Weyler's Forecast.

"I don't think," growled Gen. Weyler, "that my ability as a prophet is recognized as it should be."

"What's the matter, general?"

"Well, didn't I predict that Cuba would eventually be pacified?"—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

No Reciprocity.—"I could tell you an amusing incident about my visit to the British museum," said the friend who had traveled, "which you are welcome to publish if you don't use my name." "The British museum," coldly replied the editor of the Boomville Terror, "has never sent me any complimentaries, so far as I can remember, and it isn't going to get any free advertising in this paper."—Chicago Tribune.

Scientific Note.

"I see that distilled water is really poisonous," said the majah. "That is what comes, sah, of intertering with nature."

"Right, sah," assented the colonel. "Natuah nevah intended the distillery, sah, to be idling its time away on watah, sah."—Indianapolis Journal.

DEATH HOLDS A CARNIVAL

Sudden Destruction by Fire of the Windsor Hotel in New York City.

LARGE NUMBERS OF GUESTS PERISH.

The Windows Were Crowded with People Witnessing the St. Patrick's Day Parade, Many of Whom Jumped from Windows and Roof to Instant Death.

New York, March 18.—Flames, which originated from the igniting of a lace curtain, burst forth from the second floor of the Windsor hotel, at Forty-seventh street and Fifth avenue, shortly after three o'clock yesterday afternoon, just as the St. Patrick's day parade was passing the building, and in a few moments they had leaped to the roof and enveloped the entire Fifth avenue and Forty-second street fronts of the hotel. Ten minutes later the flames were roaring through the interior of the hotel, and all escape by means of stairways and elevators was cut off.

Wild Scenes of Excitement.

There was the wildest scene of excitement within and without the building. Hundreds of guests and employes were in the hotel when the fire broke out, and for many of them to escape was simply impossible. Probably from 10 to 15 lives were lost within a half hour, and 30 or 40 persons were injured in jumping from the windows and in rushing through the roaring flames in the corridors and on the stairways.

Died at Near-by Residences.

Many who were injured died later at near-by residences and at hospitals and others who made wild leaps to the stone sidewalks were so badly injured that they are still hovering between life and death. It may be 24 hours and more before the complete list of fatalities becomes known, and it will be longer than that before it can be ascertained definitely how many charred bodies are in the mass of fallen masonry that marks the spot where the hotel stood.

A Spectacular Scene.

The fire was the most spectacular that could be imagined. When it broke out Fifth avenue was crowded with people watching the St. Patrick's Day parade, and every window in the front of the hotel facing Fifth avenue was filled with spectators. The day was all that could be desired, and an unusually large number of people were on the streets on that account, a fact which interfered not a little with the movements of the firemen and police.

Drove the People from the Streets.

As soon as the flames were discovered shooting from the windows, that part of the St. Patrick's Day procession which was near the building came to a halt, and in a few minutes the parade was disbanded, for the police came rushing toward the fire from every direction, and as far as they were able, drove the people from the streets.

The Fire Engines Appear.

One alarm after another was turned in, and the first of the fire engines were not long in appearing upon the scene. The engines caused a wild scramble among the paraders and spectators as they rushed along the street and fell into positions for service.

In addition to the regular guests of the hotel the windows were crowded by a large number of spectators, residents of this city, who had congregated there to witness the parade.

Panic-Stricken Guests.

Soon after the first alarm was given people in the lower floors of the hotel, who had easy access to the streets and to the stairway, commenced to pour out of the building in great numbers, but it very soon became apparent that a great majority of the occupants of the hotel were either panic-stricken or unable to make their way to the ground floor. Windows were thrown up on every side of the building, and guests, mostly women, in all stages of terror, made their appearance and uttered frantic appeals to the crowd below for assistance.

Failed to Break Their Awful Fall.

As the flames gathered about them they became more and more terror-stricken, and presently some of them stood upon the narrow window sills and beckoned to the spectators that they were about to leap. Men collected upon the sidewalks ready to render any assistance they could, and in the mean time some of the women left the window sills and dropped to the streets. In most instances the efforts to catch them and break their awful fall were unavailing, for they struck the sidewalk, and in most cases broken limbs were the result.

Many Cases of Heroic Rescue.

As soon as the firemen could get their scaling ladders into position they climbed the sides of the building and entered at every window where there was an unfortunate guest appealing for assistance, and many cases of heroic rescue were witnessed by the throng in the streets.

Taken to Helen Gould's Residence.

At the corner of Forty-seventh street and Fifth avenue, directly across from the hotel is the home of Miss Helen Gould, and at her direction many of the injured were carried there, and were treated by physicians and nurses whom she had sent for. In the meantime the chief of police had telephoned to every hospital in the city asking that assistance be sent. Ambulances forced their way through the crowds as quickly as possible, and the injured people who had made the frightful leaps from the hotel windows were placed in them and removed to the hospitals.

Leaped from Windows and Roof.

Several occupants of the hotel appeared at the windows of the sixth and seventh stories and even on the roof and leaped to the streets from those points. Very few of them escaped either instant death or injuries which resulted in their death in a short time later.

The Entire Building in Flames.

In the meantime the entire building was being enveloped in flames, which shot out from every window, and formed a picture which struck terror to all those who were witnessing it.

Fell With An Awful Crash.

Within 40 or 45 minutes after the fire broke out the walls showed every indication of falling, and presently, with an awful crash they struck the asphalt-paved street in front of the hotel, and caused the hundreds of people who were standing there to scatter in every direction. This fall weakened the walls on the Forty-sixth and Forty-seventh street sides, and they followed a moment later. When the walls fell the brick and mortar and twisted girders and corrugated iron filled the streets on three sides of the hotel.

Played Streams on Other Buildings.

Firemen continued to play streams upon the flames and also upon all of the adjoining buildings, including Miss Gould's residence, which seemed in imminent danger of catching fire, but the flames were brought under control before they could reach any of them.

A Hall Boy Gives the Alarm.

There were many thrilling scenes in the hotel during the early stages of the fire. A hall boy discovered the flames while he was passing along the fourth floor, immediately over the rooms occupied by President McKinley's brother, Abner McKinley, and his family. The boy pulled a chain attached to the fire alarm, but the chain broke, and then he cried out an alarm of fire, and ran to the floor below. The blaze was then licking up everything on the Fifth avenue end of the building, and the lad when he got to the floor above the main hall, ran into the American dining room, and gave the alarm to the guests there. Only a few persons were in the dining room at the time, and they escaped. When the boy reached the main floor, Warren Leland, proprietor of the hotel, was in the rear of the long hall, and the boy shouted to him that the building was on fire.

At Mr. Leland's instructions the clerks tried to save all the books and papers, and the boy then rushed down the basement stairway and alarmed the women who were at work in the laundry. It is believed that all of them escaped.

A Daring Rescue by Firemen.

One of the most daring rescues effected by the firemen occurred on the fifth floor on the Fifth avenue front. An elderly woman was seen at a window, and two firemen succeeded in reaching the window underneath. One of them climbed to the coping of the window on which she was standing, and then swung the women clear of the window, and landed her safely in the arms of his companions, who, with the assistance of several firemen, passed her to the street.

The First Horror.

The first horror occurred just 12 minutes after the fire broke out. A handsome woman appeared at the window of a room on the fourth floor. She held out her arms to the crowd below. Then she raised her hands as if in supplication, and in a moment climbed to the window and leaped. She turned about like a top, and struck the iron railing in front of the hotel. Her body seemed to be impaled there, but it fell off and into the areaway. She was dead. The woman was identified as Mrs. Amelia Paddock, of Irvington, N. Y.

Heroic Rescue of Several Women.

One of the most thrilling scenes of the fire—at a time when the building was a seething cauldron of flame—was the heroic rescue of several women from the upper stories. One had been carried down from the fifth story. Mrs. A. H. Fuller, of Pittsburgh, then appeared, with her maid, at the window of the fourth story. It seemed an age before the ladder was lowered. Firemen ran up, and with great difficulty brought down Mrs. Fuller and her maid. Just as she was gotten out of the window a middle-aged woman appeared at a window just north of that at which the ladder was placed. The woman, fearing that she would not be rescued, prepared to jump. She was warned to keep back, and became panic-stricken, and stepped back into the dense smoke. A hook-and-ladder man seeing the desperation of the woman seized a scaling ladder and went up story after story through the blinding smoke. He climbed to the coping just as the woman reappeared. Seizing her by the waist and holding tightly to the wall of the building, he crept slowly on the coping and passed the fainting woman to another fireman, who had braced himself to receive her. There was a dreadful suspense as the fireman drew the woman toward him, and finally had her safely on the ladder. A tremendous cheer went up from the crowd.

Other Brave Rescues by Firemen.

Fireman John Hanna, of the fire boat Zephar Mills, rushed through the smoke to the top floor, and found Night Watchman MacNichol, half asphyxiated. Hanna lowered him by means of a wire to the fire escape two stories below, and let himself down the same way. His hands were badly cut by the wire. Then Hanna assisted the old man down the fire escape.

Fireman William Kennedy, of Engine Company 23, rescued a Mrs. Brann from the fourth floor of the hotel by means of a scaling ladder. His rescue was cheered by the immense crowd.

A crippled woman was found on the floor of a room on the fourth floor unable to move, and was carried in safety to the street.

Assemblyman John H. Maher, Sheriff Dunn and Police Commissioners Hess, Sexton and Abell all assisted in taking persons from the hotel.

Railroad Across the English Channel.

The English Parliament is considering the plan of connecting that country with France by railway. Engineers say a roadbed can be laid on the bottom of the English channel, and by mounting trestlework on wheels, so that it projects above the water, the railway can be operated. This seems beyond belief, but it is perhaps no more remarkable than some of the cures accomplished by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters in bad cases of dyspepsia, indigestion and constipation. This is an age of wonderful achievements.

For a Culinary Reason.

"Pa," said little Willie, "why is a bad actor called a 'ham?'"

"Perhaps," his father replied, "because he's so often served with eggs."—Catholic Standard and Times.

"I," said the orator, "am an American of the good old stock, rooted deep in the soil—" "The only stock I ever heard of that rooted deep in the soil," said the farmer in the audience, "was hogs."—Indianapolis Journal.

Was a Poker Term.

"Did your rich aunt leave you anything?" "Not a cent."

"Well, well! So she wasn't even a penny auntie to you, eh?"—Philadelphia North American.

Paternal Finesse.—"My son is taking an exhaustive course in political economy." "What's that for?" "I had to do something to keep him out of my business."—Chicago Daily Record.

Our Industries.

"Cuba seems to adopt our industries quite readily."

"Yes, I'm told Cuban tobacco is already being produced in Cuba to some extent."—Detroit Journal.

Daring the Solo.

The Man—Anyway, her singing drowns conversation.

The Maid—Dear me! I always understood that drowning was an easy death.—N. Y. Journal.

The pen may be mightier than the sword; but it is always the pen that tells you so.—Town Topics.

He doubles his trials who complains of them.—Watchman.

Frankness may ruin a man, but duplicity always dishonors him.—Chicago Daily News.

Theoretical philosophers are sometimes practical fools.—Chicago Daily News.

Some men think they deserve credit for liking their own children.—Washington (Ia.) Democrat.

The bigot is always dead sure of something he knows nothing about.—Chicago Daily News.

Often a man gets out of the rut only to get into the ditch.—Town Topics.

This would be a quiet, peaceable world were it not for the movements of the under jaw.—Chicago Daily News.

A bang-up affair—An artillery salute.—Christian Work.