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FALLING WALLS AND FIRE.

SIXTEEN PERSONS PROBABLY KILLED IN SOUTH BROOKLYN.

A Weak Girder Gives Way After Supporting Jackscrews Have Been Removed, and a Building Tumbles Together—Stoves and Furnaces Set Fire to the Debris—Three Unrecognizable Bodies Already Recovered—Fourteen Persons Injured and Twenty-seven Reported Missing—A Naphtha Explosion Then Adds to the Horror.

An old building on the south side of State street, in the block bounded by State street, Columbia place, Atlantic avenue, and Hicks street, Brooklyn, was destroyed by fire yesterday. There were nearly 600 girls, men, and boys in it when the fire started. A weak girder caused part of the building to fall, burying a number of persons in the ruins. Exactly how many is not known. Three unrecognizable bodies have been dug out. Sixteen persons are reported missing, and it is not probable that there will be more than that number of bodies found. The man said to be responsible for the girder breaking is under arrest.

The Old Glass House, as the building was called, presented an unsightly brick front, pierced by doorways at either end, and relieved by rows of small windows. It had four stories, and was 200 feet wide and 50 feet deep. There were three extensions, which made the building look like a letter E. Each of the extensions was 50 feet wide, and ran back 100 feet. The two toward the eastern side of the building were connected by a bricked passage. The western extension was 18 feet from the middle extension. In this space was an elevator. Under it were the machinery and boilers which furnished power to the many tenants.

There is a button factory in the fifth story of the middle extension. Milo Hine, the proprietor, four men, and twenty-five girls began work there shortly after 7 o'clock. The many pulleys and wheels were buzzing, and the lathes and button stamps were going briskly. At 9 o'clock one of the girls saw the shafting above her head tremble; she called a companion's attention to it, but that was all. A moment later the building shook and the machinery clanked and rattled. A great cloud of white dust came up from the area below and rushed in through the open windows. Joe Phillips, the foreman, coughed and pulled down the window near him. The girls were frightened and stopped work.

"Keep at your presses, girls," Mr. Hine said. "There is nothing the matter."

Phillips was looking out of the window. He saw old Dan Lowery, the engineer, run down into the basement, where the engine was. Then came the sharp cry of the steam whistle, and the pulleys suddenly stopped. Phillips heard a crunching noise come from the eastern extension and saw the floors give way, and then crash downward. Another great cloud of dust arose, and then came flame and smoke. The door leading from the elevator violently burst open and smoke poured in among the girls.

"The building is on fire," Phillips said, quietly.

The girls screamed and rushed toward the door, but the foreman was there before them. "You all can't get down that way alive," he said; "we'll have to divide up and get out by the three exits."

The girls were divided into three squads. Kate Crowley, her little sisters Maggie and Hannah, Mary McGrath, and Katie Dunn were nearest the door leading to the stairs, and they were sent down that way. They gained the alley in safety, and got into Atlantic avenue through a twenty-five-foot passage which runs under the frame house at 55. Mr. Hine, one of the workmen, and seven of the girls climbed down a fire escape, and Phillips and the others took to the roof. The girls had to be dragged up through the skylight. Three of them fainted on the roof. They were carried by the men to the roof of the main building, and then, followed by the other girls, they were carried over the roofs of the other buildings until they reached the tenements in Hicks street, through which they gained the street. Sarah Morris did not go with the others. She was frightened, and jumped from a window into the arms of some men. She was not injured.

By this time all the buildings had caught fire, and a sea of flame was roaring skyward.

These men climbed up from the coal hole of the western extension, the floors of which had fallen with the outer wall. Then others got out as best they could, picking their way over the bricks and mortar and broken beams, and gained Atlantic avenue through the passage.

A great crowd of girls and men and boys poured into State street through the two front doors. None had a hat or wrap, and all were terrified. Thick smoke followed them. Some stood still, as if dazed, and some hurried away. Five minutes later long tongues of red and yellow flame licked up the woodwork of the doorways through which the girls and men and boys had come, and then ran up the building's front to join the greater fire, which had blazed through the roof.

More than 500 persons were in the building when the fire had broken out. Nobody knew how many had escaped or how many were burned or were held beneath the fallen wall and floors. The building was old and burned like tinder. The flames spread to another four-story building which joined the Old Glass House on the east, and fronted State street. Then they began to eat their way westward, gained a foothold in and quickly gutted an unused brick building in Columbia place. A row of ten tenements in Atlantic avenue, the rears of which were close to the extensions of the Old Glass House, were the next to catch. Their tenants were frightened into the street.

THE FALLING OF THE WALLS.

It was not until fifteen minutes after the girls in the button factory had seen the machinery shake that the firemen got to work. It seemed useless to attempt to save the Old Glass House. Tons and tons of water were thrown on it, but the flames crackled on just the same. Lines of hose were run through the stores facing on Atlantic avenue tenements, and through the passage at 55. The tenements were drenched and saved from destruction by fire.

The walls of the Old Glass House were old and weak, and at 10 o'clock they began to give way. On State street the firemen, who were just beneath the front, saw it writhe and bagge in the belly. They scampered from it, dragging their hose along with them. With a roar like the discharge of a battery, half of the front fell forward and covered with bricks the sidewalk beneath and the roadway and the gutter opposite. The firemen narrowly escaped being buried. Then came a second and third rumble, as two of the partition walls fell. The most of the extension walls had fallen before.

FIREMEN INJURED.

A squad of firemen from Engine 4 and Truck 3 dragged several hose lines through the passage leading from Atlantic avenue, and began to play on the ruins of the western extension, beneath which it was known that many bodies were buried. A cry of danger made the firemen jump back to escape a portion of a falling wall. A coping stone struck Fireman M. F. Rogan of Engine 4 and Michael Dougherty of the truck company, and felled them to the ground. They were dragged out and carried in an ambulance to the Long Island College Hospital.

Charles Reddy and Peter Fay of Engine 5 and William Dolan and Samuel Allcorn, fire telegraph linemen, were handling a hose in State street, when there came a loud report, and the street beneath them for an area of seventy-five feet shot upward. Fay and Reddy sank out of sight, while the linemen clung to the edge of a great pit. The linemen were not injured. So they sprang down to assist the firemen, who were lying helpless a dozen feet below. Ladders were brought, and the four were helped to the street. Fay's right arm was broken, his head was cut, and he had internal injuries. He had struck on his head. Reddy's hip was hurt, and his face was burned. He had groped around to find Fay. They were taken to the Long Island College Hospital. The explosion had been caused by the igniting of naphtha stored in a vault under the street.

WHAT CAUSED THE FIRE.

The American Fibre Company had occupied the western half of the western extension. The great quantity of water that they used had rotted the flooring and girders so that lately it was deemed necessary to do some propping. C. B. Miller, a house mover of 979 Bergen street, was engaged to make the repairs. Some piers were built in the cellar. It is said that instead of putting in a new girder it was deemed safe enough to use an old one. While the work was in progress the floor was held up by jacks, which supported much of the weight of the extension. Yesterday morning Frank Miller, a son of the house mover, and three of his men set to work to remove the jacks. This let the whole weight rest on the old girder, which gave way.

The floors above came crashing down a moment after Miller and his men had carried out the jacks and put them on a wagon, which had backed to the extension through an alley leading to Columbia place.

OCCUPANTS OF THE BUILDINGS.

The floors above were occupied by half a dozen manufacturers. G. A. Young, paint manufacturer, occupied half of the ground floor. On the floor above was one empty shop and one shop occupied by William Durst, metal spinner. The shop of Wyland, Thurber & Co., manufacturers of sand soap, was above them, together with the St. Germain lamp factory. C. W. Butler, tin manufacturer, who has another place at 110 Chambers street, and Benjamin Moore, kalsominer, occupied the fourth floor. The top floor was the curtain pin shop of Henry L. Judd.

There was fire in the furnaces of the tinware shops in which the men heated the soldering irons. In the soap factory there were some smouldering fires. It is thought that when the floors fell either the furnaces of the tin shop or the fire in the soap factory set fire to the building. There were ten tons of silicate stored in the soap factory a few days ago, and it is thought by some that its weight might have had something to do with the breaking of the girder.

BURIED IN THE DEBRIS.

Four carpenters were at work in the empty room on the ground floor just before the crash. They heard the crunching in time to escape. In Young's room were William Gildersleeve, who was drilling, a man called George, and William Sandford. Sandford got into the cellar, followed by two other men, and escaped through the coal hole. He says that just before the accident he had been upstairs to get his drill sharpened, and on his way back to the shop he had looked in at the propping. All the jacks had been removed but one. He insists that the taking away of the last jack was immediately followed by the fall.

Ten men were working for Durst, the metal spinner. Henry Durst, the proprietor's uncle; John McGrath, Adolph Mattes, and Fred Egger are supposed to have been buried in the ruins. Henry Durst was seen to disappear under a mass of débris by Henry Ressler, the foreman. Durst called to Ressler to help him as he went down, but Ressler had all he could do to save himself. Durst's body was not found. He had not returned to his home at 31 Marion street, in this city, where he lived with his sister-in-law, who is William Durst's mother, up to a late hour last night. William Durst became convinced of his uncle's death about 4 P. M., and notified his mother's family. His sister had begun to read an account of the disaster in an afternoon paper, but had not yet reached the list of the victims when he took the paper from her and pointed out her uncle's name. Henry Durst was 56 years old, and was a bachelor. William Durst told his mother that if he had not overslept himself, owing to fatigue caused by a festivity on Monday night, he would have been in his shop at the time the building fell. As it was, he came in sight of the structure just in time to see it come tumbling down.

Adolph Mattes was 25 years old, and lived with his wife and child at 372 Hicks street, Brooklyn. He came to America five years ago, and had worked for Durst for a year and a half. He left home in good spirits at 7 o'clock yesterday morning. His relatives came to the ruins at noon when he did not return to dinner. They remained until the digging stopped. McGrath was 15 years old, and lived at 214 Bond street. Egger was 21 years old, and lived at 38 Throop avenue. Seven men worked in the lamp factory, but none of them was hurt. In the soap factory on the third floor only the foreman was in the building. Work was slack. He got out without being hurt.

The four girls, three men, and two boys who worked for Benjamin Moore, kalsomine manufacturer, on the fourth floor, are saved.

In the tin shop, room 13, on the fourth floor, there was one girl, Rose Partridge of 410 Warren street, who did not go to work yesterday, eight men, and two boys. Only two of the men were seen to come out. One of them had his leg bruised, and his head was cut. Henry Hoefner, the foreman, lived at 195 Graham avenue. He is supposed to have been lost. He was forty-six years old and had a wife and seven children. Besides these there were John Ward of Sackett street, between Hicks and Columbia; John Johnson of Bergen street, between Smith and Hoyt; William Clark of Third avenue, near Forty-second street, New York; Henry Young and a man named Cooney of Dutch Kills, and a Swedish boy called Gus, living in Warren street, between Smith and Hoyt. Miss Partridge did not go to work yesterday morning.

"I had a dream," she said last evening, "that an accident was going to happen to me to-day. When I got up this morning I could not get the dream out of my mind. It worried me, and I told my mother about it. I was so frightened that I did not go to work this morning, but about noon I had got over my fears, and was leaving the house to go to the shop, when Mr. Ward called and told me of the building falling down. He said he was at work with Hoefner, the foreman, and Clark, Cooney, Young, and Gus, the helper. Johnson was absent from work. About 9 o'clock, he said, he heard a rumbling sound, as though the building was about to fall, and took warning and climbed out of a window onto an adjoining building. A minute later the roof toppled in, and he heard the groans of his fellow workmen. He escaped to the street. He believes that the men who were in the shop were killed."

C. H. Butler, tin manufacturer, of 110 Chambers street, had a shop on the fourth floor, and employed eight or twelve men. Mr. Harlowe, a partner in the business, arrived on the scene after the building fell. He met a workman named Johnson, but Johnson had not been at work, and could not give him any information about his fellow workmen. He said he had not seen any of them since the building fell. Henry Haffner of 195 Graham street, was the foreman of Butler's shop.

Two men and eleven boys worked in the curtain pin branch of Judd's factory on the top floor. All escaped but old Jim Path. He was carried down by the falling floor. When he was got out two of his ribs were broken. He was first taken to the Long Island College Hospital and then was carried home.

NONE LOST IN THE MAIN BUILDING.

In the main building and the middle and easterly extension no one was lost, as far as can be ascertained. On Jan. 1 a census was taken of the employees in the whole building. There were 555, including the engineer and fireman. The H. L. Judd Manufacturing Company occupied the first and second floors of the main building and several floors of the extensions. Their 200 employees, many of them girls, got out in safety. The hundred or more employees of G. W. Gerow, general manufacturer, and of Charles Schwitter, watch case manufacturer, were also saved. The workmen of Howard & Moll, gold refiners, in the middle extension, had no difficulty in getting out. There came near being a panic in Judd's shops, but, owing to the coolness displayed by Jules Edrehi, it was averted.

After the excitement had subsided the foremen of the various shops met in Foreman Lathrope's house, 302 Hicks street, and figured up the missing. This was at 11 A. M. They then thought that twenty-two persons were buried in the ruins.

LOOKING FOR THE DEAD.

After the engines had poured water on the fire until noon there was not so much smoke, and the firemen went in the Atlantic avenue alley under the arched tenement to search for bodies and to play on the seething ruins. At first the smoke was too dense, but at 12¾ it began to clear away. One of the firemen came back from a pile of hot bricks and machinery and got a blanket and returned. Soon four men carried out an unrecognizable charred body. It was thought to be that of Engineer Lowery. It was put on the floor of a little cigar store next door to where the white-haired wife was wailing the loss of her husband.

With another blanket the firemen went back again and then returned with a smaller bundle wrapped up in it. Both the bodies were found on the left-hand side of the Atlantic avenue entrance.

The firemen went back to their work, and when the flames had been driven away from the tenements the search was renewed. At 1¾ o'clock the charred trunk of another person was taken from the ruins.

In a few minutes an ambulance came, and the three bodies were removed to it. Anxious relatives of missing persons and curious sightseers tried to see if they could recognize the scorched flesh. They could not. No token was left. There was not a shred of clothing, a burned shoe, a watch chain, or a trinket.

They were taken to the Third sub-precinct police station, 73 Columbia street, and Dr. Raymond examined them. He could find no clue to their identity. They were all males. One was a boy. That is all anybody knows.

FRIENDS GATHERING AT THE RUINS.

As the news of the crash and the fire spread, the relatives of the workmen and work girls came weeping thither. If it had been allowed, they would have gone in to search the ruins, but there were no signs of any more bodies, and the bricks were too hot to allow handling. Still, a cursory search was made, and the ambulance returned for another load, and waited until dusk, when the most of the engines rolled up their hose and went home, leaving a few to play on the hot bricks all night. This morning the search will be continued. It is thought there are a number of bodies in the cellar under the corner that caved in where the tinkers and the brass workers were.

At the police station inquiries began early, and the Sergeant at the desk was kept busy recording the names of friends seeking for those whom they thought were lost.

The three bodies were taken to the Morgue.

ROLL CALLS OF THE LIVING.

Under Foreman William Taylor had five men under him making pole rings and shades. One of them had his arm broken. John Orr had 25 men in the buffing room on the first floor. They are safe. Foreman Thomas Weston of 84 Suydam street, E. D., said his 15 men were safe. The roll call of Andrew Robinson's 50 men on the second floor in the power-press department showed that none was missing.

Eugene Rigoulot of 36 State street said that all the men who worked in Schwitter's watch factory on the second floor were safe.

At the roll call of all of H. L. Judd & Co.'s employees only two girls and two men were missing, and it was a question whether they were at work that day.

Late last night it seemed settled that the dead are in the tinker or the metal shops, though others may have been dazed and perished.

William Durst, owner of the metal shop, came to the fire in the afternoon and said:

"Ten men were at work for me. Four of them are missing, and I have no doubt that they are lost. I knew about the girders, but I always regarded them as sound. The one that broke was under my shop."

Mrs. Lowery, wife of the engineer and janitor of the building, was taken to the house of her niece, Mrs. McLaughlin, 149 York street. She said last night:

"I am certain my husband is dead. He was seen in the building just before it fell, and I know he would have come to me if alive."

Pickpockets began to work in the crowd after dark. Michael Loughran of 377 Vanderbilt avenue, had his $60 14-carat gold watch taken.

It is said that the wife of Mr. Abbott, the agent for the building, was a daughter of Mr. Houghton, part of whose estate the building was. There are two daughters, and through his marriage Mr. Abbott controls, it is said, a half interest in the building. It has been on fire five times in thirteen years.

THE FOURTEEN INJURED.

BURNS, JOHN; lives in Putnam avenue, near Ormond place; one of Contractor Miller's house movers; hurt by silica falling on him; walked away.

DOUGHERTY, MICHAEL, of Truck 3, 49 years old, of 266 Jay street; coping stone of Atlantic avenue side wall fell on his head, and his body is bruised. He is married and has seven children; in Long Island Hospital.

DUFF, M. H., tool maker, 141 Fourteenth street; face burned slightly.

FAY, JAMES, of Engine 5, 41 years old; has wife and six children; lives at 204 Concord street. He is the worst hurt of the injured. His right arm is broken, his head is cut, his face scorched, and he is hurt internally. Fell into the hole in State street made by the explosion of naphtha. He is in Long Island Hospital.

HAAS, EMMA, 26 years old; head cut by falling wall; taken to her sister's, Mrs. Carrie Henning, 320 Carroll street.

HAAS, MRS. HENRIETTA, 60 years old; keeps a shoe store at 53 Atlantic avenue. The wall fell in on her. Her face is cut, she has several scalp wounds, and her chest is contused. She is in Long Island Hospital.

HINES, PATRICK, of Engine 14. Bricks cut his head. He went home to 591 Vanderbilt avenue. He is 37 years old.

HUSNER, HERMAN; worked in tool room; burned slightly while trying to carry away his tool chest.

MAURER, HENRY, 22 years old; lives at 17 Park place; metal worker; scalp wounds and many contusions. He went home.

MORRIS, ROSE; employed by Hine. Slightly injured by jumping from a second-story window.

PATH, JAMES, employed in Judd's factory; fell with falling floor; ribs broken and other injuries.

ROGAN, M. F., of Engine 4, aged 26; lives at 249 Jay street; married, but no children. The Hicks street wall fell on him and cut his head and bruised his leg. He is in Long Island Hospital.

RUDDY, CHARLES, of Engine 5; unmarried; lives at 16 Hicks street; fell into the hole made by the explosion; hip hurt and face and head burned. He is in Long Island Hospital. He is 22 years old.

STORK, BERNARD, of Engine 4, 28 years old, of 386 Degraw street; lacerated head; went home. He was holding the pipe with Rogan when the timbers were burned away and the wall fell.

SIXTEEN LOST OR MISSING.

This is the list of the persons missing or supposed to be lost:

BERLING, CONRAD, 24 years old, Prospect street, Long Island City.

BUTLER, EDWARD, 22 years old; lived in the back part of 51 Atlantic avenue. The floor of his room fell in. He was a waiter at 403½ Fulton street.

CARPENTER, JAMES, aged 48, 214 Graham avenue.

CLARK, WILLIAM, Third avenue, near Forty-second street, New York; worked in Butler's tin shop.

COONEY, ——, of Dutch Kills; worked in the tin shop.

DURST, HENRY, 56 years old, 31 Marion street, New York; worked in the brass shop; uncle of Wm. Durst.

EGGER, FRED, 21, 38 Troutman street; worked in the brass shop.

HOEFNER, HENRY, aged 45; foreman of the tin shop, 195 Graham avenue.

LEGOT, WILLIAM, aged 43, single, lived on Columbia Heights.

LOWERY, DANIEL J., aged 60, married and has a wife and boy, engineer and janitor, 55 Atlantic avenue. Member of Rankin post No. 9, G. A. R.

LUNZ, GUSTAV, aged 20, single, 285 Pacific street.

MCGRATH, JOHN, 15 years old, 214 Bond street; worked in the brass shop.

MATHES, ADOLPH, 26, married and has one child, 372 Hicks street; worked in Wm. Durst's brass shop.

SHAUGHNESSY, JAMES; a young man who lived at 55 Atlantic avenue.

YOUNG, HENRY, of Dutch Kills; worked in Butler's tin shop.

——, Gus, a Swedish boy living in Warren street, between Smith and Hoyt; a helper in the tin shop.

This supplemental list of eleven is made up from inquiries made at the ruins by persons who could not give the addresses of those they inquired for, and had often no good reason to suppose them missing:

BRONSON, PATRICK.	O'HARA, JAMES.
COYLE, JAMES.	O'HARA, THOMAS.
COYLE, MRS.	O'BRIEN, LIZZIE.
COYLE, WILLIAM.	RILEY, MARY.
HARRIDGE, THOMAS.	RYAN, THOMAS.
LYNCH, JAMES.	

WHAT BOSS MILLER SAYS.

By the order of Coroner Menninger, on the charge of criminal negligence, Detective Daly arrested Frank W. Miller, the house moving moving gang, at his home, 986 Bergen avenue, while he was talking with a reporter. He went to the Third sub-precinct station, 73 Congress street. This morning he will have a hearing. He is of medium height, and is a pleasant-looking man. He said:

"My three men and I are all right. The men are Frank McLoughlin, James Fogarty, and John Burns. I had got through with the part of the work that needed jackscrews, and they were removed at 8¾ o'clock, and I had backed in a truck through the alley from Columbia place, and we were loading the jackscrews on it when the first crash came. Burns was thrown into the cellar and he was covered with the silica that came down from the soap room. We were surprised and got back to the street. Then the big crash came.

"My five screws were good ones, and could hold up at least twenty tons each. Several of them were twice as strong as that. They were put under the girders last Friday, and they were removed fifteen minutes before anything happened. The building could certainly wait as long as it was on my screws, and if it had not been for unusual loading of the floors above I don't see why it fell. There were ten tons of silica piled up in the soap manufactory. Machinist Daniels, who was to occupy the first floor, told me that he saw the girders supporting the second floor after the first crash.

"I never was through the building but once, when I went through it to see how many jacks it would take to hold it up.

"New stone caps had been put on the brick piers in the cellar. The posts were good and sound and either 12 or 16 inches square, of spruce or pine. I've forgotten which. They were plenty strong enough to carry the weight of the building. On top of the posts there was an oak coping 2 feet long and 4 by 12. Everything look satisfactory when we took the screws down. I was down when it was done. Of course they were all on the same level, and none of the screws was near a wall. Two carpenters were in the cellar putting in two girders to support the first floor, as Daniels wanted to put heavy machinery in there. The girders in the cellar were to be independent of the other columns and the girders above. The screws used by the carpenters were too small. Both the carpenters were saved. I don't understand how the accident occurred. The building was the same. We had only shoved up the first floor and strengthened the girders there, and then we were going to begin on the first floor. Shafting all through the building made the wreck complete, for when the shafts were twisted the power was immense, and helped to pull over all the walls."

Charles B. Miller, the father of the prisoner, applied last night to Coroner Menninger to have his son released on bail. The Coroner said he could not accept bail, and Mr. Miller started off to hunt up a police magistrate. He said: "My son had entire charge of the job. I was busy at Coney Island, and had not even seen the place. From what I can learn, my son and his men had got through with their work and the jackscrews were about to be taken away. It will, it seems to me, be impossible to fix the responsibility for the accident; I believe it was caused by too much weight being placed on one of the floors."

Coroner Menninger will hold an investigation as soon as the extent of the disaster is known. He said: "It is impossible to identify the three bodies taken from the ruins. Two of the bodies were those of men. The third body, or rather portion of a body, may be that of a woman."

The owner of the building had received no recent permit from the Department of Buildings to make any repairs or change in the construction of the building. Walter Long, one of the inspectors, said: "About two years ago, at the request of a tenant of the building, who said the girders had settled, I made an examination. I found it was an old settlement of the girders, which had existed for years and years, and was convinced there was no immediate danger from it. The girders had settled all the way from the cellar to the top. The agent promised to have the work done, and we said that when they began to raise the girders they would have to commence in the basement or cellar. I don't know whether the work was done or not. Probably it was not. The building has not been inspected for two years. It had once been reported for lack of fire escapes, and this defect was remedied."

INCIDENTS.

Daniel Butler of 50 Atlantic avenue says that he saw his brother Edward, who is a waiter, 22 years old, go into the western extension to help rescue some persons. Afterward he heard him call for help, and then fall back into the flames. He believes that he is dead.

Mrs. Henrietta Haas, whose husband keeps a shoe store at 53 Atlantic avenue, was with her daugher in a rear room when her house caught fire. They ran out. Mrs. Haas remembered that she had left a canary bird, and with her daughter went back after it. Both were hit by falling bricks and injured.

A deaf and dumb girl in a confectionery store, 49 Atlantic avenue, carried out her baby sister. She saw some bricks falling, and threw herself face forward. She saved the child, but was badly bruised.

Mayor Low was looking at the ruins in the afternoon, when a woman in a tenement across the street shouted that the wall near which he stood was about to fall. He was dragged away by a police Sergeant. The wall landed near where he had stood.

LOSSES AND INSURANCES.

The losses on buildings, stock, and machinery will amount to more than $200,000, and the damage to the adjoining buildings by fire and water will reach from $30,000 to $40,000. The insurance was large, more than fifty companies being affected, but will not cover the loss. These are some of the insurances:

H. L. Judd, $40,000; Charles Schwalton, $50,000; Columbia Rubber Works, $4,000; Roy & Co., $2,000; William Durst, $4,000; William Daniels, $3,000; C. W. Butler, $4,000; Frank Whitney, $2,500. The insurance companies which carried the heaviest risks are the Etna, Williamsburgh City, Royal, and Niagara. More than a score of families occupying the tenements in Atlantic avenue, Columbia place, and State street were either burned out or had their property ruined by water. The loss on the four-story brick tenements, 47 Atlantic avenue, owned by James Walter, 147 President street, is $1,000; insured. On 49, owned by Louis Grebert, loss, $3,500. On 51, C. Lehmkuhl's millinery store, loss, $3,000; insured. On 53, H. Haas, shoe store, loss, $5,500; insurance, $4,000. On 57, 59, and 61, owned by Henry Ludenberg, insured for $13,000; loss slight. Beck Brothers, umbrella manufacturers, in the building at 51 Atlantic avenue, lose $300; not insured. Abraham Cohen, who occupied the first floor front of the building, was damaged $300; fully insured. In the back rooms on an upper floor, Mrs. Butler lost $300, and Eddie Butler, her son, is missing. Four of her sons escaped. James Pine, who occupied the third floor, front was damaged $300. Back of him Johanna Connel lived. She lost $700, and had no insurance. The fourth floor at 51 Atlantic avenue was occupied by Thomas Bradley. He was damaged $500. Frank Petina, on the same floor, lost $100.

The Glass House was one of the landmarks of the First ward. The Columbia Rubber Works, which were also burned, occupied the four-story building at 56 State street, which also belonged to the Cushing estate. Scarcely a year has passed during the past forty years that one or more fires has not occurred in these premises. On Dec. 6, 1866, during the service of the Volunteer Fire Department, a destructive fire occurred, at which Assistant Engineer Brown and several firemen fell through the roof and were severely injured. Two years and a half ago a fire broke out shortly after the employees had left the building, and caused a loss of over $100,000. The place has always been regarded as a death trap, but until yesterday no lives were ever lost by fire.

WEDDED AFTER THE ACCIDENT.

Mr. Roosevelt Didn't Let his Mishap Delay the Marriage Ceremony.

BALTIMORE, May 5.—Samuel M. Roosevelt left his residence at New Brighton, S. I., on Monday, in the gayest of spirits, and came to Baltimore to be wedded to Mrs. Augusta A. Boylston, daughter of the late Samuel A. Shoemaker of this city. Early this morning Mr. Roosevelt, accompanied by the Rev. Dr. Eccleston, went riding in Druid Hill Park. Mr. Roosevelt was mounted on a borrowed horse of spirits as high as his own. The ride was exhilarating in every way, for the morning was fine and the horse was bent upon running. As the two gentlemen left the park Mr. Roosevelt's horse ran for some distance, and finally got beyond Mr. Roosevelt's control, notwithstanding his skill in the saddle. Mr. Roosevelt also lost his glasses and practically went it blind.

The horse headed down Madison avenue at full speed, to the alarm of the streets made way for him, and stood and looked after the flying pair. The Rev. Mr. Eccleston followed a long way behind. At Preston street the horse slipped and fell, throwing Mr. Roosevelt violently to the pavement. He was carried to the office of a neighboring surgeon unconscious. His wounds were dressed, and meantime the distanced dominie arrived, and Mr. Roosevelt was taken to Mrs. Shoemaker's residence.

The wedding, which was to have taken place this afternoon, was at first ordered to be postponed. Mr. Roosevelt, however, felt better after an hour's rest, and at 11 o'clock, the arrangements having been completed, Mr. Roosevelt and Mrs. Boylston were united in marriage by the Rev. Dr. Eccleston in the parlor of Mrs. Shoemaker's residence, 197 St. Paul street. Mr. Roosevelt was somewhat battered in appearance, and wore a white bandage about his head, which was badly cut by his fall. Besides a few family friends of the bride and her mother, there were present Messrs. J. Lewis Ogden, L. M. Howland, M. S. Schuyler, and P. Tuckerman, friends of Mr. Roosevelt from New York.

Mr. Roosevelt's injuries were thought at first to consist simply of a cut over the eye and a bad jolting by his sudden stop. It is now feared that they are rather more serious. He was obliged to abandon the plan of returning at once to New York, and he now lies at Mrs. Shoemaker's house, suffering considerably from his injuries.

The Grand Trunk Quits the East-bound Pool.

CHICAGO, May 5.—The return from New York of George B. Reeves, traffic manager of the Chicago and Grand Trunk road, was signalized by a most important move, he having notified the Chicago Committee of East-bound Traffic that his road would at once cease to make any reports, statistical or otherwise, to the Chicago or New York office. The significance of this can be better understood when it is remembered that the managers of that road, at the late meeting of the lines called together to form the Central Traffic Association, became a party to the agreement to maintain rates until June 1, and to continue the report of tonnage passing over the road until that time. If Mr. Reeves's action is final in the matter the last vestige of the old east-bound pool disappears.

Slaughtered the Jamaicans.

PANAMA, May 5, via Galveston.—On Sunday night last a fracas occurred between some Jamaicans and national soldiers at Culebra. The latter were disarmed and afterward retired. After procuring reenforcements they returned and broke into the barracks where the Jamaicans were sleeping, and in the most barbarous manner killed twenty-five of them and wounded twenty others. Only one Colombian was killed and none was wounded. The Jamaicans are leaving in great numbers. Their departure will delay the work on the canal.

No Chinese Wanted.

VICTORIA, B. C., May 5.—At a meeting of citizens held here yesterday to consider the Chinese question, resolutions were passed asking the representatives of the province at Ottawa to withdraw their support from the Government should it neglect to introduce and carry a bill founded on the report of the Chinese Commission. The feeling here is intense against the continued flood of Chinese coming with pagans, and it is deemed imperative that restrictive measures should be passed at once.

Judge Brooks Kills Himself.

PITTSBURGH, Tex., May 5.—County Judge Brooks of Camp county was convicted of bribery to-day and sentenced to two years in the penitentiary. He asked the Sheriff to take him to his law office, that he might write a letter before going to jail. The request was granted, and while he and the Sheriff were in the office, after the letter had been written, Brooks drew a pistol from his table drawer and shot himself dead. The letter was addressed to his friends, and declared his innocence of the crime.

Gen. Grant at Work, Pen in Hand.

Gen. Grant treated his family and household to another surprise yesterday by getting better very fast.

"It is simply wonderful," Dr. Douglas said.

No one seems more surprised than the doctors. The general worked on his book for several hours, and wrote twelve pages of the manuscript himself.

Knocked Down by a Cab; Run Over by a Car.

Johanna Mooney of 661 Third avenue was knocked down at Thirty-sixth street last evening by a cab driven down Third avenue by E. J. Cooney. She fell across the up-town track of the surface cars, and was run over by car 16, driven by Peter Gough. Several of Mrs. Mooney's ribs were broken. Both drivers were arrested.

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GEN. LUMSDEN CALLED HOME

A STEP THAT MANY REGARD AS ANOTHER BRITISH BACKDOWN.

Mr. Gladstone, However, Says Lumsden is Needed in London to Help in the Peace Negotiations—A Rumor that Lord Dufferin has Resigned—Asking a Pledge from Russia.

LONDON, May 5.—The intensity of the Tory rage over the outcome of the Afghan muddle is almost ludicrous. It is now evident that the Opposition has been as completely outmanœuvred by the Government as the latter has been outgeneraled by Russia. The voice of opposition has been silenced by the simple device of keeping the Tories in ignorance of the progress of negotiations and then telling them that discussion in the absence of details is irregular. Now that the vote of credit is passed, the Russian ultimatum conceded, the Lessar boundary adopted, and arbitration agreed upon to clean up the odds and ends of the contention, Mr. Gladstone complacently tells the Tories that they may debate the matter to their hearts' content next Thursday. They have in preparation an artful amendment to the budget which will censure the proposed increase of taxation on the workingman's beer while the aristocrat's champagne is to go untouched.

On the top of all this comes the recall of Gen. Sir Peter Lumsden, which, it is now rumored, was ordered at the dictation of Russia. When the Penjdeh incident was first reported everybody in England demanded the recall by Russia of Gen. Komaroff, as the only way of averting war. Less than a month has passed, and there is not only no prospect of war, but it is Gen. Lumsden, instead of Gen. Komaroff, who is recalled in something very like disgrace. The Liberals, to be sure, argue that Gen. Lumsden's presence in London is only required for consultation purposes and to offset the technical knowledge of M. Gospodin Lessar during the negotiation of the new frontier line, but all India and Continental Europe believe that the recall is equivalent to a disavowal of Gen. Lumsden's acts and another backdown for England. Everybody is asking: "If Gen. Lumsden is needed at London, why is not Gen. Komaroff required at St. Petersburg?"

Mr. Gladstone, in the House of Commons this evening, was asked how it was that while Sir Peter Lumsden was recalled from the Afghan frontier by England, Gen. Komaroff was retained there by Russia, and if these facts would not indicate a conviction of wrong on England's side in the Afghan dispute.

Mr. Gladstone said that there was no relation between the cases of Sir Peter Lumsden and Gen. Komaroff. The latter was not recalled, because he was in command of the Russian forces, while Sir Peter had been employed in a purely civil capacity. Sir Peter Lumsden, the Premier added, had not been recalled, but had been consulted upon the subject, and in conformity with his own views had been requested to return to England. As it had been decided to carry on the London to the future communications with Russia about the main points in the Afghan frontier line, both Sir Peter Lumsden and Col. Stewart had been directed to come to London.

Baron de Staal, the Russian Ambassador to London, and Earl Granville had a long conference to-day on the question of what guarantees should be provided against a Russian advance on Herat. It is reported that Earl Granville proposed the making of a treaty pledging Russia against a further advance, and recognizing an English protectorate in Afghanistan. Some uncertainty remains in diplomatic and official circles as to the maintenance of peace. The naval and military work will continue until both branches are fully supplied with stores.

Earl Granville, Foreign Minister, in the House of Lords, this afternoon, stated, on behalf of the Government, that he could conceive of nothing better than referring the dispute of two officers, to the decision of a third party, in whom each side had perfect confidence. In this way the whole matter could be closed honorably for both sides.

It was rumored in the lobby of the House of Commons to-day that Lord Randolph Churchill intends to initiate a Conservative vote of censure of the Government because it has failed to protect the interests of India.

Lord Salisbury, the Conservative leader, speaking in the House of Lords to-night on the proposed increase of tax on barley as provided by the budget, said that it meant increased distress in the agricultural districts. He took occasion to berate the Government on its policy generally, and asserted that the increase in taxation was due to useless and extraordinary waste of money in promoting schemes which would result in no benefit to the country or the people.

Mr. Gladstone, at the request of the Conservatives, has consented to take the next stage of the vote of credit on Monday instead of Thursday. The Conservatives hope that in the meantime further light will be thrown on the Afghan question.

Col. Ridgeway will take command of the British Boundary Commission in place of Sir Peter Lumsden. Capt. Yate will be second in command.

It was rumored on the Stock Exchange today that the Earl of Dufferin has resigned the office of Viceroy of India.

The *Standard* says: "No doubt is now entertained that the arrangement between England and Russia includes the surrender of Penjdeh to Russia."

The *Globe* of to-day says that the so-called adjustment of the Anglo-Russian dispute is a poor shift, which amounts practically to nothing more than a truce for averting a collision, and which results in nothing but a transfer of the difficulty from Mr. Gladstone's shoulders to those of his successors.

Cronstadt is in a state of feverish activity. The work of fitting out war vessels is going on unceasingly.

LONDON, May 6.—M. Lessar, the Russian Commissioner, intends, in the absence of further orders, to return to Russia in a fortnight.

Advices from Cabul say that the Ameer has ordered troops from Candahar to escort the guns presented by England to Herat.

The *Post* this morning in an editorial concludes that Sir Peter Lumsden, finding his advice disregarded and the disputed territory ceded to Russia, has resigned.

CALCUTTA, May 5.—In addition to the arms previously sent, the Government is sending to the Ameer 10,000 Martini rifles, 10,000 Enfields, 30,000,000 rounds of ammunition, 17 Nordenfeldt guns, and a quantity of accoutrements.

ST. PETERSBURG, May 5.—The *Novoe Vremya* says it is evident that the English Cabinet is content with much less than when they hurled their thunderbolts on account of the battle of Dashkepri. The question, however, will never be settled until the dominions of the Czar and those of the Queen are conterminous.

A courier from Gen. Komaroff arrived here yesterday, bringing important despatches to the Minister of War.

MR. LIBBY DISAPPEARS.

No Trace of a Chicago Merchant Whose Friends Think he is Dead.

CHICAGO, May 5.—Charles A. Libby of the firm of James L. Libby & Co., manufacturers of shirts and collars at 237 and 239 Monroe street, left his place of business on Monday, April 27, and has not been se