

HORROR AT THE FAIR

GOLD-STORAGE BUILDING WAS A DEATH-TRAP.

Seventeen Firemen Cremated in the Burning Building—Imprisoned by Flames They Leap from One Death to Another Below—A Stenking Slight.

In Graves of Flame. The World's Fair has received a baptism of fire and blood. Seventeen firemen were killed outright, others will die, and still others are seriously injured including a number of spectators, while property inside the grounds to the value of \$250,000 has gone up in smoke.

Shortly before two o'clock on Monday afternoon flames of fire were discovered darting out from the cupola of the cold storage building, 200 feet above the earth. The entire brigade of the World's Fair fire department answered an alarm. The grounds were thronged with visitors, the heavens were blue above, a brisk north wind swept over the park, and the gaudy engines and carts seemed but to add to the holiday appearance of the scene. It was as if the fire department was out on dress

parade, and none of the thousands saw any menace in the little blaze away up at the crown of the big white building. Fire Marshal Murphy, who was among the first at the base, ordered his men to the row of long windows near the top of the tower and went up himself. But there was great difficulty in getting up hose or getting a stream

ing mass of flame. Many others rushed to save their helpless fellows, who lay about with cruelly broken bodies, the result of the leap from the tower. Everyone who was not buried in the burning debris was lowered to the ground by ropes or in strong arms. Then the blistered heroes sought the north ladder. About them surged the fire. Flames curled around their legs, stabbed at their faces and licked off their mustaches and eyebrows. But here, in the tower, there was no outcry, no struggle for precedence, no cowardice. Down the ladder they swarmed, by twos and threes and on both sides. The last man had scarcely left the roof then it fell with a roar. Ambulances came. Bodies, the smell of which made the most sick, were hurried away. All the stretchers were smeared with blood. The firemen, maddened by the fate of their comrades, fought in a reckless spirit of revenge. Soldiers and guards of a half-dozen nations held back the insane crowds. As the hospital filled up the building burned. It may never be known how many victims lay in its fiery depths.

With the aid of a detachment of infantry a fire line was formed and a passageway through the crowd was made for the ambulances. With this arrangement a large space east of the 64th street gate became practically clear. On the north side stood the line of infantrymen resting on their rifles. On the east there were infantrymen and some French and Russian marines. On the south the fire engines chugged and pounded. Every few minutes an ambulance would dash across the space and there would be a flutter of excitement as guides in gray uniforms and guards in blue lifted something into it. At intervals down the front of the line of soldiers men in

blanched in the face of death, covered their eyes, turned away and shuddered. Bearded men cried out and beat the air with impotent fists. Women swooned, and children stood transfixed with horror. When the terrible tragedy was its height some one in the crowd shouted: "Run for your lives; the ammonia tanks are going to explode." A stampede ensued. Those nearest the building turned and dashed at the living walls behind



CAPE FITZPATRICK. CHIEF MURPHY.

them. Like a torrent the people swept back. Men, women, and children were thrown down and trampled on. For ten minutes the mass struggled to get away. Scores were hurt. Aside from the awful loss of life the fight with the flames was the most serious the World's Fair Department has had. The fire was an intensely hot one. Firemen, guards and workmen about the building were prostrated by the heat. If the wind had been from the west, instead of the northeast, the big Exposition buildings would have had the scare which struck along Stony Island avenue. Some of these buildings just across the street had a narrow escape. The cold-storage building was built up almost against the fence. More than 100 yards of fence were burned to the ground, and the hotel buildings opposite caught fire readily, but were saved by the earnest work of the firemen.

Description of the Building.

The building was owned by the Hercules Ice Company, who held the cold storage concession at the Fair, and covered a space 130 by 290 feet. It was five stories high and was a striking structure, with its tall center tower dominating the entire building. At each corner of the huge building rose an ornamental tower, rich in all the architectural adornment of molded staff work, 115 feet high. The center tower shot up 225 feet. It was the imposing feature of the building, and served the double purpose of embellishment and hiding the iron smoke-stack which caused the fire. The tower for some distance shot up square and without a break. A colonnade used as an observation point was the first thing to vary the monotony. Over the colonnade was a balcony, and above this still was the rounded head which capped the tower. The smoke-stack rising from the boilers did not reach the top of the hood by five feet. Assistant Director of Works Graham says that a clear space of five feet existed around the stack. Chief Murphy declares that the work came up close to the stack. Still another person said that there was a clear space around the stack, for at some distance from it was cloth painted to resemble stone work. Three times before fire has broken out in this tower, and the insurance companies considered the risk so great that the policies were canceled.

Telegraphic Clicks.

BASIL LOCKWOOD, the colored hero of the Ford Theater disaster at Washington, has been presented with a gold watch.

EDWARD M. GADSDEN, of Georgia, has been appointed superintendent of the money order service, Postoffice Department.

THE Arkansas State Bank of Stuttgart, and the Arkansas Farmers' and Traders' Bank of Dewitt, Ark., have closed their doors.

The Mayor and Council of Kansas City, Kan., have concluded to order the electric lights turned off on account of the city's poverty.

A new trial has been granted to ex-Cashier John W. Flood, convicted of embezzling \$164,000 from the Donohue-Kelly Bank at San Francisco.

THE firm of Corrigan, Ives & Co., of Cleveland, was placed in a receiver's hands on petition by Judge Stevenson Burke, who charged that the active partners have contracted debts to the extent of \$100,000 without the consent

HAUGHTY PARLOR CAR PATRONS

A Wagner Conductor Reads Americans a Lecture on Pride.

"It is rather tiresome," said a Wagner parlor car conductor, "the airs people put on in a parlor car. The moment they get seated they begin to behave like kings and queens and to order people around as if they had been used to having servants at their back and call all their lives."

"If you want to see a rapid change from a plain American citizen to a haughty aristocrat just watch the passengers troop out of the waiting rooms to the trains. You can tell a mile off which of them have seats in the parlor car. Their noses hang high in the air and they get around with a sort of supercilious strut.

The ordinary day coach passengers as they go alongside of a Wagner car from the windows of which the haughty faces are peering assume a sort of hang-dog look as if they belonged to an inferior race. They sneak into their humble coaches and make themselves feel as small as possible.

"Meanwhile the parlor car people, bulging out with their self-importance, have hung their silk hats up in the cars and donned their skull caps. Then they promenade up and down the platform talking in a loud tone of voice to each other in a way never adopted by the plain passengers and glaring fiercely at every one who hasn't a place in the parlor car. When the car starts they swing themselves aboard with an air that makes folks who don't know them think they own the road.

When a parlor car passenger sees a friend in an ordinary coach he pretends not to know him. The ordinary coach man to his presence on him he sets himself superciliously treated. The relations of those two men are never the same again. The sense of equality has been lost, and the parlor car man regards the other forever afterward as a lower class citizen.

"It's the most pronounced case of the caste feeling. Parlor cars divide the people into nobility and plebeians just as much as titles of nobility—in the minds of the occupants of the parlor cars."—New York Herald.

Light Tread of an Indian Nurse.

There is in one of the great hospitals of New York a full blooded Indian girl acting as a nurse in the woman's ward, says a Pittsburgh Dispatch correspondent. She has the black hair and physiognomical peculiarities of her race, is pretty with the bloom of youth, tall and lithe of figure, and of most prepossessing appearance. She has been thoroughly educated at Hampton Institute and at training school and has all the advantages of an educated and intelligent woman.

I am told by an ex-patient of the hospital that the wild blood of this Minnehaha of the pill and pestle shows but in one way, and that rather an advantage in a room where there are sick women. At night her tread is absolutely inaudible. She moves as quietly as her great-grandfather might have done on the quest for scalps—much as a cat does when there is forbidden cream in sight. During the day her step is no more noiseless than that of another woman, though always light and springy.

It might not be a bad idea for some benevolent person to train up a whole lot of Indian girls for a gainful occupation, to which they seem so well adapted by inheritance.

Keep Young.

Judicious mental work may help to lift you out of the ruts of premature old age. Read and think of what you read. Don't use your mind as if it were a sieve and you were trying to see how much you could pour through it. There is a belief extant that knowledge, if gained at all, must be acquired in youth. Fallacious theory! Behold Galileo at three score and ten pursuing his studies with unflagging zeal; Cato beginning Greek when advanced in years; Dutilly commencing classical studies when past 50.

Gladstone is as much the student to-day as when the bloom of youth mantled his cheek. Be kind to the feelings and fancies of youth. If they prove perennial, so much the better! Don't forbid yourself glad, recreative thought and action. Don't be ashamed to make yourself as pretty as you can. A sensible woman may feel a shrill of pleasure, innocent as a maiden's when receiving a glance of respectful admiration from a manly man. Smile without affectation, be pleasant without being silly; in short, be young as long as you can.—Kate Field's Washington.

Of Two Evils, Etc.

The tramp sat on the kitchen doorstep gnawing a bone, and evidently enjoying himself. The lady of the house was watching him carelessly. "You are well and strong, aren't you?" she asked.

"Quite so, lady, thanks to a beneficent Providence," he said reverently.

"Why, then, don't you work for a living instead of begging for it?" He finished the last sliver of meat on the bone, wiped his mouth on his sleeve and looked into her face frankly.

"Well, Madam," he said with precision, "I've tried working, and I've tried begging, and I discover that people find more fault with the work I do, than with the begging I do, so I have concluded to choose the lesser evil, and stick to it. After all, in this world, you can't please everybody. Thanks for the lurch, Good-by," and he went away.—Free Press.

"What we need," said the leader of the church choir quartet, "is a change of bass."

FOR KASKASKIAN PIONEERS.

Dedication of a Monument to the Memory of Thousands.

There has just been dedicated with imposing ceremony, at Kaskaskia, a monument to the memory of 5,000 pioneers of the Mississippi valley. The remains of many of these people had recently been transferred from the old cemeteries in the low grounds at the foot of Fort Gage to the top of a hill, a spot immortalized by General George Rogers Clark, a Virginian, who in 1778, with a company of volunteers, captured Fort Gage from the British.

The ceremonies of dedication comprised a speech by Cyrus L. Cook, of Edwardsville, one of the commissioners of the State; response by Wm. Hartzell, of Chester; addresses upon "The Historical Reminiscences of Old Kaskaskia" and "History of the Appropriation for the Removal of the Dead," the reading of "The Declaration of Independence" and a poem, "The Capture of Fort Gage." The monument is a granite shaft, with plinth, die and bases in appropriate design, standing twenty-six feet high, and bearing the following inscription: "The dead who sleep here were first buried at Kaskaskia and afterward removed to this cemetery. They were the early pioneers of the great Mississippi Valley. They planted free institutions in a wilderness and were the founders of a great commonwealth. In memory of their sacrifices Illinois gratefully erects this monument, 1892."

To the sentimental reader these ceremonies suggested much more than the setting up of a monument. They had



WHERE THE FIRST ILLINOIS LEGISLATURE MET.

much to cause the patriotic Illinoisan to think of a brilliant galaxy of statesmen, politicians, soldiers, jurists and lawyers gave Kaskaskia a place unique in history. Gen. Shields, warrior, statesman and Senator of three States, is buried in Carroll county, Missouri, almost in sight of the Missouri River. The body of Elias Kane, one of the first United States Senators elected by Illinois, lies in the bluffs above Kaskaskia, three miles from the monument. The grave is isolated. It is marked by a stone giving the date of birth and death, but little more. The remains of Judge Pope, another great man buried in Clinton County. Those of Governor Ninian J. Edwards lie in St. Clair County. The late General John Pope, the son of Judge Nathaniel Pope, born in Kaskaskia and reared there, lie in Bellefontaine Cemetery, a few miles from the monument.

At that time the population of the territory was larger than that of Kaskaskia. The town was then much more than a century old. Since the date of baptism of the child of Michael and Mary Aco, March 20, 1695, a century and a century had passed. It had long time the fathers of the church had sung as many masses for the dying as they had seen new souls brought to the baptismal font. While Kaskaskia was, for years before the founding of New Orleans, the chief town of the Mississippi valley, and while she remained the head of navigation for years after New Orleans and years before St. Louis became her successful rivals, her population never exceeded 1,000. The cemetery grew much faster than the town, and the time following the exodus of 1830 would have found it considerably ahead if a comparative census had been possible. The fate of the town could not be foreseen. In 1766 Capt. Philip Pittman, a British army engineer, writing of Fort Chartres, on the Mississippi River, about thirteen miles from Kaskaskia, saw and predicted the encroachment of the river on the Illinois shore. Kaskaskia was doomed if engineering skill could not be brought to her protection.

The high water of 1844, which cut a new channel across the point, made it clear that Capt. Pittman's prophecy of the destruction of the city would in time be fulfilled, and the question of removing the dead from the doomed cemeteries was discussed. Nothing was done, however, till about nine years ago, when Father Parlati succeeded in interesting the State authorities in the matter. A plot of ground was purchased, and the monument just dedicated was agreed upon.

The work began in January, 1892. Not one grave in fifty was marked by a stone. Others were marked by their original inscriptions. Still others, by far the majority, were marked only by cedar crosses. These graves were evidently of those who died in the latter part of the eighteenth or early part of the nineteenth century, before the tombstone maker's art had reached the frontier. Some of them, no doubt, were graves of those who died a century and a half ago.

ALL OVER THE STATE.

ILLINOIS NEWS CONCISELY CONDENSED.

How a Chicago Sluggo Came to Grief—St. Clair's Poor Wheat Crop—Lashed by the Girl's Foot—Whippings at Alton and Brooklyn.

From Far and Near. INSURANCE rates in Illinois have been increased 15 per cent, according to the report of the State Auditor.

WILLIAM MITCHELL, of Springfield, has returned. His absence from duty caused by a severe attack of sickness.

WILLIAM N. PELOUCEZ has been appointed Assistant Adjutant General of the First Brigade, Illinois National Guard.

In a scuffle with Charles Daurha in a packing-house at Chicago, Fritz Meyer was accidentally stabbed to the heart.

JACOB LANDEL, an old settler of Roberts, was killed by the accidental discharge of a pistol in the hands of Albert Sandstedt.

At Quincy John F. Daly, a sergeant of police and a good swimmer, was drowned in less than five feet of water. He was fishing, taken with a camp, and drowned.

A BALD EAGLE of immense size was killed in the Illinois bottoms, west of Hillsboro. It had caught a small pig, the squealing of which gave the alarm, to a farmer, who shot the bird.

CHARLES LAMLEY, a resident of Brooklyn, a small town between East St. Louis and Madison, was severely whipped on Saturday night by a band of masked men because of a small scandal. After punishing Lamley the white-caps ordered him to leave town at once, a demand which he complied with.

THE wheat harvest will be finished in St. Clair. Threshing will commence at once, and new wheat marketed. Incalculable damage was done to the crop by rust. In places whole fields were ruined and the straw was not cut. It is thought that the average yield this season will be something over half the average crop.

NEIL WOODCOCK and Miss Addie Lane, both residing near Sullivan, were to have been married. A few hours before the ceremony was to take place the prospective bride was informed that the intended groom had a wife in Indiana. This fact so enraged the prospective mother-in-law that she horse-whipped the groom and drove him off the place.

A SENSATIONAL hearing occurred at Alton the other night, of which E. O. Taylor, a newspaper correspondent, was the victim. J. H. Ballinger and wife, who jointly conduct a furniture store, recently became involved in a domestic difficulty and Taylor wrote up the affair for a St. Louis paper. This turned the mutual ire of the pair upon him and they assailed him at the Union Depot, the woman using a rawhide and the man a club. Bystanders interfered before Taylor was badly hurt, but he declares that the end of the matter is not yet.

At different times within the past few years Chicago has had upon her police force a man named Chas. Nordrum, who has gained an almost national reputation for brutality. He has been suspended numerous times, and it was during one of these terms of temporary retirement that he appeared at the head of a band of Pinkertons as Homestead, in the famous battle of July 6, 1892, and distinguished himself by a lack of bravery. He returned to Chicago, and until he got a position at the Fair grounds and was again suspended for brutally clubbing a prisoner, he did nothing to attract attention particularly. The other day, however, he broke loose again; he assaulted a man 35 years old and pursued him into a police station, where Sergeant Bender was in charge. The latter attempted to protect Nordrum's victim, and was himself assaulted. Here is where Nordrum made the mistake of his life. When Bender got through with him, he was arrested as if he had been in collision with a cable car. He lost several teeth, suffered the fracture of three ribs, had both eyes blacked, his scalp peeled open, and was confined to his bed for a week.

MISS NORA PATTERSON, of Sullivan, was married Sunday evening to C. M. Lane, of Decatur.

CAPT. PETER PHILLIPS, of Greenham, died Monday. Capt. Phillips was one of the best-known Grand Army men in the State and was a successful merchant.

At Carlyle the team of William Faulke, a farmer 50 years of age, ran away, throwing him out. He received serious internal injuries which may prove fatal.

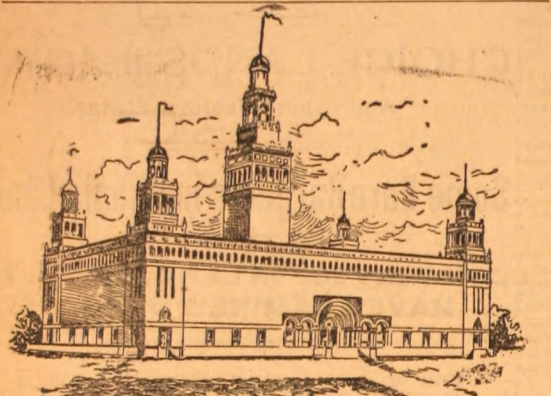
FRANK BROOKER had his eyes almost destroyed by a powder explosion at Lincoln. Tom Murphy received burns and cuts in the face which will disfigure him for life by the premature explosion of an anvil at Elkhart.

MISS MARY BULKLEY, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Justin Bulkley, pastor of the Upper Alton First Baptist Church, died at a sanitarium at Berwyn from injuries which were self-inflicted. Two months ago Miss Bulkley was forced to abandon the study of music and return to Upper Alton much broken in mind. It was evident that intense application to her work had affected her mind, and she was sent to a sanitarium, but without benefit. Then she was taken to Berwyn in the hope of bringing about a change for the better. Miss Bulkley procured a lanolin in some way, an ointment she used in her left wrist in two places. It was some time before she was discovered, and then the loss of blood had been so great that the physicians could do nothing for her, and she died in eighteen hours.

SIMON WEISE was found in the lake at Chicago with a hole in his head. It is believed he committed suicide.

HUGO MENZEL, a 41-year-old Lincoln boy, was out in two by a train on the Peoria, Decatur and Evansville Railway. He lay asleep on the track, and a trainman are not blamed for the accident.

JOHN A. CRAWFORD died at Benton aged 92 years. Mr. Crawford came to this State in 1818, and was surrounded by a host of descendants at the time of his death. He was the oldest pioneer in Egypt.



THE BURNED COLD STORAGE BUILDING.

to bear on the flames, which all the while were spreading swiftly down the tower. One big gust of wind after another swept down great sheets of flame, until the fire finally caught at the windows where the men were standing on a foothold not more than two feet wide. It was then that the most awful catastrophe met the eyes of the thousands of moaning, horrified spectators who, now aware of impending danger, stood in the avenues below watching the flames eating their way down to the men. The poor fellows on the window ledge were helpless. Their hands were full of hose and they had not noticed the flames so close. Suddenly there was an explosion—the ammonia pipes had burst—and flames belched everywhere from the windows of the tower between the unfortunate firemen and the ground. Chief Murphy himself had led his men on their perilous climb to the balcony, and when the fire broke out below he ordered them to save themselves. They could not go down as they had come up, for the inferno ledge was a roaring cauldron. They were completely surrounded and burning timbers began to fall from above. The poor fellows huddled together as close as possible at one corner hoping that their comrades below could reach the flames with streams of water or afford some other relief. But it was no use. They were surrounded by fire, with the roof one hundred feet or more below them and the tower ablaze nearly all the way down.



JUMPING TO DEATH.

Some of the men tried to slide down the hose which had been drawn up. The first man who tried descended half way to the roof, where the flames flew out and caught him, and he dropped, doubtless dead before he struck the roof. Another and another tried it. The dark bodies were seen whirling through the air. The arms were outstretched and the garments were blazing. A rope dangled down from the high ledge. Men with flames biting their very faces fought to reach the rope. Some had fallen over to the roof, eighty feet below. One had leaped away out, his body lurching forward as he shot downward. A man was seen to start downward on the rope through the billowing red mass. The rope snapped. His body turned over and over as it fell. From thousands of watching sufferers went up a groan, thousands of groans joined into one, and then there came shrieks as women fainted. For the building which had started to burn stood at the south of the grounds just west from the central court of honor, and the

hospital service stood grouped around the little red banners which showed their calling. The banners looked like the guidons and added to the strangeness of the scene, which was half military in appearance. Back of the military line the great crowd massed itself and stared with stony faces over at the ghastly happenings across the way.

Witnessed by Thousands. Twenty thousand people saw the horror. When the tower fell on the unfortunates on the roof the groan that went up seemed to shake the skies. Army officers, whose faces never

of all, contrary to the articles of agreement. COMMODORE SAMUEL LOCKWOOD, who entered the United States navy in 1829, when 17 years old, died at Fushing, L. I. WM. HARMON, a convicted train robber, on a way to the penitentiary, leaped from a train near Fort Smith, and was killed. C. M. ZIEGLER, a traveling doctor, committed suicide at Wawaka, Ind. Letters in his pockets showed that domestic troubles caused him to do the deed.



GENERAL VIEW OF THE FIRE IN THE DEADLY CUPOLA.

MOHAVIAN COWS wear spectacles.