

KILLED 13 DEATH REAPS A DREAD HARVEST OF LIVES AND PLUNGES CITY INTO GLOOM 78 INJURED

Three Hundred Men and Boys Are Hurlled Headlong Through the Roof of the San Francisco and Pacific Glass Works Down Upon a Furnace.



SCENE IN THE FACTORY WHEN THE ROOF GAVE WAY WITH ITS BURDEN OF HUMANITY.

THANKSGIVING DAY has passed into the history of San Francisco as a day of horror. While the people of the city were in the midst of the festivities with which they marked their celebration of an occasion of thanks to Providence, death came upon them in its most horrifying form. Just as the great football game between Stanford and Berkeley started yesterday afternoon, hundreds of people were hurled through a roof down to torture, torment and death. Just as cheer upon cheer came from thousands of throats, in the great arena where the collegiate contest was about to begin, and just as flags were waving, men were cheering, women were on their feet applauding the rival athletes, hundreds of men were plunging through the air not a stone's throw away.

They fell upon the white-hot furnace that was blazing with its fires in the newly erected establishment of the San Francisco and Pacific Glass Works. As the cheers arose in tremendous volume from Recreation Park, there was the sound of rumbling thunder from across the street and the shrieks of men and boys precipitated down to death. It was, perhaps, the most horrifying accident that ever happened in San Francisco.

It threw a pall of sadness over the great festival of the day and cast the city into a gloom which could not be dispelled. Thousands of men and women thronged around the place where the dread accident had happened. Hundreds of men gave their help to those who were burned and had been tortured in their fall from the roof. There were the shouts and cries of the police, the piteous appeals of weeping women and excited men, the hurrying confusion of wagons, ambulances, carriages and any vehicle that could be brought into command. People, frantic in terror and dread apprehension, fled from the place to seek information at the various hospitals and at the city's house of the dead.

Great throngs gathered around the various hospitals long before the stretchers bearing the wounded, the dying, and, in some instances, the dead, arrived. Emergency calls were sent to the Fire Department and to the police; physicians were summoned from every part of the city, and San Francisco closed the day upon which it was to give its thanksgiving to Providence in the dread of death and the gloom of despair, intensified by uncertainty. When the whole dreadful story had been told, when disfigured, mutilated, charred bodies had been placed in a terrifying array at the Morgue, when priests and ministers of God had said their last words of comfort over dying men

and boys, when hospital scenes had passed in terrifying succession, San Francisco closed its gloomiest day of Thanksgiving. The accident was terrifying in every detail. Just before the great game between Stanford and Berkeley began at the Recreation Grounds on Sixteenth and Folsom streets many of the thousands of men and women who crowded the park noticed that across the street on Sixteenth and Folsom streets a crowd of men and boys, numbering between 400 and 500, had gathered on the corrugated iron roof of the San Francisco and Pacific Glass Works. Many who saw this little eager band of spectators made the comment that the perch upon which they were seemed frail and poorly adapted for sustaining their weight. The rival university teams were just coming upon the field. The partisans of the cardinal and the blue and gold were waving their brilliant banners, cheering, shouting, gesticulating in the very climax of enthusiasm.

The ball had just been tossed into the air when with sound of rumbling thunder the roof upon which the band of men and boys were stationed gave way and the black mass of humanity upon it disappeared like a flash of darkness into light. Three hundred human beings had shot through the roof to the blazing furnace more than seventy feet below. The shrieks of the unfortunate beings could not be heard above the cheers of those who were watching the game within the inclosure of Recreation Park. The great game was on, but death was playing sad havoc within a stone's throw of where there was enthusiasm, life and the excitement which comes with contentment.

Men were roasting to death upon the white-hot surface of the terrible furnace. Their clothing was ablaze and their flesh was scorching until the air was permeated with the terrible odor. Boiling oil was pouring upon their bodies. They lay upon the floor with their bones broken, their skulls crushed, their life flashing out, while the cheers were sounding from the adjacent park. Poor creatures hung in desperation upon broken beams fifty feet above the concrete floor. Below them were human bodies piled in a heap, writhing in the torture of which unconsciousness had not deprived them. The descending mass of humanity had twisted the iron stanchions of the furnace and had broken the boards of the platforms.

TERRIBLE ROSTER OF DEAD AND INJURED.

- THE DEAD.
TALLEYRAND BARNWELL—15 years of age. Resided 212 Utah street. Skull fractured.
WILLIAM B. ECKFELD—12 years of age. Resided at 1920 Howard street. Skull fractured and internal injuries.
EDGAR FAIRHANKS—9 years of age. Resided at 1807 Howard street. Fractured skull.
LEON GIRARD—18 years of age. 418 Mission street. Fractured right arm and skull.
JAMES A. MURPHY—Spokane, Wash. Internal injuries.
CHARLES MONAGHAN—Aged 30. Address unknown.
ROBERT MILLER—12 years of age. 23 Glen Park avenue.

THE INJURED.
L. F. COOPER—719 Post street. Contused right foot.
L. A. McCAULEY—514 Leavenworth street. Fractured arm.
CLARENCE BURNS—1418 Ellis street. Fractured skull.
JESSIE COHN—379 Capp street. Contused left hip and left ankle.
EDWARD DEGGAN—514 Hermann street. Fractured skull.
JOHN BROUGH—1835 Mission street. Fractured skull.
MARK TRAYNOR—1208 Mission street. Burned right hand, contused hip and ankle. (Discharged.)
CITY AND COUNTY HOSPITAL.
PERCY BAGNALL—16 years of age. Resides at 707 Mason street. Both legs broken.
AMOS CHEESMAN—Residence unknown. Both arms broken.
HARRY CALAHAN—17 years of age. Resides at 15 Scott street. Both arms fractured.
HARRY CLIPPER—17 years of age. Resides at 2014 Bryant street. Fracture of arm.
LEON DOLLARD—17 years of age. Resides at 218 Chattanooga street. Wounded in neck and face, and arms sprained.
CHARLES FULLON—24 years of age. Resides at 3 Hermann street. Contused wound of head and arm.
BERT HARRISON—15 years old. Residence unknown. Internal injuries.
CLAUDE JACKMAN—12 years of age. Resides at 727 1-2 Howard street. Fracture of wrist.
RICHARD KOCH—16 years of age. Resides at 1605 Folsom street. Sprained ankle and internal injuries.
DANTE MORIACO—16 years of age. Resides at 301 Dolores street. Fracture of knee joint and left arm.
CORNELIUS McMANN—12 years of age. Resides at 1831 Howard street. Contused wound of head and arm.
GUSTAVE NORLUND—23 years old. Sailor. Residence unknown. Dislocated arms and wrists.
BERT HARRISON—15 years of age. Resides at 645 1-4 Stevenson street. Fracture of spinal column and contusions around head. In critical condition.
THOMAS H. PARKER—13 years old. Resides at 1531 Fifteenth street. Internal injuries and scalp wound.
ALFRED REED—17 years of age. Resides at 1831 Howard street. Fracture of both arms and contusion over eye.
WILLIAM SWAIN—Aged 19. Potrero. Fracture of arms. Face burned.
ISAIAH TREADWELL—Aged 18. Colored. Resides at 833 Geary street. Fracture of thigh and suffering from shock.
FRED F. LILLIE—21 years. 409 Mission street. Fracture of skull. Dangerously injured. Will probably die.
JOHN MIEL—9 years of age. Resides at 3530 Twenty-third street. Fracture of skull. Will probably die.
BERT HARRISON—15 years of age. Sunnyside. Extensive burns on face. Fractured limbs.

ST. MARY'S HOSPITAL.
WALTER GRIFFIN—Fractured leg.
PETER CARROLL—Injured about head.

PRIVATE HOUSES.
CHARLES PETERSON—545 Folsom street. Back wrenched. Leg broken. Nose crushed.
E. P. TICE—Alabama and Sixteenth streets. Left hip bone broken. Concussion of spine. Treated by Dr. W. D. Clarke.

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