

TERRIBLE SCENES ENACTED WHEN CLOTHING FACTORY BURNED IN BINGHAMPTON

Continued From Page One. tended to and made as comfortable as possible. Most of them were badly burned and washed in bandages from head to foot.

Pathetic Scenes. One of the most pathetic cases at the hospital is that of Miss Ruth Croft, who is slowly dying with a broken spine. Miss Croft has been in Binghampton but one week, having come here from Porterville, where with her two sisters, neither of whom, so far as can be learned, escaped from the fire.

"When I first heard the alarm of fire," said Miss Croft, "I jumped from my chair and started for the stairs, but when I reached them they were so crowded with the other operators that I could not get down and in another instant the whole story was ablaze. Miss Croft jumped from a window on the fire.

Dropped Like Flies. Beside the glowing ruins of the factory lie the twisted iron rods of what were the fire escapes, from which victims dropped like flies, when the flames flared out of the windows and came billowing back along the walls under the impulse of the wind and back draft. About them is likely to centre a searching inquiry as to their adequacy to serve the purpose for which they were erected. There were two iron fire escapes to which the employees crowded when escape by the stairs was seen to be cut off. The fire escapes were soon loaded, but the fire spread so rapidly that those who had sought safety by means of them could not get to the ground before the heat became too great for them to endure it.

Jumped From Windows. Mrs. Ida Hotelling, of No. 22 Baldwin street, jumped from the third story window on the north side of the building. She was employed on the fourth floor as an operator, having been called to work yesterday morning, after having been on duty for three months. She said she had intended staying away from work until September 1, but was sent for yesterday because of a shortage in help. Mrs. Hotelling fractured her right wrist and right ankle, sprained her left ankle and was badly burned about the arms.

Stairs All Ablaze. "The fact that there was but one stairway kept many back," she added. "The staircase leading from the fourth to the third floor was the only means of getting down when we reached the third floor, the rear staircase was a mass of flames, while the front stairs were burning rapidly. The whole interior of the building was highly inflammable, the floors being soaked with oil from the machines, while the lint and dust on the floor were inflammable material."

With Mrs. Hotelling at the hospital was her son, Harry Hotelling, who had believed his mother safe at home. He was horror-stricken when he learned she had been called to work in the morning and left for the hospital at once in the hope of finding her there. The greeting between the injured mother and her son was affecting as they joined in a prayer of thanksgiving for her escape from death.

Like Rats in a Trap. "When the fire alarm was sent in everybody thought they were 'fooling us' because they did it two weeks ago," she said. "But when I heard everybody shouting 'fire' and saw them running I got up from my chair and ran down the stairs. When I reached the third floor, I found the stairs afire, but ran quickly down them to the second floor. The door was closed and I had to pick my way through the flames. I picked my way up and put me in an ambulance. That was the first time in my life I had so many fellows," and she smiled bravely.

President's Statement. Some salient features of the catastrophe were brought in a statement by Reid B. Freeman, president of the company which operated the factory. "I was in the office when Mrs. Freeman called to me that there was a fire," said Mr. Freeman. "I ran out on the main floor. I opened a door and saw flames coming out from under the open stairway, in the centre of the first floor. Some of our employees are so addicted to the cigarette habit that, smoking being forbidden in the building, they went out into the alley every hour or so for a puff. I believe that one of these, on returning to his work, threw the butt of his cigarette under the stairway."

"I called to Fuller, the shipping clerk. He came with a pail of water and threw it on the flames. Other men came running with buckets from the second floor and threw water on the fire. "It seemed to have no effect. Just over the place where the fire started was a shelf on which lay several pieces of heavy plush, highly inflammable. This caught, and there was a roar of flames. "The fire soon began to clang, the sound echoing throughout the factory.

"By this time the flames had begun to sweep throughout the ground floor like a flash. "Mrs. Freeman, in the office, had the telephone receiver down, trying to call the central fire station. So swift was the rush of flames that she had to drop it. She and I just managed to get out of the front door when the whole building was flaming. "As we ran out into the streets, the bodies of girls began to drop from the upper floor windows. They seemed more like sacks of flour than human beings. I saw three girls jump from windows.

A Gigantic Furnace. "It being a comparatively warm day, all the doors and windows were open and this provided a terrific draft. Of the twenty percent of fires, as employed, some were Italians, some Polish, and some Jews. But the greatest majority of the victims were Americans. Some of them had been with us thirty years.

"Jerry Orr, in charge of the folding department, stated that the third floor as long as he could in order to help the girls to escape. Then he jumped from the window. When I saw him later, one arm and leg were broken, but he did not appear to be seriously injured by his long jump. "If the facts ever become known, I believe it will be found that the heads of the departments showed splendid heroism in sticking to their posts and directing the girls, under the rules of the fire drill they were so instructed, and I believe all stayed at their posts, some to perish in the flames. "We put in our fire alarm system two months ago and had several drills. Every regulation of the fire laws was complied with. It is not true that the floor was covered with lint and other inflammable material. They were all kept carefully swept and the only inflammable things in the building were the piles of garments.

Other Buildings Damaged. The fire, besides destroying the Binghampton Clothing Company building, spread to the Federal building, burning the roof of the structure, and damaged the buildings of the McKellar Drug Company, Simon O'Neil and the Binghampton Car Company on Water street. Christ church also was scorched. The total money damage, however, is not expected to exceed \$100,000. The Federal building, housing the post office, is badly wrecked interiorly and the city's hospital facilities are much hampered. Emergency measures have been taken, however, and regular mail service will be resumed tomorrow. Post-Office Herick believes. At midnight, twenty-six bodies had been recovered.

BRITISH COLUMBIA CASES WILL BE TAKEN TO PRIVY COUNCIL

Victoria, July 22.—The British Columbia Court of Appeals gave a decision today in the litigation between former Governor James Dunsmuir and McKenzie and Mann, seller and purchasers respectively of Wellington and other Vancouver Island collieries at a price of eleven million dollars. The decision is in Dunsmuir's favor in that the former owner was entitled to all the earnings up to the time the purchase money was actually paid over to him and subsequent to the date of the option from which day counsel for Sir William Mackenzie claims all receipts. Sir William, however, wins in that he secures practically all of the collateral properties which James Dunsmuir declared did not go with the coal mines. This included all sea-going craft, regularly employed in transporting coal, the steamer Wellington, but not the ship Oregon. The stock pile at the C.P.R. bunkers in Vancouver is also given to Sir William. Both parties were satisfied with the result of the appeal and gave notice that they would carry it to the Privy Council.

Another decision of note was given in a case entitled Temple vs. North Vancouver Municipality. The appealant sought to upset a tax sale which deprived him of two hundred acres of land in 1885. The property is now worth a million and the fate of five million dollars worth of other property hangs in the same balance. Three of the appeal court judges decided that the plaintiff had long ago lost his rights while Justice Martin disagreed and thought Temple should win. This case, too, will go to the Privy Council in London.

RUN BETWEEN LAYMEN AND "RUSSELLITES" DID NOT MATERIALIZE

Toronto, July 22.—Visitors to exhibition park today were disappointed in their expectation of a row between the Russellites, who are holding an international conference there, and the Toronto laymen, who turned up ready to display their banner inscribed with legends exposing "Pastor" Russell and his claims. Unfortunately for the antiquies the police arrived on the scene just as they were preparing to free their banner to the breeze, and unmoved by their arguments, refused to allow them to display the banner. The Toronto men had taken legal advice upon the subject, which they freely quoted, claiming that they had no intention of speaking to the deleterious nor in any way interfering with them, but merely desired to stand by the door of the building holding their banner.

BRYAN'S AIM IN LECTURING IS A PROTECTION FOR HIS OLD AGE.



WILLIAM J. BRYAN'S FAVORITE POSE

Mr. William J. Bryan, who as Secretary of State holds a public office, in the estimation of the people, second only to that of the President of the United States and who receives a salary of \$12,000 a year, has been obliged to go on the lecture platform to eke out his miserable pittance of an income. This, too, at a time when trouble with Mexico and various European and Asiatic Powers is so imminent. But here is his own statement of why he had to do it.

"For seventeen years the sources of my income have been writing and lecturing. "I have saved, on an average, something more than \$10,000 a year. "In accepting the office which I now hold I gave up the opportunity to add to my accumulations. "I expect to lecture enough to bring my income up to my expenses, these lectures to be delivered during the time that other officials go to their vacations. "I would be glad to spend my vacations resting instead of lecturing if I could do so without eating in upon the amount that I have laid away as a protection against old age."

WELL KNOWN CONFIDENCE MAN IS DEAD

His Widow Kept it from Gang As Requested.

Grand Central Pete Had Many Victims. Buncoed People All Over United States and Was Seldom Arrested—Died in Bellevue Hospital.

New York, July 22.—Peter Lake, known the country over as "Grand Central Pete," last of the old school of confidence men, whose list of victims included every state of the Union, is dead. His widow, who had kept it from the gang, as requested by him, revealed the fact last night in the neatly furnished little room at No. 402 West Twenty-second street, where her husband had lived for three months, and where he had thought to pass his declining years in the ease to which, he believed, his efforts had entitled him.

Lake, who according to his wife was seventy-nine years old, died unknown in Bellevue Hospital, as the result of a paralytic stroke last Monday. "He asked me not to tell the gang, and I didn't," she said. He always said to me, "Molly, keep me out of the papers. If anything happens to me, don't let the gang know. I've had a pretty good time, and I don't want no fuss when I check in." That's the reason he and two others, who didn't know who he was, but who were friends of mine, were the only ones to follow him to the grave yesterday. He was always good to me, and a finer, sprier man never lived, and I did what he told me. I said to him, Pete, no one's goin' to know anything. "That's why there was only two carriages following him to the grave when there might 'a been a hundred. He had a lot of friends in this town who would have been there if I'd said the word."

Mrs. Lake declared that up to last Friday evening her husband was in the best of health. She is employed in a hotel on Long Island and late that night, after she had returned home, she received a telephone message telling her that he had suffered a stroke of paralysis. The next morning she was informed that he had died. "I didn't know that they had transferred him to Bellevue until the next day," she said. "I don't know why they did it because I had the money to pay all the expenses of keepin' Pete, and even after that he died I did every-

S. S. BOETHIC ASHORE YET

Government Steamer Stanley Despatched to Aid Stranded Hudson Bay Vessel—Released Soon.

Halifax, July 22.—The government steamer Stanley has been despatched from Halifax to the aid of the stranded steamer Boethic in the Newfoundland coast. A wireless message received by the naval department from Newfoundland late this afternoon states that unsuccessful efforts have been made by the H. M. S. Sirius, with the assistance of a tug to pull the stranded steamer Boethic off the reef at Rich Point, where she struck yesterday. The steamer is reported to be comparatively uninjured, and as soon as she can be lightered it is expected she can be released. In the event of the vessel being then unable to proceed, the government will be chartered by the government to finish the voyage.

thing I could and I paid every cent. I bought him as fine a coffin as I could get, with a silver name plate, and saw that everything was done right. "But I guess they thought Pete was a pauper and they sent him over to Bellevue because they said 'it was going to be a long case.' Well, we all got to go some time, I guess. Only I didn't think Pete'd go so soon. He was also so particular about his clothes. Just like a young man, and he never walked up the stairs like an old man. He ran!"

Mrs. Lake said that for the last two years, although he was occasionally "picked up" for drinking, her husband had "lived straight." "He and I used to have a good laugh now and then of the tricks he pulled off, and one day he pointed out Chauncey Depey when he saw him in a restaurant—he's the Senator, you know, and he said to me, 'Molly, remember the time I trimmed him for \$90?' and we both had a good laugh. 'Pete' was always kind to people who needed it, and he never stole a cent nor robbed anyone. He just took money from people who were foolish enough to give it to him. He'd talk to 'em, that's all, and there are plenty of people who are respectable and are never pinched who do worse than that. Yes, Pete' was a good man, and I lived with him for twenty-one years."

Lake said that she was Mrs. Marie Beard when she met Lake and married him in San Francisco twenty-one years ago. At that time Lake was in the heyday of his fame, and he was arrested more than one hundred times but was rarely convicted.

T. AMOS GODSOE DIES AFTER BRIEF ILLNESS

In Business Here for Many Years—Descendant of William Godsoe, who Came here in 1763.

The death of T. Amos Godsoe took place yesterday at his residence 172 King street east. Mr. Godsoe, who was in the 81st year of his age, had been sick with pneumonia for about a week, and his death will be a shock to his many friends. He was a well known and respected citizen, and was engaged in business in St. John for many years. He retired from active business about twenty years ago. Mr. Godsoe leaves two sons and five daughters to mourn their loss. The sons are T. Amos Godsoe, Jr., who is in the service of the Eastern Steamship Corporation, and Harry L. Godsoe, of Montreal. The daughters are Maud E., wife of S. J. Smith, of St. John; Laura K., wife of Harry King, of Chipman, and Annie, Ida and Nellie at home. He also leaves one brother, W. C. Godsoe, of LeB. Wilson & Co., and two sisters, Mrs. Mathew Wilson, of this city and Mrs. Matthew McFarlane, of the West Side.

Mr. Godsoe was descended from William Godsoe, who came from New Haven, Connecticut, in 1763 in company with Messrs. Simonds, White and Hazen, and who served as constable and deputy sheriff of St. John about 1812. He thus belonged to one of the old families in the city. The funeral will take place on Thursday afternoon at 3.30.

Homey and Aged Faces Now Easily Beautified

(Aunt Sally in Woman's Realm.) I have seen the plainest women made beautiful and the complexions of good looking women improved—I've seen oldish faces made young and pretty, blemished and weather-beaten faces made spotless, white and satin—less than two weeks, by a very simple and harmless process that acts almost like a miracle. This is all there is to it: Ordinary mottled wax, procurable at any drug store (one ounce will do), is applied nightly like cold cream, and washed off morning. This gradually peels off the lifeless particles of surface skin, permitting to 'em, that's all, and there are plenty of people who are respectable and are never pinched who do worse than that. Yes, Pete' was a good man, and I lived with him for twenty-one years."

PHILADELPHIA TO LEGALIZE ALL SPOONING

Officials Intend to Encourage Communion of Fond Hearts—Will Punish Those Who Interrupt Sweethearts.

Philadelphia, Pa., July 22.—Do you know that, frightening sweethearts just when they are engaged in kissing is the meanest trick on earth? Well, it is, in the opinion of D. Hayes Duncan, captain of the guards in Fairmount Park. Captain Duncan believes he is entitled to speak as an expert, not so much from personal experience as from having observed the effects of such disturbance on couples who seek the shady recesses of the big park. And so he has brought about the legalization of public spooning.

The scaring of sweethearts will be stopped and Philadelphia will have its Fairmount Park the greatest spooning ground in the world. And in his efforts to put Fairmount Park on the map of paradise, Captain Duncan will have the co-operation of the city magistrates, as an incident of today showed. Magistrate Morris, in whose court two boys were arraigned on charges of having "dogged" or annoyed couples in Fairmount Park, took the same view as Captain Duncan.

"I'm against flirting or misconduct in the park," said Captain Duncan, "but I am not going to see real lovers annoyed or abused. The shady nooks and quiet spots in the park offer ideal places for love making and as long as young persons do not overstep the bounds of propriety I am going to encourage making the park the world's best spooning place. "This business of frightening sweethearts just when they are engaged in kissing is the meanest trick I know of."

Magistrate Morris lectured the boys and told them if they were brought before him again on that charge he would commit them for disorderly conduct.

R. K. YACHTSMEN HAVE REACHED FREDERICTON

Arrived at Capital Yesterday Afternoon—Being Royally Entertained by Auto and Boat Clubs.

Special to The Standard. Fredericton, July 22.—The fleet of twenty odd boats of the Royal Kennebecasis Yacht Club arrived here this afternoon shortly after 4 o'clock. The fleet with Commodore J. Fraser Gregory's flagship Zuleika, left Oromoco at 1.30 o'clock. When they arrived here they were the guests of the Automobile and Boat Club. This evening, between 8 and 10 o'clock the Fredericton Brass Band gave a concert at Parliament Square. After the concert the visitors were the guests of the A. and B. club at a smoker in the club house. Tomorrow afternoon baseball teams from the A. and B. Club and the team from the R. E. Y. C. will play at Scully's Grove, the proceeds of the game having been tendered to the Fredericton Baseball Club. Tomorrow evening between 7 and 8 o'clock the visitors will be entertained by the A. and B. Club members to an auto ride about the city. The club house and the yachts were illuminated to-night in honor of the visit of the St. John yachtsmen. The fleet will leave here for home on Thursday.

DISESTABLISHMENT BILL REFUSED SECOND READING. London, July 22.—The House of Lords tonight treated the Welsh disestablishment bill exactly as it did the Home Rule Bill. By a vote of 242 to 18 the Lords refused to give the bill a second reading, and adopted a motion declining to proceed with its consideration "until it had been submitted to the judgment of the country."

DEATHS.

GODSOE—At his residence, 172 King street East, on the 22nd inst., after a brief illness, T. Amos Godsoe, in the 81st year of his age, leaving two sons and five daughters to mourn. Funeral from his late residence, 172 King street East, on Thursday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock. Service at 2.15.

NICKEL'S SHOW A HUGE HIT! A Strong Napoleonic Drama "FOR HIS EMPEROR" With All-Star Vignette Cast PATHE WEEKLY No. 31 A Big Budget of World News Vitaphone Comedy Romance "TWO SOULS—ONE THOUGHT" Featuring Lillian Walker ORCHESTRAL CONCERTS House Is As Cool As A Cucumber!

The name "Whyte & Mackay" has been for years as good a guarantee of Purity, Quality and Delicious Taste in whisky. Get acquainted with "Whyte & Mackay" today. Then you'll know why others recommend it. At all clubs, hotels and bars. Insist on this old brand.

Royal Blend The General Favorite. Homey and Aged Faces Now Easily Beautified. (Aunt Sally in Woman's Realm.) I have seen the plainest women made beautiful and the complexions of good looking women improved—I've seen oldish faces made young and pretty, blemished and weather-beaten faces made spotless, white and satin—less than two weeks, by a very simple and harmless process that acts almost like a miracle. This is all there is to it: Ordinary mottled wax, procurable at any drug store (one ounce will do), is applied nightly like cold cream, and washed off morning. This gradually peels off the lifeless particles of surface skin, permitting to 'em, that's all, and there are plenty of people who are respectable and are never pinched who do worse than that. Yes, Pete' was a good man, and I lived with him for twenty-one years."

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