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Two Editions Daily.

London Advertiser.

VOL. XXXV., NO. 61. LONDON, CANADA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 7, 1898 WHOLE NO. 10,723.

A QUIET WHISPER—
Just loud enough to reach the ears of live business men. When the county of Middlesex is to be covered, use the columns of the Advertiser.

Births, Marriages, Deaths

DIED.

ABBOTT—At the family residence, 227 Queen's avenue, on Wednesday, the 5th inst., Alexander S. Abbott, aged 55 years and 6 months.

Funeral on Saturday, at 3 p. m., service at 2:30.

Amusements and Lectures

Advertisements under this heading, two cents per word, or ten cents per line each insertion.

JUBILEE RINK—HARPERS TONIGHT, skating tonight, championship hockey match tonight—all 10c only. b

CENTRAL RINK — MILITARY BAND Friday night. Skating afternoon and evening Splendid ice—Best in city. 22u

THE PRINCESS—SKATING TONIGHT—Band Saturday afternoon and evening. b

JUBILEE RINK — FIRST HOCKEY match, this Friday evening, Medical College vs. South London, 9 to 10 p.m. Skating every afternoon and evening. b

FREE POULTRY SHOW—JAN. 11 TO 15, 1898—next week. All are invited to visit the great Ontario Poultry Exhibition in the Western Fair poultry building, Tuesday noon to Friday noon and evenings. Also annual meetings Wednesday and Thursday afternoons, 2 p.m., Town Hall, East London. ALLAN BOGUE, president; THOS. A. BROWNE, secretary. 22c

FLORIDA ON WHEELS—AN OFFICIAL state fair, on Talbot street, opposite Thomson's Dominion mills, Friday and Saturday this week. To defray expenses, 10c; children under 12, 5c; 9 to 9. Bear in mind the alligators are chained. London East Thursday. WARDON S. WEBB, official. 19tf&bw

PRIVATE LESSONS IN DANCING BY Mr. R. B. Millard, at his residence, 345 Princess avenue. Special attention given to teaching the waltz and two step. Lessons any hour.

AMERICAN AND CUNARD ATLANTIC lines—New York sails Wednesday, Jan. 12, Umbria, Saturday, Jan. 15. For lowest rates, reliable information, map of New York, showing location of piers, etc., apply at the Exchange, Richmond street, next door to Advertiser, F. B. CLARKE.

PALACE DANCING ACADEMY—NEW term for beginners will commence following dates: Ladies, Tuesday evening, Jan. 4; ladies and children, Saturday afternoon, Jan. 8; gentlemen, Monday evening, Jan. 10. Circulars mailed on application. DAYTON & McCORMICK.

Meetings.

10c per word each insertion. No ad. less than ten words.

MASONIC — AN EMERGENCY MEETING of St. John's Lodge, No. 209a, A., F. and A. M., G. R. C., will be held at the Masonic Hall, on Saturday afternoon, Jan. 8, at 2 o'clock, for the purpose of attending the funeral of our late brother, Very Wor. Bro. Alex. S. Abbott. Members of sister lodges respectfully invited to attend. J. D. Balfour, W. M.; T. A. Rowat, Secretary. 22u

A REGULAR COMMUNICATION OF St. John's Lodge, 209a, A., F. and A. M., will be held this Friday, the 7th inst., at 7:30 o'clock p.m. General business and degrees. Visitors welcome. J. D. Balfour, M.D., Wor. Master; T. A. ROWAT, secretary. b

MASONIC FUNERAL—AN EMERGENT meeting of the companions of St. John's R. A. Chapter No. 3, will be held at the hall, Temple, on Saturday, 8th, at 2 p.m., to attend the funeral of late Comp. A. S. Abbott. Companions of No. 5 invited. W. J. Carson, Z.; John Siddons, S. E. b

I. O. O. F.—INSTALLATION OF OFFICERS. —Dominion Lodge, No. 48, this (Friday) evening. Visitors invited. Thos. B. Parkinson, V.G.; Thos. D. Hastings, R. S. b

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE EAST Middlesex Reform Association will be held in the Young Liberal Club Rooms, city of London, at 1 o'clock p.m. sharp, on Saturday, Jan. 8, 1898. Mr. Alex. Smith, of Toronto, and other prominent speakers will be present to address the meeting. W. H. Shaw, secretary; John Gibson, president. 22u

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS cost 1 Cent per word for first insertion and one-half cent per word for each subsequent insertion. No advertisement less than 10 words.

Male Help Wanted.

WANTED — IN THE WHOLESALE produce and commission business, a man that is thoroughly and completely master of his business. Must give undoubted reference as to his ability and honesty. None other need apply. Address by letter or in person, G. B. B., rooms 5 and 6, London House, corner Dundas street. 20n

10 MEN WANTED — HANDY WITH tools. Must have references. Apply AUTOMATIC CARRIER CO., Box 238, London. 20n

Lost and Found.

LOST—ON OR NEAR QUEEN'S AVENUE, night of fatality—Goat robe. Finder rewarded at 123 King street. 23c

LOST—JET BLACK SETTER DOG—NO collar; about Dec. 23. Any person detaining will be prosecuted. Reward for return to 191 St. James street. 23c

LOST—FOX TERRIER—FOUR MONTHS old; white body with two black spots on back; face partly white. Please return to 355 Princess avenue. b

LOST — ENGLISH SETTER BITCH, black and white, with tan spots on face. Return rewarded. H. M. GRAYDON, 572 Dundas street. 21k

Situations Wanted.

SITUATION AS BOOKKEEPER OR correspondent. Thoroughly competent in all branches. Correspondence solicited. A. R. GRAY, Saginaw, Mich. 23n

WANTED—POSITION AS TRAINED nurse, by lady who can furnish exceptional references. Terms moderate. Address 531 Princess avenue. 23c

EXPERIENCED COOKS, DINING-ROOM girls, general servants, housekeepers, ladies' companions, salesladies, etc., are waiting situations.

London Employment Bureau, 372 Richmond.

Wanted.

MAN AND WIFE WITH THEIR TWO daughters want board and lodging with private family. Address Box 61, this office. 22u

IMPROVED WATER POWER OF 100 TO 150 horse-power wanted to rent, with privilege of purchase, in Western Ontario. Good rail and St. Lawrence water route connections required. Give description of building available for manufacturing purposes. Address Hydraulic, Advertiser Office, London. 22c

ONE GENTLEMAN BOARDER WANTED —Private family; good locality, central. "Boarder," this office. 21n

WANTED—THREE HUNDRED GOOD second-hand overcoats. Highest price paid. A. P. SAINSBURY, 90 King street. Mail orders attended to.

Houses, Etc., To Let.

185 ST. JAMES STREET TO LET—NICE 2-story brick; 4 bedrooms, bath, grate; very convenient; choice location. Apply 410 Princess avenue. 26f

Domestics Wanted.

WANTED—DINING-ROOM GIRL AND general servant. Apply D. SARE, Office Restaurant. 21tf

COOK WANTED—WELLINGTON HOUSE — J. O'Flaherty. 22c

GENERAL SERVANT WANTED—WITH REFERENCES. Apply 534 Queen's avenue. 23c

WANTED—YOUNG GIRL TO ASSIST in light housework. Apply 302 Central avenue. 22c

GENERAL SERVANT—GOOD WAGES—References. MRS. BAYLY, 186 Albert street. 23c

WANTED — GIRL FOR GENERAL housework in small family; washing. Apply 638 Talbot street. 22c

KITCHEN GIRL WANTED — APPLY Walsh House, King street. 22c

COOK WANTED AT ONCE—MRS. J. B. JENNINGS, Western Hotel. 21c

TWO EXPERIENCED HOTEL COOKS—For places in the city; also two kitchen girls wanted at the Osborne Intelligence agency, 56 Dundas street. Phone 386.

HEADQUARTERS FOR RELIABLE help. We have them: Man and wife as cook and coachman, housekeepers, nurses, dining-room girls, kitchen girls to suit all. We want hotel cooks for out of city. DWYER'S Employment Agency, 591 Richmond street. Phone, 1,121.

Religious Services.

WEEK OF PRAYER—TOPIC FOREIGN Missions. Bishop Cronyn Hall, Rev. Robert Johnston, Rev. Geo. Jackson; St. James' Church, Rev. Richard Hobbs and Rev. Ira Smith; Memorial Church, Rev. W. M. Walker, Rev. E. Sawyer; Chalmers' Church (Presbyterian), Rev. Geo. Fowler, Rev. A. E. Lloyd; St. George's Church, London West, Rev. J. G. Stuart, Rev. A. G. Harris. Collection taken at all the meetings. b

Articles For Sale.

TURKEYS SIX TO SEVEN CENTS PER pound for today and tomorrow only; choice dairy and Jersey butter, 17 to 19 cents; prime Canadian cheese, 10 cents; comb honey, full pound sections, 12 cents; all pork bologna, 8 cents; head cheese, 8 cents; fresh lard, three pounds for 25 cents, 7½ cents by the pail; sugar-cured hams and bacon, 11 cents per pound. All other provisions in proportion. Oranges, lemons and bananas. FAULD'S Provisions Store, No. 8 Market Lane, successor to C. Caswell. 19c zxv

"TRIUMPH" MEDICAL BATTERY" takes the lead. Price only $1. Equal to batteries for which $5 and $10 is asked. F. B. CLARKE, 418 Richmond street. 14tf

FRESH OYSTERS — EVERY DAY— wholesale and retail. Any orders received by mail given prompt attention. CATALANO & SANSONE, 206 Dundas street.

NEW YEAR CARDS AND CALENDARS UP-TO-DATE—CHEAP, CHEAP. R. V. S. SAUNDERS, 650 Dundas street, East London.

FOR SALE—ONE HORSE, TWO COAL stoves, two sets scales, cash carriers, cash till, etc. C. M. NEWANS & Co., 266 Dundas street. 21tf

MINING STOCK—Ruby Reef will be withdrawn from sale in a few days. At the present price it is the best thing in the market. Send your orders at once. J. F. SANGSTER. 403 Richmond street.

IRON AND LEAD PIPE, STEAM AND water fittings of all kinds. SMITH BROS., 255 Dundas street. v

ENGINE FOR SALE—A BARGAIN—Thirty horse power; can be run at 90 revolutions; is in capital order; can be had at a very low figure. Address Engine, care "Advertiser" Office. 50tf&62tf

FOR SALE — SKATES AND SKATE parts; bicycle enameling and general repairing at lowest prices. D. McKENZIE & Co., 374 Richmond street.

THE DOLLAR ELECTRIC MOTOR—THE greatest novelty of the age. Just the thing for the boys. F. B. CLARKE, 418 Richmond street, sells them. 14tf

CUSTOMS PAPERS OF ALL KINDS always on hand at Advertiser Job Department. You can have them in large or small quantities.

TIMBERS, TRUSS RODS AND PLATES PATTERSON & JOLLY. 72tf

SHIPPING TAGS—AT CLOSE PRICES—ADVERTISER Job Department.

STOVES AND SECOND-HAND FURNITURE for sale cheap at KEENE'S Furniture Store, Masonic Temple, Market Square.

PAMPHLET WORK OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, clean and quick, at ADVERTISER Job Department.

The Terrible Calamity in The City Hall.

Copies of the Advertiser containing full and graphic accounts of the disaster, wrapped ready for mailing, are on sale in the counting room. Orders by mail filled promptly.

Send a copy to your friend.

Business Cards.

GEO. ROUGHLEY—FELT AND GRAVEL roofer; repairing a specialty; estimates on application. 210 Sohth street, London. Telephone 889.

WANTED — GENTS' CLOTHING TO clean, dye and repair; also ostrich feathers to dye, clean and curl equal to new. EYRES' Steam Dye Works, 221 Dundas street.

A. HOWAY (SUCCESSOR TO ED. F HOWAY) — House-moving, building and repairing. 815 Queen's avenue.

JUBILEE HAND LAUNDRY HAS removed to more commodious premises at 234 Dundas street (Spencer Block.)

JIM LEE, CHINESE LAUNDRY—ALL hand work, first-class; parcels called for and delivered. 637 Dundas street.

D. DODD & CO., PRACTICAL BUILDERS, carpenters and joiners; jobbing and repairing promptly attended to. Shop 154 Fullarton street.

Pawnbrokers.

WANTED—100 GOOD SECOND-HAND overcoats, pants, suits. Money loaned on above; also diamonds, watches, jewelry. J. FOX, pawnbroker, 209 King street, opposite fire hall.

Feather and down cushions, 50 cents each. Large stock of goose feather pillows and mattresses. Fancy rockers, bedroom suites. Stoves bought and sold at the Feather Bed and Mattress Cleaning Factory. James

After the Catastrophe.

Further Experiences of Those Who Were in the Crash.

Graphic Description by an Advertiser Representative.

The City Authorities Attending to the Wants of Sufferers.

Funeral of Crawford Beckett and of Stephen Williams.

Woodstock People Injured—Sympathy Still Pouring In—Echoes of the Disaster.

Mr. Harry Atkinson, of The Advertiser, who is still suffering from injuries received at the City Hall, gives the following graphic account of his experience:

"When writing my report of the City Hall disaster for The Advertiser, a few hours after the crash, I thought only of the appalling extent of the tragedy, of the many dead and wounded, and the awfulness of it all. My own experience seemed of no moment in the presence of so much suffering and horror. Yet the details of it were so vividly impressed on my mind that I believe I shall never forget what I saw and felt while in the jaws of death.

"With my confreres, Mr. Harry Passmore and Mr. George Yates, I reached the hall that evening some minutes before the crowd came. We secured seats at the press table. There were 300 or 400 persons then in the hall, and the number steadily increased, until the great body of people that had thronged the streets entered the building. They were heralded by the sound of many feet in the arcade and on the stairs. In a moment each of the three entrances to the hall, the north, and south, and the door opening into the committee room at the north end, admitted an irresistible stream of people. These three forces converged in front of the platform, and the pressure around the press table was soon enormous. I was sitting at the west end of the table, with Mr. Passmore to my right, and Mr. Yates next to him. On my left was a little boy about 10 years of age, who, earlier in the evening, had written his name, "Herbert Parsons," on my copy paper to show me how well he could write. We chatted before the speakers arrived, and the little fellow, who had come to the mass meeting just for the fun of it, pulled out of his pocket an apple, which he good-naturedly insisted on sharing with me.

"So quickly did the hall become densely crowded that in a few moments I began to fear my little friend would be crushed against the table. He was hard pressed against it, and still the pressure increased with every new shove by the seething mass. To make elbow room for myself, I had to straighten my leg until it was so that my foot would reach the scaffold of the platform and thus resist the impact from behind. I noticed the other reporters had the same trouble. The pressure seemed to increase at intervals, I suppose by the number of people outside, who on hearing unusual cheering would try to get into the building.

"At the conclusion of Dr. Ziegler's speech, Mr. Wm. Gray, the president of the Conservative Club, who was standing at the west end of the platform, almost in front of me, was apparently urged by some one beside him to respond to a call for a speech, but Mr. Gray shook his head and smiled. There were cries for "Parnell" and for "Toothe" also, but the cries for "Toothe" seemed more persistent. The mayor-elect (Dr. Wilson), who was chairman, was standing by his desk, and looked toward Mr. Gray and Mr. Toothe. Some one said "Don't let Toothe speak," thinking, I presume, that a speech by a strong politician like Mr. Toothe would give too decided a political tone to the meeting, which had already been tinged by some addresses of a partisan type, unlike those usually heard at an after-civic election meeting. Ald. Carrothers tried to get the attention of the crowd, in response to repeated protests from Mr. Passmore that the reporters were being unmercifully crushed. Mr. Yates, I think, also urged that the meeting should be brought to a close some time previously, so apprehensive were we all of our safety. Ald. Carrothers shouted at the top of his voice and waved his hat. One or two other aldermen on the platform also stood up and held out their hands as if to restrain the people. Then the pressure became greater than ever. My impression is that many of those pressing forward thought the demonstrations of those on the platform were invitations to "enthuse" still more, for it had the effect of making the crush on us even greater for the moment.

"Meanwhile Mr. Toothe was being assisted to the platform. My eyes were upon him when the crisis came. He had one foot raised, and was, I thought, just about to spring up when the floor gave way. I heard the sudden creaking sound, immediately followed by terrible cries of horror and despair. Then I saw indistinctly the swaying forms about me. My chair seemed to slide backwards slowly, and I remained seated in it without moving hand or foot. I seemed a long time sinking, and I have no recollection of a sudden stop. While falling death seemed certain. I instantly abandoned all hope of being alive more than two or three minutes. I thought of my parents, brothers, and friends, but, strange to say, I did not think of the past or future. I fully expected death would quickly come by suffocation, and awaited it almost curiously. For a time all was black before my eyes, a weight settled on my upturned face, and I breathed with difficulty. Then the weight from my face was removed, and I saw the chandelier above me, and that instant I became hopeful. That bright light saved many lives that night by enabling the rescuers to work. I could move only my head, but turning it a little to the left I saw the face of the little boy who had sat near me at the table. He was lying beside me, and crying for his mother. I spoke to him and tried to cheer him. Other faces were very close to me, but I recognized none. They were partly covered with blood, and, more frightful still, with expressions of agony. I could see only the faces distinctly. The forms of the people in the heap of humanity around me were all undefined, but I could see they were moving. It was probably three or four minutes before the weight of the people above us was removed. I managed to work my way from under what I think was the debris of the platform. Little Parsons came out with me, but disappeared as if by magic, and, I afterwards learned, ran home as fast as he could. When I had climbed on to the platform, I saw Ald. Carrothers and Wm. Jones both standing up, but recognized no one else. I could not see my newspaper associates. Throwing off my overcoat, which impeded me in the work of rescue, but which had probably saved me from more serious injuries than a few cracked ribs, I set about to remove the board. Then a hand was extended toward me, and with help I extricated the almost lifeless body of a young man and carried it to Callard's drug store.

"People in search of missing friends pressed close upon us, and eagerly scanned the face of the young man. It was a moment of terrible suspense until they passed on. The scenes in the improvised morgue and hospitals affected me, I think, more than the experience in the death pit, and I grow faint now as I think of them. It was a terrible sight, and seems to have formed a gulf between my life before and since."

A VERY SICK MAN.

Mr. Wm. Kermath, 360 Grey street, and a G. T. R. fireman, is a very sick man, but is doing nicely. He was standing about five feet from the reporters' table, and towards the northeast corner of the room; consequently he was at or near the bottom of the mass. His injuries consist of light ruptures in the bowels, and the left chest and right thigh badly bruised. He did not lose consciousness, and remembers the first ray of light which enabled him to see, as he lay on his back, the firemen working above him, who finally got him out. His overcoat is completely saturated with blood, and still bears a few particles of flesh, which those who bore him to the Ontario House thought was from his own body; but the only cut he has is a slight one on his head. This blood, he thinks, came from those mangled by the safe, which was quite near him. It is only a short time since Mr. Kermath had his left thigh broken by falling from his engine at Niagara Falls.

ANOTHER DREADFUL EXPERIENCE.

Mr. Thomas Hutchinson, 385 Grey street, now lies at his home suffering intensely from two broken ribs and bruises on his head and elsewhere. He was unconscious for about half an hour after the breaking of the floor, and so remembers nothing prior to when his senses returned to him in his own home. He is doing as well as can be expected. When the people to two or three layers above him had been removed—an endless time seemed to elapse—he with the first ray of light, caught sight of a fireman, and he thought he was in a conflagration. Next him lay a man with white hair and beard, whom he recognized to be dead. Alongside him lay the drinking glass that had previously been used by the speakers of the night. The top of it was cracked off, but into the sound part had trickled enough, nearly filling it. Hutchinson says he was soon reached, and started to get out, refusing help, and telling the rescuers to go ahead with those worse hurt than himself. After he was clear of the building he began to realize that he was more injured than he first thought, and was conveyed home by a friend in a cab.

PRESENCE OF MIND SAVED HIM.

Mr. Wm. Smith, 383 Grey street, foreman at Stevens Manufacturing Company, was "in it," but today considers himself the happiest and luckiest man in London, and he certainly deserves congratulation. He was about eight feet from the platform, and when the floor went down he lit on the bare floor of the engineer's office. He is now able to move about a little, but has a badly bruised back, side and leg. Mr. Smith is a strong man and by main force, and clear presence of mind, kept a slight space at his face for breathing.

WOODSTOCK PEOPLE IN IT.

Woodstock Sentinel-Review: Among the Woodstock people in the London city hall when the floor collapsed on Monday night was C. E. Tanney, whose escape, it is said, was miraculous. John Topping, son of Jacob Topping, janitor of the Y. M. C. A., was also in the building when the fatal crash came, but escaped without injury. George Phillips, flour and feed merchant, east end, went to London yesterday morning, on the strength of a telegram, announcing the death of his brother Abraham, who was crushed by falling timbers and dozens of human beings. T. Bart. Howard, formerly secretary of the Woodstock Y. M. C. A., had returned from Woodstock on Monday morning, and was on his way to the hall when the terrible crash came. Other ex-Woodstock people had equally narrow escapes, and yesterday was an anxious one for their friends here. Among the crowd that went down into the hole when the floor broke was Jack Watt, a nephew of J. J. Watt, the Woodstock shoeman. Occupying a front pew, he was next to the first to land on the ground floor. The first to reach the floor was Ald. Turner, who was killed, and Jack was immediately on top of him, and was one of the last to be taken out. His left arm was almost torn from the body, and he was badly crushed by the timbers and the mass of struggling humanity. His recollection of events after the awful sinking sensation occasioned by the floor giving way is necessarily hazy, owing to the somewhat abrupt stop. Term—eight weeks in bed.

DR. MILLIGAN'S KIND WORDS.

In a letter to a member of The Advertiser staff, Rev. Dr. Milligan, of Toronto, said he was very much shocked to learn of the calamity that had overtaken the city so dear to him from many associations. "I feared to read the list of the victims," he wrote, "having so many friends in London and around it. I am greatly relieved and profoundly thankful that none of my intimate friends are among either the dead or the wounded. Still I feel peculiarly pained when London suffers. I pray that the God of all consolation may comfort the sorrowing hearts and homes made desolate by this disaster."

RELIEF FOR THE SUFFERERS.

The city is doing everything possible for the sufferers, notwithstanding the ill-natured remark of a contemporary. Inspector Bell and his assistant, Mr. Lutnam, are engaged exclusively in looking after their wants. Mr. Lutnam is making a personal visit to the homes of the injured persons and inquiring after their needs. In the majority of cases no assistance is asked, and where it is asked it is cheerfully granted. Wood, coal and provisions are being sent out in loads. Inspector Bell is acting on the reports of his assistant and superintending the work of relief.

CRAWFORD BECKETT'S FUNERAL

The funeral of the late Crawford Beckett took place this morning from his late residence, 911 Wellington street, to St. Peter's Cathedral, the following acting as pall-bearers: Messrs. Bogue, Coles, McGuire, La Belle, Butler and Boles. Rev. Father Tiernan conducted mass. The floral offerings were numerous and beautiful. The cathedral was crowded with sorrowing relatives, friends and citizens who wished to pay their last tribute of respect to the dead. Special music was sung by the choir, and the remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery.

STEPHEN WILLIAMS' FUNERAL.

The remains of the late Stephen Williams, laborer, were followed to the grave today by Mayor Little, Rev. E. B. Lanceley and the deceased's daughter. None of Williams' relatives claimed the body, and the funeral took place from Hinton's undertaking rooms. Mrs. Williams is suffering from a broken arm, caused by an accident some time ago, and the children are scattered.

RESOLUTION OF SYMPATHY.

The following resolution was adopted at London South Council, No. 663, Royal Arcanum:

"Resolved, that while expressing our sympathies with our brothers who were injured in the accident at the city hall, we desire it recorded that our sympathies are extended to the families of those who lost their lives in that deplorable affair. And that our thankfulness to our Father that the final duty was not called for our council be also recorded."

SPECIAL PRAYER IN OTHER CITIES.

At the week of prayer meeting Wednesday morning at Halifax, N. S., special reference was made to the terrible calamity at London. Rev. Mr. Gander, Presbyterian, and Rev. Mr. Armitage, Church of England, offered up prayer on behalf of the sufferers.

Woodstock.—The church universal was made the theme of earnest prayer and addresses at the meeting in the First Baptist Church last night. This was supplemented by supplication for the families of those killed in the London city hall disaster and for the friends of Rev. Dr. Burns, whose death occurred so tragically at Galt.

HOW THE CROWD WAS PACKED.

The Hamilton Times of last night says: Building Inspector John Anderson has returned from London, where he made an inspection of the city hall, where 4,000 people met on Monday night. He brought back with him pieces of the wood taken from the beam that broke and caused the disaster. The wood is very old and dry. The beam was made of four 3x12-inch pieces, bolted together, and in three of the four pieces there were large knots where the break occurred. Mr. Anderson thinks the London disaster should make it easier for him to get a bylaw passed in Hamilton to prevent crowding in churches and public halls. In the London city hall case 250 or 300 people were crowded into a space large enough to accommodate only 100.

DIED IN HIS ARMS.

Mr. F. F. Barker, of 90 Elmwood avenue, South London, had a peculiar experience. He was in the opera house, when somebody came in and told him the City Hall was on fire. Mr. Barker hurried out, and at the corner saw a boy bleeding. He took the lad into a store for attendance and hurried out again. He saw an aged man staggering down street in front of the Masonic Temple. Mr. Barker and some one else seized the sufferer, who was about to fall. Just as they did this the old man died in their arms. They carried him to the committee rooms. Mr. Barker did not ascertain the victim's name, but it was probably John Burridge. Mr. Barker then returned to the theater for his wife, and informed a doctor from a neighboring village, who sat next to him, what had happened. "There are 40 or 50 doctors in London," replied the physician, "and I guess they don't need my help." So the doctor remained at the show.

THE SHOW WENT ON.

The performance at the Grand Opera House Monday night was "The Girl from Paris." No announcement was made of the City Hall disaster, as was done in Hamliton, and it was only after the second act that those who went out discovered what had happened. Some returned and informed friends of the event, but the majority of the audience sat through the performance in ignorance of the terrible catastrophe outside.

SLID DOWN A BOARD.

Wm. Lewis, painter for H. & C. Colerick, was in the hall, and was standing on the edge of the death pit. When the floor gave way he saw the people struggling beneath him, and at once slid down to them on a board, and began the work of rescue. He was perhaps the first on the spot.

WAS UNDER THE SAFE.

Alf. Burwell, corner of Oxford and George streets, was one of those imprisoned by the safe. Until that was lifted he could not get out. He remembers that Allan Towe was caught between the safe and the brick wall, and could not move an inch. He also recollects that Mr. A. G. Chisholm was among those pinned down near the safe. Mr. Burwell was looking into the eyes of another man when the latter expired, and the glassy stare of death remained there.

AN OLD CITIZEN'S EXPERIENCES.

A constant attender at municipal meetings explains to The Advertiser one reason why the city hall was so jammed with humanity on the evening of the tragedy. He says: "For many years I have attended the meetings in the city hall at the close of the polling for municipal representatives. In all those years I cannot remember a time when the proceedings were prolonged beyond a very short time—not more than twenty minutes or half an hour at the outside. The custom till last Monday night was for the mayor-elect, occasionally the defeated candidate, and seldom more than two others to say a few words of thanks, and all would be over and the hall in darkness. Very often the city hall meeting was over before the last return was in, if the early figures for the mayoralty were conclusive. Go over the list of past after-election meetings for yourself, and you will see that I am correct. An entirely new departure took place on Monday evening. Many talked before the disaster. I have counted twelve, and Mr. R. M. C. Toothe, the thirteenth, had one foot on the platform, in response to calls for him, when the calamity took place. This prolonging of the proceedings brought far more people to the hall than formerly, and for this reason: At previous gatherings a good half of the sight-seers on election night remained around the newspaper offices, waiting for the laggard returns, and scanning the summed-up results, until the short city hall meeting was held and over. On Monday night the speechifying and rejoicing and giving forth of what the victors would do, now they were on top, was kept up for a greatly extended period, and was still in progress when, near 10 o'clock, the floor gave way. Meanwhile, the streets were practically deserted, the bulletin boards were little sought after, and the crowd packed into the hall, and crushed, swayed, stamped their feet and applauded, in the manner stated by the reporters. An ordinary assembly would have got through in safety, but, I tell you, this was no ordinary crowd."

To test the accuracy of this old citizen's recollection of bygone after-election gatherings, which has been borne out by Advertiser representatives who have attended each early meeting, a summary of the total number of persons speaking at the city hall election night gatherings every January since 1890 (inclusive) was obtained from newspaper files. The average number of speakers at each of these meetings was four, and the addresses were so short that the proceedings were generally over before 9 o'clock.

LONDON'S DISASTER.

Lines on reading in the morning paper that 20 were killed and more than a hundred injured by the falling of the city hall, London, Jan. 4, 1898:

How sad was the news that we learned this morning,
And sorry we were the sad tidings to hear
Of so many loved ones cut off without warning—
Alas! it has clouded our happy new year.

We are grieved now to hear of the sorrow and anguish,
And to see fellow mortals cut down in their bloom;
May God help the ones who in misery languish,
And fair London city, now shrouded in gloom.

Since the day when we heard of the London disaster,
There has nothing happened to cause such dismay,
As the news that we read in the papers this morning
Of all the sad homes in London today.

In vain, too, their cries could be heard in the distance,
And assistance was tendered them only in vain,
'Till the messenger, Death, came to their assistance,
And freed full a score of their number from pain.

May help come to all who are needing assistance,
And strength for all those who are now in dismay;
May God look in pity on our Forest City,
And comfort the mourners in London today.

W. W. REVINGTON.

Mooresville, Jan. 4, 1898.

(Continued on page 6.)

The Trade Winds.

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