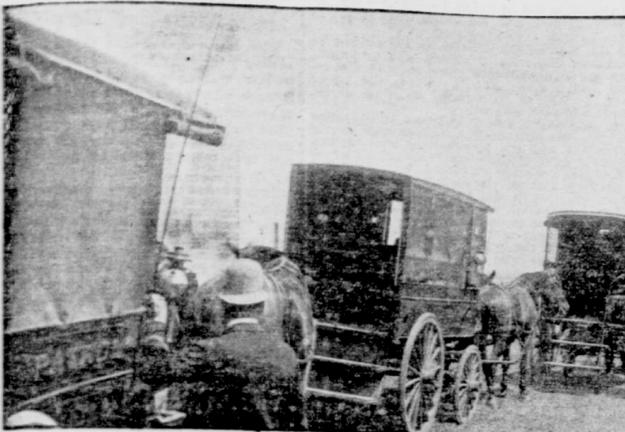


LINE OF PATROL WAGONS AT ONE-HUNDRED-AND-THIRTY-SECOND-ST. THESE SUPPLEMENTED AMBULANCES IN TAKING AWAY THE INJURED TO THE HOSPITALS.

BRINGING THE DEAD AND INJURED TO THIS CITY. LANDING UNIDENTIFIED DEAD AT THE MORGUE.

THE CROWD OUTSIDE THE MORGUE WAITING AN OPPORTUNITY TO IDENTIFY THEIR DEAD.



EAST SIDE PLUNGED IN GRIEF.

SIXTH-ST. IN FRONT OF CHURCH BLOCKED WITH MOURNERS.

Eighty Pupils of Public School No. 25 Thought to Have Been Lost—Many Narrow Escapes.

Soon after the burning General Slocum had been beached, rumors reached the lower East Side of some sort of catastrophe. Mothers at once began to worry about the safety of their children, but it was not until nearly 11 o'clock that a small boy told some of his mates in Public School No. 25, in Fifth-st., that the steamer had been burned and every one was lost. Half an hour later the evening papers, with short bulletins of the disaster, and messages received from uptown by telephone by some of the shopkeepers told of the extent of the disaster, and from Fourteenth-st. to First-st. every one was thrown into the greatest excitement. There was a rush uptown at once by those who had relatives on board, and the elevated stations were jammed with anxious, weeping and hysterical men and women. Not one had much, if any, information about the accident and the vague, exaggerated rumors served only to increase their fears.

Those that did not rush uptown besieged the church and parish house, demanding news. At the parish house, No. 64 Seventh-st., the pastor's brother was the only one at home. He did not learn of the accident until tearful mothers, seeking news of the children, came to the house. He then stayed at the house to help those in distress, and did not know of the fate of his brother and his family until the pastor telephoned him that he had been saved. The church station was surrounded by noon by scores of people. The sergeants on duty could get them little information, but called up Headquarters every few minutes for further news of the fire, giving the people all the information that they could get.

TEACHERS SEEK THEIR CHILDREN.

All last night the teachers in the school went from house to house seeking the missing children in their classes. Dr. Roberts, the principal of the school, as soon as he learned of the accident, went to the families of those in the school who were reported lost. He and the greater part of his staff are almost prostrated by the loss of the children under them. Probably over a score of their pupils perished yesterday.

By noon the crowd in front of St. Mark's Church had grown so that four patrolmen were sent to the Fifth-st. station to guard against trouble. There was little need for their services beyond keeping a passageway clear on the sidewalk. All ages were represented in the crowd, and with few exceptions, all were weeping. Later in the afternoon an information bureau was opened on the porch of the church, and as soon as one of the dead had been identified his or her name was pasted on a bulletin. As one name after the other was added to the long list some women would burst out crying and have to be led away. Often half a dozen children were tugging at her skirts, scarcely knowing the reason of their mother's grief. Despite the hundreds in the crowd, scarcely a sound arose from it. A low hum of whispers and stifled sobs was all that could be heard, except that once in a while a woman would shriek, and then faint, to be carried out of the press by some man. The incident would then cease for a few minutes, with nerves already strained to the breaking point, to burst out hysterically, until they, too, had been led away and been calmed. Then all would be silent again. As fast as some child reported missing returned home the children of the neighborhood would rush to the church with the news, and the name was crossed off. In many cases fathers and mothers knew nothing of their children's safety until they were told at the church.

Martini & Rossi

ITALIAN Vermouth.

Taken with effervescent or mineral water, lemonade or any kind of soft liquids, it makes a long, cooling, refreshing and delightful drink.

reaved families were watching for news of the missing "kinder" and quietly weeping. A man in clerical garb stopped to speak to them a moment, and the group suddenly dropped to their knees and began to pray. The old man, standing, gray haired and erect, leading them. Not six feet away, in the entrance to the next house, was another group, hysterically rejoicing over the safe return of an eleven-year-old girl, Mattie Glickerkrantz, who had been thrown overboard and saved by a tug. Every block had the same groups, sympathizing with each other, and asking in low tones if Frieda or Hans or Elsa had been found. In too many cases a sorrowful shake of the head was the only answer that could be given.

SIXTH-ST. MADE IMPASSABLE.

By 6 o'clock Sixth-st. was jammed to such an extent between First and Second aves. that passage was almost impossible. The police made no attempt to disturb the grief-stricken people, and every one was willing to walk a block out of his way when he knew the cause. Late in the afternoon, when the crowd was swollen by those returning from downtown, a bulletin was posted announcing that the death list was much less than had been reported earlier. A minute later a new list was posted of the dead. Then some one opposite the church started the old hymn of Luther, "Eine feste Burg ist unser Gott," and a moment later it was taken up by every one. The singing of the hymn relieved the tension on the nerves of the gathering, and while there was much more suppressed weeping, the hysterical outbreaks ceased.

Those who entered the church for information of relatives did not forget to ask for news of their pastor. Nothing more was known there than the statement made by his brother, that the pastor had been saved, with his daughter, and that Mrs. Haas was missing. The parishioners went away quietly, happy that their pastor had been saved, but genuinely sorry that his wife, who was most popular, had been lost.

MAYOR WANTS THE FACTS

He Must Learn City's Power Before Considering an Inquiry.

Mayor McClellan heard about the disaster a little after 12 o'clock. At first he could hardly believe that it was as bad as reported. After calling up Police Headquarters and being told that the loss of life was up in the hundreds, he asked that all the surgeons available in the city hospitals be sent to the scene, that all the patrol wagons and ambulances be dispatched, and he gave orders that the fire and police boats be sent up. He also instructed Commissioner McAdoo to employ such other boats as were needed, and to spare no expense in the saving and rescuing of the imperiled people.

"It is only fair to say," said the Mayor, afterward, "that almost every suggestion I had to make had already been anticipated by the police and firemen."

The Mayor was asked if he had anything to say in connection with the disaster.

"What can I say," he replied, "except that it is appalling."

Asked if he had contemplated making an investigation similar to the theatre inspection after the Iroquois Theatre horror in Chicago, the Mayor said that he had done nothing yet in the matter of common sense. He understood, however, that practically all the power of supervision was lodged in the United States government.

"Have the police no powers to prevent overcrowding, or the city officials no power to see that the government officials enforce the laws to protect New-York City's citizens?"

"I have not yet had an opportunity to find out what powers we have, if any," he said. "As a matter of fact, I have not had time to look into the matter. It would be interesting to know just how many persons were on the General Slocum."

More than a half dozen times Mayor McClellan last evening called up his butler on the long distance telephone from his house in Long Branch, and asked that the latest bulletins of the General Slocum disaster be read to him.

After the bulletins had been read to him, the Mayor, in a low voice, would say, "It is horrible, all the unfortunate children and women who have been made orphans and widows by this disaster have my sympathy."

When the Mayor was informed that bodies burned unrecognizably had been picked up from the water, he said: "I trust that the next bulletin will contain brighter news."

The Mayor left the city late yesterday afternoon with his wife to spend the first day in their new cottage. Mrs. McClellan was greatly shocked when she heard the news of the tragedy. The Mayor will return to the city this morning.

THE BULWARKS GAVE WAY THEN THE DECK FELL.

Hundred Swept Into Water Before Fire Reached Them.

William Holloway, engineer on a dredge working off Lawrence Point, Astoria, saw the fire on the Slocum just after it broke out. He at once seized his whistle and gave four blasts. He says that up to that time there had been no alarm sounded from the Slocum. Whether the Slocum sounded an alarm after that he does not know, for his four blasts attracted the attention of boats in every direction, and four tugs sounded their whistles as they raced toward the burning Slocum.

Holloway says it was 10:05 when he first saw the fire. This was according to his clock in the engine room of the dredge. The Slocum was then off the upper end of Randall's Island. The fire was on the port side forward. The tug which started toward the burning steamboat was the Wade, the Wheeler, the Tracy and the Sumner.

Holloway declares that had the pilot of the Slocum backed his boat when he sounded his whistle, he would have backed the big steamboat on Casino Beach. Then all could have been saved, as it was only a few yards' run, and the backward motion of the boat would have carried the flames away from the boat, where by running forward and toward North Brother Island the flames were driven directly aft to all parts of the boat. This may be explained,

THESE THREE MEN RESCUED SIXTY PERSONS AND BROUGHT ASHORE TWENTY-THREE BODIES.



HERBERT PARRELL, THIRTY-FIFTH PRECINCT. JAMES COLLINS, WHO TURNED IN THE FIRE ALARM. OLEIF JENSEN, A STEWARD.

perhaps, by a statement made by some of the men who were on the tug Wheeler. They say that they could distinctly see the men in the pilot house trying to signal the engine room, but there was no response.

As the Slocum headed toward North Brother Island the wind swept the flames along to the upper deck, and Holloway says that within five minutes after he sounded his whistle the upper deck caved in on top of the people who were below. Pieces of this were floating about in the river later. It was of flimsy build, as all such decks are. The thin, light planks were laid over light scantlings and all covered with canvas. The boat was midway between North Brother and Riker islands when the collapse came, and a minute or so later hit the rocks.

It is declared it would have taken only a minute to have beached the Slocum by running her stern first on Casino Beach, had there been response to the signals from the pilot house to the engine room.

Captain McGovern, who is employed on the same work as Holloway, jumped into the steam launch Mosquito when the alarm was given, and followed the burning steamboat until he had picked up five women and six children. That was all he could take, as the little boat was then so loaded that he feared she might be swamped. He took the rescued to North Brother Island, as he knew there were doctors there, and every one of the eleven was suffering. He says that his load was the first of the rescued to reach the island, and that after he had got them ashore he started back, but found no more living. As he followed the burning steamer Captain McGovern saw the scenes on her decks.

"The fire was burning the upper decks, forward," he said, "and the women and children had crowded aft. Those in the rear part of the boat were swept into the water by the onrush of those from the fore part. The pressure against them carried away the bulwarks, which were of joister work and rope. Their giving way allowed great numbers to fall into the water. In part due to this, the pressure against them carried away the stanchions and the weight on the after part of the decks, added to the weakness resulting from the breaking of the stanchions, caused the decks to give way even before the fire reached them. I saw women fall into the water with children in their arms and being clinging to their skirts. Others went overboard all afire, and some with their hair or hats, it was hard to see which, burning. I did not see the worst at that, for when the affair was at its worst I was dragging the women and children aboard and had not time to look."

The tug Wheeler picked up twenty-seven, many directly from the decks of the Slocum. Some of those rescued were in the water, clinging to the sides of the burning steamer, and had their hands burned from holding on so long. Of the twenty-seven saved by the Wheeler only one

was a man. His name was not taken by any of the crew. He said he had been with his wife and five children. When the first alarm was given aboard the steamer he took them to the lower deck. Just as the little party reached it there was a rush of the panic-stricken, and in trying to fend it from his family he was swept aside and overboard. What became of his wife and children he did not know.

LAWRENCE POINT AID.

Wrecking Launch Saves Two Dozen Who Drop Into It.

John Burns, employed by the Steers Vivian Wrecking Company, was in the office at Lawrence Point, on the Long Island shore, when he saw the General Slocum heading toward North Brother Island. She was then ablaze at the bow on the port side, the flames rising as high as forty or fifty feet. The officers and crew could be seen running about among the panic-stricken passengers, getting out life preservers.

The steam launch of the wrecking company immediately put out from its wharf and was soon alongside the burning steamboat. Women and children were dropped from the Slocum, and were picked up by steam launches and tugs that had gone to the rescue. Captain John McGovern was in command of the launch.

Captain McGovern's boat is a 30-foot naphtha launch, and it was crowded with the rescued when he reached North Brother Island. The launch saved at least two dozen persons. Some of them were women and children, and many were badly burned.

When the General Slocum passed Lawrence Point she appeared to be listed to starboard.

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Rock Island System

of the satchel had been acting as treasurer and selling the coupons on the vessel.

Henry Muff of the steam launch Gloria took seven policemen of the Seventy-fourth Precinct to the scene. These officers recovered eighteen bodies.

What looked like a big hatchway, on which were five or six charred bodies, was found floating in the cove at Hunt's Point, and towed alongside the Fidelity. The bodies seemed stuck to it. The policemen and the crew of the Fidelity were unable to release the bodies without further mutilating them, and arrangements were made to hoist the hatchway with the bodies on it to the deck of the Fidelity.

SAVED BY LADDERS.

North Brother Island Nurses Take Them Into Water.

George W. Doorley, superintendent of outside labor at the North Brother Island Hospital, assisted in the rescue work. "I was standing at one of the engine room windows," he said, last night, "and looking toward One-hundred-and-thirty-eighth-st., when the Slocum approached. I noticed smoke and flames ascending from the forward part of the boat, and immediately called to Chief Engineer Gaffney to turn on the hospital fire alarm. In a few moments we had three lines of hose run out on the lawn. By this time the Slocum had been beached about fifteen feet off the island. Under Gaffney's command, streams of water were directed at the burning steamer, but with no effect.

"Then calling for volunteers, he dived into the water. Almost every man followed him. They swam toward the Slocum and dragged many of the half dead persons ashore. By this time the tide had carried many of the struggling victims toward the north end of the island.

"Seeing six thirty-foot ladders near the scarlet fever house, I called to our men to shove these ladders into the water. They did not hear me, but Miss Kate White, matron of the hospital, and Miss Nellie O'Donnell, assistant matron, with other nurses, came to my assistance, and we succeeded in getting the ladders out into the water, thereby saving numbers of persons. Miss W.L.A. and Miss O'Donnell were especially heroic in their work of rescue, swimming out repeatedly to drowning persons. I believe that but for the work of these noble women and the efforts of our other employees the number of rescued would be considerably lowered. Miss Lou McGibbon, our telephone operator, on learning of the fire on the Slocum immediately telephoned the fact to Police Headquarters, and then rushed to the shore. Seeing two tables floating near by she plunged into the water and brought them to shore, where they were revived. They proved to be a little boy about six months old and a girl of the same age. They are here now waiting to be claimed."

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