WHY?

Why do you forget so often?

Why do you speak words that you so often regret?

Why do you take up with new acquaintances forgetting old friends?

Why do you not use clear judgment instead of too often acting upon impulse?

Why do you persistently neglect your health when it is your duty to take special care of it?

Why are you so careless when a sudden chill, headache, tired feeling and general disgust with life come over you?

Why do you not stop to think that a little timely caution of the right kind will overcome all these troubles and put you in possession of good health and feelings once more?

Why do you not remember that the best physicians, scientists and the leading people of the land all recommend pure whiskey as the proper thing to take at such times?

Why do you not recall the fact that there is only one pure medicinal whiskey known to the world that is exceedingly popular, that it has been in use for twenty years and that it is Duffy's Pure Malt?

Why do you not denounce any druggist, grocer or dealer who tries to offer you some other or inferior whiskey, saying it is just as good?

Why do you not always insist upon having just what you require, just what you desire and just what you know to be the purest, the best and most efficient?

Mme. M. Yale

RESTORES YOUTH.
REMOVES WRINKLES.
CULTIVATES BEAUTY.

CONSULTATION FREE.

A visit to Mme. Yale's Temple of Beauty may change the current of any woman's whole life. It is here where they are made young again. By scientific treatment of the face Mme. Yale can make you just as beautiful as you desire. She is positively the only authority in the world who can remove wrinkles and restore old faces to perfect youth and beauty. Under Mme. Yale's treatment women of 40, 50 and 60 can look as fresh and young as the girls of 20 and 25.

COMPLEXION TREATMENT.

Mme. Yale's system for cultivating a perfect complexion by removing all skin blemishes and refining a coarse skin, making it satiny in texture, is too wonderful to describe in an advertisement. If your complexion is bad call on Mme. Yale at once, and in a few weeks your skin will rival the lily and the rose. Mme. Yale's treatment goes to the root of your trouble—she treats the blood and the skin, the only thorough and sure way to cure.

Ladies out of town: Send for Mme. Yale's Book and learn how to treat yourselves at home. Send 6 cents postage and it will be mailed you free.

EXCELSIOR SKIN FOOD.

Guaranteed to remove wrinkles and make a thin face plump, flabby flesh firm. Price, $1.50 and $3—two sizes.

LA FRECKLA.

The only Freckle cure in existence. Every bottle guaranteed. Price, $1.

BLACKHEAD AND PIMPLE CURE.

Special Ointment—No. 2, $1. Special Lotion—No. 1, $1. Blood Tonic, $1. A guaranteed cure for the worst skin eruptions.

EXCELSIOR COMPLEXION BLEACH.

Guaranteed to remove all skin blemishes and give a natural lovely complexion to all who use it. This is the original and only reliable face bleach. BEWARE of imitations that ruin the skin. Price of Yale's Bleach, $2 per bottle.

ALMOND BLOSSOM CREAM.

For refining a coarse-grained skin; delightfully fragrant and refreshing. As a toilet cream it cannot be equaled. Price, $1 a jar.

GREAT SCOTT.

Mme. Yale's celebrated discovery for destroying the growth of superfluous hair. Positively the only cure in existence. Price, $5.00.

EXCELSIOR COMPLEXION SOAP.

The most exquisite, dainty and purest soap known, cleanses and leaves the skin soft and lovely. Price, 50 cents.

EXCELSIOR HAIR TONIC.

The most wonderful compound in the world. It positively restores gray hair to its own natural color; stops it falling in twenty-four hours; creates a luxuriant growth. Price, $1.00 per bottle.

EXCELSIOR BLOOD TONIC.

Mme. Yale's great success in treating the complexion lies principally in this blood purifier. It acts with marvelous effect upon the liver, kidneys and blood. It also builds up a weak system, strengthening and enriching the blood. It will cure any case of indigestion or constipation that has not become chronic. Price, $1.00 per bottle; 6 for $5.00.

Consultation free at office or by mail. Address all orders.

MME. M. YALE,

BEAUTY AND COMPLEXION SPECIALIST,
1110 F STREET NORTHWEST,
je5,7,9 WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE KING OF BEASTS.

The king of beasts having made a beast of himself, as kings sometimes will, is restored to his proper condition by a mouse whom he had befriended.

This fable teaches us not to despise BUTTS' BROMO LITHIA because the price is only 10 cents. Also that one good turn deserves another. If it cures your headache recommend it to your friends.

Why does BUTTS' BROMO LITHIA cure headache where all other bromos fail? and why is it continuously successful?

Physicians agree that Bromide of Potassium is irritating to the stomach, and it is now seldom, if ever, prescribed. Whereas Bromide of Lithia is soothing and harmless, acts on the kidneys, and in the combination of BUTTS' BROMO LITHIA, the greatest discovery of the age, is a safe and positive remedy for Headache, Neuralgia, Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Insomnia and excessive use of stimulants.

For sale by all druggists. Three doses in each bottle. 10 cents.

N. B.—On receipt of one of our B. B. L. red seals, to be found on the cork of each bottle of BUTTS' BROMO LITHIA, we will send *free* to any address a copy of our famous B. B. L. Primer, illustrated; one of the most amusing and instructive books of the age, for both young and old.

Address THE E. A. BUTTS CO.,
je8 808 17th st., Washington, D.C.

Royal HEADACHE Powders. 10c.
All Druggists Sell and Recommend

Get the Best.
THE CONCORD HARNESS.
LUTZ & BRO.,
497 Penn. ave., adjoining National Hotel.
Trunks and Satchels at low prices. oct21

FRIGHTFUL DISASTER

(*Continued from Sixth Page.*)

He had evidently been crushed about the chest and had lingered for some time in agony. The legs were twisted and distorted and appeared crushed and broken.

CLERK M'FALLS.

The body of Clerk McFalls was brought out at 12:25. McFalls was appointed from Wisconsin and has been employed under the government for many years. He was married and was said to have a large family. He was lame in the right leg. The body was so covered with dirt and plaster as to be almost beyond identification. The head was not mashed, but there was a hideous wound on the right side of the face. The flesh was cruelly torn and blood had clotted around it and well nigh concealed the features of the victim.

More About Arnold's Death.

One of the most pitiable sights of the catastrophe was that presented by the crushed body of Col. George Arnold, the well-known colored man and prominent in Grand Army councils and a leading man in Sumner Post. When the creaking and swaying of the third floor announced the coming of disaster Col. Arnold climbed out on the sill of one of the third-story back windows and dropped to the alley below. This way is rudely paved with cobble and Arnold struck head foremost. His skull was crushed and he expired with a single gasp. It was said by one of his friends that the body was removed to the home. He leaves a widow and children.

GEO. F. DAGGETT.

Mr. Geo. F. Daggett escaped without a scratch. His desk was directly in the line of the falling floors, but at the time the crash came he was, as though by Providence, out of the room. His desk and chair went down in the mass of falling material, and had he been in it would surely have been in the wreck. He got out of the building by the back way. P. S. Lowrey had the desk next to Mr. Daggett, and as nothing has been heard of him since the fall by his friends they are very anxious. Mr. Daggett's home is in Strong, Me.

Superintendent Covert Talks.

The superintendent of the building, Mr. Covert, told a STAR reporter this morning that the contract for excavating and underpinning was given out on bids regularly advertised by the War Department. The award was made to first-class workmen, and it was being done in the best manner. The excavation was confined to a space beneath one of the brick arches in the basement. At the front of the building the cellar space was only about four feet high and the earth had been dug out to the additional depth of about four feet, the walls supporting the brick arch being underpinned with solid brick walls as the work progressed. In this space it was intended to place new boilers. The span of the arch was about twelve and a half feet and it was built years ago and was solidly constructed. The earth had been removed from the supporting walls in sections, and there is still a small section of the earth that has not been removed.

Mr. Covert said that he could not believe that the fall of the building was due to the work that was in progress, as great care had been exercised.

Heartrending Scenes.

Later in the day many heartrending scenes occurred around the ruins. When the news of the disaster spread through the city the relatives and friends of clerks working in the building flocked to the scene of the catastrophe in search of those in whom they were interested.

Agonized women, wringing their hands and crying, pushed against the police ropes and begged for news of husbands and sons.

One poor woman, almost overcome with horror, rushed through the lines, tears streaming down her face. She begged piteously for her husband and several kind-hearted men started inquiries for him.

It was found that he was safe, and then the poor woman broke down completely and fainted.

MR. J. D. MARX.

Location favored Mr. J. D. Marx, as his desk was on the second floor, the second desk from the front window on the north side. As it happened, the section of the floor along the north wall did not fall, and Mr. Marx's desk was shoved back toward the wall when the crash came. He was unable to see and did not see what had happened and turned his face toward the wall in order to breathe. After the dust had settled he made his way along the wall to the rear of the room.

ONE WAS TAKEN; THE OTHER WAS LEFT.

The familiar verse in the Bible about two women who sat at the wheel, one of whom was taken and the other was left, was sadly illustrated today. Mr. J. R. Fagan and Mr. S. V. Peck occupied adjoining desks in the center of the front portion of the second story. When the disaster happened they both went down with the debris of the third floor covering them. Mr. Fagan was taken out dead and Mr. Peck was found to have sustained only some bruises about his body and skin scratches and a splintered bone in his foot. He was removed to his home, 917 C street northeast. Why one man escaped and the other was killed when the situation in both cases seemed to be exactly alike is a mystery.

Few on the First Floor.

The loss of life on the first floor was comparatively small, owing to the fact that the central portion was roped off just over where the excavation was in progress. This was done because of the dust that came up through the floor. The clerks who usually occupied this space were temporarily in other parts of the building, so that there were only a few who occupied desks along the walls on each side. One of these was Mr. F. A. Wright. As it happened when the noise of the falling floors was first heard he was standing up at his desk. At once the idea of danger entered his mind, and, without pausing to see what was the matter, he ducked down under his desk and made his way beneath the entire line of desks and reached safety in the rear portion of the building.

One man on the first floor was so anxious to get away and yet not very clear about the means that he tried to climb up the shelving along the side wall.

The Unidentified Dead.

There seems to be some doubt in regard to the identity of the dead man at the hospital whose name was first given as C. S. Miller. Some one in the crowd said that was his name, but it seems that he only guessed it. It was given to the reporters by mistake.

He is a young man of medium height, with a black mustache; his features were destroyed by his injuries, he wore a blue shirt with white stripes and dark brown trousers and a grenadine scarf with red spots. In his pockets were a key chain with four keys, two of which were latch keys, numbered 7 and 27; three silk handkerchiefs, one of which had the initials R. C. A. written in the corner. The only other things in his pockets were $1.41 in silver and pennies.

The other unrecognized body is that of a tall, smooth-faced young man, dressed in a red-striped outing shirt and light brown trousers. He wore a blue check four-in-hand tie and had nothing in his pockets but a bunch of thirteen keys and an unmarked linen handkerchief.

Secretary Smith.

Secretary Hoke Smith was one of the interested men on the scene. He was searching for one of his friends, a young man named Black from Atlanta.

Mr. Robey Escapes.

Mr. George W. Robey of No. 1716 Q street had a very narrow escape. He was at work on the third floor near Mr. Arnold, who lost his life in jumping from the window. When Mr. Arnold jumped from one window Mr. Robey started out the adjoining one. Instead of jumping he clung to the rainspout, and had nearly reached the lower story when the spouting broke and precipitated him a distance of thirty or forty feet to the ground, breaking his leg and otherwise severely injuring him. He was taken to Mertz's drug store, where he was found by his stepson, Mr. Alex. R. Mullowney, who took him home in a carriage.

COL. THOMPSON'S ESCAPE.

Col. Smith Thompson, who is seventy-two years of age, had an opportunity of showing that he had not forgotten his old fireman's practice of half a century ago. Col. Thompson was on the third floor and near to a window, from which two or more jumped and were killed. Col. Thompson kept a cool head and called "For God's sake get a ladder." One was thrown up, but it stopped six feet below the window. The colonel had his umbrella hanging on his arm, and putting the crook over the window sill let himself down to the top rung, and from thence descended in the regular way.

AT MERTZ DRUG STORE.

Mertz drug store was one of the most utilized of the many temporary hospitals that were established. There was an efficient corps of doctors there and many of the wounded were taken there. On the windows a bulletin board was made and the latest information regarding the dead and wounded were recorded. By two o'clock all those who were treated at Mertz's were able to be removed except A. N. Girault whose condition was such that it would have been dangerous to move him. Both bones of the right arm are badly fractured, there is a slight concussion of the spine and fractures of the skull. His condition is very dangerous.

Among the others who were taken to this store were J. H. Thomas, removed to Garfield Hospital. It appeared as though he had been struck by a shower of bricks, as his head was cut in fifteen or twenty places.

F. B. Smith had a severe fracture of the arm. His residence is 135 Massachusetts avenue northeast. He was removed to Garfield Hospital.

—— Esterling of Fort Scott, Kan. His head was badly fractured and his leg broken. His injuries are considered dangerous. He was removed to Providence Hospital.

—— Shadbold of Missouri, taken to his home.

Dr. Howard of Maryland, taken to Freedman's Hospital. An officer of the Metropolitan police was sent to his home.

Tender of Aid.

The Mysterious Club, through President Heiston and Treasurer Schafer, tendered the use of their quarters on E street between 10th and 11th streets to Col. Moore for any purpose necessary.

The Flag Lowered.

Throughout all the incident the flag on the roof of the building still floated above the dead and dying. Some one went up on the roof and lowered the stars and stripes to half mast.

SURVIVED THE DISASTER.

Clerks Who Escaped and Who Have Reported at The "Star" Office.

The following employes and clerks in the pension records division called at THE STAR office and left their names as among those who escaped:

Lewis W. Boody, S. P. York, without injury.
S. C. Pool, without injury.
Rev. Alex. Fairley.
J. T. Aull, Belleville, Ill.
J. S. Waddington, Argyle, Wis.
J. H. Schooley, Harrisonville, Mo.
Dr. Harlom Street.
F. S. Ragan.
Ernest Schmidt.
M. Porter.
Ben. Evans.
J. H. Lindley.
W. Harrison Scott, 1126 C st. n. e.
H. E. Arnold, 419 Q st. n. w.
J. H. Feaster, Cobb's Hotel.
Capt. Chas. E. Troutman, escaped miraculously from under debris on first floor.
John W. Browning, 6 Q st. n.w.
Mr. McMichle.
Martin Haiberger, Howard House.
L. O. Rosey.
W. F. Brodie.
Mr. Rhetts.
Godlieb Wehrle.
Mr. Dalton.
E. W. Moore.
E. A. Clarke.
Mr. Merchant.
Mr. Burnahm.
Z. S. Euckler, O st.
F. B. Keefer, 3162½ s. e.
J. F. Kemp, 13th st.
Isaac Ruff, Laurel, Md.
Assistant Chief Lundy.
Wilber H. Martin.
E. S. Randall.
Harry N. Price, 1921 G st. n. w.
S. J. McMichael, 226 E st. n. w.
D. G. Davis.
James A. Dony, chief.
Evan J. Gray.
William E. Ricketts.
J. R. McCoach.
Ben. F. Wilkins.
W. Donaldson.
S. J. Armstrong.
Joseph Fought.
Ernest Schmitt.
Frank Van Vranken.
Mr. Bates.
Chas. W. Peterson.
Harry Wyckoff.
Dr. Street.
H. P. Willey.
A. L. Dietrich (first erroneously reported dead).
Mundell.
Crittenden.
J. Edgar Hiatt.
S. Smith, Georgetown School.
John C. Eallon, 227 4½ n.w.
Dr. O. M. Atwood, 1926 11th st. n.w.
Nath Nesbitt, 1827 Vt. ave.
A. U. Crosby, Northeast Washington.
W. S. Spencer.
J. W. Ames, 925 U n.w.
C. M. Holbrook, 310 L n.w.
J. K. Rector, 1606 Corcoran.
C. F. Hadfield, 725 3d n.w.
S. A. Ward, N bet. 9th and 10th n.w.
Dr. A. J. Lopez, L bet. 13th and 14th n.w.
E. Baier, 933 H st. n.w.
B. H. Harrison, 915 G st. n. w.
Thos. D. Anderson, 907 I st. n. w.
W. A. Beck, 516 6th st. n.e., slightly injured on head. He lost $100 in the disaster.
Mr. Ash.
E. H. Smith.
Thos. Walker.
F. B. Miller.
Mr. Scherick.
Mr. Hawling.
O. T. Taylor.
Mr. Holmes.
Mr. Fitch.
B. E. Harper.
G. A. Camp, 23d st.
J. C. Hatton, Park pl.
Geo. Daniels, 14th & T.
Chief Clerk O. B. Brown.
William H. Mellach.
Dr. Goodman.
Mr. Wilkinson.
C. G. Powell.
A. J. Kime.
Francis Loevyn.
Darwin Weaver.
Stanton Weaver.
Walton Harrison.
J. E. Brooks.
J. M. Leonard.
—— Constantine.
W. P. Ripley.
Z. S. Buckler.
O. B. Brown.
Mr. Faull.
Mr. Wylie.
R. E. Wines.
—— Daniel.
Dr. Jouy.
J. P. Sprecher.
B. F. Edwards.
Bernard Wagner.
R. J. Walker.
A. M. Condra.
C. C. Marsh, slightly injured.
Chamberlain.
Falhert.
Jos. Fought.
Dr. E. S. Miller.
E. B. Clemens, Howard University.
T. G. Clarke, 809 13th n.w.

They Planned Their Escape.

The fear of at least some of the clerks that the building was unsafe and liable to fall at any time is shown by the statement made by a clerk that F. B. Keefer and G. A. Camp, who were on the second floor, had a few days ago fixed upon a plan by which they would escape should a disaster come. They even went so far as to practice their method of getting out of the place by stepping from a window to a water spout and then lowering themselves to the ground. It was this plan which they had discovered previously that they utilized today to save their lives.

A Coincidence.

It is somewhat of a coincidence that the disaster at Ford's Theater, the scene of the assassination of President Lincoln on April 14, 1865, should take place there today, the same day of the week (Friday) and simultaneous with the funeral of Edwin Booth, the brother of J. Wilkes Booth.

HORRIBLE SCENES.

Dead Bodies at the Morgue Identified by Grief-Stricken Friends.

At the morgue the sight was one horrible to behold. The little building, in which was one ice chest and a dissecting table, was not near large enough to hold the dead bodies brought from the wrecked building. At 12:30 o'clock the sixteenth dead body reached the little building.

There was no one at the morgue who was able to identify the bodies, and so Superintendent Schoenberger tagged them with numbers as they were brought in. Along the floor they were arranged in numerical order and during the day thousands of persons called and viewed the ghastly sight. The morgue was filled, and then the stable was turned into a reception room for the bodies. Blankets were spread on the floor and the bodies were laid out as respectably as possible under the circumstances.

HORRORS ON HORRORS.

Blood from the bodies formed a large pool on the floor, and the crushed skulls, broken arms and legs made the scene indescribable. Then there were some of the victims who had not been crushed. They had been smothered to death, and the discoloration of their faces and necks gave visible evidence of the cause of death.

In front of the police station there was a large crowd, as there was in the yard about the morgue, some attracted there by curiosity and others to identify the dead bodies if possible. The telephone was kept in constant use by persons inquiring for friends.

THE FIRST IDENTIFICATION.

The first woman to appear and make an inquiry was Mrs. Meader of No. 321 1st street northeast, and when she entered the little brick building the mutilated body of her husband was the first to meet her eyes.

The scene that followed was a sad one, and Mrs. Meader had to be assisted out of the presence of the ghastly sight. Mr. Meader was thirty-nine years old, and came here a year ago from Buffalo, N. Y. His head was crushed and body injured.

OTHER IDENTIFICATIONS.

The body of John Bussius was identified by his heart-broken son, and later on there was a sad meeting between the young man and his sister. The dead man lived at 726 9th street northeast. He was fifty-four years old and his wife is about to be confined.

One body was identified as that of J. R. Fagan, thirty-four years old, who resided at No. 327 K street northeast. He leaves a wife and two children. His body was taken charge of by Worthy Master John C. Scott and Chaplain W. H. Nelson of the Independent Order of Mechanics.

Another was recognized as that of J. H. McFall, thirty-two years old. He lived at No. 129 D street northwest. Suffocation was the cause of his death.

George Q. Allen, about sixty years old, 219 8th street southwest. Right eye was crushed out and the skull was fractured in several places.

The bodies in the morgue were identified from time to time as stated above, and at 2 o'clock there were only two bodies that were still unidentified.

THE INJURED AT THE HOSPITAL.

A List of Those Under the Care of the Doctors There.

The following is a list of the injured under treatment at the Emergency Hospital, not including those treated and discharged:

S. W. Test, 223 E street northwest, contusion of scalp.

Frank Medcalf, 1920 15th street, dislocation of hip and lacerated scalp.

Wellington Kugler, Brookland, D. C., scalp wound and internal injuries. He was taken home by friends this afternoon.

Chas. R. Wellar, 537 Florida avenue, scalp wound and contusion of back.

P. K. Pennington of Falls Church, fracture of nose and body bruises; will be removed to Garfield Hospital.

A. L. Ames, 647 Acker street, scalp wound, contusion of back and fracture of ankle.

B. P. Pruitt, 1119 P street, laceration of scalp.

Robert Smith, 700 9th street, compound fracture of skull.

F. D. Calvert, 1010 New Hampshire avenue, fracture of right leg.

J. P. McCornack, 930 K street, depressed fracture of rib and lacerated wound of the eye.

The Injured.

Mrs. A. P. Whiting, 1517 Columbia street, scalp wounds and injury to back; precarious condition.

P. S. Lowry, head cut and body bruised, not serious.

M. E. Rose, ankle bruised, 1315 G street northwest.

Wellington Kugler, Brookland, injured internally.

Geralt, ——, right arm broken and badly bruised.

Easterling, A. H., arm broken and head bruised.

Shannon, H. M., badly hurt.

Charles Moore, 1132 6th street, two ribs broken and numerous scalp wounds.

Mrs. Kennedy, L street between 5th and 6th, slightly hurt.

Pennington, ——, injured about head.

Armes, ——, severely bruised.

McCormack, ——, severely injured.

Calvert, ——, bruised.

Smith, ——, bruised.

Metcalf, ——, bruised.

Tess, ——, bruised.

Miller, C. R., 537 Florida avenue, internal injuries.

McLaughlin, C. E., cut and bruised.

O. W. Hathaway, badly cut and delirious.

C. S. Hoofer, 2032 I northwest, hurt internally.

C. A. Krause, hurt about the head.

—— Hammond, 13th street, hurt about head and face.

Douglas R. Miller, crushed and hurt internally.

Thompson, E. S., 741 7th street southeast, seriously injured.

McLaughlin, C. S., cut around the head.

Beck, Winfred, cut badly.

Thomas, H. C. 3319 N street, severely cut.

Leger, —, 1003 E street, fatally hurt.

Pennington, P. H., cut severely.

Taylor, J. L., hurt badly in arm and leg.

Baker, S. S., 91 H street northeast, injured in head, arm and leg.

Jones, Thomas, badly cut.

Stewart, ——, cut about head.

O'Driscoll, Maj. B. J., cut badly and leg injured.

Gillian, R. H., cut on head.

THE DEAD.

Allen, George Q., 8th street southwest.

Arnold, Geo. M., colored, 1622 10th street northwest.

Banes, Samuel P., 129 F street northwest.

Bussius, John, 726 9th street northeast.

Daly, Jeremiah, twenty-three years old.

Fagan, J. R., 327 K street northeast.

Gage, J. B., 2519 Pennsylvania avenue.

Hall, F. H., twenty-six years old.

Jones, J. Boyd, fifty-five years old.

Jordan, David C., 607 Acker street northeast.

Loftus, F. B., 1731 9th street northwest.

Howard S. Miller, twenty-three years old.

Michael T. Mulledy of New Orleans, La.

J. H. McFall, 129 D street northwest.

F. W. Mender, 321 1st street northeast.

Capt. William Schrieber, College Station.

F. M. Williams.

Jeremiah Daley.

It is reported that Jacob Facolson and Chas. Patton were also among the dead and Dr. W. L. Allen is reported missing.

A COMMITTEE APPOINTED

To Take Charge of the Corner Stone Anniversary Celebration.

Commissioner Ross this afternoon named the following committee to take charge of the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the laying of the corner stone of the Capitol, which takes place in this city on September 13: Crosby S. Noyes, Myron M. Parker, John Joy Edson, Harrison Dingman, L. C. Williamson, H. V. Boynton, C. C. Glover, S. W. Woodward, Geo. Truesdell, B. H. Warner, Mills Dean, Isadore Saks, Berish Wilkins, A. T. Britton, Dr. J. M. Toner, Lawrence Gardner, J. J. Darlington, Thomas Somerville, Samuel Ross, Jules Guthridge, James L. Norris, L. D. Wine, E. B. Hay, A. A. Wilson, J. W. Babson, M. I. Weller, Duncan S. Walker, A. R. Spofford, Gen. Wm. Birney, Seymour W. Tulloch, Thomas W. Smith, J. W. Whelpley, W. C. Dodge, A. F. Sperry, S. A. Lehmann, Henry Sherwood, Thomas F. Miller, O. C. Green, Wm. A. Gordon, S. L. Moore, George T. Dunlop, S. S. Yoder, W. J. Frizzell, H. A. Griswold, Marshall W. Wines, W. J. Stephenson, James F. Scaggs, J. Harrison Johnson, Charles F. Powell, John W. Ross.

Further Disaster Avoided.

Chief Parris, as soon as he arrived, inquire about the heating arrangements. They were all located in the basement, and two firemen were dispatched to draw the fires. It was well they did, for one of the boilers was about to overturn, and had it done so serious results would have followed.

The President's Interest.

The President was informed of the sad event just as he reached the entrance to the White House by one of the clerks, and he at once interested himself in relief measures, learning with satisfaction what had been done by Assistant Secretary of War Grant, who came over to the White House before noon.

At the Hospital at 2:30 O'clock.

At 3:20 o'clock it was reported at the Emergency Hospital that all their patients were doing pretty well, but that two or three of them were not yet out of danger. Those most seriously injured are Mr. Ames, Mr. McCornack and Mr. Pennington. The last named will be removed to Providence Hospital this afternoon. He is severely injured about the head. The others still at the hospital are Mr. Calvert, Mr. Smith, Mr. Metcalf, Mr. Tess and C. R. Miller. The last named has recovered sufficiently to justify his removal to his home, 537 Florida avenue, this afternoon. The others will be removed to their homes or to other hospitals as soon as their condition warrants such action.

Valuable Records.

There were no records of value in the building except a few company rolls. All the original records are in the War Department. Col. Ainsworth said this morning that probably a few rolls would be lost, but there are in existence copies of a large number and the data they contained could be found in other records

Identified at Last.

At 12:30 o'clock the body of the smooth-faced young man in the morgue was positively identified as Howard S. Miller of 1334 Emerson street northeast.

The third body in the morgue is believed to be that of Jerry Daily. He is a young man with smooth face and brown hair. He wore a light-colored outing shirt, dark brown trousers, black stockings, low patent leather shoes, crepe necktie with red spots.

THE OLD THEATER BUILDING.

John F. Coyle's Recollections of the Fated Structure.

The recent disaster at Ford's Theater, it is hoped, will end forever that building, which has been the scene of two such tragedies as the assassination of President Lincoln and the loss of life which occurred today.

Upon the site, as I remember it years ago, a rather handsome church was built by the Rev. Obadiah B. Brown, who was for years chief clerk in the general post office. For some reason it was in the market for sale, and about the year 1857 John T. Ford purchased the property and upon it erected Ford's Theater. The means to do it was obtained by subscription of $1,000 each from twelve or fifteen well-known citizens here, and the kindness of Mr. Geo. W. Riggs. From its opening night the theater had been a successful one. All the stars at the time on the stage appeared there, and the stock company was of a most excellent character, and a continued success was promised when on that fateful night of the 14th of April, 1865, the assassination of Mr. Lincoln occurred within it walls. I was not in the theater on that night and only heard of the assassination an hour or two after its occurrence.

BUILT BY JAMES GIFFORD.

The theater was built by James Gifford, as architect and superintendent, and as I have always understood was a most thorough and substantial building. On that night of terror some arrests were made, but on the next morning a very general arrest of those connected with the theater occurred, and among them Mr. Gifford, who was acting as stage carpenter, and whom, it was charged at the time, had aided Booth in his escape from the building. When arrested he went before a magistrate and was released upon bail, I becoming his security. He was subsequently arrested by Col. Baker and confined in the old Capitol, where, soon after, Mr. Ford, who was at Richmond on the night of the 14th of April, was also arrested and confined. The theater was, of course, closed by order of the government, and eventually purchased as a museum of the surgeon general's office, and has since been occupied by them. The events transpiring at that time have been so often recounted that they are fresh in the memory of every one, and consequently I shall not enter into details at this time.

It may be of interest, and I therefore give the names of the gentlemen who subscribed to the building of the theater and enabled Mr. Ford to erect it. Messrs. George W. Riggs, James C. McGuire, Cornelius Wendell, Thomas Berry, Hamilton G. Fant, Richard Wallace, Walter Lenox, Buckner Bayliss and myself, and a few others whose names have escaped me, each subscribed $1,000.

FORREST'S ENGAGEMENT.

At this theater Forrest played one of his most memorable engagements, lasting nearly a month, and he was succeeded by Mr. James H. Hackett, whose *Falstaff* has had no successor. All the stars of that period appeared on its boards, and it was the theater of the city, though the National, at that time, was most admirably managed by Mr. Leonard Grover and offered almost equal attractions. From the time of Mr. Lincoln's assassination up to the time when the property was purchased by the government Mr. Ford's anxiety was of course very great in having so valuable an investment locked up and rendered wholly unprofitable. My impression is that in the settlement with him an allowance was made for those losses.

A strange fatality seems to have attended those who were with Mr. Lincoln on that night at the theater. Maj. Rathbone and Miss Carrie Harris, the daughter of Mr. Ira Harris, United States Senator from New York, occupied the box with Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln, and I think Maj. Rathbone was slightly wounded in the arm. The shock doubtless acting upon Mrs. Lincoln caused the eccentricities which occasioned so much remark in her subsequent life. Maj. Rathbone and Miss Harris were married soon after the occurrence and the match was supposed to have been a very happy one. Two or three children added to their happiness, and they subsequently resided in Germany, where the fearful tragedy occurred causing the death of Mrs. Rathbone. A sudden aberration of mind caused Maj. Rathbone to murder his charming and faithful wife, and his murderous intention was to have included in the tragedy the murder of his two children. That was prevented by the discovery of the death of Mrs. Rathbone, and I believe up to this time Major Rathbone is confined in a lunatic asylum. The news of that tragedy occasioned the deepest sympathy here, where Mrs. Rathbone was so pleasantly remembered as one of the most popular and agreeable attractions of the social life of Washington.

THE NIGHT OF THE ASSASSINATION.

The wildest rumors on the night of the assassination and for weeks after pervaded the city and the impression was that Booth had written a letter to the *National Intelligencer* in defense of his act. The search that was made for it failed to reveal any trace of such letter, and it was not until the winter of that year that Mr. John Matthews, who was in the cast on the night of the assassination, revealed to me the fact that a letter had been given to him by Wilkes Booth, addressed to me, explanatory of and defending his act. The circumstances as related by Mr. Matthews were that he with some friends were passing up the avenue, when Booth rode up on horseback to the curb and called him and handed him the letter and requested him to hand it to me the next day if it was not recalled. Matthews and his friends were on their way to the famed resort of Shoomaker, and putting the letter in his pocket he forgot all about it.

A REMARKABLE COINCIDENCE.

The remarkable coincidence in this matter is that Mr. Matthews that night was cast as the rascally attorney *Coyle*, and when the assassination occurred he rushed to his dressing room to change his costume and in his excitement his coat fell to the floor and the letter dropped from it. Alarmed, as he might well be, he went immediately to his room near the theater, opened the letter, read it and burned it. Father Boyle, who was then at St. Matthews' Church, was with Matthews at St. Mary's College, and Matthews went to see Father Boyle at once, told him what he had done, which Father Boyle approved, and advised Matthews to go to Canada at once and remain there. He did so and returned here to fill an engagement at the National Theater that winter, and then for the first time I was informed of the letter and its contents.

There has been so much said and so many absurd things written about this letter and its contents, to which I have made no reply, as Mr. J. T. Ford, some year or two ago, published such a complete and unanswerable statement of the whole affair that he has left nothing to be said, and, as it has been a bete noir to me, I have no desire to discuss it. JOHN F. COYLE.

Where Refreshing Bay Breezes Blow.

At Bay Ridge on the Chesapeake. Trains leave Baltimore and Ohio station at 9:15 a.m., 1:30 and 4:28 p.m. week days and at 9:35 a.m., 1:30 p.m. and 3:15 p.m. Sundays. $1 for round trip.

Sunday at Bay Ridge.

Boating, bathing, fishing, sailing. Delightful breezes. Trains leave B. and O. station at 9:35 a.m., 1:30 p.m. and 3:15 p.m. $1.00 for round trip.

SCENES AT THE REAR.

Pathetic Incidents of the Disaster—Carrying Out the Dead.

At the rear of the building the excitement was intense and suppressed. Clerks who were in the wrecked building when the crash came clustered around and exchanged stories of their escape and mingled lamentations for their dead comrades. As a body would be brought out the lookers on, most of whom had a strong personal interest in the disaster, would draw close.

The stretcher bearers would pause for a moment, and in most cases indentification would speedily follow. The back windows of the census office, the Atlantic and the National Union buildings were filled with wives and kindred of the ill-fated employes. There were thousands of earnest and eager enquirers and calls for loved ones and many happy reunions. One of the most anxious women was was a Mrs. Padgett. She had a husband at work in the wreck; he was thought to be among the killed, turned up all right, the couple embraced, and then the wife, overcome with pervous exhaustion, fainted in the arms of the delivered husband. Restoratives were applied and she was removed to her home.

Mrs. James H. Dony was at one of the windows and recognized her husband. It was a happy meeting. He was not under the storm center, but close to it, and saw the awful humanity and debris fall. Anxious quest for Capt. D. L. Pitcher was being made by Mrs. Peck and Mrs. Pitcher. At this time he has not turned up, and is believed to be in the ruins.

At 1 o'clock the Fort Myer ambulance rolled into the alley and cleared for action. It came down on a dead run in charge of Capt. Phillips, one hospital steward and two privates. In one of the corners of the alley was a mass of coats, umbrellas and other articles belonging to the clerks. Many pocket books and valuable papers were picked up by the police and carried to headquarters.

Dr. Lind of the census was at a window which overlooked the scene. He saw the great tumble and rushed at once to the spot. He arrived in time to assist in picking up the remains of Col. Arnold. Several other of the clerks in the census office climbed down the back fire escape and lent their aid to the rescue of the living and imperiled.

Officer Allen of the first precinct was on duty near the place of disaster when it happened. A hatless, coatless and excited clerk gave him the tip. In an instant he had turned in the alarm, and at once telephoned the facts to police headquarters and sent out a call for the patrol wagons. He was the first officer on the ground at the back of the building. He describes the sight as one of intense horror. Men were hanging out of and dropping from windows, wounded were limping around. Everything was full of dust, blood and horrid cries.

Fulton R. Gordon was in the rear of the Atlantic building when the crash came. He sent out telephone calls for physicians and got a ladder up to the third story window in the northeast corner of the building. He ran one ladder to the second story, mounted it and lifted a short ladder and rope to the next story. There the second ladder was made fast to some timbers and people began to crawl down.

W. H. Martin was in the structure when the floors fell. He had a narrow escape. He saw Capt. J. A. Miller jump from a window in the top story.

Clerks Left on the Floors.

As has been stated, the large proportion of the clerks on the three floor occupied the sections in the rear of the building. This portion was larger and the light was better. It may be imagined when the crash came what a rush was made for the windows on the second and third floors. The majority showed great coolness, and as soon as they learned that immediate danger was over they rendered what assistance they could to others and waited patiently for relief from their position, as the main avenue of escape had been cut off.

Some of the clerks, frantic with fear, rushed to the windows and tried to jump out. They were restrained. One man was so beside himself that it was necessary to adopt the heroic measure of knocking him down, which was done promptly. The coolness of the men in the building was marked, and their military experience stood them in good stead.

"Get the Man Below."

One of the incidents of the day that brought tears to the eyes of the rough men who were working on the ruins was the remark made by a man who had just been uncovered.

"Never mind about me," he said bravely, "but get that man out below me."

Looking After His Parishioners.

There were several of the employes who are connected with the First Baptist Church, and the pastor, Rev. Dr. Stakoley, spent the greater part of the day at the scene of the accident.

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