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NINT DAY OF THE TERRIBLE HEAT PLAGUE AND ITS BROAD SW

More Than One Hundred Persons Perished in New York and Hundreds of Others Are Dying.

Doctors and Nurses Overworked, Funerals Are Many, Hospitals Crowded with Sunstricken Patients, but a Cool Wave Is Promised.



RECEIVING AND CARING FOR THE SUNSTRICKEN PATIENTS IN BELLEVUE HOSPITAL.

MORE than one hundred persons died in New York yesterday. The maximum temperature was 90 degrees lower than the humidity in the much less and the more endurable. The rate among men and exhaustion caused by heated term.

Experts in vital statistics believe that the possible decline in temperature today. Overworked doctors and undertakers are arranged for they believe they have seen the worst of the plague.

Heads of city departments employing laborers have adopted a rest in the hottest portion of the city. The department is devoting its disinfecting to the purification of city streets, and animals are numerous.

Although the horse superseded by electricity, steam engine, and the number in use in the city is now less than during the epidemic of 1872, which died of heat yesterday was greater than the four days at the height of the heat's work a Bureau of Vital Statistics were men reported as yesterday.

Never before yesterday New York City permits issued from the statistics. The death broken, as the heat record had cause of the plague which has lain upon the city.

Two clerks are employed certificates and last worked all day yesterday, and all the undertakers assist their desks to the line for two hours and get a permit. The total number of the day (which ended Wednesday these, they were

persons died from sunstroke. The largest number of permits issued on any previous day in the bureau's history was 302, on July 31, 1892, and of those 106 died of sunstroke. A week of hot weather caused that record to be made; it began July 24 and got to its crest July 28-29, when the mercury reached 97 degrees. But July 31 was the greatest day of death, and after that day certificates dribbled into the bureau which raised the total of the day's deaths to 331.

Register of Vital Statistics Roger S. Tracy believes that the total number of deaths on Tuesday will be similarly enlarged. "The issue of permits today," he said, "was limited by the physical capacity of the clerks. They could not write one more than they did. They were working nearly up to their capacity before yesterday, when in four days they issued 204 permits."

The coroner's office is overtaxed. Coroner Hooper is away on vacation, but Coroner Fitzpatrick and Tuttle and Physicians O'Hanlon, Donlin and Schultze have been continuously employed since Sunday night. Nearly all the cases reported have been caused by heat; fortunately the symptoms are very marked and investigation of each case is quickly completed. The hardest part of the work is the travel between cases. Dr. O'Hanlon, who takes all the cases reported between 3 p. m. and 8 a. m., has had the largest number, and was forced to call upon his colleagues for assistance yesterday. The clerical force of the office has been increased, and yet work has to go on day and night to keep pace with the deaths.

Horses Die by Hundreds. Terrible as has been the effect of the heat upon persons, the suffering of horses has been as great, and the deaths of horses exceed those of men, women and children. Between Saturday night and last night 600 dead horses had been removed from the streets of this city. One street car company lost sixty horses. White & Sons, the contractors for the removal of dead animals, have been unable to take dead horses from the street as rapidly as they have been reported, and the records were so confused yesterday by repetitions of notices with directions slightly varied that it was impossible to tell how many horses still lay in the streets.

More horses have died in this city during the past four days than the epidemic of 1872 killed in the greatest days," said "White y

Seven of our own horses sent out to haul in dead ones from the street have dropped dead, and four of our drivers have been prostrated. We have ten wagons out all the time and would have more collecting if we could get the trucks or the horses or the men. Today may be the last of the hot spell, but will not be the last on which there will be a large number of deaths among horses. So many have been weakened by working in the sun and insufficient care that many will die even if the mercury falls."

Sanitary Superintendent Charles F. Roberts yesterday directed that the disinfectant corps of the Bureau of Contagious Diseases discontinue routine work and make tours of streets, disinfecting and deodorizing dead animals which the contractor had not been able to remove. The city was divided into districts for the purpose, and the men instructed to repeat the deodorizing process on every animal found every four hours until its removal.

Outlook for To-

Fair; cooler weather. The temperature West are from 6 to 12 degrees lower than the cool wave is now in the vicinity of the city. The temperature in New York can reasonably be expected to decrease by ten degrees than yesterday.

TEMPERATURE

Table with 2 columns: Time and Temperature. Rows include 2 a. m., 4 a. m., 6 a. m., 8 a. m., 10 a. m., 12 m., 2 p. m., 3 p. m., 4 p. m., 6 p. m., 8 p. m. with corresponding temperature values.

Humidity at 8 a. m., 77 per cent; Highest previous temperature for Aug.

where the sick or dead are cared for, the Morgue at Bellevue is now taxed to its utmost. Last night there were more than fifty bodies on its slabs, and if others continue to come during the next twenty-four hours as rapidly as they have in the past, new arrangements will have to be made for their accommodation. Never, according to the records of the house of the dead, has there been such a demand for space within its walls. Only two of the bodies are unidentified.

The story of Bellevue is the story of every public hospital in the city. So crowded are Roosevelt and the Hudson street branch of the New York Hospital that the clerks cannot properly attend to persons who are inquiring about missing relatives. The list of the missing in the city largely outnumbered the list of the unidentified dead and prostrated, a condition which is puzzling police and hospital authorities.

Died While at Work.

James Kenting, a watchman, about sixty-five years old, employed by Parke & Davis, wholesale druggists, at No. 90 Maiden lane, was found dead in the basement of the building yesterday morning. Engineer Mendel, who found the body, said he believed Kenting must have died at about 8 o'clock Tuesday evening, as at that hour he was accustomed to wind the large hall clock and when he found the face and the key was the old while

the hearse were covered express wagons, and in six cases the undertakers' service wagons were used as hearses. Two undertakers said their funerals were so numerous that, even after they had gained the consent of friends to have funerals follow each other as fast as the carriages could go to and return from the cemeteries, they were compelled to postpone nearly as many funerals until today as they could execute yesterday.

Thirty-two funeral processions were on the Thirty-fourth street ferryboats between noon and 5 o'clock, and the deck hands said there had been so many before that they could not separate them. Twelve hearses were waiting at one time to go on the boat, and the following carriages became so mixed that the hearse had to be held on the Long Island City side until the mourners could cross. Fortunately, all other traffic was extraordinarily light, and the blockades at both ends were comparatively easy to disentangle.

The Unclaimed Dead.

Bodies in Potter's Field, on North Broadway, are in ordinary seasons on Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week. The boat Thomas Brennan carries the dead from the Morgue only on those days, but an extra trip was necessary on Sunday, another extra trip on Tuesday, and there will be another today. Thus far one hundred bodies of unclaimed dead have been taken to Potter's Field this week, and many more await their journey thither today. The Morgue force has been doubled to care for the bodies that must remain there.

"Never in my eighteen years' experience on the ice piers of East River have I known such a demand for ice, or such a long-continued spell of hot weather as this which they say is coming to an end," said George Lyon yesterday. Mr. Lyon is in charge of the greatest retail ice market in the world. It belongs to the great ice monopoly, and is on South street, at the foot of Rutgers street, which connects it with the hot, thirty East Side.

From 4 a. m. until (nominally) 6 p. m. the street is so crowded with trucks, push carts and express wagons that the street car which occasionally force a passage are so deeply scared and scratched one might reasonably doubt that they had ever been painted. Canal boats lie in the dock behind the city's largest garbage dump and a dry dock, and out of those canal boats horses are all day hoisting the sweating blocks of ice, which glide along a runway into the customer's truck or push cart. The vehicle goes on the scales, and the buyer settles with Mr. Lyon—oftenest in pennies, although now no less than one dollar's worth of ice is sold to a person.

Fragments are broken from the great cakes in the handling, and yesterday noon, when the trade was almost at its highest, fifty women and innumerable children were seen to drink ice water.

Underwriters, teammen and doctors were overworked. Fifty-nine funeral processions were over Astoria ferry between dark yesterday and two cases there, these chunks and hurried other