

and almost the whole building collapsed almost immediately, falling upon the unfortunate people, many of whom are supposed to have been previously suffocated to death.

Heaps of the Dead.
The dead were piled in heaps, especially near the exit, where the charred remains were five feet deep, arms, legs and skulls mingled in inextricable confusion. In some cases only the trunks remained, with no vestige of clothing on any of the bodies.

The firemen arrived at 6, and a company of infantry followed to clear the ruins and search for corpses. The news spread like wildfire. All the Cabinet Ministers now in Paris went immediately to the scene. Hundreds of equipages streamed along the Champs d'Elysees, their occupants with anxious and tear-stained faces inquiring for their relatives.

There were many heartrending scenes of grief and despair. One lady rushed about frantically calling her daughter by name. Some one told her the girl was safe, whereupon she jumped, danced, screamed, then rushed to the coachman to tell him to drive home and tell in a dead swoon.

Another lady went insane. A third imagined in her frenzy that she recognized her daughter's dress and hysterically called upon her husband to tell the police to prevent the child from going to the bazaar. Cabinet Ministers, Ambassadors, noblemen and members of the highest social and financial circles were side-by-side with the lowliest and poorest anxiously inquiring for their missing relatives.

Priests Save Lives.
About thirty were saved by Pere Ambrose and Pere Bally, who helped them over the wall with a ladder to the printing room of the newspaper La Croix. The staff of the Hotel du Palais lent valuable assistance and saved 150 through a barred window overlooking the bazaar, where, while the hotel employes were tearing away the bars, they saw three persons burned to death.

Police, their hands covered with gloves, were deputed by the Prefect of Police to pick out the portions of remains and to wrap them in pieces of cloth, to be transferred in ambulances to the Palais de l'Industrie.

Bodies Badly Mutilated.
The remains present a horrible spectacle of limbs burned and twisted. On all sides can be seen stretchers piled with mutilated corpses. Just behind a heap of corpses lies alone the body of a woman. The face is downward, the head burned and the arms and legs were burned off.

A little further off is the body of another woman, nude, the head missing. It is a ghastly sight.
The building was constructed about six months ago. At the time it was remarked that it would burn like match wood. The interior was divided into shops in a Old Paris, constructed of pretty painted canvas.

Noted Society People Lost.
Enormous crowds of people gathered around the scene of the fire. Among them were a large number of liveried servants, inquiring for their mistresses. Among the dead are members of the French aristocracy.

The missing, who are supposed to be dead, include General Meunier, the Marchioness de Gailliet, the Duchess d'Alencou, the Comptesses de Mun and St. Perrier, the Marchioness de Flores, the Viscountess Huno Holstein, Baroness Mackau, wife of the leader of the pro-Republicans in the Chamber of Deputies, and Mme. Morlanon, her son and four daughters. A hundred corpses were laid out in the Palais de l'Industrie. It is believed that another hundred are beneath the ruins.

The number of injured is great. One hundred and fifty injured persons have been conveyed to the Hotel du Palais, in the Cour de la Reine, and many of the critical cases have been transported to the Hospital Beaujon.

The Nobility Injured.
The Duchess d'Alencou, sister of the Austrian Empress, is among the injured, the list of whom includes the Duchess d'Uzes, the Comtesse Savigny and Mile. de Laboulaye. In the streets adjacent to the Bazaar were long lines of sumptuous equipages. The most of these returned empty; their owners were dead. The others were seen moving off with occupants injured in head or limb, and in many cases with faces streaming with blood.

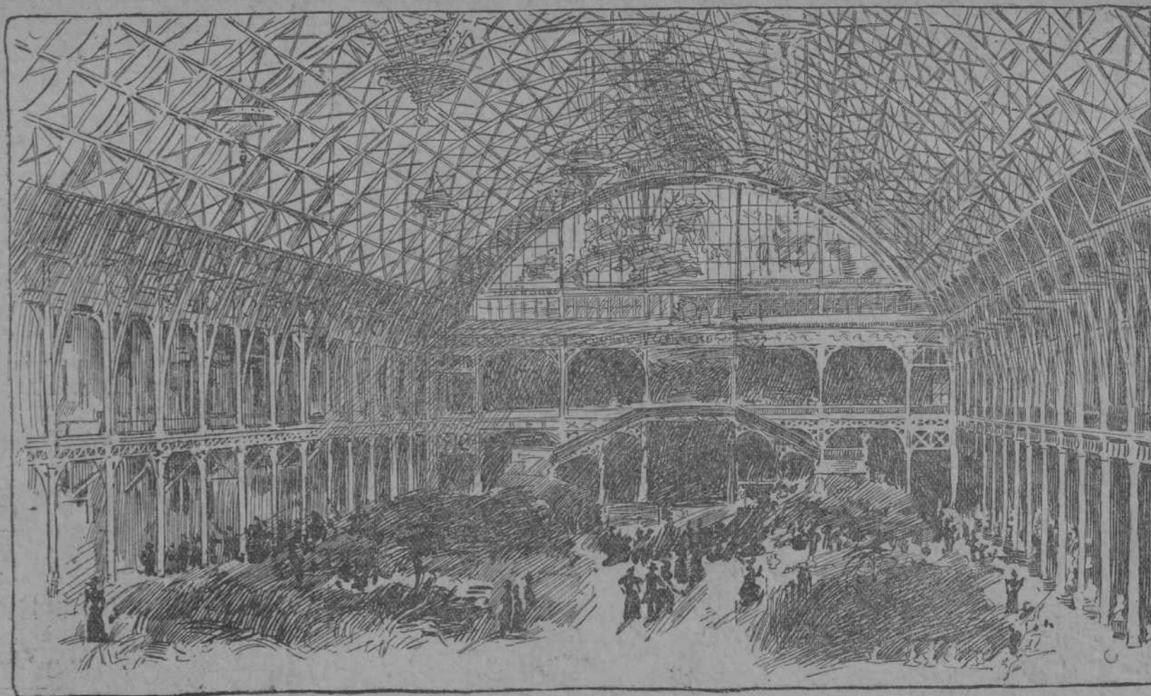
The search in the debris will continue all night. It appears that the fire originated on the left side of the Bazaar. The illuminating apparatus of the cinematograph exploded and set fire to the Turkish curtains and hangings. In a few moments the flames spread along the whole side of the Bazaar. The public threw themselves instinctively to the right side of the building, which backed on a high wall of an adjoining edifice.

Had Few Exits.
The Bazaar altogether had eight doors, three in front and one on the left side. In the rear were four, like French windows, which were specially reserved for the employes. The crowd near the main entrances were able to escape, but those at the other end, not knowing of the doors reserved for the employes, found themselves hemmed in as in a cul de sac.

As the fire spread the pressure on the right side, where there were no exits, kept steadily increasing. Here a number of the victims were crushed to death. Happily the wall of the Hotel du Palais, against which the Bazaar backed, furnished a barred window. Immediately on the alarm being given the servants hurriedly broke the bars and were able to rescue a large number.

Many Burned Alive.
Suddenly above the roar of the flames were heard cries of terror and despairing appeals for help from the cul de sac end, where the unfortunates were being burned alive. The firemen threw buckets of water upon them from above, at the greatest risk to themselves, but their courageous efforts were all in vain. The fire made furious headway. Howls of despair arose outside, in the Avenue Montaigne, the Place Alma and the Rue Francois, adjacent streets.

In all these thoroughfares there was a veritable flight of maddened people, mostly women without skirts, petticoats or hats, their feet naked and their clothing either burned off or torn off. Every available escape was taken by assault.



THE PALACE OF INDUSTRY, PARIS.

It was to this enormous place that many of the dead and injured in the Duchesse D'Uzes's bazaar disaster were taken and laid out to be identified or attended to by the hundreds of physicians who volunteered their services, when the extent of the disaster became known throughout Paris.

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Society in a Panic.
The whole of the highest society in Paris is in a horrible pell mell, a prey to the deepest despair, husbands seeking and calling for wives, and fathers seeking and calling for daughters. One young woman, still wearing on her breast the badge of a stall attendant, was seen rushing about in her petticoat, her dress having been torn off, to be thrown over a lady who was injured. Her own anxiety was to find and tell her parents of her safety.

Words would fail to describe the horror of the scene at the Palais de l'Industrie, where the bodies are exposed on the side next to the Avenue Danton, in a portion of the building now in course of demolition. Here, in a large room, rudely covered with rough planks, and on sheets hastily spread over planks, the bodies as they arrived from the ambulances were placed in three long rows.

A large force of officials was engaged in regulating the admission of friends at the entrance, which is besieged by crowds shouting and fighting. Only small groups are admitted at a time, and visitors are supplied with candles to assist them in their lugubrious search. It is a strange scene, as they go groping about through human debris.

Few Bodies Recognized.
Only a few bodies were recognized with certainty. They are the bodies of Mile. Henriette Hlinbadal, Baroness Elizabeth St. Martin, Viscountess Marie Bonneval, Sister Guineon, the Superior of the Sisters of the Convent of St. Vincent de Paul at Raincy, Mile de Grancy and the Comtesse St. Perrier. Other bodies, supposed to be recognized, are those of the Baroness St. Didier, Mme. Laurent-Cosselin and Mile Chevigny.

As soon as President Faure heard of the disaster he sent the most pressing inquiries for full particulars to the Prefect of Police. All the theatres in Paris are closed to-night.

Films Wooden Building.
The bazaar in which the fire broke out was a temporary structure of wood, 100 yards long and 60 wide. The building was erected in the flimsiest manner, the nudity

of the scaffolding inside being concealed by tapestry hangings of the most inflammable material. Moreover, there was only one exit.

The managers of the bazaar had arranged the stalls, etc., so as to represent a street of old Paris, and it was opened yesterday, an event which was greatly looked forward to in society.

The proceeds of each stall were devoted to a separate charity. The stalls were presided over by Mme. Fevrier, wife of General Fevrier; the Marquise de l'Algle, Mme. Jacobs, the Baronne de la Doucette, the Marquise de St. Michel, the Duchesse d'Uzes, Mme. Mignotte, the Baronne de St. Idler, the Comtesse Dezalynska, the Marquise Le Gonestier, the Marquise d'Argence, the Marquise de Pitti, the Duchesse d'Alencou, a member of the Orleans family; Mme. d'Ardu, Mme. Boisseaux, the Baron F. de Schiekler, Mme. Moreau, the Marquise Costa de Beauregard, Her Royal Highness the Duchesse de Vendome, the Marquise de Maison, and the Comtesse de Greful, nee Larochebeaucourt. Mile. de Flores presided over the refreshment stand.

These ladies were assisted by many equally well known society ladies.

Strike Out in "No. 13."
As a somewhat remarkable coincidence, the stall presided over by the Duchesse d'Uzes was "No. 13." This was where the fire broke out.

The Dowager Duchesse d'Uzes is one of the most prominent women in Paris. A French newspaper about a year and a half ago said that the Duchesse d'Uzes provided 3,000,000 francs for the propagation of General Boulanger, adding that the movement was actually a Royalist campaign, and that the late Comte de Paris, then head of the royal house of France, had pledged himself and his heirs to repay the money if he should ascend the throne.

The young Duchesse d'Uzes was, before her marriage, Mile. Marie de Luyne, daughter of the late Duc de Chaulnes. She was married in Paris, January 10, 1894, in the chapel of the Convent of the Sacred Heart, where the bride was educated. The ceremony was private.

up, in that assemblage there is no one with presence of mind, because no one has had to cultivate presence of mind. Every one wildly rushes to the doors. "Save himself who can." Women of tenderest nature are trampled on. The fire engines come changing to the plaza, which immediately is thronged by an immense multitude that manly tries to break through the lines of police that are formed. The street of New Amsterdam becomes a funeral pyre. The unfortunates who have escaped, maimed, burned, disappear as they are carried away in their carriages or in the ambulances. Society goes to mourning.

The Duchesse d'Uzes.
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A great-great-grandmother of hers was Athenides de Mortemort, wife of the Marquis de Montepan and favorite of Louis XIV. Another ancestor of hers was Colbert, whose daughter married a Duc de Mortemort. The late Duke d'Uzes was in the cavalry, and after ten years of marriage, in 1878, was gored by a stag at bay and died of his wounds. He left a young widow, two sons, two daughters and a fortune of 400,000 a year. Turn that into francs and it becomes much more money.

The Duchesse has a frank manner that the prudish call "risky." She was the first amateur whip who drove a mail coach in France. She made her debut as a four-in-hand driver at the races of La Croix de Berry, and beautifully she handled the ribbons. The horses were high-bred roadsters, but so soft of mouth that a silk thread would rein them. The fair "Jehu" wore a short riding habit and a tall chimney-pot hat, with a blue veil, whose ends floated triply as her mail coach toiled along hoisted at the speed of a bicycle. Four Danish dogs cantered alongside the coach, and a Newfoundland sat on the box beside Her Grace.

Like a Fiery Furnace.
The flames spread with startling rapidity through the whole building, which rumbled like a fiery furnace; but the uproar of the conflagration could not drown the groans and cries of the agonized crowd. Gradually I found myself pushed back against the wall of the building, and finally succeeded in scrambling through an opening made by some of those who were near me. Two seconds later I would have been a victim, for hardly had I struggled through the hole before I heard a dreadful crash as the blazing roof fell in.

"I cannot describe the struggle for life which ensued. No words can depict the horror of the scene. It seems, as I look back upon it, like a hideous nightmare. The whole thing was over in twelve minutes, and nothing remained but the charred and blackened ruins of the bazaar."

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By This Comparison You Will Fully Understand the Excitement in Paris.
That you may fully appreciate the profound sensation, the intense excitement, this appalling disaster caused in Paris; that you may entirely understand the grief that accompanied and followed it, try to imagine an equal calamity in New York.

For titles and ancestry and wealth, substitute fashion and riches; import it, in imagination.
The most fashionable people in New York have for weeks been immensely interested in a bazaar for the benefit, say, of the Children's Hospital. To make the bazaar more novel, more attractive, a special tent was erected for it, which represented a street in old New Amsterdam. By permission of the Park Board this temporary structure, if wood, is built just within the entrance to Central Park, at Fifty-ninth street and Fifth avenue.

The afternoon on which the bazaar opens arrives. The street in New Amsterdam is crowded as is Fifth avenue on Easter Sunday. The stalls, full of flimsy, inflammable and expensive articles, are adorned with tawdry, artistic paper flowers and evergreens that will burn at the touch of a match. Every woman in each stall knows every woman in every other stall, for all are equally well known in what is known as society. Between the stalls promenade women who are delighted to be admitted to this street, because they have not yet been admitted to society. There, too, stroll the beaux, the gallants who are in society, bowing, smiling, talking polite nothings to the women behind the stalls, who pin roses in the man's coat lapels and empty their pockets for sweet charity's sake.

Picture This to Yourself.
At one stall Mrs. Astor presides, surrounded by a bouquet of these charming buds, the debutantes of last season. At this stall is Mrs. Lloyd Bryce; at that Mrs. George R. De Forest. Mrs. T. Suffern, Mrs. Leveillard Spencer, Mrs. Sydney Smith, Mrs. John Jacob Astor, Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., are selling bonnets and ribbons to help the suffering children. Mrs. Payne Whitney and Mrs. Almeric Hugh Paget are coaxing Lisperand Stewart to buy a pencil case that costs enough to be a Kohinoor. Those who are not in society are pouring out money in floods to prove they should be in society. Perfumed skirts rustle, musical laughter tipples.

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THE DEFEAT AT MATI.

(Continued from First Page.)

portunity to set himself right and make clear in the public mind the part he took in the events at Mati and later. He declares, through the Journal, that he gave no order, either verbal or written, for the retreat. He does admit, though, that the order was given, by whom he will not reveal. In a characteristic manner, however, the Crown Prince states that no matter who gave the order, he (the Crown Prince) has taken the responsibility for it, and defends the retreat, prophesying that future events will show that the falling back upon Pharsala was wise.

General Smolenski was no less happy than the Prince to have an opportunity to explain his part in the rout. He, however, does not lay it to cowardice on the part of the Prince, but rather to inefficiency of the members of the Prince's staff, and intimates that if the order did not come from the Prince, then it came through him from others—from either Premier Delyanuis or King George.

KING MAKING MONEY.

Greece's Ruler Reported to Be Speculating in Greek and Turkish Bonds.

Paris, May 4.—The Gil Blas says the King of Greece used the crisis in the affairs of his country to speculate in Greek and Turkish bonds, with the result that His Majesty has cleared 30,000,000 to 35,000,000 francs.

London, May 4.—A royal proclamation was gazetted this evening enjoining upon all British subjects strict neutrality in the war between Turkey and Greece.

TURKEY'S GREAT ARMY.

The Sultan Will Soon Have Half a Million Men in the Field.

Constantinople, May 4.—It has been decided to increase the strength of the Turkish army in the European provinces to 300,000, in order to be prepared for all emergencies. Including the troops in Anatolia, Turkey will soon have 500,000 troops under arms.

Four transports with Turkish troops on board passed through the Dardanelles on Sunday on their way to the Aegean Sea. Their ultimate destination is not known.

FIGHTING IN EPIRUS.

Turks and Greeks Reported to Be in Battle Near Pentalpidia.

Arta, May 4.—A force of 8,000 Greeks, commanded by Colonel Balbracharis, while advancing on Pentalpidia, was engaged by the Turks. A battle is now in progress.

MRS. MAGOWAN AROUSED.

She Asks to Have Her Husband's Oklahoma Divorce Set Aside, and He May Be Indicted.

Trenton, May 4.—Ex-Mayor Frank A. Magowan's troubles took a new and even more serious turn to-day. Mrs. Magowan filed a petition in the Court of Chancery to set aside his Oklahoma divorce obtained by him, alleging that it was obtained through fraud. She also asks for alimony.

HIT HER WITH A BUCKET.

Colored Girl Nearly Killed Matron Nally in the Workhouse—May Be Sent to Auburn.

Sadie Anderson, a tall young colored woman, has been committed to the workhouse on Blackwell's Island six times since April 25, 1895. There, on Monday night, she came near taking the life of Matron Nally.

Mrs. Nally was attending to her duties in the female ward when Sadie grasped a small metal bucket and sprang upon her. The colored girl possesses remarkable strength. She seized Mrs. Nally by the throat and pounded her over the head and face with the bucket. It required three male attendants to subdue her. Dr. Mack, the house physician, says Miss Nally is seriously injured.

R. H. Morgan, acting superintendent of the workhouse, wrote a letter to Commissioner of Corrections Wright yesterday, asking for special instructions in the girl's case. Commissioner Wright sent a copy of Superintendent Morgan's letter to District Attorney Oroti.

HAD HIS SECRET

IN HIS POCKET.

Holmes's Third Wife Found It There One Day While Inspecting.

TWAS A DIVORCE SERVICE.

Holmes's Second Wife Had Brought Suit—No. 3 Has Done the Same Now.

WOMEN BECAME FAST FRIENDS.

No. 3 Nursed No. 2 Through Illness and They Have Had a Picture Taken Together—Trial Begins Saturday.

Many women have loved William E. Holmes. Three have married him. The first was divorced three years ago; the second got a divorce last June; the third, whom he wedded November 17, 1895, is now going in the Supreme Court for annulment of her marriage.

Mr. Holmes is a theatrical manager. He was a lecturer in the Food Show at Madison Square Garden in May, 1895, and his eloquence won the heart of Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Lyons.

Mrs. Lyons was a dressmaker whose patrons are wealthy; and her income was large. She was a handsome widow.

Mr. Holmes courted so successfully that on July 2, 1895, they agreed to take each other in marriage under the common law. A contract was signed and they lived together in reasonable content until November 17, 1895, when Mrs. Holmes, having become unsatisfied in her mind as to the binding force of the marriage by contract, they went to Hoboken and were remarried by Mayor Thomas Fagan.

Now, although Mrs. Holmes had been married twice, she had not learned to curb curiosity as to the contents of her husband's pockets. One day she found in one of them a notification of a suit for divorce brought in Lynn, Mass., by Mrs. Emma Holmes against William E. Holmes.

In great distress of mind she awaited Mr. Holmes's return home and taxed him with base deception. He denied that he had acted improperly.

"He told me," said Mrs. Holmes No. 3 yesterday, "that Emma Holmes had no claim upon him. He had lived with her, he said, but he had not acknowledged her as his wife, nor lived with her five years, which, he said, constituted a marriage in Massachusetts. I believed him, but some weeks later I found a card giving the address of the woman and wrote to her. She answered and I learned that about his second marriage. It occurred thirteen years ago, and one child was born to them, a girl now eleven years old, who lives with her mother at No. 90 Union street, Lynn, Mass."

"Mrs. Emma Holmes brought suit for divorce in January, 1896, over two months after our marriage in Hoboken. She charged desertion, and got a decree in June. She and I got together and learned this. I immediately separated from Mr. Holmes and began the proceeding for annulment of the marriage in Lynn, Mass. Mrs. Holmes No. 2, who came to New York and spent two weeks at the Victoria Amusement place, near Twenty-third street, as the guest of her husband's latest wife.

A strong friendship sprang up between the two women. On Friday last Mrs. Emma Holmes returned to Lynn, but before she left, the sisters in matrimony went to a photograph and set together a picture. Mrs. Emma Holmes gladly agreed to return here for the trial of the suit for the annulment of her marriage, which is to be called in the Supreme Court on Saturday.

Mrs. Holmes No. 3 has gone back to her dressing room. Mr. Holmes refused yesterday to discuss his matrimonial experiences. He has made no reference to the suit.

FEW AT DRAWING ROOM.

Americans Preferred to Wait for Personal Presentation to Her Majesty on May 11.

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London, May 4.—The attendance was only ordinary at to-day's Drawing Room, which was held by Princess Christian, partly because several American ladies preferred to wait, hoping for a personal presentation to Her Majesty on May 11.

Mrs. Hay, the wife of the United States Ambassador, wore an exquisite gown of heliotrope satin. The bodice was ornamented with lace. She wore exquisite diamonds.

Miss Hay wore a toilette of white satin, with a touch of color in it. Mrs. Schumacher, of New York, wore a gown of duchesse satin, embroidered with pearls.

Miss Schumacher's gown was of white satin, with a train of very pretty brocade in floral design.

DILEMMA FOR CZAR REED.

Speaker Must Either Let Bankruptcy Bill Pass the House, or Senate Will Block Tariff.

Washington, May 4.—When Representative Bailey, of Texas, introduced a resolution in the House yesterday, requesting the Committee on Rules to set aside a day for the consideration of the Bankruptcy bill, which the Senate recently passed as a substitute for the Torrey bill, he made the first move in a game which is to force Speaker Reed into appointing a time for discussion on this bill, that, to cause delay in tariff legislation.

The author of this Bankruptcy bill is Senate Nelson, of Minnesota, and he is the one who is bringing pressure to bear upon the "Czar" of the House. He is an ardent politician, and surprised all of his colleagues by lobbying through the upper House and prevent the taking of a vote on the tariff bill until the Speaker and his Committee on Rules agree to give the Bankruptcy bill a hearing in the House. Bailey has made demand upon Reed, and the Speaker has the matter under advisement.

Will Bring Work on Mail Tube.
Work will be begun in a few days. It was announced yesterday, on the new mail tubes which are to send letters sailing in a continuous stream between the New York and Brooklyn Post Offices. The tubes, of which there will be two, will extend from the basement of the New York Post Office, running under Park row and upon the bridge adjoining the car tracks, and thence on the Brooklyn side under Washington street to the Brooklyn Post Office.

PRINCE CONSTANTINE TO THE JOURNAL.

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