

# THE HOTEL HOLOCAUST.

## Shocking Scenes at the Syracuse Conflagration.

### HORRIBLE DEATHS OF THE VICTIMS.

#### Men, Women and Children Devoured by the Flames.

**Cora Tanner's Miraculous Escape—Guests Jump for Their Lives and Are Crushed to Death Below—Others Fall Victims to the Flames—The Number Killed and Injured.**

A Syracuse despatch says: What proved to be the most disastrous fire that has visited Syracuse for many years was discovered in the Leland Hotel at half-past 12 this morning. It is now 2 o'clock, and the fire is still burning fiercely, though the entire fire department, consisting of nine engines, is working hard to save further loss of life and limb. An eyewitness of the fire says he is positive that at least 25 persons have lost their lives, and many more have been more or less injured. One woman was being lowered from a window by the aid of a rope. She had reached a point opposite the third story when the rope became ignited from a burning sill, and parted, and the woman fell to the pavement. Her brains were dashed out and her body flattened into a shapeless mass. So great is the confusion and excitement that the identity of those killed and injured is wholly unknown. Undertakers' ambulances are flying in all directions, and the streets in the neighborhood of the ill-fated hotel are thronged with excited crowds of people.

A last (Thursday) night's Syracuse despatch gives the following fuller particulars of the terrible fire at the Leland Hotel:

Flames were first noticed coming from the kitchen on the second floor. Immediately the blaze was communicated to the dining-room, and from there it spread in a very few moments to all parts of the great building. The bells sounded a warning to the guests in every room in the building, and from the windows heads of frightened people were thrust. Then the guests came down the elevator and stairs, many with hardly any article of clothing upon them. One man jumped from the fourth story to the top of the American Express building. Several other guests, including ladies, sprang from their windows. There were perhaps one hundred guests in the hotel. The people injured were taken in ambulances to the hospitals of the city. The cries of the men standing in the upper windows and of the excited crowd below were deafening, and, added to this, the roar of the many fire engines created a mass of confusion in and around the hotel.

#### A PREY TO THE FLAMES.

At 1.12 a.m. a man and woman were seen locked in each other's arms in a window on the fifth floor in the northeast corner of the building. Below them was a perfect sea of flames. No possibility of escape except by the window was open to them, and that seemed to lead to inevitable death. No assistance could reach them. The woman seemed to be anxious to jump, but her husband was earnestly entreating her to desist. The crowd below waited with bated breath. The woman made one last effort to jump and was restrained by her husband. Then the cry of the crowd signalled the awful end that must have befallen them as they dropped backward into the room, which was a mass of flames. At a window on the fourth floor, almost directly under this, a woman appeared. She was surrounded on all sides from the interior of the room by fierce flames. She seemed irresolute whether to jump to the pavement or to face the fiery foe that was fast encroaching upon her and life. She stepped upon the sill of the window and placed her hands above her head. The people in the street below shuddered and turned their faces to shut out the horrible sight that must meet their gaze should the woman jump to the ground. The woman did not jump; but seemed to be withheld by either fear or the feeling that escape would come from some other source. She leaped from the sill into the room, but remained at the window one brief instant. Then the whole room became enveloped in flame and the woman sank back from view.

#### JUMPING FOR LIFE.

Several policemen stood on the sidewalk holding nets ready to catch the guests as they jumped. Two persons, a man and a woman, jumped into one of the nets almost at the same moment, and escaped with broken limbs. Next to jump was a woman who appeared in a window on the fifth floor in her night-dresses. She leaped out of the window and, missing the net, was dashed to pieces on the stone pavement. She was picked up and removed to the morgue.

#### THE DEADLY WIRES.

One of the firemen told this story of the woman who was killed by jumping: "When we first came we were hampered by the telegraph wires on West Fayette street. In trying to raise a ladder it became caught in the wires. A woman stood in a window crying for help. The flames were leaping out toward her and she was frantic with fright. I went up a ladder and cut the wires. While I was doing this she jumped, thinking we could reach her, and the awful result was that she missed the net and was killed."

#### SOME OF THE VICTIMS.

Frank Carrey, of Glens Falls, was burned to death, and his brother, M. J. Carrey, had his leg broken and sustained internal injuries.

B. Harris and Annie Kennell died at 4.30 a.m. at the hospital. Two ladies, whose names are unknown, jumped from the fifth story, and, though badly hurt, they escaped with their lives. Samuel Goodman, assistant general freight agent of the New York Central Railroad, was one of the guests who escaped in safety. All the physicians, ministers and priests of the city are on the spot aiding the wounded and dying as best they can. The frightful shrieks of girls and the cracking of the flames could be heard for blocks away. The building burned so rapidly that most of the people

in the upper floors were obliged to use the fire escape or jump.

#### WOMAN AND CHILD PERISH.

One woman appeared at a window in a room on the north side of the building with a baby in her arms. Her pitiful cries were heard as the flames gathered around her. The firemen tried in vain to raise a ladder. The woman was told to throw out the fire escape rope or jump from the window. She threw out the rope, and as she was climbing out of the window the flames enveloped her and she fell back into the building and perished. Seven or eight men and children jumped from upper stories on to a shed in the rear of the building.

#### THREW THEMSELVES TO THE GROUND.

At one window on the sixth floor were Miss Walker, a pantry girl; Madeline Hennessy, the linen room girl; her sister Lizzie Hennessy, a chambermaid. The three women rushed to the window, threw their arms about each other, and screamed for help. A hundred voices from the street called to them to be quiet till a ladder could be placed, but the Walker girl suddenly stepped on the window sill, and with a cry, "I'd rather be killed than burned," threw herself out into the street. She was killed by the fall. The Hennessy sisters a moment later were rescued by the firemen.

At a window on the fifth floor two women screamed for help. The big ladder was at another window and the jumping net was brought out. One of the women, Bridget Doyle, jumped before the net was got into position. She struck on her head and shoulders and was dead when picked up. She was a hotel employee. Mary Padden, a laundry girl, jumped from a rear window and was killed.

#### CORA TANNER'S ESCAPE.

The time finally came when the cries ceased and nothing could be seen in the great structure but the rolling, seething, moaning billows of fire as they mounted above the highest cornices and made the stars in the sky look dim. As soon as Cora Tanner was aroused she rushed into the hall. The door of a gentleman's room near by was open, and she rushed in with the shout, "For God's sake save me!" The gentleman was about to lower himself by the fire escape, but stopped and adjusted the escape to Miss Tanner. He lowered her to the ground and then followed. Miss Tanner was not seriously injured, but the palms of her hands were cut and lacerated by holding on so tightly to the rope. Miss Tanner saved her jewelry, \$500 in cash and valuables. She grabbed them up hastily, thrust them into a jewel case and led it about her neck. Miss Dupree and Miss Klein, both of the same company, had narrow escapes.

#### HOW MR. BROWN SAVED HIMSELF.

J. W. Brown, of the Cora Tanner Company, occupied a room on the fifth floor. Mr. Brown was awakened by the bell, and looking out of his door saw a bright light. He took time to dress and was beginning to pack when he thought of two ladies of the company who were on the floor above and started to their assistance. He met them in the hall, and they said they were all right and were taken down in the elevator. Mr. Brown then got back to his room, and putting a wet blanket over his head crept along the hallway and got down to the third floor, where he felt secure and sat in a window while the firemen were putting up a ladder. There were three girls in a window above. One of them jumped out. He urged the other two to remain, and they came down on the ladder.

At 4 o'clock the superintendent of public works ordered the men engaged in exploring the ruins to stop work, as all the missing had been accounted for. Coroner Smith empanelled a jury at 2.30 this afternoon, and after viewing the remains adjourned the inquest until to-morrow at 2.30.

#### A STRUGGLE FOR LIFE.

The stories told by each fortunate enough to escape with life were horrifying in detail. The story of M. J. Carey, of Glen Falls, was perhaps the most pathetic. With his brother, Frank Carey, he occupied a room on the fourth floor. He was awakened by a choking sensation in his throat and by the alarm bell ringing in his room. The flames were then shooting past his window. He jumped from the bed and turned to his brother. He found him in convulsions from the smoke. All efforts to awake him were fruitless. Choking, blinded, suffocating, he shook his brother and urged him to get up and fly with him. At last he was obliged to give up in despair and seek his own safety. He burst the door open only to be forced back by the heavy waves of smoke and fire. So long as he could gain a firm footing by clinging tightly to the walls he worked his way down the stairs. He was finally obliged to seek a window and jump to the walk. He was picked up and carried to Congress Hall. He was injured internally and one leg was broken. It is thought he will die. Another aged gentleman, too weak to give his name, had both his legs broken by a fall.

#### A TORONTOIAN'S ESCAPE.

Mr. Isaac Anderson, of the firm of Hess, Anderson & Co., manufacturers, and manager of the Standard Oil Co., well known in Toronto, was a guest at the Leland Hotel, Syracuse, Wednesday, at the time of the fire. Mr. Anderson was married in Oswego on Wednesday, and was on his wedding tour. He escaped safely from the burning hotel, but in his night clothes, and by the fire lost part of his baggage. Mr. Anderson telegraphed yesterday stating that he was all right, but that it was a close call.

#### THE HOTEL.

The Leland Hotel was erected at a cost of \$200,000 some four years ago. It was six stories in height. The loss will not be less than half a million of dollars to the Everson estate, Mr. Leland and the proprietors of stores on the first floor. A large force of newspaper men are on the ground and making every effort to secure a list of the dead and injured, but so far without success.

The total loss, \$216,700; total insurance \$120,000.

#### THE FIRST ALARM.

Lewis Leland, proprietor of the Ocean Hotel at Long Branch, who has been visiting his cousin, Warren Leland, jun., was the first to discover the fire. He was going from the office at 12.45 o'clock, when he noticed a light through cracks in the door opening into the stairway which led to the kitchen and store room above. Opening

the door he saw that the upper end of the stairway was in flames. He closed the door and ran back into the office, calling to Night Clerks Porter B. Jones and John Bridgeman to give an alarm. Mr. Bridgeman rang the electric alarm, which rings a bell in every room, and Mr. Jones sent a telephone alarm of fire. Lewis Leland and the elevator boy, Henry Roemer, had run upstairs and dashed through the halls, calling to the guests. Clerk Bridgeman joined in this alarm through the halls and Clerk Jones kept at work on the fire alarm. Night Porter Richard Reed got out the fire hose on the second floor and ran it back into the dining-room.

#### FLEEING FROM THE FLAMES.

In less than a minute, however, the entire northwest corner of the building was afire. Even before a majority of the guests were awake the light shaft in the centre of the building was burning, and there being no opening at the top the only draught was through the windows of the rooms opening into the well. The flames licked up the window sashes and gaining headway into four rooms in each floor at the same time the fire swept through the entire building. Scores of guests who had been awakened by the crackling of the flames or the ringing of the electric bells rushed out of their rooms into the halls, only to find them full of smoke. Some of those who got out of their rooms just succeeded in escaping by the staircase. P. B. Brayton, of this city, was in a room on the fourth floor. He was aroused and quickly got into some of his clothes and went down the staircase through clouds of smoke, breathing through a wet bath sponge that he put in his mouth. The halls were filled with cries and shrieks. Although the gas was burning in all the halls, the light could not be seen more than a few feet out of the dense smoke. Dozens of men and women who had fallen on the floor and stairs overcome with the intense heat and smoke were dragged to the exits. Captain Quigley, of the night watch, with about 25 men, did excellent service in rescuing guests.

#### TO THE RESCUE.

In less than ten minutes after the alarm had been given the rescuers were driven from the inside of the building. Shrieks still filled the air when the office of the hotel was abandoned. Then frenzied people crowded to the windows crying for help. The Hayes truck was run up the building and an attempt made to hoist the big extension ladder. There was some hitch in the machinery of the hoisting apparatus, which made a delay of several minutes.

#### CORA TANNER'S COMPANY.

Wm. T. Grover, acting manager for Cora Tanner, who was filling an engagement at the H. R. Jacob's Grand Opera House, was with the company, nearly all of whom were at the hotel. He tells a connected story of how nearly all escaped. They occupied rooms on the third and fourth floors. Mr. Grover said: "Nearly all, if not all, the young ladies of Miss Tanner's company had retired, but several of the gentlemen were still up when the fire broke out. I threw a few of my clothes and personal effects into my trunk, but left them in the end. I was on the fourth floor. Among others on that floor was Miss Ada Dwyer, of the company. We met in the hall and started in the direction of a fireman's voice. He was showing frantic men and women the way to the stairs. We got separated in the crowd in the halls, where the scene was an awful one. The gas must have been put out by the dense smoke, for the halls were soon in total darkness. I did not see Miss Dwyer again till we met on the ground floor. I lost all my personal effects except my watch and money."

#### ACTOR ALDRICH'S EXPERIENCE.

Louis Aldrich, the actor, who begins a three nights' engagement in Buffalo, to-night, his leading lady, Miss Dora Goldwaite, and his manager, Frank Chapman, had thrilling experiences in the Leland Hotel fire last night. The trio arrived in this city at noon to-day and all were pretty thoroughly broken up. A News reporter had a chat with Mr. Aldrich at 2 o'clock.

"I have been in shipwrecks and everything else," said he, "but I never was so near death as I was early this morning. I was in room 164 on the fourth floor when the fire started. I was awakened by the fire alarm. I went into the hall and there met Miss Goldwaite. She was wandering around the floor and we both hunted for the stairway and we escaped all right. One man told me afterward that I saved his life, but I don't believe him. I don't remember it. Chapman, my manager, slid down a rope to the sidewalk. I am willing to bet that in seven minutes after that hotel took fire it was a mass of flames. In one hour after the fire broke out the walls toppled over. After we got out of the hotel we went to the Globe. Strange to say, that hotel caught fire, too, and after we got to bed we were awakened and driven out of there. We went to the Vanderbilt then and remained until morning."

Mr. Aldrich lost all of his clothing except a pair of trousers. He lost a pocketbook containing \$268. Manager Chapman lost \$300. All of Miss Goldwaite's clothing was lost. She left Syracuse attired in another lady's dress. She was too ill at 2.30 to see callers. Her hair was singed a little. Mr. Aldrich's eyebrows and eye lashes were burned off and his hair singed.

#### SCENES AND INCIDENTS.

The scenes and incidents of the fire are almost numberless. R. E. Johnston, of New York, manager of Ovid Musin, the violinist, was around at 4 o'clock this morning wearing one man's trousers, a Central trainman's coat and a third man's battered and worn hat. The only things that he wore of his own were his cork leg, patent leather shoes and night shirt. Mr. Johnston lives in Brooklyn. He occupied a room on the top floor. He had a narrow escape and lost \$40,000 worth of contracts for the appearance of Musin in different parts of the country. He saved \$140 in money and his watch. Judge E. B. Wynn, of Watertown, was on the second floor. He descended a ladder to the ground and saved his legal papers and money.

Marous Strauss, of Rochester, was on the fourth floor. He escaped down the stairway, losing all his effects except his coat and trousers. His watch was a valued heirloom.

The concave mirror is not exactly a humorist, but it makes some very amusing reflections.

# SHE WAS UNFAITHFUL,

## And Her Husband Murdered Her Paramour by Her Side.

### Husband and Wife Then Go Their Different Ways—The Murdered Man's Brother Seeks to Avenge His Death and is slain in a Duel by the Outraged Husband.

A Charlotte despatch says: John Dixon, a prosperous young farmer of Allegheny county, discovered that an intimate relation was existing between his young wife and Marshall Halsey, almost a stranger in the county. Dixon a few days ago told Halsey of his suspicions, and warned him if he did not cease calling at his home while he was away he would kill him. Yesterday Dixon was away from home, and on his return he saw his wife leaving the house. She did not see him, but he got his rifle and followed her at a distance. She went into some woods near by, and her husband watched her. Halsey came up, and Dixon soon had his suspicions confirmed. Then he crept slowly through the woods until he was near enough to fire, and taking aim, he pulled the trigger. The ball took effect in Halsey's temple, and he fell dead by the side of his slayer's unfaithful wife. Dixon then told his wife he intended to kill her also, but her piteous pleadings caused him to desist. He contented himself by pummeling her with his fist and declared they would separate by Halsey's body never to meet again. They parted, each going in a different direction. Late in the evening Charles Halsey, an elder brother of the dead man, hunted Dixon down and found him at the house of a friend. Halsey pulled out a large revolver to shoot Dixon, but others interfered, saying if he wanted to fight he would have to fight fair and give Dixon a chance. Ten paces were stepped off and the two men put in position with their weapons in hand. At the signal both men emptied their revolvers and Halsey was killed. Dixon has not been arrested.

#### HOW THEY ESCAPED.

Mr. O'Brien Tells How He and Dillon Reached Cherbourg.

A London cable says: The United Ireland prints an account of the escape of Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien, written by Mr. O'Brien himself. Mr. O'Brien says: "We rowed from Dalkey on Wednesday at midnight to a yacht lying two miles off the shore. Not an enemy was in sight. Next morning found us ninety miles away toward the Welsh coast. Friday and Saturday we lay in a dead calm. On Saturday morning we rounded Land's End, when the wind again died away, and we were forced to lie all day in brilliant sunshine within two miles of the shore. A Trinity House cutter passed quite close to us and the crew of the Royal Adelaide, off Falmouth, actually exchanged greetings with our sailors. A Dublin steamer also passed close to us. A heavy fog buried us from sight. On Sunday night four steamers blowing fog-horns were around us during the night. We cleared the Lizard in the morning and darted across for the French coast to out-trick the British shipping. We were becalmed again on Monday, and were obliged to beat up the channel. A brisk gale sprang upon Monday night, in which the yacht behaved magnificently. While passing Gurnsey after midnight we were apparently pursued by a revenue cutter, which, however, was unable to weather the gale, and abandoned the chase. In the morning we were running free before the wind for Cherbourg, where we landed at 11 o'clock. We had reached our last day's supply of fresh water. All the arrangements worked perfectly, thanks to the prominent Dublin citizens who superintended them, and we had unparalleled good luck."

Mrs. O'Brien left Dublin this evening to join her husband.

#### WANT HUSBANDS.

French and English Girls Importuning the Mayor of Montreal for Husbands.

A Montreal despatch says: The impressions seem to have gone abroad that the Mayor of Montreal is a matrimonial agent. Some weeks ago the then acting Mayor, Ald. Hurlston, received a letter from a bachelor in the West, asking that he send out to Arizona any young women who wanted husbands. The acting Mayor's reply that he did not keep a matrimonial agency got into the press, and now letters are being received by the Mayor from young marriageable women in France and England. One is from Marseilles, and the fair writer says she is ready to leave that place, where she has been unfortunate, and come to Montreal. All she asks is money to pay her fare, and she will leave at once. The other letters are from London, and are written by an Anglo-Irish girl and a French girl. The former says she is 20, of graceful proportions, with dark and expressive eyes. She is willing to send her photograph in exchange to any young man who means business. The French girl says she is 24, and would like to marry a man of 30 to 40. Her attractions are a tall elegant form, dark hair and dark eyes. She promises to be a good wife, and is willing to exchange photos.

#### Scurvy on Shipboard.

A San Francisco despatch says: The ships R. R. Thomas, from New York, and Alex. McCullom, from Baltimore, arrived here yesterday with scurvy on board. The sailors on the McCullom were in a horrible condition, their bodies being covered with running sores. Their gums were black and swollen and hid their teeth. The men said that during the 154 days' passage they had not tasted vegetables, and the meat given them was putrid. Thomas Hayes and James Massure became blind as a result of the disease. The quarantine officer will report the cases to the United States authorities.

"The Plunger," Oliver Doud Byron's new play, has made a great hit. It is of the sensational order and introduces among other startling effects an elevated railroad train dashing along at full speed through a rainstorm of real water. Kate Byron plays the part of a wealthy Irish widow and wears some wonderful Parisian gowns.

#### LOVED A BLACKSMITH.

The Beautiful Daughter of Wealthy Mr. Cammack Elopes with a Forge Master at Washington.

A Washington Despatch says: The latest sensation in a matrimonial way is the elopement of Miss Annie Cammack, the only daughter of Mr. John Cammack, a wealthy retired florist of this city, with a blacksmith who keeps a small shop near her father's mansion. The blacksmith bears the aristocratic name of Arlington Hardesty. The couple went over to Baltimore last Friday and were married by the Rev. William Clapp. They spent that night in Baltimore and the next day at the happy groom's humble lodgings, near Mr. Cammack's mansion. On Sunday morning the bride pegged over home, and announcing that they had just returned from Baltimore, took up her home life where she had left it off. On Monday morning a letter was received by her father from a Baltimore friend, detailing the circumstances of her stay there with Hardesty, and when he confronted her with this story she promptly denied the whole thing. Mr. and Mrs. Cammack, bent on satisfying themselves, went over to Baltimore and found the marriage in the books at the Recorder's office. That night Mrs. Hardesty went home with her husband again to his modest quarters over a neighboring little shop.

Mr. Cammack retired from business some years ago with an ample fortune, and his home on the Seventh street road, just above the Soldiers' Home, is one of the finest suburban residences about this city. His first wife, the mother of the eloping girl, has been dead some years, and his present wife, a most estimable lady, has been a kind step-mother to his only daughter. The young lady has had her own way pretty much, having plenty of money with which to entertain her friends, and was a great favorite. Her father doted on her, but he did not spoil her. When she left school a year or two ago she was highly accomplished. Since then she has had all the advantages of pleasant society and lively company. Her works were perfection in number and style. She is tall and graceful, a blonde and possessed of plenty of admirers.

She is already in possession of a small fortune left her by her mother and uncle, and with what her father may leave her she will be wealthy. The blacksmith shop which Hardesty opened three years ago is the last place in the world that even the most romantic girl should become enthusiastic over. It is a little dingy shed just opposite the grounds of the Cammack mansion. The lusty young blacksmith had plenty of work, but seems also to have had abundant time to excite sparks of love in the heart of the heiress. When he began three months ago to walk boldly up to the front door and spend his evenings in the splendid drawing-room talking to his beloved one, Mr. Cammack mildly remonstrated and finally forbade his daughter to receive the man's attentions.

The opposition made stolen interviews a necessity. Miss Cammack's fancy for the anvil-wacker increased, and when he, striking the iron while it was hot, proposed a runaway marriage in Baltimore, she was only too willing to comply.

Mr. and Mrs. Hardesty are now residing at their humble home, a stone's throw from the Cammack mansion, and business at the forge, after the sensational developments of the past few days, will probably be remunerative and brisk. Mr. Hardesty has quantities of information on the extent of his beautiful young wife's present income and future prospects, and they will look about shortly for quarters more in keeping with what she has been accustomed to.

Mr. Cammack has not much to say about the matter, feeling keenly the publicity which his daughter's unwise act has occasioned. It is quite probable that the young people will be given every encouragement, and if the blacksmith has as much sense as strength his wife may not regret her step after all. At present they are both intensely happy, and their dreams of life are as bright as sparks from the anvil. The Cammacks are an old Washington family, nearly all of whom have gained and held large fortunes.

#### MORE WRECKS REPORTED.

The List of Casualties in the Late Gale Growing Larger.

A Halifax despatch says: Reports from the north side of Prince Edward Island say the recent storm there was the heaviest for years. A quantity of debris are coming ashore at Malpeque, evidently from a vessel which has lost her deck load or gone down. The schooner Corporal Trim, which left Chatham, N. B., last Thursday for Malpeque, has not since been heard of, and has doubtless gone down with all on board. Just before dark Monday night a large brig was seen off Cable Head in a dangerous position. A fishing schooner from Carquet, N. B., was wrecked at Fish Island, P. E. I., in Sunday's storm. The crew was saved. A despatch from Englishtown, C. B., says the bulk of the wrecked barge Algeria caught fire from lighted tar barrels and was burned. Captain Dennis, of an American fishing schooner, who saw the fire and endeavored to render assistance, narrowly escaped losing his own vessel.

#### THE CRUEL TURKS.

The Barbarous Treatment to Which they Subject Armenians.

A cable from Constantinople states that arrests of Armenians are still being made, and many of those who have been taken into custody have been shockingly maltreated and tortured. Among other cruelties to which the prisoners have been subjected is the withholding from them of all food! They have also been deprived of sleep. Persons suspected of disloyalty are arrested upon information lodged against them by any spy. The Armenian recently arrested for attempting to murder an architect in the Room Kapou quarter of Constantinople was to-day found dead in his cell. It is alleged his death was the direct result of tortures inflicted upon him. The officials at Van, Armenia, are still arming the Turks, and outrages upon the Armenians there are of frequent occurrence.

The young man who was said to have "run rapidly through his property" must have had on a red shirt with a black bull behind him.