

burst through the clouds and added some slight cheer to the dismal scene. The fire and panic raged, but the arrival of the soldiers, who were given orders to shoot down all caught robbing, stopped the looting. Still there are thousands looking over the fire ruins of the city to-day, and among these the police are sure there are numbers of crooks waiting to carry off any plunder they can reach.

Starting near the corner of Cypress and Third streets, from a blaze in a pile of rags on a public dumping ground, the blaze spread before a northeast gale straight across the city to the southeast, spreading out as it advanced until its normally boundary reached the eastern division of the Boston & Maine Railroad. Thence it extended to the junction of the railroad with the tracks of the Boston & Albany Railroad, over which it leaped, and then swept on until checked by a small creek.

On the other side it crept along Second street until Broadway was reached and then went along Essex and Middlesex streets to the waterfront at Chelsea Creek, and then leaped into East Boston. The distance from the point where the fire started to the creek is a mile and a half and the greatest width of the fire is about half a mile.

Even at the creek the fire was not wholly stayed, for sparks blown across set fire to several houses and to the plant of the Standard Oil Company. The oil plant was practically destroyed. Nine buildings were burned here, including the pump-house, storerooms, cooperage, office and tankroom; the latter containing about three thousand barrels of oil, which was also burned. The loss on the Standard Oil property was estimated at \$100,000.

Hardly had the fire got a good start when thieves came from every direction. They began to loot right and left, some of them risking life to get valuables or money. Two negroes were wounded by the soldiers while looting a Broadway jewelry store, and to-day it is reported that two bank robbers were shot in the act of entering one of the Chelsea savings banks. The soldiers have been stationed about the burned banks and jewelry stores, and there they stand to-day with rifles ready for action.

During the early progress of the fire men attempted to hurry things along by setting fire to stores. These men in a number of instances were pounced upon by law-abiding citizens and severely beaten. When lawlessness began to prevail Acting Governor Draper ordered that a cordon of soldiers be spread about the city and that no one be allowed in areas there unless his home was there. So strictly were these orders obeyed that it is difficult to get in Chelsea.

Mayor Beck then proclaimed the city under martial law. Marines from the navy yard guarded the bridge from Charlestown to Chelsea and held all comers back with pointed bayonets.

Living in Tents. Charitable organizations found places for many of the sufferers, schoolhouses and other public buildings in Boston and other places near the stricken city were thrown open to provide temporary lodgings, and hundreds of military tents brought from the State camp grounds at South Framingham served as a protection for victims of the fire. Acting Governor Draper early in the evening had authorized the city of Chelsea to procure provisions for emergency use, and the State, in the amount of the expense of the State, and dairy and bakery companies generally contributed large supplies of their products, which found their way to the tents.

But notwithstanding these efforts on all sides to render aid there were thousands of homeless people who, at the night wandering the streets, or shivered in the parks and squares. Most of these people were of the poorer class, who had been driven from their homes by the fire. Many of the unfortunate applied at police headquarters for shelter, and were cared for temporarily in the courthouses. Early this morning, however, tents had been pitched in Chelsea and the neighboring city of Everett, and all applicants were sent to these temporary quarters.

Care for the Injured. Although it was impossible to tell even approximately the number of people made homeless by the fire, contemporary estimates placed the number at 600, this number representing perhaps 1000 families. While prompt measures for caring for the homeless were being taken, surgeons, physicians, nurses and volunteer workers were attending to the injured. The Chelsea police station was turned into an improvised hospital, and many sufferers were brought there and treated temporarily. Later they were sent to the Naval Hospital and the Chelsea Hospital, both of which were packed to the limit of their capacity from this source and from the influx of patients from other hospitals which were burned.

DE SAGAN TO MARRY ANNA GOULD LATE IN JUNE, AT PARIS

Prince Hopes His Father Will Get a Dispensation From the Pope.

NOT HIS BEST CHANCE. Might Have Married Mme. Menier, Who Has More Than Mme. Gould's Income.

Gustav G. Netter, who last night on behalf of his friend, the Prince de Sagan gave out a statement from the Prince, in which he told of his love for Mme. Anna Gould and his intention of marrying her, furnished an Evening World reporter to-day with further details regarding the plans of the engaged couple, who departed these shores last Saturday at the same hour, but upon separate vessels.

According to the programme that has been arranged," said Mr. Netter, "the pair will be married in Paris between June 15 and June 30. The publication of the bans will precede the event by the customary three weeks. The prospective bride is going to Naples in order to avoid the Parisian newspaper men. She will stay in Italy until just before the time for the wedding. The Prince counts upon the influence of his father, the aged Duc de Sagan, to obtain for him a dispensation from the Pope permitting him to marry a divorced woman. If this plan succeeds, there will be a religious ceremony by a priest following the civil ceremony by a magistrate.

Prince's Debts Nearly \$200,000. "According to what the Prince tells me, Mme. Gould has an income of about \$200,000 a year. Of this sum two-thirds, for the next few years, must be used to pay the debts of her former husband, which amount to \$100,000, leaving her about \$70,000 yearly. She and the Prince have figured that for \$50,000 of this sum they will be able to spend eight months a year at her castle in Paris. The remaining four months they will spend at a villa in St. Cloud or Versailles, at a cost of say \$20,000, thus keeping well within the figure of her income. The Prince himself has but only \$100,000 of his own, but the rest being applied to the payment of his debts, which amount to between \$50,000 and \$60,000.

I was told by the Prince that he came here at Mme. Gould's express request. She told him that she wished to know him and see how different he was from his cousin, the Castellan. She also wanted to have the benefit of his advice while she was arranging with her brothers and sisters regarding her share of the Gould estate. The mistake he made was in staying on here after he found that the Countess would not receive him or meet him. Mme. Gould knows all the facts regarding the Prince's attentions to the Actress Vivil and accepts them as a part of a real Parisian's life.

Eldest Son to Get Prince's Title. Mr. Netter, who is an importer, met the Prince only twice. He was introduced to him at Martin's by De Sagan's cousin, the Marquis de Fontenillet. Notwithstanding their short acquaintance, the Prince, at their second meeting, entrusted to Mr. Netter his statement for their press besides pouring into his ear a great string of verbal confidences. According to Mr. Netter, the three children of the Marquis, the eldest, the French law, become the legally adopted children of the Prince as soon as he marries their mother and the oldest boy will succeed to the title of Prince de Sagan when their future step-father becomes Duc de Sagan. Also Louis, the second child, is to go to his father, Count Boni de Castellane by order of court will be a great success. The Prince's large debts which have invariably accompanied the little de Castellanes of the family.

The Prince told Mr. Netter that it was only by the payment of a big bribe that Mme. Gould got the consent of Boni to let her children should be recognized as the mother on her recent visit to America. Might Have Wed Richer Woman. The Sagan told Mr. Netter that he could have married Mme. Menier, widow of the chocolate king, who has an income much larger than Mme. Gould's, but he preferred the American woman for his wife.

WOMAN MISSIONARY IS FATALLY BURNED. Curtain at Open Window Caught Fire While Mrs. Wood Was Reading in Bed.

Mrs. Charless L. Wood, a missionary for the Presbyterian Church, Tabernacle, at Forty-fourth street and Fifth avenue, was killed by a fire which broke out from a window in her room, which was still full of work on the rums, where small fires were smoldering. The fire started at the extreme eastern end of the district a number of tanks were burning themselves out and the flames had reached the broken timbers and other wooden material still blazing at room. It was possible, however, to reach the change at street level of the burned district. The fire was due to the fact that few built-up houses in the district have been more than five or six stories high, and while the wooden structures which were burned down were mostly of two-and-a-half-story frame houses or three-story frame tenements.

HARLEM BUILDER DEAD. William A. Martin, sixty-one years old, a millionaire real estate dealer, died suddenly at his home, No. 100 West 110th street, early yesterday morning from heart failure. Mr. Martin, who is survived by one son, was born and educated in this city and was one of the best known men of Harlem. He had lived there for twenty-five years, had built many of the finest buildings in that section, and was the founder of the Harlem Club of Commerce, and its president for twenty-five years until two years ago, when he retired on a return engagement. Burial will be from his home at 10 o'clock on Wednesday.

Fire Refugees Guarding Their Few Treasures Saved From the Flames

(From Photograph Taken Specially for The Evening World.)



BURNED OUT.

M'CARREN GETS COURT ORDER TO SEAT DELEGATES

Didn't Know Democratic Convention To-Morrow Was to Be Harminous.

While William J. Conners and Charles F. Murphy were mixing harmony up at the Victoria Hotel this afternoon and preparing to treat Senator P. H. McCarren as a man and brother at the State convention when it assembles to-morrow, Senator McCarren sent Isaac M. Kapper his lawyer, into court in Brooklyn with a little harmony suit of his own. Mr. Kapper secured an order from Justice Crane, of the Supreme Court, directing the Democratic State Committee to place the names of all the McCarren delegates from Brooklyn on the temporary roll of the convention.

The order was hustled over to Manhattan and served upon Chairman Conners, of the State Committee, at the Victoria Hotel, at 4 o'clock. It made the McCarren delegates a part of the convention, directing the committee to make a list of names of all the McCarren delegates from Brooklyn on the temporary roll of the convention. The order was hustled over to Manhattan and served upon Chairman Conners, of the State Committee, at the Victoria Hotel, at 4 o'clock. It made the McCarren delegates a part of the convention, directing the committee to make a list of names of all the McCarren delegates from Brooklyn on the temporary roll of the convention.

No Axe for McCarren. Senator P. H. McCarren, who was picked by Conners and Murphy up yesterday as a possible firing recipient for the sharp end of an axe, will come out victorious, as usual, if present plans do not miscarry. The plan of Murphy and Conners to exclude McCarren's delegates directed at the Brooklyn political convention by the convention and recognize instead the candidates of the Color faction of Kings County has been abandoned.

Financial Hurries, so called, often work good to us, because they teach us economy, which is the basis of wealth. We can save on unnecessary food stuffs which are not only costly in money but in health. Grape-Nuts and good cream furnish a wholesome, economical breakfast, and many a thrifty clerk or office man is learning that a Grape-Nuts breakfast saves money and makes brains.

It is made of wheat and barley and is a perfectly balanced food. "That's a Reason."

SHERRY SUED BY HIS WIFE FOR DIVORCE.

Called you for divorce, Mr. Sherry? The reporter asked him. "It is a mistake," said Sherry, excitedly. "I don't know what you are talking about. There is no truth in the report."

What about the case in court this morning that was continued until to-morrow? "I don't care," said Mr. Sherry. "I don't care anything about the case in court. I don't know what you're talking about."

Society Leaders His Patrons. Louis Sherry started his career as a waiter in the Hotel Brunswick. He is of French descent but was born in St. Albans, Vt. where his father was a carpenter. Before he went into business for himself he worked as a steward at Long Branch, and when he saved an enough money to start a place of his own he came to New York and rented a house on Sixth avenue. His success has been steady, and among his patrons have been the leaders of New York society. In 1899 he leased the old Hendricks house in Fifth avenue and had the late Stanford White decorate it.

It was while Sherry was steward at the Hotel Brunwick that he met and married his wife. She is a New York society girl, and was connected with a dressmaking establishment, having for her patrons many of the women who were leaders of society in those days—the Vanderbilts, the Ethelreders, the Cadwalladers and others. Many who know the couple intimately say that Sherry ever has eyes for his wife, who has introduced her wealthy patronage in his restaurant.

The history of "Sherry's" is enlivened with many events which have made picturesque newspaper reading. Among them was the Slesley dinner, which was raided by Police Captain Chapman, and the celebration of the opening of the building the present Sherry's, at Fifth avenue and Forty-fourth street, for Louis Sherry, and it was also decorated by Stanford White. Sherry is about sixty years old and has two sons at Yale.

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2,000 DROWN AS FLOOD SWEEPS CHINESE PORT

Victims Meet Death in Sleep at Hankow—Seven Hundred Junks Sunk.

SHANGHAI, April 13.—Disastrous floods are reported to have occurred at Hankow, in the Province of Hu Peh, and it is stated that 2,000 persons have been drowned, seven hundred of whom were Chinese.

Seven hundred junks were sunk or wrecked. The floods are said to be due to an unexpected freshet. The waters caught the people unexpectantly in the middle of the night.

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN STABBED TO DEATH; HUSBAND A SUSPECT.

Liberman and his wife occupied a flat on the second floor of an apartment house at the Courtlandt avenue address. They were childless and kept no servants. According to the other tenants in the house they appeared to be as happy as the average married couple.

It was Liberman's custom to leave his home at about 7 o'clock every morning, walk over to Melrose avenue and open his store. He would return to the house at about 9 o'clock and partake of a breakfast which his wife had prepared in the meantime. He went to his shop and opened it as per his usual schedule to-day and returned to his home at 9 o'clock. Mrs. Kramer, the landlady, was in the lower hall when he entered.

In about two minutes he ran out, carrying a bloodstained dagger in his hand and shouting "Somebody has killed my wife!" Mrs. Kramer tried to stop and question him, but he rushed out into the street, where he met Policeman Pielan. The policeman accompanied Liberman back to the flat and sent to Lenox Hospital for an ambulance. Dr. Jones was summoned to the call, said that Mrs. Liberman had been dead at least four hours.

Liberman Arrested. Assuming the doctor's judgment to be correct, Policeman Pielan figured that Mrs. Liberman must have been murdered at about 5:30 o'clock. He asked Liberman if it was in the house at that time, and Liberman replied in the affirmative. Pielan placed him under arrest on suspicion. The murderer wiped his hands on the bed clothes after stabbing his victim. He also left bloody fingerprints on the walls and on the white knob of the door. Capt. Tappan ordered the room kept under guard for three days, except to Headquarters to study the clues and take impressions of the fingers of Liberman.

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Advertisement for L. MORRIS, featuring Grand Rapids Furniture, Eye Glasses, and various household goods. Includes contact information for 106 E. 23rd St., New York City.

The World printed 917 Help ads. to-day—523 more than all other New York papers combined.

Only One "BROMO QUININE" DRUG IS GENUINE. BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Beware of cheap imitations.

They All Look Alike to Mary. This is the title of the next song to be given with the New York Sunday World. It is a comic song, with a good deal of good sense, and is a good run at the New York Theatre last year and is now on a return engagement. This is a great comic song. Words and music by Maurice Strakosky, by arrangement with Maurice Strakosky.

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