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TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

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TERRIBLE SCENES.

The Disturbing by Fire of the Large Hotel Royal in New York.

A NUMBER OF PERSONS REPORTED DEAD OR INJURED.

People Leap From the Windows.—Hero-ic Work of Firemen.—Rid-ankulous Escapes.

By Telegraph to the News.

A HORRIBLE DISASTER.

A Fashionable New York Building Burned—Great Loss of Life.

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—A disastrous fire occurred here today, bringing to mind the terrible occurrence at Park Place, which was in the public mind, crushed to the tragedy. The fire occurred in the Hotel Royal, that widespread landmark, which has stood for more than a quarter of a century in the centralized region of Madison Avenue and Fourteenth street, located in the Tenderloin district. The fire was discovered in the cellar of the hotel, which is a large structure, covering a whole block, and was soon found to be beyond control. The flames spread with great rapidity and the occupants were compelled to flee for their lives. Many were rescued by the firemen and police, who saw men in terrible sights on other floors. Some were seen in the windows crazed from the various hospitals. Many participants whose rescues were in the hands of the firemen, who were on the scene and did all they could to relieve the injured. Nearly every one of the 150 rooms which adorned the hotel from the first floors were occupied last night by guests, many of them transient, in fact all of the rooms were taken by people who came to attend the meeting when Blaine's name, the proprietor, went to bed. At the flames burst forth from the cellar, and it was only a short time, the entire building was in only enveloped in flames.

The exact number of dead and injured are not as follows:

DEAD.

An unknown woman, 40 years old, burned shell and burned about the face, an unknown man, about 30 years old, dark brown hair, medium complexion, about 5 feet 7 inches high, an unknown man, about 40 years old, dark brown hair, jumped from a window, head smashed in place. An unknown man, good looking, about 25 years old, evidently a Hungarian, jumped from a window.

INJURED.

Clarence W. Kelly, 32 years old, lawyer, Boston, Pa.; Walter L. Yates, 19 years old, Jersey City; Joseph H. Rhodes, 25, Dublin Minnesota, wife of the proprietor, Robert Hatchins, engineer of the hotel, finally carried while trying to rescue a woman.

MISSING.

William E. Armstrong, Thomas Kennedy, Charles Chase.

RESCUED.

W. G. Bartlemann, U. S. Navy, Rupert Lamont, C. Chase, Mrs. J. R. Reynolds and wife, C. C. Cockburn, G. Seyler, C. Wills, E. G. Harding, W. H. Scott and wife, Lieutenant Commander, U. S. Navy, Mrs. J. Tilton, Mrs. S. S. Kenny, of Chicago; all these escaped from the burning building and were taken to the Gilsey House; P. Tayle, R. V. Tompkins, W. C. Pearce, were rescued and taken to the Gilsey House.

Among those Mrs. Isabella Meares, wife of the proprietor of the hotel, released her husband, falling him up.

THE HOUSE WAS ON FIRE.

As heard the crackling flames and the smoke coming through the crevices of the hotel, I made. Meares had retired at 10 o'clock and was aroused with difficulty. He sprang out of bed and ran into the hallway, where a cloud of smoke filled the hallways, and the flame coming headway rapidly up the corner stairs. Their apartments were on the third floor and forty feet from the stairway. One glance at the situation was enough to tell him the story. He ran back to his wife's room and exclaimed: "Now you follow me," grabbed a coat and again ran into the hallway. He caught his way straight to the staircase, supporting his wife close behind him. The passageway was choked with dense smoke, which almost suffocated them. Then, throwing his overcoat over his head to protect his authorities, he dash his head and carried his way to the landing, to which he placed his left hand. The flames were shooting from below his feet which was on the rail. His hand was burned and his hair singed. His clothes was partlessness. To run down the corridor two flights meant death, and with a cool presence of mind he dashed up the stairs, dragging his wife, who had twenty feet to the ground floor. He landed on his feet without a single bit wall, and even a fire engine had arrived. Meanwhile the flames had gotten the start of the lower structure and the flames were shooting from the windows of the Nyer Rooms. When Meares reached the street they he realized too late.

HIS WIFE WAS NOT WITH HIM.

At that moment a fresh and lader company arrived. The ladder was quickly placed in position to the window from which he had left his wife's room. Up the ladder Policeman Merrill went, the window selected was not in the right room. In it was an unknown woman, who calmly stepped on to the ladder and was carried down in safety. Then the ladder was placed against the window of Mr. Meares' room. A young woman ran roundly up to help, a man who had arrived stepped upon the ladder. Meares ran up the ladder too, and stepped off in the roof of the veranda over the entrance to the office. Meares left his wife when she came down. He was very nervous, said, he making the moments, slipped and fell to the sidewalk with a sprained ankle and several bruises. In the meantime, Policeman Gallagher had an alarm, which was followed by two calls for ambulances.

The scenes at the fire before the fire companies arrived were heart-rending. One man, name unknown, sprang from a third story window and was dashed to death on the sidewalk below. People turned their faces away horrified at the sight.

Tile was on the Sixth avenue side of the building. A woman and another man leaped from a window on the Fourteenth street side, and one leaped from a window. Shortly after, two women jumped from the window on the Sixth avenue side, and were dead when picked up. Their bodies were taken to the Fourteenth street station house, and afterwards the unidentified were removed to the morgue. Several others jumped from the windows to slid down the rope, with which every room in the hotel was provided, and escaped.

WITH SEVERE BURNS.

All this time the fire was raging fiercely, and it was evident that the building was doomed, the structure was soon a blazing mass. The work of rescuing the guests still went on, and many were taken from the windows by the firemen and carried down the great Western and Patterson ladders of the patent No. 2 went into a room on the fourth floor front and rescued Walter H. Family and wife, who slid down the ladder safely. They were crazed in saving life, Samuel Kroff, a guest, was rescued by one of the windows on the third floor.

Mr. Frederick Dilkinson had been a guest at the hotel for years, and lived in the upper floors of the building. He was the latest rescuer went to their security residence at Lodewood, N.Y. Mr. Dilkinson had gone to bed early, and had probably not exceeded in the smoke when he was awakened by the cry of "fire" and the crackling of the flames. He ran from his room on the second floor directly over the office and ran down the stairs, but the dense smoke and was forced back into his room again. He made another attempt, and falling over some obstacle, he was overcome by the smoke and smoke his way towards the cellar with only an overcoat to cover his nakedness.

AMONG THE MISSING DEAD

was that of H. C. Thompson, of this city, who was a transient guest at the hotel. He was evacuated from his apartments by the firemen, and he ran up and down the hallway, but escape down the stairs was impossible. Collecting his valuables, he escaped one of the windows and slid down a rope, covered in the flames from the second story windows burned his hands and scorched his clothes.

Three cases are on record before

THE WALLS OF THE BUILDING FELL

while the firemen were doing their utmost to stop the progress of the flames, and the fire escaped to seven the adjoining buildings. When the walls fell people were seen at several windows in the top floor crying for help, but they fell back and were soon buried in the ruins.

The flames of the burning building illuminated the city for miles around and drew to the scene an immense throng of people. The fire lines were strictly drawn and guarded around the entire day, and none save persons authorized to enter by reason of their official positions, were allowed within the lines.

News of the disaster spread through the length and breadth of the city, and the friends of those who lived in the hotel hurried hurried to the spot in fear and trembling. One of the most thrilling escapes was that of a young and newly married couple, Mr. and Mrs. Norman of Jersey City. Mr. Norman was recently married and had just returned from an extended wedding trip. He came to the city yesterday to celebrate the event with his friends, and after a night of it went to the Hotel Royal. He was in the room on the fourth floor. Norman, awakened by the shouts of fire, looked about to a way to escape. Flames filled the halls, and he went to the window, swung himself from the sill to the window below and from one window to another until he reached the ground.

The hotel was built over twenty-five years ago. In 1886 it was remodeled and an additional story was added to the side. The house was the home of many persons in the theatrical profession and was patronized mostly by transients. Many families, however, made it their permanent place of residence.

After the fire had sufficiently cooled a search was made for the dead. It was at once rewarded by the finding of a charred body, almost turned to a crisp. It was identified as that of Henry J. Levy.

The loss on the hotel and furniture is estimated at $150,000. The building was owned by Alyson Freer, a furniture dealer on the Bowery.

At the margin the same scenes were renewed, and a crowd gathered in the Park Place disaster. At 3 o'clock the first dead wagon arrived from the scene of the holocaust, bringing four bodies. Nothing. At 10 o'clock the story of H. J. Levy, the traveling salesman, was brought in. He was a young man, recently came to with five friends to enjoy after Kate Kelly, a chambermaid, who, she said, had gone on the eight watch, and was crushed beneath a beam. Ellen Kelly of No. 10 Chambers street, came to enquire for her sister Ann, employed at the hotel. Ann had fallen to first floor, not very serious injury. Several persons called to see if a Mrs. Van Norden was among the missing, whose lodge were in the hotel structure and the flames were shooting from the windows of the Nyer Rooms. When Meares reached the street then he realized too.

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