# WOE IN THE STRICKEN PARISH

## *EVEN CHILDREN IN THE STREET DID NOT PLAY YESTERDAY.*

**Mourning Shared by Thousands Not Directly Affected—Women Comfort Wailing Children—Typical Cases of Bereavement—Church Officers Stunned—All Day Coming of the Dead Wagons.**

The parish of St. Mark's is bounded by Avenue A, First avenue, Third street and Eleventh street. Of all the dead and missing few lived outside that district, and it held hundreds of mourning homes yesterday when the bodies began to arrive from morgues and police stations.

There was a strange calm over the whole district. To-day will be a day of funerals—dozens of them to the block. But yesterday was the first day of grief when the dead one seems alive in the house. The innumerable children gathered in the streets as ever, but there was little play. They gathered in awed crowds around the house with their one or two or three knots of crape, each showing a bereaved family, or they watched the dead wagons coming and going, leaving bodies and going for other ones. The women held their babies and gossiped as ever; but they were red-eyed and subdued, and their talk was all of this one who had lost his two sons, the pride of his age, or of that one who was looking for his sweetheart.

The dead wagon began coming with the early morning, when the first identifications began to be made at the Morgue. As each one drove away it left its mark in the knot of crape at the door. Sometimes the bodies came in plain, pine coffins, showing where death had been merciful. Sometimes it was a rubber sheet wrapped about something which settled down limp and shapeless when they rested it on the pavement. All the day's business of those cross streets which run between Avenue A and Third avenue seemed to have to do with coffins. Express wagons brought them in and out in stacks of half a dozen together.

WHAT THEY TALKED OF.

Wherever women met in the stores or on the streets, they told neighborhood stories of the dead and the survivors. There was Pastor Haas, lying at home prostrated by the shock and unaware, because they will not tell him, that his wife is among the dead. There was Lillie Smith, at 772 Seventh street, sole support of her mother, and to have been married next week, missing and almost certainly dead. The neighbors were taking care of the mother while the men searched. There was the house over on Seventh street with nine dead and two missing. There was the Pauli house, on Avenue A, where they brought back two sisters dead to a third who is dying of consumption.

In the houses they were weeping for the dead, but that noise did not penetrate to the street. One had to go into the little alleys and courts behind the high tenements to understand what was going on in the hidden places. All of these were filled with the wailing of women and children. In the little court which separates St. Mark's Church from the pastoral residence, a child cried all day long. One of the policemen who had to keep passing this place on errands, began, late in the day, to go round the block.

"I can forget when I don't hear that," he said.

Off Seventh street, near Avenue A, there is a little court. Here a knot of women sat and held their babies in the shade and listened to the lamentations of several children in the tenement above. A German woman among them shifted her baby to another.

"She'll break her heart," she said, and went upstairs. The sobbing grew quieter after a time, and presently the German woman came back with a flaxen-haired girl of perhaps ten years, asleep in her arms, clean exhausted with heat and crying.

"She has three sisters dead," said the German woman, "and the father is looking for the mother and can't find her."

She covered up the girl's face with her skirt.

"She'll be sorry when she wakes," said the German woman.

CHURCH FOLK DISHEARTENED.

With the pastor in a critical condition, with many leaders of the Sunday school dead or missing and the governing board of the church demoralized, little headway was made yesterday in the stricken district toward ascertaining the exact condition of affairs in the hundreds of homes from which reports of the missing came. Little also was accomplished by the church people in the way of straightening out the long and necessarily inaccurate list of the missing compiled hurriedly by the newspaper men on Wednesday night. The church authorities said that they were powerless to act; that they knew not which way to turn, but that they hoped to be able to get some organized effort under way this morning which will aid in allaying suspense.

The church, as on the day of the catastrophe, was thrown open yesterday to the grief-stricken inquirers, who gathered in front of it in a great crowd at daybreak. Swollen, red eyes and tear stained cheeks told the sad story of a sleepless night on almost every face.

Filing into the church vestibule, the people asked the reporters the same questions which they had asked many times before, receiving the answers in a stunned, deadened way—for there was seldom any message of hope to give out—and, with bowed heads, moved out again on their round of the Morgue and hospitals. What the sorrowing crowd that stood in front of the church at daybreak did, the mourning crowds which blocked the street all day continued to do. It was the same old story, over and over again.

"Have you heard anything of my brother, my sister, my mother, my father?"

Or maybe it was some father or mother seeking a child, or two or three of them.

And the answer was given: "No, nothing new. There is scarcely any reliable information to be had about the missing at the church. But we hear that a new boatload of bodies has just been brought to the Morgue. You had better go there."

GOLDEN HEADED MAY.

A middle-aged man, exhausted from his wanderings and almost crazed with grief, was among the first to enter the church. He had a scrap of paper before him as he walked along, and, with his eyes fixed on it with a vacant stare, he mumbled to himself over and over again:

"May, May, my golden headed May!"

Then he covered his face with his hands, sank down in a chair which a dozen willing hands hurried to supply, and gave way completely to the flood of pent-up grief under which he had been struggling.

"Read that, read it," he said to the reporters, referring to the paper which he held in his hand. The reporters did read. This was what was on it:

She meets me on the corner at the closing of the day,
And tells me that she loves me, my golden-headed May.

The lines were written by little eight-year-old May Diamond, of 79 Mangin street the night before the excursion, and she had put them under her uncle's breakfast plate early in the morning, before leaving home. The man in the church was her uncle, N. W. Dillon. The little girl used to meet him on the corner every day as he came home from work. She went on the General Slocum, with her little brother, under the care of a neighbor. She and her brother were separated from the woman. Neither one has been heard from since. The woman was crowded into the water and rescued by men in a boat.

Mrs. Diamond, the mother of the girl, attempted to commit suicide, it is said, by throwing herself off the pier at the Morgue yesterday, and Dillon was watched closely by those in the church lest he should do something rash.

CHILDREN'S INJURIES.

Otto Harms, 12 years old, of 314 East Fourteenth street came to the church. He was looking for his little brother Herman. He saw him at North Brother Island playing tag with Rosa Wallace, but couldn't get to him in the excitement. Rosa is still missing also.

Two little girls, Martha and Louise Languth of 29 Cooper Square, wanted to know about their Sunday school teacher, Annie Vetter. They went on the excursion with her. Miss Vetter took one of them under each arm when the fire was discovered, but the crowd pushed her away from them, Martha and Louise say, and they had to cling to the railings along the side of the boat until they were rescued. Miss Vetter is dead.

A crowd of children wanted to hear from Anna Galewisky, 64 years old, of 54 Seventh street. She used to take them to play in Tompkins Square Park, they said, and they wanted so much to know "if she's been hurted."

TEN FROM ONE HOUSE.

A man from Fifth street entered the church weeping. He had lost no particularly dear ones. He merely had a story to tell.

From 225 Fifth street, he said, ten persons went on the Slocum. Only one is back alive, a lad 7 years old, and he returned to find, besides himself, only his father left of the family of seven. The boy's name is Herman Steckelmann. He went on the excursion with his mother, Mrs. Gustav Steckelmann, and his four sisters—Louise, 10 years old; Augusta, 15; Hilda, 17, and Anna, 22. Mrs. Steckelmann's is the only body recovered. Others who went on the ill-fated excursion from the Fifth street house were Carrie Siegwert, 6 years old, and Phœbe, 8, Sadie Henry, 12, and Maggie Gibbons, 12. Sadie Henry's body has also been found.

The Steckelmann boy was standing on the main deck with his sisters, holding his mother's hand, when he was struck by a crowd and pushed, with his mother and sisters, into the water. He clung to the paddle until a boat came.

GOT HOME DAZED.

The return of the Heinz boys, George and Henry, to their home at 97 Avenue A, this morning was reported. Henry, who is about 14 years old, turned up at his home about breakfast time. He was speechless. He couldn't tell where he had been over night or how he got off the boat. Fear and the shock, it was said, had tied his tongue. It is thought that he wandered around North Brother Island all night. George, his brother, swam ashore, and returned home last night. The boys' sister, Louisa, 21 years old, is still missing.

WHOLESALE BEREAVEMENTS.

In many ways the saddest report that was handed in at the church came from the Vetter family. Of Jacob Vetter's family, who live in Sixth street, his youngest daughter, Anna, and his brother, Fred, are dead, and his mother is missing. The wife of his brother, Fred Vetter, also is missing.

Another family which was almost wiped out by the catastrophe was the Klein family of 191 Third street. Mrs. Lena Klein, the mother, is mourning the loss of her daughter; Mrs. Meininger of The Bronx of her daughter, Sally, 12 years old, who is missing, and of her son, John, 17 years old, who also has not been heard from. Besides this, Mrs. Klein's grandson, a baby of nineteen months is gone, also her sister-in-law, Mrs. Tillie Weiss, of 535 Fifth street. Mrs. Weiss's son, Fred, 17 years old; her daughter, Sally, 14, and Jack and Amelia, 10 and 8, respectively Mrs. Lena Klein's nephew, Louis Weiss, has been identified among the dead, and her niece, Mrs. Katie Weiss, and Mrs. Weiss's four-months -old baby are missing. O the Klein family and their kin, sixteen went away and seven came back.

A man came in from Rivington street to report that in one section down there practically the entire neighborhood had been wiped out. At 339 Mrs. George Gerdes and her daughter are gone. Two doors away, at 341, Mrs. Sackman and her two children are missing, with Anna, 13 years old, the only member of the family left. At 343 Mrs. Meta Hardekopf is missing and her son Henry is dead. In the same house Mrs. Koster and her two children are missing, and there are many other homes within a stone's throw of these that among them count a score of dead or injured.

A BAG OF MONEY.

From Mrs. Ida Hayden, daughter of John Holthosen of 138 Second avenue, the aged sexton of St. Mark's Church, who was saved with his two daughters, came a story about a man with a bag of money on the boat. The man, who, she thinks, was the purser of the General Slocum, was in an office counting money and putting it into a large canvas bag when the first suspicion of a fire was aroused. Mrs. Hayden says that she told the man that she thought the boat was on fire, but he kept on putting money into the bag. When the fire began to spread the man, she says, rushed out with the bag of money. The sexton, with his two daughters and Detective Sergeant Fenneisen's son, Willie, climbed up on the roof over the paddles and were rescued from there.

DR. HAAS'S CONDITION.

It was late yesterday afternoon before the physicians in charge of Dr. Haas, the pastor of St. Mark's, dared break to him the news of his wife's death. Her body was brought home in the morning. The pastor was threatened all day with pneumonia, and was on the verge of nervous prostration, but it was said last night that he was on the mend and had taken the news of his wife's death bravely, saying that he expected it.

Although the Morgue and the hospitals were searched by friends of the Haas family yesterday, no trace was found of the pastor's twelve-year-old daughter, Gertrude, or of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Hanson, or of his wife's sister, Mrs. Tetamore of Brooklyn.

Dr. Fentken, who has been attending the Rev. Mr. Haas, denied last night the rumor that the pastor was out of his mind.

"He is not only perfectly clear headed and resigned, but his condition is rapidly improving," said the physician.

Rev. Mr. Haas during the evening issued a short message to the members of his congregation. It was:

"In a common loss we have a common hope. I wish I could be with you all, but I am stricken just as you are."

UNDERTAKERS EQUAL TO THE TASK.

The undertakers in the neighborhood thought last night that they would be able to handle the situation. They have called for supplies from Brooklyn and Jersey City, besides what they got from undertakers in other districts of this city, and they say that there is no ground for the report that there will be any trouble in caring for the bodies properly.

One undertaker in Sixth street has fifty-two bodies, and will have to bury about twenty a day for the next three days. Many others have from twenty-five to thirty-five bodies in their establishments. The undertakers all over the city, it was said, have offered the use of their hearses, and some even have offered to bury the dead without charge for their services. It is hardly thought, though, that there will be any need of accepting these offers.

Collections were taken in front of the church all day long yesterday to help the poor. Rich and poor alike contributed. There were some contributions as low as three cents and some as high as $100. About $2,000 was taken in.

SEPARATE FUNERALS.

The governing board of the church will meet this morning to make arrangements for the funerals. They will try, they say, to give each of the dead a separate funeral, as they desire above all things to avoid anything spectacular, such as would be presented by the holding of a single funeral service over many bodies. The heart of the community, they say, is torn enough already. One of the chief difficulties seems to be the getting of carriages. Some of the undertakers have been able to promise only two or three to a family.

There are 169 active Lutheran ministers in this city, and, with the help that they will get from outside, they think that they will be able to provide suitable ministrations to every bereaved household.

OFFICIAL LIST OF MISSING.

Late yesterday afternoon Commissioner McAdoo directed that two policemen should be sent to St. Mark's Church to make an official list of the missing as they were reported by relatives and friends. This work was done by the reporters on Wednesday night.

The Commissioner also directed that instructions be read to the police of the various stations, when they went on duty last night, to look up the reported missing on their posts as far as possible. The policeman, he said, could readily have a newspaper report of the missing and call at the homes on his post where missing were reported. When a missing person was located by the police, word was to be immediately sent to the stations and Police Headquarters. The Commissioner said that he would do all in his power to assist in locating the missing.

"There will be a great aftermath of unidentified dead," continued the Commissioner. "I think that the barest suggestion would bring offers of the use of other churches and public halls in the vicinity of St. Mark's for the big public funeral which will probably be held. Then, too, many of the dead lived in small flats and furnished rooms, where there is no room for funeral services."

## *THE CHANCES IN CIVIL SUITS.*

**Varying View Held of the Knickerbocker Company's Liability.**

The question of the civil liability of the Knickerbocker Steamboat Company, owners of the Slocum, to the families of the victims was discussed yesterday by admiralty lawyers.

One high authority said yesterday that the owners of the boat were liable for damages only to the value of the ship at the end of the voyage. The Slocum ended her voyage at the bottom of Long Island Sound, between North Brother and Riker's islands.

In the case of the Bourgogne of the French Line, which went to the bottom in mid-ocean, it was decided by the courts of the United States that the company was only liable to the extent of the value of the hulk, except in the case of baggage, for the value of which it was liable as a common carrier.

Section 4283 of the Revised Statutes of the United States provides that:

"The liability of the owner of any vessel for any embezzlement, loss or destruction by any person, of any property, goods or merchandise shipped or put on board of such vessel, or for any loss, damage or injury by collision, or for any act, matter or thing, loss, damage or forfeiture done, occasioned or incurred without the privity, or knowledge of such owner or owners shall in no case exceed the amount or value of the interest of such owner in such vessel and her freight then pending."

Section 4289 says that these provisions "relating to the limitation of the liability of the owners of vessels shall not apply to the owners of any canalboat, barge or lighter or to any vessel of any description whatsoever used in rivers or inland navigation."

Henry T. Wing of Wing, Putnam & Burlingham, who have a large admiralty practice, said last night that the courts repeatedly had decided that the waters on which the Slocum burned are inland waters within the meaning of Section 4289.

The Knickerbocker company has a capital stock of $250,000.

The Slocum was insured for $70,000, divided among seventeen companies.

**Suggestion That Barges Are Safest.**

THE SUN has received $3 for the sufferers of the steamboat disaster. It will be forwarded to the proper person. G. S. P., who sends the money, says he hopes this will be the end of Sunday school excursions on steamboats. It would be less dangerous if barges only were used.

**The Weather.**

There was an area of high pressure central yesterday over the Lake regions, where the weather was clear, but cooler weather thrown off from this area caused showers in northern Ohio, northern New York and in parts of New England. Showers fell, also, in southern New York and northern New Jersey in the evening; elsewhere over the country the weather was fair. It was warmer in all sections except the lower Lake regions. The temperature was generally above 80 degrees in the Middle Atlantic and New England States; it will probably be a little cooler in these sections to-day.

In this city the day was fair and warmer, with a light shower in the afternoon; wind, fresh southerly to easterly; average humidity, 67 per cent.; barometer, corrected to read to sea level, at 8 A. M., 30.08; 8 P. M., 30.08.

The temperature yesterday, as recorded by the official thermometer, is shown in the annexed table:

| | 1904. | 1903. | | 1904. | 1903. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 9 A. M. | 67° | 61° | 6 P. M. | 74° | 64° |
| 12 M. | 74° | 65° | 9 P. M. | 72° | 61° |
| 3 P. M. | 78° | 67° | 12 Mid. | 70° | 58° |

WASHINGTON FORECAST FOR TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW

*For eastern New York, fair in the interior and showers on the coast this morning, followed by clearing, fair to-morrow, variable winds.*

For New England, fair to-day and cooler in western Maine; fair to-morrow and warmer in west portion; light west to northwest winds, becoming variable.

For the District of Columbia and Maryland, showers this morning, followed by clearing; fair to-morrow; variable winds.

For eastern Pennsylvania, partly cloudy to-day; fair to-morrow; variable winds.

For western New York, fair to-day; fair and warmer to-morrow; variable winds.

For Delaware and New Jersey, showers this morning, followed by clearing; fair and warmer to-morrow; variable winds.

# MAYOR ON AN INQUIRY TOUR.

## *AT THE SCENE OF THE DISASTER AND AT THE MORGUE, TOO.*

**Questions the Searchers and Praises Work Done to Alleviate the Suffering and Recover the Dead—Told That the Slocum Need Not Have Gone So Far.**

Routine municipal affairs had no part of Mayor McClellan's attention yesterday. He devoted his whole day to preparing relief plans and to keeping himself in touch with the work of the departments in recovering bodies from the wreck and the care of those already found. In the course of the day he made a personal tour of inspection.

Soon after midday the Mayor left the City Hall with Assistant Corporation Counsel Breckenridge, his legal adviser, and hurried to the foot of Fulton street, East River, where the Dock Department's tug Manhattan was awaiting him. The boat took him to the Bellevue pier at East Twenty-sixth street, where he was met by Health Commissioner Darlington. Asked if he wished to land there the Mayor replied: "Yes, I'll see it through."

With Dr. Darlington and Mr. Breckenridge on either side of him, the Mayor walked between the rows of coffins placed on the pier. He removed his hat and his example was followed by those who accompanied him. As he glanced at the open coffins, partly filled with broken ice which, melting, had left puddles of water around, the Mayor shook his head sorrowfully. He did not speak and it was apparent that he was greatly affected by what he saw.

From the pier the Mayor went to the Morgue, where Dr. Darlington explained to him the methods being followed to aid the identification of the dead. There was a great crowd waiting for news of the missing. So engrossed were they with their own sorrow that beyond making a passage for the Mayor as he walked through the building, his visit attracted no attention.

INQUIRES ABOUT THE BEACHING.

Going aboard again, the Manhattan steamed up the river. As the place was reached where the disaster occurred the Mayor closely questioned the captain about the spot where the steamer was when the fire was discovered and where it was first observed from the shore. He asked if it would not have been possible to have beached the excursion steamer nearer than North Brother Island.

The captain told the Mayor that the General Slocum ought to have been beached on the Sunken Meadows. Just before reaching North Brother Island the Mayor noticed that the flags on the Manhattan, one of which was the Mayor's flag, were flying at full mast.

"Halfmast your flags," he said to the captain. The order was obeyed immediately.

SPARE NO EXPENSE, HE TELLS THE CORONER.

When the Mayor reached North Brother Island, all but fifty of the bodies taken from the river and the steamer in the night and early morning had been sent to the Morgue, but there was no lack of grewsome evidences of the disaster at every step he took. The island was reached at 12:45 o'clock. The Mayor was met there by Coroner O'Gorman, Inspector Albertson and Sanitary Superintendent Charles F. Smith. He was taken first to the temporary morgue.

The Mayor's face was sad and his jaws were set tight as he went from the morgue to the beach and heard in all their ugly details the things that had been done.

"I want you to understand," said the Mayor to the Coroner and other officials there, "that you have entire carte-blanche as regards expense. Spend all the money you need and hire all the men you need. We'll stand for it."

In the low red brick building, where fifty corpses were lying in their plank coffins, with ice massed all about, Mr. McClellan could not find voice to say anything but:

"Too bad, too bad. Those poor mothers and babies who had to die so horribly in the very midst of their funmaking!"

Out on the river, near the beach, half a dozen boats were being rowed up and down in a space of perhaps 500 feet long and 100 wide, fifty feet from shore. Occasionally a boat would stop short, the man in the stern would draw in his ropes hand over hand and an arm or a leg would come to the surface. Then the poor dead thing would be laid out all dripping until the Coroner finished his ghastly labors. The Mayor did not remain there long.

COMMENDS THE LIFE SAVERS.

Inspector Albertson introduced a few officers and seamen of the naval reserve to him. The Mayor shook hands with Lieut.-Commander McDonough Craven, Lieut. Vaulx Carter, Chief Boatswain's Mate Allen Walz, Gunner's Mate Menton and Seamen Christiansen and Walsh.

"I've heard the finest reports of you men," he said. "I want to thank you for the city and for myself personally."

"Here's another I'd like to have you meet," said the Inspector, and he brought up Miss Emma McConnell, a pretty waitress at the island. When the Slocum struck the beach of the island Miss McConnell joined in the work of rescue, wading out and finally swimming. She brought four babies to shore. Three of them died. The Mayor's warm words of praise made her blush and she fled in a sort of panic to the seclusion of the nurses' hall.

The Mayor had a bite of lunch with Dr. Darlington and the Coroner, and then left at 3 o'clock on the Manhattan. Before going on board he said:

"I can safely leave things here in your hands. You gentlemen have done noble work, and in fact the way in which all the departments have cooperated in this frightful disaster is a matter of tremendous satisfaction to me."

PRAISE FOR ALL THE WORKERS.

On his way back to the City Hall the Mayor said:

"I have been deeply impressed by the magnificent work every one has done under these distressing circumstances. All who have been engaged in this work from the heads of the departments down are deserving of the highest praise."

## *BASELESS STORIES OF SUICIDE.*

**None of the Bereaved Has Added Self-Destruction to the Horror.**

Ever since the disaster there have been reports that persons who lost relatives in the Slocum had committed suicide. All of them have been attributed to the same cause, and all so far have been without foundation.

Edward Klein of 31 Avenue A lost his mother, wife and two children. A report flew around yesterday that he had killed himself, but he spent the day in preparing for his wife's funeral, and vainly searching the Morgue for the bodies of the others.

**City Hall Flags Half-Masted.**

Mayor McClellan, on arriving at the City Hall yesterday morning, sent an order to the custodian, Marty Keese, to hoist all the flags at half-mast in recognition of the sorrow throughout the community over the General Slocum disaster.

"It is the first time in my long term of service," said Keese, "that the flags have been at half-mast on the City Hall on such an occasion."


FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

**Panama Hats for Men**

Regular Price $10.00

Special at $5.00

It is a sale which bristles with importance. Why? Because of the extraordinary number of hats and their exceptionally high character. The braid is almost as fine and even as thread, hand woven with a regularity rare in Panama hats. The models are for the most part dignified "planter" blocks punctuated by rakish negligee styles.

The Sale of High Grade

**Summer Suits for Men**

At Liberally Reduced Prices

ENDS WITH SATURDAY.

Subtle, yet defined, there is an expression of character and individuality to mark a Saks suit which exhausts the power of the tailor's craft—of which the cleverest to-order tailors would be proud.

Single and double Breasted Suits (coat, waistcoat and trousers) of high grade imported and domestic fabrics, such as Tropical Worsted, Tweed, Cheviot and Homespun in mixtures; also Thibet, rough surface Serge and Cheviot in black or blue; half or quarter-lined. Formerly $22.50 and $25. At $16

Single and Double Breasted Suits (coat, waistcoat and trousers) of fine Worsted, Cheviot, Tweed, Homespun or Wool Crash in Mixtures; also Thibet, unshorn Worsted and rough Cheviot in black or blue; half or quarter-lined. Formerly $16.50 and $18. At $12

Broadway, **Saks & Company** 33d to 34th St.


# MOURNING IN THE SCHOOLS.

## *GRADUATION EXERCISES ON THE EAST SIDE CALLED OFF.*

**Prize Pupil of School 122 Among the Lost—He Had Qualms About Missing a Day—51 Dead and 68 Missing in School 25—Official Caution to Learn to Swim.**

Supt. Maxwell requested the principals in all schools yesterday to send him reports showing what pupils went on the excursion on the Slocum. He received these reports

| School No. | Dead. | Injured. | Mis'g. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 25—326 Fifth street | 51 | 16 | 68 |
| 79—88 First street | 1 | 5 | 2 |
| 15—728 Fifth street | 1 | .. | 1 |
| 19—344 East Fourteenth street | .. | .. | 18 |
| 36—710 East Ninth street | .. | .. | 5 |
| 50—211 East Twentieth street | .. | .. | 13 |
| 71—188 Seventh street | .. | .. | 14 |
| 73—209 East Forty-sixth street | .. | .. | 1 |
| 104—413 East Sixteenth street | .. | .. | 5 |
| 105—269 East Fourth street | 3 | 2 | 3 |
| 127—East Ninth street | .. | .. | 21 |
| 126—276 East Twelfth street | .. | .. | 2 |
| 129—433 East Nineteenth street | .. | .. | 19 |
| 181—273 Second street | 1 | 3 | 1 |
| Totals | 56 | 26 | 175 |

It was reported that of the pupils from Public School 25 on the steamboat fifty-three were saved.

Preparations for the coming graduation in the lower East Side schools have been abandoned. In their place, memorial exercises in those schools where the heaviest losses were sustained, will be held.

In every classroom, in every school, from Public School 19 in East Fourteenth street downward, the pupils yesterday were scanning the newspapers lists of the dead and missing. The eyes of the girls were red with crying and in some cases the teacher, unable to stand the strain longer, gave way to her feelings as the report was borne to her of the death of one or more of her little charges.

TEACHERS LOOK UP THE ABSENT.

Early yesterday, after the opening of school, each principal despatched teachers to the homes of the absent to find out if they were numbered among the dead.

In Public School 25, in the boys' department, two of the four dead were members of the class to graduate next week. In the girls' department out of the 108 who went on the excursion, 25 are known to be safe. Three known to be dead were to graduate this month. In School 122, in Ninth street, Miss Margaret B. Milton, principal, said one of the dead is Frederick Dorrhofer, an honor pupil and the pride of the school. He went to his teacher, Miss Kedian, on Tuesday and said that he thought that he would not go on the excursion as he did not like to spoil his attendance record. Miss Kedian assured him that he would be privileged to go as he had been absent so few times. He said goodby to her, smiling over the prospect of a holiday. Another boy in the same class wept all day Tuesday because his mother refused to allow him to go. She says now she had had a bad dream the night before. Now he is hailed as the lucky boy of the school.

School 71, in Seventh street, Miss Urania D. M. Secard's school, where there are fourteen missing. Miss Henrietta Weinacht, a teacher, lost two aunts, Mrs. Vetta and Miss Bower. She is at home prostrated.

PASTOR HAAS HAD PUPILS EXCUSED.

Principals Edward Mandel and Mary F. McAleer of Public School 188, Lewis and Houston streets, have cancelled an "at home" which was to have been given this afternoon.

Several days ago the Rev. Mr. Haas sent a note to the principals of the lower East Side schools, asking them to excuse any pupils who might wish to go on the excursion. The permission was gladly given, as the Rev. Mr. Haas is highly esteemed. In one sense, however, it was a lucky time for an excursion. Many pupils did not go because examinations are being held and preparations were being made for graduation.

GOOD ADVICE FOR DANGER TIMES.

Supt. Maxwell sent to all of the schools yesterday a circular containing this order issued by President Henry A. Rogers of the Board of Education:

By an appalling calamity some hundreds of public school children and their friends and relatives were overtaken by sudden death yesterday in the East River, and many others were grievously wounded. The households stricken by this disaster will have the heartfelt sympathy of all public school children and teachers. As an expression of our sympathy flags will be displayed at half-mast on all public school buildings throughout the city from 8 A. M. to 3:30 P. M. on Friday, June 17, 1904.

Principals and teachers will take the opportunity to admonish their pupils to remain cool and collected in the presence of sudden danger, which is always imminent in a great city; not to risk their lives unnecessarily, to learn to swim, and always to be ready to lend a helping hand to those weaker than themselves. Records of this disaster furnish abundant illustrations of heroism, the effect of which should not be lost upon our children.

## *THE SIRIUS COULDN'T HELP.*

**Had 1,200 Women and Children Aboard Herself—Dared Not Go Near.**

A report that the Iron Steamboat Sirius had passed the Slocum while she was burning and had been near enough to render assistance, but had refused, was denied yesterday at the office of the Iron Steamboat Company. This is what actually happened:

The Sirius, with about 1,200 women, children and babies of St. John's Chapel, in Varick street, steamed up the East River ahead of the Slocum. She was bound for Valley Grove, on the Sound. When her skipper, Capt. William M. Bearce, who was looking ahead chiefly, had his attention drawn to the Slocum, she was all ablaze, and he was nearly a mile ahead. He decided that if he turned back he not only might imperil the lives of those on his own ship, but that there was no chance of his getting even near enough to lower boats that might have gone to the assistance of those who jumped from the Slocum. It would have been madness to have attempted to take his own crowded ship near the blazing vessel, as the women and children might have become panicstricken at the sight. The captain, therefore, proceeded.

Even as it was, many crowded to the port side of the Sirius to see the Slocum. The Rev. Dr. Brown, pastor of St. John's, and Policeman Taggart, assisted by cool-headed women and men of the church, persuaded the excursionists to return to the starboard side of the boat, which had taken on a dangerous list.

Capt. Bearce recognized the Slocum, but very few of his passengers knew her, as she was too far away and too much enshrouded in smoke to permit the deciphering of her name. The excursionists learned of the fate of the Slocum after they had landed at the picnic grounds, and it put a damper on their merrymaking.

## *ST. THOMAS'S ESCAPES.*

**Chapel Had Chartered the Slocum for Wednesday, but Gave It Up.**

The Men's Club of St. Thomas's Chapel on East Sixtieth street was to have had its excursion on Wednesday, and the steamer originally chartered was the General Slocum. St. Thomas's Chapel is connected with St. Thomas's Church on Fifth Avenue, of which Dr. Stires is the rector. About 1,700 persons usually go on the excursion. The committee having charge of the arrangements this year went to the Knickerbocker Steamboat Company last January and secured the General Slocum for Wednesday, June 15, and the excursionists were to have been taken to Locust Grove.

Excursionists are always anxious to secure a boat before June 20, because after that date the price is raised $25 for the day. About six weeks ago an officer of the company waited on the St. Thomas's Men's Club committee and asked if they would be willing to change the date of their excursion, as another church wished to secure June 15 particularly. The committee was not willing to agree to any such proposition, as it had made arrangements for that date and to change would have caused considerable trouble and some expense. The steamboat people finally offered the St. Thomas committee $50 to resign their charter and take another day. This was agreed to and next Monday was chosen as the new date. Now the St. Thomas men are wondering what they will do. They think that the disaster will cause them to give up their excursion altogether.

## *BOY THIEVES IN THE CROWD.*

**Civilian Sees Them Picking the Pockets of Mourning Women.**

E. H. Hamm, a clerk, of 627 East 187th street, whose interest in the General Slocum disaster led him to go down to the lower East Side yesterday morning, saw two youngsters acting in a suspicious manner in the crowds gathered at the street corners. Hamm kept watch of them. Finally he saw one of the boys attempt to steal a purse from a woman. She detected the boy, but let him go with a slap in the face.

For three hours after that Hamm followed the boys. Three or four times he saw them try to pick a pocket, and once he thought they succeeded. Then Hamm went to the East Fifth street station.

"These people down here have trouble enough," he told the sergeant. "I have been following a couple of boy pickpockets. I have them spotted and can pick them out. Give me a policeman to arrest them."

Detective Gallagher was sent out. In front of St. Mark's Church in East Sixth street, Hamm pointed out to the detective two boys who were in the act of picking a woman's pocket. They were both arrested.

In the Children's Court later the prisoners said that they were Jacob Kolosky, 12 years old, of 230 Rivington street, and Joseph Hornstein, 13 years old, of 218 East Seventh street. One had two pocketbooks, empty, and the other had over $2 in small change.

"Me mudder gave me the money to go to the theatre," said Joseph. "I don't know this feller."

"I picked the pocketbooks up on the sidewalk," said the other boy, "and forgot to throw them away. I don't know him."

Kolosky, who has been arrested twice before, was sent to the House of Refuge. The other boy was found guilty and remanded until his parents could be seen.

## *BABY DRIFTED MILES AWAY.*

**Poor Little Relic of the Disaster Found Near an East Side Pier.**

A soggy little bundle of scorched and blackened muslin floated past Pier 36, at the foot of Jefferson street, yesterday afternoon. Little attention was paid to it until a laborer on the pier saw a small waxlike hand flash out from the bundle as the mass was rolled about in the pitching water.

"It's a child!" he cried.

All work was suspended. A boat put out from the pier and the tiny fragment of flotsam from the disaster was taken from the river. It was the body of a boy baby, not more than two months old. He had been prettily clad in an embroidered muslin dress, which was half burned off the body. Great scars told how the child's limbs had been tortured by the flames.

The body is now at the Morgue.

## *THEATRES AID SUFFERERS.*

**Money Back to Those Who'd Bought Seats—Benefit Likely.**

A number or persons who had lost relatives of friends in the Slocum disaster went to the theatres last night to get back money paid for seats. The money was repaid in every case.

A young woman who was among those who returned tickets at the Broadway Theatre said that her mother, two aunts and two cousins had been drowned. She had purchased six balcony seats, intending to give them a treat at the theatre.

It is understood that there will be a meeting of theatrical managers to-day to arrange for a benefit for the sufferers from the disaster.


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