place, said he and hoors of 74 and 70 Fark Place, said he and eighteen other men were at work when they heard the explosion. They all escaped by means of the fire escape at the Greenwich street end. Detzler and his men helped to rescue the girls from Lindsay's type foundry,

GHASTLY SIGHTS.

rescue the girls from Lindsay's type foundry, GHASTLY SIGHTS.

Meanwhile the firemen were hard at work on the Park Place side. Streams of water were directed on the burning mass from every available point. At 2.40 o'clock the body of a young man was taken from the east end of the debris with the clothing completely burned off it. From under the debris near the edge of the sidewalk was taken out the body of Patrick Slattery, who was working for the Subway Company.

A horrible sight was that of a human arm extended from the wall at the east end of the building, the fingers stretched out appealing for help. The arm was burned black and on it rested the burned skull. As the afternoon advanced the police, under Inspector Williams, had all they could do to keep the thousands of people who had been attracted to the scene from breaking through the fire lines. Scores of men and women were begging to be allowed to get inside, so that they might see if any of the bodies taken out of the ruins were those of their relatives or friends. All the dead bodies as fast as they were recovered were removed to the morgue, except the bodies of the children Anna Haegner and Johnny Gibbs, which were taken to their homes. Up to 9.30 p. m. nine bodies had been dug out of the ruins. out of the ruins.

THE BUILDING CONDEMNED.

The building was originally erected by a man named Taylor, and was known as the Taylor building. It had a frontage of about 150 feet on Park Place and of 35 feet on Greenwich street. It was condemnad thirteen years ago by the building department. There are all sorts of theories as to the cause of the disaster. Chief Reilly, of the fire department, was of the opinion that a boiler supplied by the pipes of the Steam Heating Company had exploded, but the officers of the company denied that their supply pipes connected with any pipes leading into the wrecked building. Another theory was that the boiler in a restaurant ing into the wrecked building. Another theory was that the boiler in a restaurant the theory was that the boiler in a restaurant had exploded. Then it was said that some chemicals had exploded in the drug store. The most plausible theory of all, however, is that the wreck was caused by the shaky condition of the building and the vibration of the heavy presses running in the lithough the properties. It is generally supposed that there was an explosion of some kind, but it the collapse is accounted for in no other way than the one mentioned. There was practically no mortur between the bricks, and when they were looked at after the smoke and fire had subsided they were as bare as a board. It is said the building is owned by Mrs. Crain, mother of City Chamberlain Crain, of this city. The damage is about \$150,000 to the building, and the loss to the in occupants will be about the same amount.

RAIN STOPS THE WORK. Seventy-five Italians were engaged all through last night and to-day removing the debris from the burned buildings on Park Place. Two companies of firemen kept at their dreary task of searching for bodies. Their efforts resulted in the finding of five badly burned corpses. The bodies were taken to the morgue immediately. These were all that were recovered up to 6 o'clock.

The complete list of the identified deadup

up to 6 o'clock.

The complete list of the identified dead up to 10 p. m. is: Leonard R. Cole, 40 years, Brooklyn: John Gibbs, 4 years, New York; Sarah Ann Heagner, 6 years, iNew York; Michael Slattery, 55 years, A. B. Peterson, 21 years, New York; George Low, 15 years, Brooklyn; Gustav Zeikler, Hoboken, N. J.; Joel Heidrich, 12, New York; Otto Walser, New York; Charles Breitner, New York; Charles Breitner, New York. Besides there are a number of unidentified bodies at the morgues.

86. The total number of bodies taken from the ruins up to the time the men stopped work to-night is 17; the number of identi-

No Bonuses.

Brantford Expositor: The Ontario Legis-Brantford Expositor: The Ontario Legislature has taken a step in the desired direction by passing a law to prevent one municipality from bonusing an industry that has already been established elsewhere. London, in its proposed bonus for the car shops, is violating this law. Whether or not the latter is a dead letter may possibly have to latter is a dead letter may possibly have to be tested; but, in any event it does not go far enough. Bonuses of every description should be absolutely prohibited.

-There are more than 2,000 Smiths in the London Directory. -Great Britain consumes one-third of the

world's crop of cotton. -The Opera House of Paris covers nearly three acres of ground.

—There are 507 workhouses and 77 prisons in England and Wales.

—Scarcely 720,000 days have passes since the Romans invaded Britain. -The late Fred Archer rode in 8,085 races in England alone, winning 2,748.

The Wesleyan Conference, which has just concluded its meeting in London, has appointed a committee to try to obtain an act of Parliament rescinding Wesley's deed, under which the three years' ministerial circuit prevails

"LEAFY LONDON.

This Phrase Said to be Still Correctly
Descriptive of that City

The phrase "Leafy London' has become commonplace, but is it correct? Certainly it is, answers Sir Herbert Maxwell in the Nineteenth Century, and he gives the challenge direct to any who are of the contrary opinion. England, he says, is a leafy country and London a leafy city. And it is not only in rural England that trees enrich the landscape. In London itself, grimed, fog-smothered, overgrown London, it is extremely difficult to find a street, standing in some part of which, either at one end or looking down some side opening, one cannot rest the eye on foliage. "Gently, there!" perhaps the reader exclaims, believing that he can name a dozen streets where not the ghost of a tree is visible; nevertheless, one who is condemned to live more than half the year in London has often tried to find such a street, hitherto without success. Any one who cares to repeat the experiment will discontinuation. The phrase "Leafy London has p London has often tried to find such a street, hitherto without success. Any one who cares to repeat the experiment will discover that the same instinct which prompts men to embosom their country home in greenery has caused them to stick in a tree wherever a courtyard or a street somewhat wider than usual affords a chance of its growing.

A Fact at a Glance.

The Alps stand in six different States. London employs 500,000 factory hands. Half of the surfree of Russia is forest

Pepper cost £15 an ounce in Henry VII's. The average age that women marry at 22, men 26.

A rabbit can jump nine clear feet on level

Photographs were first produced in England in 1802. The annual drink bill of the world ex eeds £1,000,000,000.

Doctors say that the left leg is usually stronger than than the right. The flower trade of London value £2,000,000 per annum.

A sewing machine works twelve times a fast as the hands. An ostrich's egg weighs about four pounds-equal to forts hens' eggs.

A sunflower in a season will produce 000 seeds, while a poppy bears 32,000. The third-class railway fares in Hungary Covent Garden has been in the post of the Bedford family for 300 years.

Cashmere shawls are made of the hair of a diminutive goat found in Little Thibet. A mile of railway permanent way, with two sets of rails, takes up 12½ acres of land. Five thousand advertisements appear sometimes in a single issue of the London Times.

According to a cycling paper, blacklead is the best thing to lubricate the chain of a bicycle with.

Quartermaster-General.

The familar proverb, "what is good for man is good for this beast," is fully understood by all horsemen from the turf to the farm, from the stable to the saddle. Very high authorities on the subject of horse and cattle ailments, concur in the opinion of high authorities on the subject of horse and cattle ailments, concur in the opinion of General Rufus Ingalls, late Quartermaster-General, U. S. Army, who says "St. Jacobs Oil is the best pain-cure we ever used. It conquers pain." This department has the custody and treatment of army horses and mules, and thousands are treated.

Isolated.

Wagg—We had a terrible thunderstorm I came up in the train this afternoon.
Wooden—Weren't you afraid of the light-

Wagg—No; I got behind a brakeman.
Wooden—Behind a brakeman? What
earthly good did that do?
Wagg—Why, he was not a conductor.

Conscience, or What?

"Conscience doth make cowards of us all," says the poet. But it is just so with the nerves. When a man's nerves are unstrung, through indigestion and torpid liver and impure blood, what wonder that he feels depressed and nervous! He starts at every little unexpected sound; is afraid of his shadow, and feels like a fool. Let such his shadow, and feels like a fool. Let such a man go to the drug store and get a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the great Blood-purifier and Liver Invigorator. This is the only blood-purifier and liver invigorator guaranteed to benefit or cure, or money will be promptly refunded. It cures Indigestion, or Dyspepsia, and from its wonderful blood-purifying properties, conquers all Skin and Scalp diseases, Saltrheum, Tetter, Eczema and kindred ailments. All blood-poisons, no matter of what name or nature, yield to its remedial influences.

Miss Emersonia Russell, from Beacon Hill—Don't you think Mr. Bowles' countenance would arrest the workings of the interior mechanism of a horologue?

Miss Calumetta Porcine, from Michigan avenue—I don't know. But I think it would stop a clock.—Jewelers' Circular.

The Explosion of a Bomb

startles all within hearing. So the pains which arise from derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels, quickly alarm those who experience them. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets afford a speedy and inexpensive cure. Sick headache, bilious headache, constipation, indigestion, bilious attacks yield like magic to this wonderful specific. Only one tiny, sugar-coated Pellet for a laxative dose. Purely vegetable and perfectly harmless. Purely vegetable and perfectly harmless.
The action is prompt and pleasant.
Absolutely the best Liver Pill made. Your Absolutely the best Liver Pill made. Your money given back if they do not give entire satisfaction. The only pill possessed of such merit as to warrant their being sold on trial.

Making Criminals Conspicuous.

Rochester Herald: Rochester has covered patrol waggons, and they are both sensible and decent vehicles for conveying prisoners. Nothing is gained either for the criminal or for society by making criminals conspicuous.

A London shoe dealer recently received an order from Russia to furnish sixty-four pairs of shoes for the daughter of the Grand Duke Paul, a child less than a year old.

"German Syrup

sufferer from Asth-Asthma. ma and severe Colds

every Winter, and last Fall my friends as well as myself thought because of my feeble condition, and great distress from constant cough ing, and inability to raise any of the accumulated matter from my lungs that my time was close at hand When nearly worn out for want of sleep and rest, a friend recommended me to try thy valuable medicine, Boschee's German

Syrup. I am confident it saved my

life. Almost the first

Gentle. Refreshing Sleep.

dose gave me great relief and a gentle refreshing sleep, such as I had not had for weeks. My cough began immediately to loosen and pass away, and I found myself rapidly gaining in health and weight. I am pleased to inform thee—unsolicited—that I am in excellent health and do certainly attribute it to thy Boschee's German Syrup. C. B. STICKNEY, Picton, Ontario."

Care of the Hair.

Very few of the young girls of this country have fine, healthy heads of hair. Their hair has been burned by the curlingiron, ruined by bleaches and washes, and cut so far back on the head for bangs that there is hardly any left for back hairs. The only wonder is that we are not all baldheaded instead of only having hair that is thin and broken off at the ends.

Thorough brushing is excellent for the hair; but if your hair is broken off, dry and thin, after brushing it well (morning is the best time to brush the hair, though brushing it morning and night both is better), rub on the scalp with the finger a little well-mixed sweet oil and whiskey. Do not put too much on at a time, but rub it well into the roots of the hair. Repeat this application every third night for about two weeks, and your hair will become strong and glossy. Do not cut off broken ends, but singe them off, for if cut the hair will "bleed," as the hair-dressers say.

for if cut the hair will "bleed," as the hair dressers say.

The hair must be kept clean and free from dandruff if it is to be kept healthy. The very busiest people—women I mean—ought to wash the head and hair at least once a month. Always wash the hair in rain-water or distilled water. Hard water will make it harsh and likely to break off. Use plenty of warm soapsuds with a few drops of ammonia in it, or borax, if you prefer it.

After washing it in water, if there is much dandruff on the scalp, rub it well with the beaten white of an egg, then wash it with another soapsuds water and the dandruff will all come away. Then rinse the head and hair with clear, warm water, and finally with cold water, for its excellent tonic effect upon the hair and toavoid taking cold. Last, rub the scalp with a little whiskey or pure alcohol, for the same reasons.

A Summer Story. JUNE.

Mr. Smith. Miss Brown JULY. Tom. Edith. AUGUST. Sweetheart. Love. DECEMBER. Mr. Smith. Miss Brown.

-Life.

"Thank you sonny," said the grocer, receiving a \$5 bill from a small boy (it being his father's weekly bill.) You are a good boy, and your father is a trump." "Well, Charlie," said the boy's father, "what did the grocer say?" "He said that I was a good boy and you were a chump." Great excitement.

"Why, Sharp, I'm glad to see you so spry. You were quite lame when I last met you."

"Oh, yes; I was awfully lame then, But that was before I got a verdict for \$5,000 against the railroad company."—N.
Y. Herald. Better Than Physic.

Had Heard of Noah.

Rochester Herald: The story is told at Jerry Simpson's expense that in delivering a speech at St. Joseph the other day he took occasion to eulogize Daniel Webster and his great dictionary. Somebody tugged at Jerry's coat-tails and whispored, "Noah was the man who made the dictionary." The "Sockless" was disgusted and whispered back: "Noah built the ark." Jerry knows who's who.

Inadvertant A reement.

N. Y. Press: "What do you think of parried life?" asked the henpecked man, married life? asked the henpecked man, addressing the youthful bridegroom.

"Bliss is no name for it," said the young husband, enthusiastically

"You are right," said the henpecked man, gloomily. "Bliss is no name for it."

Old Mrs. Hayseed, reading from a newspaper—In the new play at the Third Avenue Theatre, New York, the heroine of he piece wears nothing but a simple ud in her hair. Mr. Hayseed—Gosh

AN EX-PRESIDENT.

English Reporter Blundered on an

A young English reporter on a New York paper relates one of his early experiences. "I was sent up to interview a fellow by the name of Hayes, don't you know, who was stopping at an uptown hotel," he says. "The slip I was given by the city editor read."

read:

"'See ex-President Hayes at the hotel and get something about his plans in New York."

"I found the hotel and sent up my card. I was received quite nicely by Mr. Hayes. He told me what he was going to do, and then, as I wanted to make my story complete, I asked him what he was expresident of.

president of.

"He told me he was ex-president of the United States. It was awfully confusing, don't you know," concludes the young Englishman plaintively, "but there are so many ex-presidents over here."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The How of It.

How poor, how rich, how abject, how august, how complicated, how wonderful, is man; and it might be added, how "more so" is woman. With her peculiarly delicate and intense organization, she is the superlative degree of man. Even in diseases she excels him, having many the has not. She has, however, found out a grand remedial agent, for the care of her diseases, in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription; a medicine suited to her nature, made for the express cure of those diseases which affect her. It is especially effective in all weaknesses incidental to motherhood, while it is also a potent restorative tonic for the feeble and debilitated generally.

Men Don't Admire

A selfish woman.

A peevish woman. An ill-natured woman. A woman who is continually falsifying. A woman who talks disagreeably of other

A woman who shows him she knows more

A woman who shows him she knows more than he does on a certain topic.

A man may think he admires the manly girl, but after all he loves the "womanly woman."—Marie, in Music and Drama.

The cost of an iron-clad is about \$400 at ton; this includes guns and all equipments. ton; this includes guns and all equipments.

William Morris, the English poet, artist, and socialist, affects a singularly shabby and unpicturesque attire. He may be seen on Oxford street in London wearing an old black slouch hat, an ancient sack coat, baggy trousers, and a blue flannel shirt. The necktie is usually missing, and sometimes he wears no collar. But his flowing white hair and beard make him an object of interest to every passer-by. interest to every passer-by.

D. C. N. L. 36. 91

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