For to-morrow's DISPATCH can

be left at main office till midnight

or at branch offices till 9 P. M.

PITTSBURG, THURSDAY, JANUARY 10, 1889.

father not cry, as he was not seriously hurt. Dr. Oldshue is atraid the boy has suffered internal injuries. The injured lad lived on Gallagher street, Allegheny.

FRANTIC EFFORTS TO SAVE. The exertions of the rescuers were turned

during the evening to the leather store, where a young boy named Goettman was incarcerated, but the ruins were so bad at

that point that sharp work was an impossi-bility. The voice of the imprisoned boy was heard, but it was almost impossible to

locate just where he was, so that the men had to be very careful. About 8 o'clock a

gang of men started to work to tunnel from the store next door to this building to try and reach the lad, but as the wall of the building was very treacherous the work was

very slow. About 9 o'clock another attempt

was made to locate the boy's voice, but this time no sound could be heard and it was feared the boy died from exhaustion. The

workmen did not relax their efforts, but re-

imprisoned boy.

About 9 o'clock Chief Brown, at the sug-

gestion of Colonel Norman M. Smith, sent ont to the Pittsburg Transfer station for a

number of locomotive headlights to light up the ruins, so that workmen could do faster

Early in the evening Chief Brown received word from the earpenter's union that 40 of their skilled workmen would volunteer

their services to help hunt for their un-

fortunate brethren who were buried in the ruins. The men were put to work as quick as they reported. Chief Brown also made

arrangements to procure a number of up-right engines, which would be utilized in lifting the heavy material out of the ruins.

In the meantime body after body had been taken from the ruins of the Willey building. Two of the patients were treated by the doctors just where they were found to save their lives. But in this wreck the character of the debris was such that the

most of it cannot be removed until to-day. There are many heavy iron pillars to be pulled away which will require blocks and

doubled their energy to try and rescue the

THREE CENTS

HUTHORS MULTIPLY

A Newly Erected Silk Mill

Falls Before an Awful

Cyclone and

CRUSHES OUT MANY LIVES.

Ruthlessly Rends Towering Walls and Hurls Tons of Brick on

A BUSY BUSINESS MART.

Scores of Human Beings Crushed Down to Death in Debris, Where

OTHERS LINGER IN AGONY

While the Mighty Wind Whistles Mockingly Over the Awful Ruins.

SAD SIGHTS GREET SEARCHERS

Who Faced Death in Rescuing the Living and Digging Out the Dead.

SEVEN MANGLED CORPSES FOUND,

25 Injured, 10 More Missing and a Property Loss of \$125,000 Tells the

One Buried Victim Pitiously Plends for That Leads the New Year Record.

story business building of C. L. Willey, No. 37 Diamond street. In falling it par-'tially wrecked ten other houses which front on Wood street, Fifth avenue and Diamond street. Seven people were killed, 35 others are known to be injured, and 10 builders were still missing at midnight. If they are found under the ruins to-day, that will make the total number of killed and wounded 52. The loss entailed by the catastrophe will not fall short of \$125,000.



THE Black Angel made hurried flight over Pittsburg yesterday. Its deadly breath lineered only for a moment but there was left a trail so ghastly with

blood and ruin that it cannot be effaced. The catastrophe at the corner of Diamond and Wood streets caused by the cyclone spread a general gloom throughout the city. It surpasses the Twenty-eighth street railroad accident of eight years ago in horror, and, quite probably, in the number of people killed and injured also.

To the victims death came in fearfully contrasted forms. For some it was swift and sudden. The same minute was their farewell to earth, their welcome to eternity. Others passed through an age of agony. Crushed and buried from sight by huge masses of debris, they were compelled to endure the toringe of suspense as well as the suffering of pain. It required hours for building had partially wrecked nearly a resquers to dig them out. This slow work, dozen surrounding houses. the sound of groans and cries, and the sight of dying struggles, made the afternoon one of heartrending incidents.

The storm wrecked the buildings at noonday. When night closed in upon the scene | Fred Schumaker at No. 41 Diamond street. there was still a terrible uncertainty about | The rear end of Weldin's store was crushed the extent of the disaster. And at this writ- in, and the fronts of both the storeroom ing it is believed that many bodies are yet | were shot out upon the street by the nower beneath the tous of brick and timbers. ful concussion as though blown to pieces by What happened in almost the twinkling of natural gas. The Diamond alley barber an eve will take two days to comprehend.

There Was a Warning.

At 12:30 the brickmasons and laborers engaged in the construction of C. L. Willey's building were eating their lunches. The men were scattered throughout the structure. On the very top John Huckenstein and Jerry Faulkland were sitting. It was a breezy altitude. The building had already reached six stories, and the seventh was being floored. Its location, on Diamond street, four doors below Wood street, placed it in a very bad spot for the winds from all three rivers.

Sudden as the gale was, there seems to have been a warning at this point. Both Huckenstein and Faulkland noticed two clouds gather off over the hills, and travel very fast, until they converged exactly overhead. Huckenstein spoke to his friend about this and almost the same instant Faulkland's hat flew off in a rising wind, which came from the south. The young bricklayer grabbed for the hat, but it fell to

Scarcely two minutes from that time the storm broke in all its fury. The front of the building had not yet been put in and the wind seemed to enter the hage shell from the open end. The high walls of bricks and undried mortar were rent asunder as though they were made of children's building Public Safety, took in the enormity of the It weighed nearly a ton. It defied all labor.



THE PRINCIPAL WRECK-DIAMOND STREET'S WILLEY BUILDING, VIEWED FROM GERMANIA SAVINGS BANK.

A CICLORIC BLAST IN THE CROWDED CITY, blocks. As the walls parted each fell in a accident at once. Calculating that 30 or 40 different direction. The Awfal Disaster

Dr. Harrington, the U.S. Marine Sur-Water for an Hour, but Dies Upon Being | geon, whose office is in the Chamber of Com-Extricated - Rev. Father Canevin's merce building, immediately across from the Heroic Conduct-Feeding Medicine to an | Willey edifice, was sitting at his desk by the | at the scene of the accident. Extembed Boy Through a Hose-Two | window. The unexpected gust of wind, and Men Eisk Their Lives to Save Him- | the dash of hall against the glass, attracted Brave Firemen Tunnel the Bebris to his attention. As he looked out he observed Rescue Victims-Gallant Work of the a few bricks falling, as though hurled from Department of Public Safety and Volun- the top of the new building, to the roofs of teer Physicians-Heartrending Scenes at houses on Wood street. Glancing closer. the Hospitals and in the Mergue-The he was almost transfixed with horror upon Twenty-Eighth Street Railrond Accident | seeing the great, tall brick wall nearest Surpassed-Full Details of the Horror | Wood street sway backward and forward. He had not sufficient time to calculate the deafening crash, the whole thing went down | easy. The cyclone which visited Pittsburg before his eyes. Not only the one wall colof others flung through space

A cloud of dust arose from the wreck so



Down the Ladder With a Woman. quickly and became so dense that, by the time Dr. Harrington threw open his office window, it had become as dark as night, and he could see nothing whatever, but retired,

But a boom like the report of a cannon, away around on Wood street, took him quickly to the window on that side of the building. There fell the front walls of the two buildings occupied by J. R. Weldin & Co., booksellers. That indicated what the clearing of dust soon proved to be true, that the immense height and weight of Willey's

Extent of the Ruin.

The main force of the crushing building was thrown against Weldin & Co.'s stores, on Wood street, and the barber shop o shop was completely demolished. The leather store next to the Willey building, occupied by W. H. Tomer, was also a total wreck. The rear end of H. Watts & Co.'s book store was badly damaged. Some of the falling structure struck Joseph Eichbaum's building, breaking the windows and injuring three or four workmen employed there. A piece of the wall of Mrs. McGlone's millinery store, next to Tomer's building, was broken in, and the roof was covered with brick. Windows and doors in several other of the surrounding buildings were broken, those on the Diamond alley side of the Germania Bank being shattered to fragments. Confusion turned the scene into one of madness. Within five minutes the streets

were filled with an excited crowd, notwithstanding the fact that the rain and hail were pouring down in a perfect deluge. Suddenly the big bell sounded an alarm from box 14, corner of Diamond alley and ground floor. Wood street: but before the firemen arrived the rumor gained currency that the wreck had taken fire. This was found to rung to get a large number of firemen on the ground for general service in rescaine

people buried in the ruins. The Work of Resent.

Chief J. O. Brown, of the Department of

persons went down with the wreck, he at once telephoned every section of the First, Second and Third Police districts. His orders were promptly messaged along the beats, and by 1:30 there were 125 policemen

Long before that, however, the firemen had begun the work of rescue. Citizens assisted them in the gallant labor. Ladders were run up to the second and third stories of the Weldin building and the first one taken out was a young lady employed as a typewriter. As many as 15 persons were taken from the various buildings in the first hour. They were lying on top of the debris, or were fastened by timbers so near the surdistance of the rocking motion, for, with a face that their removal was comparatively

yesterday blew down the unfinished seven- lapsed, but he saw, like a flash, fragments | moned to the corner all the patrol wagons, and soon these were reinforced by the b ambulances. Couriers were dispatched to a dozen doctors' offices. Drs. Wylie, Sutton, McCann, Oldshue, Logan and Barchfield were among the first to respond. They brought cases of medicine, rolls of bandages and such instruments as might be necessary. They rigged up an operating room in the Model restaurant in short order.

Then commenced the real work of saving people. The 200 policemen and firemen were furnished with axes, picks and shovels. But the great bulk of bricks, boards and iron pieces had to be picked out and thrown back by hand. This was tedious toil, but crowds of willing citizens were cager to help and every little while fresh localities where men had been buried were found. These were ascertained by groans or cries which could be heard down through the crevices between rubbish, or by the discovery of hats, coats or

THRILLING SITUATION.

The Cries of a Person in Torture Under the Ruins of the Barber Shop-He is Rescued, Dying and Tied to a Corpse-Saddest of Scenes.

By 2:15 o'clock 20 persons had been taken from the ruins. Five of these were already dead. After that, the rescues were fewer and farther between. The deeper down the rescuing party got in the dirt, the harder the bricks and timbers were to handle. Progress was therefore retarded. A thrilling scene occurred at the ruins of

the barber shop. There were five people in the shop when the accident occurred, the proprietor, his assistant, a brush boy, and two customers. It is possible there were more; but that will not be known until today. Soon after the occurrence two terribly injured men were taken from the ruins



The Noble Work of Rescuers of the shop. While working to find the others the firemen at 2:30 heard a voice far

below them. "Water! Water! For God's sake!" came the words in faint tones.

The firemen velled back, and soon came to the conclusion that the voice came from the cellar under the barber shop floor. Their efforts to reach it redoubled. Fully six feet of debris would have to be penetrated before they could hope to get even to the

A larger force was pressed into service. Every few moments the voice could be heard begging for water. One of the officers be false. Nevertheless a second alarm was thought he saw the glimmer of a light down deep under the wreck. Endeavors to ask the sufferer questions as to his place of imprisonment were made, but he evidently did not hear them.

Now a stone cornice had to be removed.

strain grew so intense that even brave fire-men were visibly affected. Foot after foot ing shaving mugs. Strange to say, neither mirror nor mugs were broken. At last the

life, but it was unconscious life. He was found lying so close to a corpse that both were tied with the same rope.

A FIGHT FOR LIFE.

in the ruins Dr. Wylieset to work with him. The poor fellow, whose voice had been heard for exactly an hour, and who had lived under the debris for three hours, became en-tirely unconscious the instant he reached daylight. Dr. Wylie beat the poor fellow's breast, worked his arms, hammered him for quarter of an hour to revive circulation. He was awarded, and the sufferer slowly opened his eyes and murmured some incoherent He was put on a stretcher and started for an ambulance. But in Diamond alley he was found to be dying. A cot was slipped under him, and there in the street Drs. Wylie and Sutton labored to retain life. A hypodermic injection of morphia was made. An umbrella handle was stuck between his teeth to keep the mouth open, while whisky was poured down his throat.

road to the hospital.

the building was crushed in.

FED THROUGH A TUBE.

The Remarkable Experience of One of the Buried Victims-Father Canevin's Bravery and Escape-Dr. Reed Still in the

About 6:45 o'clock Joseph Gearing, the 16 year old boy who was employed in Weldin's store, was rescued from the ruins. All afternoon communication was had with the boy who could be heard but whose position was such that it was extremely dangerous to try and liberate him. There was a joist which kept him pinioned in such a way that to cut it would, it was thought sacrifice his life. Therefore he was kept alive by means of a rubber tube being run down to him, through which whisky and beef tea were fed to him. It was finally decided to try extreme

measures to effect his rescue. Peter Snyder, an expert carpenter and wood worker, and Otto Hauck, both of No. 1 Engine Company, decided to cut the beam and trust to luck. This was done and fortunately the beam did not give way. The two firemen had worked in underneath the boy, and after releasing him brought him out the way they got in. The little fellow, who is 16 years old, was at once taken to the Central station and Dr. Oldshue took charge of him. After an examination it was found he was suffering from a fractured leg, and was pretty well exhausted after his seven hours' imprisonment in the ruins. At the station the little fellow showed his great courage by smiling at the doctor and telling him he had a pretty tight squeeze. The physician said he thought the lad's arm was fractured, but Poor fellow, his misery will be ended before the boy replied that it wasn't, as he could

But it seemed right over the spot from whence came the cries, and it simply had to come out of that. A cable was procured, tied about the stone, and 40 men pulled it away in ten minutes. Fifteen minutes later all work was again blocked by the cast-off debris piling up so high on Diamond street as to be in danger of falling back on the workmen. As soon as possible 25 wagons and carts were on the spot, through the generosity of Booth & Flinn. They carried away the rubbish as fast as it was thrown

Still the victim pleaded for water. The of depth was opened. Now came the top of the mirror into view; then the case containremains of the two large shaving chairs in-dicated the floor was being reached.

William Darley burrowed his head down in the ruins like a dog, and, reappearing, pointed the way to the cellar door. It was uncovered as fast as human hands could move. Presently the hole resembled the entrance to a dark coal mine on the slope of a hillside. Crawling into this, two of the rescuers soon located their sufferer. A glass of pure water was handed down. Then was heard the sound of gurgling. Perfect stillness had settled down upon the group. Two or three minutes seemed like an hour. Then one of the two men who had descended into the cellar thrust out his arm for a rope. After it was fastened, there was a strong pull, and at 3:30 there came two bodies up into view. One still contained

The living man was so far gone that there

But it was all of no avail. The death gasps came on, and at last, in the final fight for life, the poor man threw his arms about

and his whole body writhed frightfully in the struggle for breath. He died on the An hour later the colored brush boy was taken from the cellar of the barber shop, dead. The three persons must have been forced down through the cellar door when

LIKE ANGELS OF MERCY.

Wounded-Heroes Suffer in Silence-Delirious Victims Cry Out for Help-Anxious Friends

tle, said a gentleman to a DISPATCH reporter as the two stood looking in upon the white cots and bandaged forms lying thereon, in the tweaty-eighth ward of the Homeopathic Hospital, last evening. It was indeed a ghastly scene, replete with details of the heart of the beholder and aroused every sympathetic chord in his nature, these strong men lying helpless in agony, bruised, crushed and gasping, yet bearing all with wonderful fortitude.

Here in a corner of the ward lay a man whose head was covered with snowy bandages, he was motionless, save for a convulsive working of his lower jaw, as he continually gasped for breath. There was a horrible, rasping sound as he struggled to breathe, but that was the only sound, for a merciful unconsciousness kept him from knowing aright of his terrible injuries.

morning." It was George Mason, a bricklayer, move it, and proceeded to do so. He said his skull had been fractured at the base. He that the only thing which bothered him was had gasped that same way when he had been the whisky they had gave him through the hose made him sick, as he was not accusdied at 10 o clock. On another cot lay a young hose made him sick, as he was not accus-tomed to drinking liquor. Dr. Oldshue delicate-looking boy: he also was badly hurt dressed the boy's injuries, and he was re- but not a groan escaped him. Indeed, the formoved to the Mercy Hospital, where he was titude of most of the victims was wonderful shortly afterward visited by his father, who and only occasionally did a deep groan startle was crying. The brave little lad bade his the listening ear, or the pitiful words and



FRONT OF THE WELDIN BOOKSTORES, WOOD STREET

leadings of some poor, delirious sufferer inded wildly through the ward.

DREADFUL DELUSIONS. One thought he was still imprisoned in the fearful ruin and cried wildly, as he threw out his arms, "Take it off! Take it off! O, help

Young Huckenstein and Faulkland, who fell from the top of the building, were only slightly hurt, and were able to tell their experiences to friends. me! Help!" The crowd became so willing to make themselves of service that Chief Brown or-One other wounded man often sprang up in his delirium, and gazed about him vividly as though he sought to escape some horrible fate, dered the streets to be cleared for a square each way. Assistant Superintendent of Po-lice Roger O'Mara called the police, and the streets were roped, and no one was al-lowed about the ruins but those assisting in though he sought to escape some horrible fate, and then sank back upon his pillow with a muttered cry for help. Others lay in a deep stupor and seemed oblivious to every thing about them. The same scenes in a lesser degree could be seen in the other wards.

A beautiful sight was the tender care he stowed upon the poor, unfortunates by the nurses. As they flitted noiselessly from cot to cot, soothing one poor fellow with a gentle touch, whispering softly to another who muttered in his delirium, attending carefully to the wants and welfare of each, they seemed like angels of mercy. the rescue. This work was continued all afternoon, and at 5 o'clock the Allegheny Electric Light Company had several lights put up so that the work could be continued wants and welfare of each, they seemed like angels of mercy.

In a private ward was Weldin Mason, and by his side his father and mother sat watching, and the look of joy in their eyes was a pleasant sight. It had been reported on the street that Mr. Mason had died, but the doctor had examined and found that he was only badly bruised and would recover. The mother watched

Homeopathic Hospital,

SAD SCENES IN THE OFFICE.

It was in the office below that occasionally an

ncident would occur that would move the

stantest heart. The friends of the patients in the

public wards were not allowed to see them, and

were told that it would be better to wait until

morning, as their presence would excite the injured, who as a rule weer much worse hurt

than those in the private wards. Their blanched

THE MATERIAL LOSSES.

Statement Shows.

and damaged to the extent of about \$1,000.

and damaged to the extent of about \$1,000. Mr. Gregg also owns the building occupied by H. Wall & Co. It was but slightly damaged. The Exchange Bank also owns the Eichbaum building, which was also slightly damaged in the rear.

A ROOFER'S PERIL.

the Hamilton Building.

More than one person yesterday met with

The losses, as near as could be estimated

A PRIEST'S ESCAPE.

Father Canevin, who was helping to res cue the victims, narrowly escaped being killed. About 4 o'clock Joseph Goehring, errand boy for Weldin & Co., was discov-ered among the debris. He was heard to call for a drink of water, and Father Cane-vin and B. J. Develin got a tin of water. They were about to let it down to young Goehring through a small gum hose, when a partition wall in the rear of Weldin & Co.'s store fell; covering up Father Canevin and two or three other men. Develin escaped with the handle of the tin which he was

holding.
When Father Canevin heard the wall cracking he supposed he would be killed, and, pushing Develin aside, he threw his arms around a pillar so as to prevent the arms around a p mar so as to prevent the air from being cut off from the Goering boy. Fortunately he was not much hurt, and when rescued he was able to walk across the street, where he was attended by Dr. Barch-field. Building Inspector Eichlay was also singuity lajured at the vide.

WELL-KNOWN VICTIMS.

It was known that Dr. J. L. Reed, of 119 Sheffield street, Allegheny, who had his office in the Weldin building, was buried in the ruins. He is a well known homeopathic physician and ex-elergyman of the Methodist Church. Up to 9 o'clock P. M. he had not been found. His son, T. H. Reed, of the Pennsylvania Construction Company, assisted by Chief Brown and the Building Inspector, were conducting a most horough search for the remains. Dr. is upward of 80 years of age, has flowing white hair and of patriarchial appearance. The fact of his being missing created a sensation everywhere.

Weldin Mason, the son of Henry Lee

Mason, a member of the firm of booksell ers, was just going into the little recess be-hind the safe for his hat and coat when the crash came. He was buried in the debris but only had his leg burt and head slightly cut. He could not be extricated for nearly "Help the others and do not mind me for

faces and tear-dimmed eyes as they hoarsely begged to know of the condition of their loved ones was pitiful in the extreme, and many a disinterested bystander furtively wiped away a suspicious moisture that seemed to obscure his vision. a suspicious moisture that seemed to obscure his vision.

The mother of little Alice Carty came in and begged to be allowed to see her child and the look of unutterable joy that illuminated her face when she found her daughter cheerful and happy and not seriously hurt, would have moved a heart of stone. A Mrs. McKee and her daughter came to see the husband and father and were told that they had better not see him until morning. The awful look of anxious suffering in their eyes, reddened with weeping, was pitiful in the extreme. Superintendent Slack hastened to assure them that he was not fatally hurt. "Oh, I am so thankful," said the wife huskily, and silent tears flowed softly down the daughter's cheeks. It was too he called up through the timbers. Charles Petticord, the secretary, was seri-ously injured by tailing brick and was carried across the street to Backofen's store Although suffering intense agony, he in sisted that his suffering comrades should be taken care of first, and insisted that they should be placed on the cots first. He also continuously urged the people to go to the rescue of Weldin Mason, whom he had heard calling piteously for help under the

was not latally hur. Oh, I am so thankin, said the wife huskily, and silent tears flowed softly down the daughter's cheeks. It was too much for the kindly Superintendent and he took them to their loved one's side. Outsiders did not see that affecting meeting.

The door beil rang almost constantly, and people thronged in to inquire after friends. Most of them bore up bravely when told that they could not see their friends until morning, but the look of deepening, almost hopeless despair and misery in the eyes of those who failed to find missing friends was awful to see. Many telephone calls were received, and it was late in the night before the anxious inquiries ceased. Dr. Redding and Dr. Blystone, the house surgeon and resident physician, together with the nurses were doing everything in their power for the poor unfortunates. But the sight of those crashed and bandaged forms lying on their snowy cots and the sound of those awful groans were things to haunt the uneasy sleep of the beholder for many nights to come with gruesome horrors. ruins. At the time of the accident H. Lee Mason was at dinner, and he did not learn of the catastrophe until about half an hour afterward. He then immediately ran to the scene, and when he entered the door someone ran up to him and informed him that his son was buried under the ruins and was, no doubt, dead. A shudder passed through his frame and his face clouded, but he immediately collected himself, and in a cool. deliberate manner, assumed direction of the work of rescue at his establishment, saying Well, don't let them stop work for an instant. Keep on until every person who is buried there is gotten out." In a minute the voice of his son was heard from under the wreck, telling the firemen he was all right, but needed a little air. Mr. Mason when he heard his son's voice, went to work himself, helping to rescue the other unfortunates from their perilous position.

They Amount to Considerable Also, as a Full

by the owners of the building will be as cenes in the Hospitals-Caring for th follows: No. 33 Diamond street was occupied by Thomas McGlone as a millinery store, and owned by the Exchange Bank. McGlone's Weep and Rejoice.

stock was damaged to the extent of \$1,000, and the damage to the building will exceed \$3,000. A large portion of the south wall was torn out and the building was otherwise damaged. No. "It looks like a field hospital after a bat-35 was owned and occupied by W. C. Thoma, dealer in shoe findings. The building is a total wreck, and was valued at \$15,000. Thoma had but a very small stock of sole leather on hand, worth about \$1,500. His tools and machinery wor th about \$1,000. His tools and machinery are also lost.

The Willey building occupied Nos. 37 d d S. It is a total loss. Mr. Willey paid out about \$20,000 and furnished all the lumber that went into the building. This was valued at over \$5,000. The barber shop was next door and was also totally destroyed. The building and contents were worth \$4,000. horror and sadness, and it went straight to tents were worth \$4,000.

J. R. Weldin & Co.'s store and building was damaged to the extent of \$99,000. The building was worth about \$10,000 and the stock \$100,000. Half of the latter is totally destroyed.

The building at the corner of Wood and Diamond streets was owned by David Gregg. It was cracked and torn in a number of places and damaged to the extent of about \$1,000. Mr.

He is Carried From the Masonic Temple to a thrilling experience while the burricane lasted. A roofer working for Contractor Baiph on the roof of the Masonic Temple was lifted bodily by the force of the wind and car-ried on to the roof of the Hamilton building. He fell flat on his aladomen, and clung to the roof for dear life until the wind subsided.

THE DEAD AND INJURED.

List That Grows as the Hours Pass, and That Means an Awful Calamity. Even if it Extends No Farther -Seven Dead - Many Injured and

Missing. The list of dead increased as the night grew apace. The bodies were removed to the morgue on Fourth avenue, and were never before equaled in the city's history. laid on the slabs to await identification. A At the above hour the storm burst in fury, large number of people, some out of morbid striking the large paint shop of the Philacuriosity, and others in search of missing riends, passed through the dead room. Three of the five victims at the morgue have been identified. The remains of one of the others are those of a man about 5 feet 10 inches in height, weight, about 100 pounds, hair, black, with a light black mustache. The check bones are very prominent. There are no marks on the body. His clothing contained no papers or cards.

marks on the body. His clothing contained no papers or cards.

SAMUEL STRINGEE, resided with his narents in the rear of No. 30 Resaca street, Allegheny, 15 years old. He was employed at a printing establishment at No. 431 Wood street. The body has been removed to his late home.

Thomas Jones, a laborer, employed on the Willey building, resided at No. 77 Park way. Allegheny, single. His brother will take charge of the remains.

CHARLES FRISCH, Center avenue, aged about 16 years. He was employed in the barber shop and was found in an upright position with a sponge in his hand. His face is discolored and has the appearance of having died by suffocation.

ored and has the appearance of naving and by suffocation.

The remains of a colored boy were brought to the morgue about 9:30 o'clock, having just been recovered from the ruins of the barber shop. He was a bootblack, and, judging from the position in which he was found, he was trying to escape from the shop when killed. His body is frightfully grushed, and there is a terrible gash across the abdomen, through which his bowels protruded. His breast is ornshed and both legs broken in several places. His name is not known for a certainty. An

His name is not known for a certainty. An old colored man was at the morgue early in the evening, asking after a boy named Hill. It is supposed the body is that of this lad.

GEORGE MASON, a carpenter, employed on the Willey building, died at the Homeopathic Hospital about 920 o'clock. He resided on Fountain street, Allegheny, and leaves a wife and one child, the latter a boy about 12 years of age. Mason was about 34 years of age. He was seen on the sixth story of the building about five minutes before the accident. He was one of the first recovered. His injuries consisted of several ugly scalp wounds and in-One Ward Where the Inflired Lay in the tenderly at the side of her son until late into tenderly at the side of her son until late into the night, when she left with the happy assur-ance that she would not be called upon to mourn her beloved son.

Friends of other patients in the private wards were permitted to see them, and there was many an affecting scene when they greeted their loved ones, wounded and suffering, yet still alive and likely to recover. sisted of several ugly scalp wounds and in-

ternal injuries.

NAMES AND INJURIES GIVEN. The list of injured who have been removed to the Homœopathic Hospital numbers 21, They are:

THOMAS MCKEE, bricklayer, married, aged

THOMAS MCKEE, bricklayer, married, aged 50 years, resided at Willis, below Bell avenue, Allegheny. Serious internal injuries, right leg fractured, scalp wounds, arms crushed. His recovery is very doubtful.

— BARBER, carpenter, Bennett's station. Injuries are fatal. He had not recovered his senses at a late hour last night. Cut about the head and internal injuries.

JOHN DONNELLY, bricklayer, Nunnery Hill, Allegheny. Several severe scalp wounds. Allegheny. Several severe scalp wounds, Eyes are badly injured, and may lose his eye-

sight.
MARTIN HOLLERIN, single, employed by
the Allegheny Electric Light Company, cut the Allegheny Electric Light Company, cut about the head and badly shaken up. He was resting easily last night and will recover. JOHN RIDEOUT, colored, resides at No. 123 JOHN RIDEOUT, colored, resides at No. 123
Anderson street, Allegheny, aged 37 years. Injured about the head and face. Not serious.
ELMER MCKEOWN, 91 West Diamond street,
Allegheny, head clerk for J. R. Weldin & Co.,
fractured clavicle and hand injured. Rapidly
recovering from the effects of the shock.
DAVID COURTENAY, bricklayer, 18 Federal
street, Allegheny, scalp wounds and back injured. Will recover.
E. E. DAVIS, Bellevue, printer. Badly
sprained. sprained.
OSCAR SMITH, Beltzhoover, employed as stenographer by Summer Bros. Scalp wounds. Not serious.
BERNARD O'CONNOR, bricklayer, 623 Home-

wood avenue, Allegheny, Scalp wounds and ribs broken. Will recover. THOMAS LEMON, Numery Hill, Allegheny. Eyes injured and serious internal injurie His condition is serious. A bricklayer by or FRANK BARRETT, South Diamond street,

AUGUST MEASMER, printer, Mt. Washing-ton, leg broken and a shoulder blade fractured. Not serious. GEORGE M. LANG, compositor, 107 Taylor avenue, Allegheny, scalp wounds. Not serious. GEORGE SCOTT, compositor, West End, scalp T. E. MELVIN, Evergreen, Pa., printer, scalp

vounds and braises.

JOSEPH GOEHRING, boy employed in printing establishment; scalp wounds and broken arm. Taken to home at No. 5 Gallagher street, Allegheny. Removed from ruins about 7:30 o'clock. Injuries not serious.

SAMUEL BROWN, 35 Hace street, Allegheny. arpenter. Scalp wounds and bad bruises. JOHN HUCKENSTEIN, head cut; lives in Allegheny.
CHARLES LAWRENCE MCHENRY, Clifton

venue, Allegheny. Right leg broken and adily bruised. BARTLEY CAULEY, Truck C. Bad'y cut and CAPTAIN WILLIAM WILSON, Engine Com-

CAPTAIN WILLIAM WILSON, Engine Com-pany No. 12. Scalp wounds and bruises. EVAN PUGH, No. 3. Cut and bruised. JOHN M. GOEHRING, attorney, No. 14 Jack-son street. One leg broken and scalp wounds; not dangerous. He was hurt while passing down Diamond alley. GEORGE TRESHEL, Fourth avenue, near Liberty street. Scalp wounds and cuts on the

face.

A. SHANK, Franklin township, a farmer.
Struck on head by falling rubbish, while passing along Wood street and ear split.
FATHER CANNAVAN, St. Paul's Cathedral. Struck by flying debris and badly bruised. CHARLES O'DONNELL, laborer, lives at the [Continued on Second Page.]

the Scene and

Naphtha Explosions Add Terror to

DEATH REAPS A RICH HARVEST. Pittsburg's Calamity Overshadowed by the

Work of Fire and Wind at Reading-200 Lives at the Mercy of the Elemated and 100 Injured-Nearly all the Victims Young Girls-Darkness Closes on a Wreck Usparalleled-The Cries of Agonized Mothers Heard Above the Roaring Gale-Graphic Narrative of the

Terrible Calamity.

A evelone struck Reading with fearful force late yesterday afternoon. The large silk works was destroyed, entombing 200 persons, most of whom were girls. Explosions and fire in a paint works added horror to the scene. The entire city is in an agony of grief. Every effort is being made to rescue the dead and dying, but the progress is slow.

READING, January 9 .- At 5:15 this afternoon a twisting cyclone, terrific and quick in its terrible velocity, struck this city from the southwest, resulting in wreck and fire, which for horrible results was delphia and Reading Railroad Company, wrecking it. Then nine dwelling houses fell, after which the terrific hurricane twirled and twisted over the open building lots, struck the large new brick building of the Reading silk mill, wrecked it, and in an instant over 200 operators, principally females, were buried in the ruins.

AN AWFUL EXPLOSION. Then a violent explosion of naphtha and gas took place at the paint shop of the first building wrecked, and immediately the ruins were in a furious blaze, illuminating the black, rain-filled sky. The rain poured down in torrents. Clanging firebells and alarms and screeching steam whistles at-tracted hundreds of horror-stricken people to the scenes of disaster. The greater por-tion of the crowd ran to the burning paint shop, not knowing of the frightful wreck a

few squares in another direction.

While men were carrying out the dead and wounded from the paint shop, hundreds of others, just returning from work, rushed to the wrecked silk mill to manfully work in the dark and driving rain storm to resent those in the ruins. In a few minutes a por-tion of the wreek of the mill took fire, illuminating the ghastly and terrifying scene. Above the roar of the element were hear the terrifying cries of the struggling, bleeding young women pinned in the ruins. Then came the mothers of the young operatives, fresh from their kitchens, where supper was awaiting their home comings. The agon-ized parents wrung their hands, shrieked out in their terror and agony, and rushed near to the wreck. With great difficulty they were kept back, because at that time dozens of men were throwing bricks from off the

wreck. SCENES OF TERROR. The fire in the wreck was quenched and then all was pitch dark. Bonfires were speedily kindled, and the various ambu-lances and livery stable coaches were telephoned for Seenes of terror were witnessed under the glare of bonfires, as the dead and dying were carried out. At first the dead bodies were passed and the wounded taken

from under the wreck.

The three stories had crumbled in upon the first floor, leaving the huge stack and the boiler house standing intact. Agonized mothers wildly moved about, closely scan-ning the faces of the wounded and mangled as they were carried out. By this time at least 5,000 people had congregated and vehicles were backed up in front of the wreck. The wounded were very difficult to reach, because the entire wreck of the tour stories of the large building had collapsed and fallen directly down in one confused

DETAILS OF THE RUIN.

At Least Sixty Persons Killed Outright and One Handred Injured - Herrible Sights at the Scene of the Disaster-Agony of the Victims' Relatives. [BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

Cupation.

Frank Barrett, South Diamond street. Allegheny, Scalp wounds, clavicle fractured and ribs broken. Will recover.

Charles H. Petticord, bookkeeper, 324 Washington street, Allegheny. Head cut open and chest in jured. Resting easy last evening. Welding Name and bady bruised. Will recover.

Alice Carty, school girl. Scalp wounds and bady bruised. Not serious.

Alice Carty, school girl. Scalp wounds and bady bruised. Not serious.

Alice Carty, school girl. Scalp wounds and bady bruised. Not serious.

James Watt, school girl. Scalp wounds and bady bruises. Not serious internal injuries. His condition is dangerous.

James Watt, carpenter, 108 Webster avenue. Scalp wounds and back badly injured. His condition is dangerous.

MICHAEL RYAN, bricklayer, 337 Pennsylvania avenue, Allegheny, scalp wounds and back badly sprained. Ryan was found standing upright in the ruins, and was as cool as if he had not just escaped a terrible death.

WILLIAM Springer, engineer, Compromise street, Allegheny, scalp wounds and bruises. Very painfully.

Others who were injured and removed to their homes, are:

August Mexamen, printer, Mt. Washing. READING, January 9 .- This was the sadthe eastern sky. It portended a beautiful sunset. There was a clear sky overhead. This continued for half an hour longer.

A SUDDEN CHANGE. Then the scene changed with a suddenness that was appalling. The fleecy clouds gave way to the ominous signs of a coming storm. Dark heavy banks of clouds marshaled themselves toward the town, and soon a gloom seemed to have settled over the city. There was a stillness as of coming danger. Then the wind whistled, roared and tore in mad confusion. The storm clouds grew heavier still, and louder roared the wind. In the western sky the storm was seen approaching with a thundering

The swath it cut was narrow, but its effect was terrible. Persons residing along the track of the storm say that they saw the first signs of danger in a funnel-shaped maelstrom, which seemed to gather up every-thing within its reach and cast it right and left. The track of this destructive element was not more than 200 feet wide. It came from the west, and first touched the Mount

Penn Stove Works. Here the corner of the building was struck, and a portion of the root was cut off as nicely as if done with a pair of scissors. Then the storm cloud scurried across some fields, took off a portion of the roof of J. H.

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