

MORE VICTIMS OF THE PARIS FIRE.

General Meunier, Mlle. de Chevilly and Vicomtesse d'Avenal Die.

THEIR INJURIES FATAL.

Duchesse d'Alencon Was Warned in Time to Have Saved Her Life.

WAITED TO LET VISITORS OUT.

When the Horror of the Terrible Catastrophe Dawned Upon Her She Became Dazed and Was Lost.

Paris, May 6.—General Meunier, who was severely burned during the fire at the Charity Bazaar, died at noon to-day.

Only five bottles now remain undisturbed.

The remains of the Duchesse d'Alencon were placed in a coffin this afternoon in the presence of Prince Louis and Prince Ferdinand of Bavaria; Baron Lambert and Colonel de Perceval, who signed their names on the sealed coffin. The Duc de Vendome, son of the deceased, was also present.

The other victims whose remains have been identified are Mme. de Villeneuve, Mme. Cordet, Mme. Blinsky, Mme. de Comson, Mme. Genty, Sister St. Claire and Dr. Rochet Mazure.

To the list of victims must be added the names of Mlle. de Chevilly and the Vicomtesse d'Avenal, who have succumbed to the injuries which they sustained while escaping from the fire.

Duchesse d'Alencon's Death.

It is stated that Mlle. de L.— (name not given in full, according to the custom of the French newspapers), the daughter of a well-known colonel, visited the Duc de Vendome, son of the Duc d'Alencon yesterday, and repeated a conversation she had with the late Duchesse d'Alencon just before the catastrophe. Mlle. de L.— referred to the courageous conduct of Her Royal Highness after the fire broke out, and continued:

"I was talking to the Duchess in front of the stall where I was assisting, when I heard a cry of fire, and immediately said to the Duchess:

"Let us go, Madame. Come at once." The Duchess replied:

"No, not yet. Let us give the visitors time to get outside."

"I saw the crowd rush for the exits and the flames spreading from hanging to hanging around us, while drops of burning tar fell upon us. I took the Duchess by the waist and was dragging her away. I repeated:

"You must come, Madame."

"I dragged her a few paces, but with a unique movement she released herself, repeating:



The Taciturn Kinkajou.



New Great Horned Owl.



"Whisk," the Red-Headed Monkey.

Three Late Interesting Arrivals at the Zoo.

THERE'S A NEW MONK IN TOWN.

He Is Red-Headed and Wears a White Waist-coat.

STRUTS LIKE A MAJOR.

Does Tricks for the Children, Then Takes a Nap and Snores Like a Trooper.

Oh, now at the Zoo There's a hullabaloo O'er the advent up there of the spry kinkajou.

Oh, the animals laugh, Gougeon, yak and giraffe, When they see in the ring, Like the brown baraboo, On the chatter and swing The serene kinkajou.

Now the monkeys booho With uncanny grimace At the gay kinkajou, Of imperious grace When he playfully lopes With a feeling of fun And successfully copes With the peanut and bun.

Oh, the air is all blue When the white cockatoo Casts his eye on the picturesque, blithe kinkajou.

And the wood doves all coo, And the small hippopot Shows his joy on the spot With a goo-goo-goo. And the warbler who is from far Kikapoo Is amazed at the sight of the gay kinkajou.

Oh, the gay kinkajou, Oh, the gay kinkajou, Who can beat in a combat The ank or the wombat, And jump twice as high as the wild kangaroo. Oh, such is the side-whiskered, prim kinkajou.

Who discourses his tooral-looral-oo While he trots a dead heat with the rest of the Zoo. R. K. MUNKITTRICK.

There is a red-headed monkey with white side whiskers and a suspicion of spinach on the chin at Central Park. The companion piece is as black as the ten of clubs. The red-headed monk has a red back, a white waistcoat and a long, slender, tapering tail. He is the gift of J. R. Drexel, of the steam yacht Sultan, and is known as "Whisk," being short for "Whiskers." His alias is "the military monk," for he walks like a general. His usual bearing is soldierly, yet on occasions he is prone to outlandish tricks. He strutted about his cage yesterday afternoon, sniffing contemptuously at his black comrade, and then, to show there was no ill feeling, executed a handstand in most approved style. After this he accepted as a reward a piece of cake offered

TARRYTOWN'S TAX ROLL IS TREBLED.

Result of the General Indictment of Westchester Assessors.

A \$17,000,000 VILLAGE.

Most of This Is the Property of New York Millionaires, Who Claim Other Residences.

The Tarrytown assessors have just finished their assessment roll, upon which they have been working for the past month. The assessors who have acted are Townsend V. Rose, William J. Odel and George W. Merritt. The two hold-over members of the Board, Vanderbilt and Yeom, did not act. Last Spring Justice Keogh called the attention of the assessors of the county to their failure to perform their duty, and nearly all were indicted or directed to be prosecuted for failing to assess property in accordance with the law. The result has been that the assessment roll, which last year aggregated about \$4,500,000, is now \$17,782,400.

The assessors have trobled the assessment upon the Gould estate, and upon each of the Gould heirs, who reside in this village, and have made a personal assessment of property against them amounting to \$1,650,000. Mr. John D. Rockefeller, who owns property in the village, has his residence in the adjoining village of North Tarrytown, although he pays no personal tax there, claiming that it is not his legal residence, so the Tarrytown assessors had no opportunity to reach him.

John T. Terry, who was assessed for a merely nominal sum of personal property, has been assessed for \$500,000. He is regarded as one of the richest men in Westchester County, and worth millions. Mrs. Mary Lewis, a daughter of the late Moses W. Taylor, is said to be worth about \$30,000,000. She has been assessed for

\$500,000 of personal property. John D. Archbold, George Legg and Louis Stern are each assessed for \$100,000 of personal property, much less than they possess, but they claim to be residents of New York City.

The assessment roll has been left with Assessor Dr. Townsend V. Rose, and his office has been thronged with people who desire to examine it. May 15 will be "grievance day," when it is expected that the assessors will be busier than assessors ever were before. They will sit from 9 o'clock in the morning to 9 o'clock at night to hear complaints of persons who desire to escape some portion of the assessment. Ordinary affidavits will not be accepted. The assessors will require a minute examination of each tax-dodger and the explanations of those who claim to live elsewhere will be forwarded to the taxing officers of the place where they say they live.

THREE DIE BY DROWNING.

Two Boats Capsize, One in Schuylkill River, Other in Onondaga Lake, with Fatal Results.

Philadelphia, Pa., May 6.—A rowboat containing six men was capsized in the Schuylkill River this morning, and Thomas Murray, of Bridgeton, N. J., and Thomas Johnson, colored, of Woodbury, N. J., were drowned. The sudden swerving of a tug towing them capsized the boat. Murray and Johnson were struck by the propeller of the tug.

Syracuse, May 6.—In Onondaga Lake, at Greenpoint, this morning, Charles Thorpe, a barber, was drowned. There and Frank Myers were in two boats with two women, a man and a woman being in each. One of the women tried to change seats, when the boat was overturned. There sank before he could be reached.

AFTER A LOST ISLAND.

Schooner Leaves San Francisco to Search for New Baldayo, with its Rich Guano Deposits.

San Francisco, May 6.—The schooner Louisa D., cleared at the Custom House yesterday for a cruise to New Baldayo Island, a little coral reef close to the equator, that no man or nation has claimed. The island is said to be covered with a wonderful deposit of guano and for nearly fifty years numerous vessels have started out in search of it, but they have always returned without being able to give its exact location. Captain F. Errat says he will not come back until he finds the island.

"No! No! I will remain!" "As I was ennobling and as the flames had already reached us, I was compelled to abandon her. She stood motionless, then took a few steps toward her stall, her eyes uplifted to heaven as though seeing visions, and that was the last I saw of her."

Criticize the Police.

With the exception of the Socialist newspapers, the whole press associated itself with the profound sorrow which has overtaken the upper classes of French society. The papers point out that the question of the responsibility for the fearful fire at the charity bazaar must be fixed. They reproach the Prefecture of Police for not having taken proper precautions.

The Government has ordered all the subsidized theatres to be closed until Saturday, as a mark of respect for the dead.

The American Chamber of Commerce at Paris to-day adopted a resolution setting forth that the Chamber is "deeply pained at the terrible misfortune which has just caused the premature death of so many prominent persons, and expresses its most keen and most sincere sympathy and sends to the families of the victims who gave their lives in the cause of charity and benevolence the assurance of its deep and respectful condolences."

WOULD IMPEACH PREMIER.

Uproar Created in Austria's Reichsrath by Dr. Wolff's Motion.

Vienna, May 6.—There were disorderly scenes in the lower house of the Reichsrath to-day during the discussion of the motion submitted by the German Nationalists, to impeach Count Badeni, the Premier and Minister for Foreign Affairs, and other Ministers for violating their Ministerial powers by the issue of a decree authorizing the official use of the Czech language in Bohemia.

Dr. Wolff created an uproar by describing Czechs, Slavonians and others, as inferior races. During the disorder the Vice-President suspended the sitting.

NANWA GOING TO HAWAII.

The Japanese Warship, Carrying a Commissioner to the Island.

San Francisco, May 6.—The steamer Alameda, from Honolulu, April 23, brings news that a Japanese war ship, the Nanwa, with a Japanese Commissioner on board, is on her way to Honolulu to investigate the case of the Japanese immigrants who were recently refused a landing by the Hawaiian Government.

See What the Great Sunday Journal Will Have Next Sunday:

Sensation of the Hour! Fires and Panics!

Survivor of Brooklyn Disaster Writes. Survivor of Berlin Disaster Illustrates.

Mysterious Airship Explained at Last.

How a Furious Jap Wielded His Razor-Like Sword!

Ye Lads & Lasses of Erin Isle:

Read of the Great Irish Fair. See the Beauties Who Will Be There!

A Woman War Correspondent.

From the Greek Camp She Writes to the Journal.

8 Pages of Jokes and Funny Pictures.

16 Pages of Information for Women.



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