

10 A.M. Employment Gone.
12 M. World "Want" Postal Card Mailed.
10 P.M. Retire for Sound Sleep.
8 A.M. Take New Position.

The

EVENING

World.

★ 52,936. ★
TOTAL CIRCULATION OF THE WORLD THE LAST WEEK OF JANUARY, 1892..... 2,556,780
SAME WEEK IN 1891..... 2,189,230
Daily Average Gain 52,936

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1892.

PRICE ONE CENT.

LAST EDITION. EXTRA. MORE DEAD

Nine Bodies Taken from the Hotel Royal Ruins.

Those of Three Women and a Man Found This Morning.

Only Two of the Nine Charred Corpses Identified.

Sixty Missing Persons Are Still Unaccounted For.

DEAD	9
INJURED	24
MISSING	61
SAVED	80

The sixth body to be taken out of the ruins of the Hotel Royal, at Fortieth street and sixth avenue, was found at 9:05 o'clock this morning.

It was found in a room on the top floor on the Fortieth street side. It was apparently that of a woman, but so badly burned as to make identification well nigh impossible.

At 9:20 the seventh body was found. It was that of a man. It was found in the main mass of ruins, and had evidently fallen with a mass of timbers from an upper floor.

At 11 o'clock the eighth body was found. It was that of a woman. It was lying among debris in the cellar of the hotel.

The ninth body was found at 11:55 o'clock. It was that of a woman and was the worst burned body yet taken out.

The only flesh on the bones was a patch of a few inches on the left leg.

She wore a crimson silk wrapper, in the pocket of which was found an envelope of the Hotel Royal unaddressed. In the envelope was a \$20 bill, a \$10 bill and part of a steel key. Her teeth were good, and may furnish a clue to her identity.

The body of the seventh victim taken out was later identified as that of A. A. Townsend, of 414 Church street, New Haven, a coal dealer, who was reported missing.

A bunch of keys found in his pocket was stamped with his name.

How many charred and mangled bodies are still buried beneath the ruins of the Hotel Royal is a question of horrible uncertainty.

Besides the four taken out this morning five others had been recovered—those of H. C. Levy, of 340 West Fortieth street, and two other men and two women, the last four unidentified.

From a careful examination of the hotel register and the journal which was furnished by Night Clerk Underwood the number of persons in the building when the fire broke out was 152.

Of these eight are known to be dead. Eighty-one were rescued by the firemen, assisted by citizens, before the walls collapsed, and sixty-one are still missing.

Among those who were rescued from the burning building are twenty-four who are more or less seriously burned and injured.

first alarm in all probability were never able to reach even the windows, but were smothered in the dense hot smoke which filled the hallways.

In the upper part of the hotel the passages were narrow and full of puzzling turns and corners.

Naturally the first impulse was to make for the elevator and stairways. Some, no doubt, in this way rushed to their doom in their frenzy to escape during the first panic.

It was only those cool-headed ones who made their way at once to the windows who escaped death.

THE DEATH-ROLL MAY NUMBER SIXTY. No one of the police authorities at this time places the loss of life at less than twenty-five, and it is possible that the death-roll may reach fifty or sixty.

It is believed that the bodies of the victims are buried in the centre of the ruins and near the foot of the tall brick wall which is still standing on the Fortieth street side.



AT THE RUINS. This is where the elevator shaft was located, and all the hallways converged at this point.

After dusk last evening and up to 7 o'clock this morning nothing was done towards recovering the bodies of the victims.

At 6 o'clock last night, when the laborers knocked off work, only a small portion of the sidewalk on Sixth avenue had been cleared.

RESCUERS COULDN'T WORK IN THE DARK. Work was stopped, Superintendent Brady, of the Bureau of Buildings, says, for want of light. No electric light tower could be put up because the lighting companies had all their plants in operation, and it could not be interrupted to give time to erect wires and poles over the ruins.

Capt. Reilly, of the Nineteenth Precinct, and Chief Glouzel, of the Fire Department, remained on duty all night long at the scene of the fire.

There were forty policemen on hand to keep the fire lines, and streams of water continued to play upon the still smoldering ruins.

They were steaming this morning at day-break, and the vapor which rose from the ghastrly pit mingled with the thick fog of the early morning.

A BIG CROWD AT THE SCENE. The crowd of sight-seers who blocked the streets in the neighborhood all day yesterday began to gather again. At 6 o'clock there was a dense throng in Sixth avenue and in Fortieth street, and the long line extended through the center of Bryant Park.

"Have any bodies been recovered?" was the first question that every new-comer asked, and when he learned that no work had been done during the night, he remained to watch the ruins from a distance.

HARD WORK TO KEEP THE CROWDS BACK. Sgt. Lutz, of the Nineteenth Precinct, and Sgt. Suttle, of the Seventeenth Precinct, had hard work to keep the crowds from pressing forward, and a cordon of fifty policemen was guarding the fire lines at 7 o'clock.

About quarter of an hour before this Contractor T. P. Galligan, who started to dig out the ruins yesterday afternoon, arrived on the scene with a gang of seventy-five laborers. He put them to work at once.

Some of them tackled the big pile of debris which blocked up the sidewalks on the Fortieth street front, while another squad went to work on the sixth avenue side, which had been partially cleared.

CLEANING UP THE DEATH-PIT. Work was begun in earnest, and it soon began to tell. The mass of bricks and mortar and pieces of charred timber and furniture which was piled up just within the line of the wall where the main entrance had been began to disappear rapidly.

Soon a hole was made in the cellar, which seemed to be choked up with trunks and pieces of water-soaked carpet and clothing.

CLOTHING MARKS "M. A. D." In a half-burned trunk, which was one of the first things the laborers dug out of the ruins, were found the remnants of some fine underclothing. Part of it belonged to a woman and was marked with the initials "M. A. D.," while some shirts and a white vest had belonged to a man were marked "C. C. H."

Pink and blue silk woman's underwear and fine embroidered skirts had been burned and soaked were strewn over the muddy sidewalk by the laborers and were rescued by the police for purposes of identification.

There were found under the rubbish right at the corner of sixth avenue and Fortieth street. Then one or two leather trunks, a partially burned hand satchel containing some papers, apparently legal documents, and a battered silk hat were brought out.

A GREAT MASS TO BE DUG AWAY. Bed springs, mattresses, pieces of carpet, picture frames, ends of brico-a-brac and remnants of furniture were all jumbled up into a solid compact mass.

It seemed as if it would be hours before the diggers would reach the heart of the ruins, where most of the bodies are supposed to be buried.

INQUIRING FOR MISSING FRIENDS. Among those who were admitted within the fire lines early this morning were a number of friends or relatives of those who are missing, and are believed to have perished in the disaster.

He said he was nearly crazed with the suspense. He said he was at the spot.

"We had been living at the Hotel Royal for four weeks," he said to a reporter for THE EVENING WORLD this morning, "and I went away last week to Philadelphia on business.

"Saturday I sent my wife \$500, and expected to see her again next week. I received a telegram announcing me to New York at noon yesterday, and ever since I arrived here I have been searching everywhere for her.

HER ROOM NEAR THE ELEVATOR SHAFT. "Our room opened in the hallway just in front of the elevator, and I feel sure she is lying right over there under those ruins at the bottom of that wall. My God, this is horrible. I can't stand it much longer."

HEARD MRS. VAN NORDEN'S SHRIEK. Some of those who had rooms on the third floor and who were rescued say that they



AT THE RUINS. Mrs. Van Norden's voice shrieking in agony soon after the flames broke out.

"Five hundred dollars," she cried, "to the man who will save me."

This was distinctly heard above the roar of the flames.

She had been out on escape by the hallway, and could neither advance nor retreat. It would have been death to any one to attempt to pass that surging sea of fire, and no one went to her rescue.

The man who perished almost immediately, for her cries were not heard again. She was an invalid and had remained in her rooms most of the time.

AT THE RUINS. Anxious Watchers Follow Every Move Made by Searchers.

With the first streaks of daylight this morning the work of clearing away the ruins and searching for the bodies was resumed.

The work was being done by order and under supervision of the Fire Department by Contractors T. P. Galligan & Son, of 528 East Seventeenth street, who pressed nearly a hundred sturdy Irishmen and Italians into service.

They were told that many bodies were under the heaps of brick and mortar, and seeing around them the anxious and tear-stained faces of the friends and relatives of the missing ones, they tackled that pile of wreckage and worked as they had never worked before.

Every dig of their shovels was followed by the eager eyes of the expectant crowd.

Every time a workman paused someone would exclaim, "He's found a body," and there would be a rush to break through the police lines.

"I don't believe we will reach the bodies until a great part of the ruins have been cleared," said Battalion Chief Glouzel, who was in charge for the Fire Department this morning.

The bodies were carried down with the floor and walls and lie deeply buried under the debris. To facilitate the clearing I have ordered a derrick to be erected to hoist the heavy pieces of timber. The work will now go on uninterruptedly day and night until every splinter of wood is dug out.

"As soon as one gang of men quits another will take its place. At night we will work by electric lights, which will be put up during the day."

THOUGHT IT WAS A WOMAN'S BODY. Chief Glouzel said that he expected to find many victims when he reached the elevator shaft. He is convinced now that there are no more bodies in the upper stories of the burned structure, and at 10 o'clock he began pulling it down.

That morning when the body of the woman was found came down first with a heavy crash.

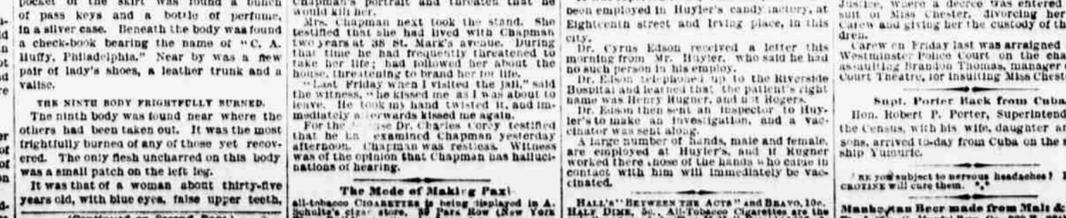
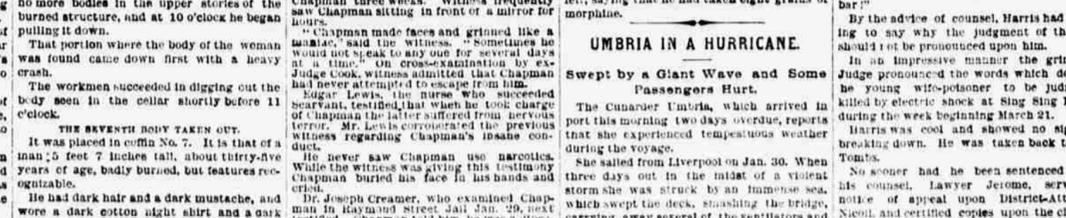
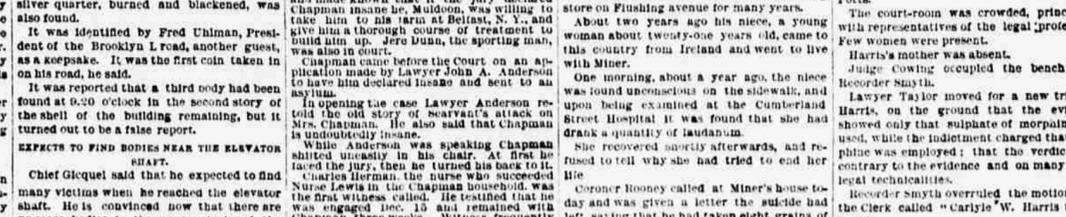
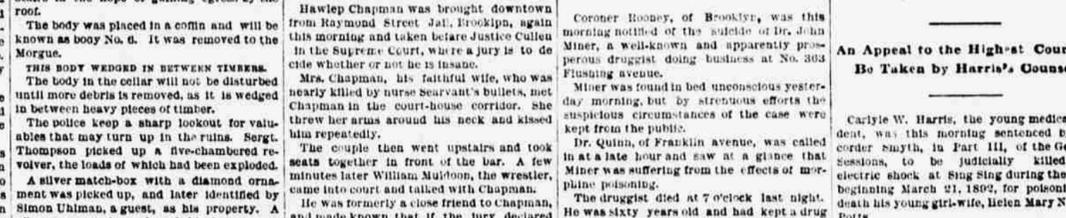
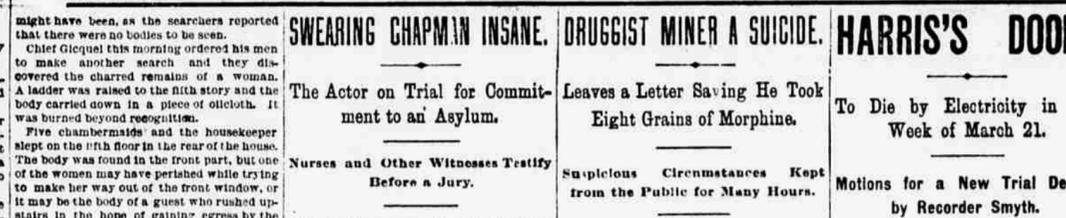
The workmen succeeded in digging out the body seen in the cellar shortly before 11 o'clock.

It was placed in coffin No. 7. It is that of a man, 5 feet 7 inches tall, about thirty-five years of age, badly burned, but features recognizable.

He had dark hair and a dark mustache, and wore a dark cotton night shirt and a dark cotton undershirt. His outer clothing was of dark material, too.

In his vest pocket was a Walkman watch of the corner of sixth avenue and Fortieth street, which was marked with the initials "Light, Love, Truth."

McILVAINE'S CRIME AND EXPIATION.



THE MERE MAKING OF... HALL'S "BETWEEN THE ACTS" AND DRAYTON... MANHOOD AND BEAR MADE FROM MALT & HOPS... (Continued on Second Page.)

LAST EDITION. EXTRA BY SHOCK

McIlvaine Executed at Sing Sing.

Grocer Luca's Murderer Legally Done to Death.

Two Contacts of the Electric Current Were Made.

Medical Experts Declare That the Murderer's Death Was Painless.

The Scene Described by a Reporter of "The Evening World."

McIlvaine's History and the Story of His Crime, His Trial and His Punishment.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) SING SING PRISON, N. Y., Feb. 8.—Murderer Charles McIlvaine, the slayer of Grocer Christian Luca of Brooklyn, has been executed by electric shock.

The flag went up at 11:20. This was the first electrocution which newspaper reporters were permitted to witness, Gov. Flower having signed the requisite amendment to the law only last Thursday.

At 11 o'clock the witnesses were led to the death chamber by Warden Brown. No time was lost, as everything had been gotten in readiness.

As soon as the witnesses had been disposed in the little room Warden Brown and Keeper Connaughton went after the doomed man. They were gone but a very few moments.

Warden Brown and Principal Keeper Connaughton first appeared at the entrance to the execution room, followed by McIlvaine, supported on either side by a keeper.

McIlvaine was apparently calm. He muttered as he advanced towards the death chair, but in a crucifix in his hand.

He was followed by Fathers Croden and Smythe. He prayed while the officers placed him in the chair and tightened the straps across the arms and legs.

"Oh, Jesus, save me." These were the words of the man as the straps were quickly adjusted, and he uttered them in an ecstasy of agony.

Then, when all was ready, and just as the Warden turned to give the signal for turning on the current, he shouted wildly: "Let her go."

The words were almost cut off by the electric shock.

A NEW SERIES OF APPLYING THE SHOCK. Dr. Macdonald had said, quietly, while the straps were being adjusted: "In the execution of McIlvaine a new method, suggested by Mr. Thomas A. Edison, will be tried, instead of applying the electrodes to the head and the calves of the legs the current will be sent through the body by way of the arms, the

(Continued on Third Page.)