Boston; Mar 16, 1901; ProQuest Historical Newspapers Boston Globe (1872 - 1927)

# THREE MENDEAD, EIGHT INJURED

## Thrilling Scenes at a Fire in the Advertiser And Record Building.



AT THE ADVERTISER BUILDING FIRE.

## VICTIMS OF THE FIRE.

### Iwo Proofreaders and an Uperator Dead-Eight Severely Injured.

#### THE DEAD.

UDSON CRAFT, proofreader, 53 years old, married; lived at 71 School st, Cambridge.

JAMES E. RICHARDSON, proofreader, 55 years old, widower; lived at 59 Fowler st, Dorchester.

WALTER E. LUSCOMB, linotype operator, 33 years' old, married; boarded at 37 Endicott st, Salem.

#### THE INJURED.

JAMES H. HOLT, apprentice, 18 years old, lives at Medford; right arm and hands burned. Emergency hospital.

WILLIAM HAYBALL, compositor, 35 years old, married, lives at 64 Farrington st, Orient Heights. Internal injuries and fracture caused by Jumping. Massachusetts general hospital.

JOHN BAGLEY, 24, member protectivo 2, severe injuries. Emergency hospital.

CHARLES A. WYMAN, compositor, bruises; West Medford. B. D. FOWLE, compositor, bruises; Auburndale.

IRYING W. WIGGIN, foreman, burns and sprains; 28 Hollis st. JAMES H. HANLON, ladder 8, hands badly cut by falling

glass; Charlestown. JOHN REYNOLDS, Areman, foot crushed; Charlestown.

### the Composing The Flames----Loss \$150.000. St. Patrick's Day

at \$150,000 was caused last night in the seven-story marble front building, 248 Washington st, and running through to Devonshire st, on which it was num-

The greater part of the building was occupied by the Advertiser and Record, but there were a number of business offices in it, as well.

The first alarm was rung in from box 26, at the old state house, at 9:22; a second followed at 9:31, and a third at 9:35. The all-out signal was given at 12:30 this

Aside from the loss of life which was, of course, the most deplorable feature of the whole affair, it was the most exolting and thrilling fite Boston has known in a number of years, for 10 other men who were in the building had most thrilling escapes from death, most of which were seen by a vast and frenzied crowd of people, helpless and shouting wildly, in Washington and Devoushire sts.

It was an extraordinary fire, with respect to the rapidity with which it spread, and for the further reason that the owner of the newspaper, which was burned out and who was the heaviest loser of all, did not carry a cent of in-

surance. Hon W. E. Barrett, publisher of the Advertiser and Record, said when the fire was over that his loss would be as much as \$100,000, and that he did not have a bit of insurance, never had carried a dollar's worth, and that although he had lost a large amount of money he did not regret his policy, established years ago, of carrying his

own insurance. Mr. Barrett, who is acquainted with all the other tenants of the building, and who should be a capable judge of their probable losses, estimated the total losses to the other tenants at \$25,000, and the damage to the building

Three men lost their lives, eight were Barrett carried insurance, and the Masinjured, and a property loss estimated sachusetts real estate company, which owns the structure, is fully covered.

> offered the Advertiser and Record the use of its facilities, and the editors, reporters and printers who had bately escaped with their lives from the fire were settling down to their usual occupations next door in the Globe office before the firemen had begun to leave.

#### Where It Started.

The fire which cleaned out the punding started shortly after 9 o'clock in a little office used by the foreman of the pressroom. This office, merely a boxlike little place, was tucked away under the spiral stairway, and so far as could be found out last night no one had been in it during the evening. It was too early for the pressroom men to be around, and no one else was supposed

to go in there. A little after 9 o'clock, Edmund Fogarty, the assistant engineer, started down the stairs leading to the basement in which were the presses, and smelled smoke. He hurried his steps, and just as he got to the foot of the stairs a flash of flame burst out of the foreman's little office and Fogarty stirted on a run upstairs. The flames spread so rapidly that he was barely able to reach the main floor and get out into

the street. Very close to this little office was the freight elevator which was used for lowering the stereotype plates to the press room from the upper floor of the building, where they were prepared, and from the first floor the passenger elevator ran quite close to the one used for freight.

These elevator wells furnished a perfeet flue for the flames to climb, which they did rapidly, cutting off the escape by either elevators or stairs of the four men who were at that hour in the editorial rooms and the 18 who were in the composing room.

Just about the time that Fogarty dis-About all the tenants other than Mr | covered the fire in the basement, George

Washington Rivers, the night watch- ly unconscious when he reached the man of the building, started alone in the elevator to descend to the street Before the fire was over the Globe had floor. He noticed the smoke when he reached the fourth floor and shouted a warning, but kept on going down. In the brief time it took the elevator to drop one story, or by the time it had reached the third floor, the smoke was followed by flames, which blazed against the elevator bottom, and Rivers stopped at the third and jumped followed by a sheet of flame, which seemed to him to envelop the elevator, and to be right on top of 'im as he fled.

He made a dash for the stairs, and found that below the third floor the flames had spread from the elevator shafts and were attacking the stairs

#### Panie on Upper Flcors.

Rivers took his only chance for life and made a dash through the flames and smoke, his hands over his face to protect it He was strangling and near-

In the meantime there was a panic on the upper floors of the newspaper office, where the warning shouts of Rivers had been heard and where his warning had been speedily, almost instantaneously, followed by choking clouds of hot, thick smoke, which rolled up the stairways and the elevator shafts upon the men,

The night editor, Frank W. Blair, who had started to run down the stairs to the street, and who had been headed off by the flames in front of him, and whose retreat was cut off by the fire above, broke out a window to which he managed to climb, crawled down a fire escape and went to a roof, while the other editors and the printers above, 21 of them altogether, sought to escape by the roof.

From the composing room, which was on the upper floor, a steep ladder led to a scuttle hole in the roof, and in the blinding, bewildering smoke which filled the composing room the men imprisoned groped their way toward it.

Continued on the Fourth Page.

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Continued from the First Page

James Holt, one of the printers, was in the lead. He had caught up his overcoat and some other clothing when he started for the scuttle, and had the clothing under his arm when he reached Groping about for the catch by which he scuttle cover was fastened, he had frenzied men behind him caught at him, clutched the clothing, and pulling at it jerked him back upon the man behind

rium, in turn fell on the man behind him, and so all who were on the ladder went to the floor, a struggling, choking, fearful mass of men whose last hope

In that moment of greatest excitement some one remembered that there was a fire escape outside a window on the southerly side of the building, and shouted "To the fire escape,"

Grasping each other by the hands or the clothing, the men surged over toward the window, and most of them reached it. The first men there did not valt to try to open it, but drove their fists through the glass, and then tumbled out, one after the other as fast as they possibly could go. They climbed down the fire escape for

wo stories, and at the end of it they there was 15 feet between d the roof of the building bey, but not a man hesitated an instant Everybody jumped, and it was in this hurt, although none fatally so.

Some of the men had been cut on their eads or faces by the glass of the winlow through which they had come; most of them were in their shirt sleeves as hey had been at work, but no man, in the light of having escaped a horrible leath, had a regret for lost clothing or It is possible that the three men whose

ives went out in the fire might have seen saved had not the frenzied men pulled Holt away from the scuttle just as he was about to unfasten it, for just on the other side of Holt and his imorisoned fellows were scores of Globe men eager to help them. Immediately after the fire started men

the composing room of the Globe ent out on the Advertiser building's roof and tried to get the cover off the scuttle. They found it fastened down, and although they worked herolcally were unable to raise it. They heard the shricks and ciles of the imprisoned men just underneath them, nd suddenly, doubtless when Holt was pulled back and the men behind him went down to the floor, the cries ceased and it was feared that the smoke which even then was pouring out around the scuttle had suffocated them.

#### Embraced in Death.

It was then, too, probably, that the three men who lost their lives died, for who escaped were almost over-by the smoke when they reached the open air, and no living being could survived over a minute after the last of them was out.
Somewhere in that stiffling composing

so filled with smoke that no one see or even approximate the direction in which he was, the last of the son shricking piteously for some one to

going or form a very clear idea of direction by the time the main body of men had started for the window safety, and it is likely that Mr Richthere, after the fire was out, and gony of death which overtook him,

known connected with the deaths of Mr when the fire had done its work, and their arms were about each other in the ombrace they had when death scaled In the excitement and the killing

out.

It was a desperate risk to run, but it was a desperate situation. Grasping the water pipe firmly and swinging himself around it with a twisting motion, he managed to clutch the edge of the window sill and hold himself there. Fortunately the window happened to be slightly lowered and Mr Blair pulled it down and drew himself into the billiard room, completely exsmoke from which they were struggling to escape, the men who were saved did not see those two who died together, but they believe that Mr Craft, who was a powerful man, undertook to help Mr Luscomb, who was not strong, and whose vision was impaired, to reach the outside of the building and safety.

Undoubtedly they were bewildered and very probably Luscomb, who was the weaker man, became unconsclous first, and that then Mr Craft tried to carry him along until he, too, choking with smoke, sauk down unconscious

At any rate, when the searchers for the dead came upon these bodies their arms were closely clasped about each other, and their long-time associates other, and their long-time associates believe that they died together, Craft trying to save his fellow workman, or, perhaps, each trying to lead the other to a place of safety.

#### Thrilling Beyond Telling. From a spectacular point of view the fire was not the most brilliant, but it

was thrilling and exciting to a degree that is not to be adequately described.

The first alarm, rung in at 9:21, from box 36 by a citizen, was followed almost immediately by an alarm from box 716 in the Globe building, which box was pulled by fatrolman J. B. Donovan of station 2. A second alarm from box 36 was sent at 9:31, followed by a third at 9:35. These three alarms brought 15 steam

engines, including the two horseless ones, three chemical engines, five lad-der trucks and two water towers to the scene of the fire. It was a time in the evening when many people were on the streets, and a crowd which came with the first en-

gines was followed by much mightler throngs of people who followed the engines which came on subsequent calls, and for blocks from the fire in either direction along Washington and Devon-shire sts, and in all the adjacent streets

from which anything at all of the ex-citement could be seen, there was massed the greatest crowd that has been seen at a fire in Boston in a long Police reserves from half a dozen sta-tions were hurried to the scene, and a crowd of uniformed men and a sound of inspectors tackled the problem of keeping the mass of people in order

and back out of the way of the firemen Washington st and Devonshire st were roped off a block and a half away from the fire in either direction, and the crowd was kept beyond the ropes.

Part of the crowd saw the men who were fortunate enough to make their escape across the roofs, and many thought some of them were going to jump.

Thousands of men and women in the

street shricked in their terror at seeing the men surrounded by smoke, and with the starrounded by showe, and with the stanes behind them lighting up the scene, and when a man from the Globe office, who had been trying to raise the scuttle of the Advertiser building

walked to the edge of the roof and tells this story about the death of his looked over the crowd thought he was about to jump, and a roar of warning "I had just dumped my 'take' and that outld be heard for blocks rolled in that could be heard for blocks rolled up from the throngs below.

Women Wept. Women in the crowd went aloud and turned away at the danger of the men escaping by the roofs, and faces of strong men blanched at the sight,

The fire seemed simply to sweep through all the building with a rapidity which was marvelous, and there was no

possibility by the time even the first fire apparatus arrived of saving any of the three men who died.

One of the several men who made

determined effort toward saving life was

John Howard of the Journal, who rushed up the stairs of the building a Washington st and helped get the

fleeing Advertiser men from the roof.

EDITOR BLAIR'S CLOSE CALL

His Experience in Getting Out of the

dow Sill.

Building Was Thrilling-A Lucky Win-

Frank W. Blair, the night managing editor, had about as thrilling an experi-ence as any of the men who escaped

He and his friend, Dr C. E. Bill of West Brookfield, who had run in for a

few minutes to see him on a business

matter, were in managing editor H. S. Underwood's private office in the cen-

ter of the building on the sixth floor,

and the doctor was just leaving when they heard Frank McEttrick of the

business office shouting up the passenger elevator well that the building was

Mr Blair caught up his hat and started

overcoat, and it was getting so thick

that if he had not been very close to the

With rare presence of mind he drew

his mouth and nose and hastened down

headed off by the flames which came

roaring up the elevator well. They were

smoke was stifling and rendered retreat

impossible, while to go ahead was equally impossible.

realized that he must work quickly and, with a last desperate effort to save

crawled out on the fire escape.

The flames were almost upon him as he crawled through the window, and he

behind him. That shut off the smoke temporarily, but there was no time to

stop for sadly needed recuperation, as

window as he crouched, half stifled and

seemed minutes as he groped about for the fire escape ladder leading to the roof

and the flames came through, driving

The ladder brought up on the glass

he was apparently in another trap, for

the wall of the blazing building on the north of him cut off escape in that di-

rection, while the wall of the building

on the south of him, at 252 Washing-ton st, seemed to present an equally

front part of the building, on the roof of which Mr Blair found himself, is

higher than the rear section, and pre-

into the billiard room, completely ex-nausted and choked with smoke.

He quickly recovered and, with several

men he found in the billiard room, ran up one and he thinks two flights of stairs, where they found a skylight in

the roof. There was also a ladder in

the root, There was also a ladder to the top of a billiard table and broke the skylight with it. On the root were S. I. Tonjoroff, the night editor of the Advertiser, and about a dozen other emplo, es of the paper who had

From this place of comparative safe-ty they were taken down the ladder, which landed them on top of the billiard

table, and then the rest of the way to Washington st was easy.

Most of the men who were injured in

essaping from the building received their cats, burns and bruises when making their way from the composing room or in jumping from the Advertiser building

Hathaway Jr down from the editorial rooms, and had great difficulty in reach-

ing the street because of the winding stairways, which were dark and filled with smoke, which became denser every

moment.

He said he could have gone but a few

that every one had escaped. The men from the composing room at that time thought that all had been saved. But

the firemen in groping in the debris

COULDN'T OPEN THE SKYLIGHT.

Men in the Composing Room Were

Thrown Into a Panic When Unable

Charles H. Wyman, a young man who was working No. 1 linotype machine,

learned otherwise.

to Reach the Roof.

Dr Bill's Experience.

On the west the

the fleqing editor on again.

In Another Trap.

forbidding barrier,

able to get out at all.

Half way down the first flight

from the burning building.

fellow-craftemen:
"I had just dumped my 'take' and
went to the table where foreman Irving
W. Wiggin was seated for copy. Mr
Wiggin looked down toward the form

clevator shaft, which was several feet iway, and exclaimed, 'Look at the smoke coming up.' We both went over and looked down the well, but Mr Wigner, to the truned to his work, concluding

with Dr Bill to run down the stairs, which were then almost free from

overcoat and some papers behind, and started back after them. By the time he got back to the sixth floor the smoke was pouring so thickly through the building that he had to abandon his like death pure and simple."

The funnel of an ocean liner. "We got through to the roof of Woodbury's and were taken below. "I never lost my head until I looked building that he had to abandon his like death pure and simple."

#### DISCOVERY OF THE FIRE

Assistant Engineer Fogarty Did Good Work in Sounding the Alarm-Prevents an Explosion in the Pressroom. | ca

fire and did good and important work toward getting an alarm sounded and in assisting the firemen in the most critical moments, beside seeing that his boilers were inade safe and preventing a 10-gallon tank of kerosene oil from ex-

Mr Blair was trapped, and he was rapidly becoming suffocated when, in groping about in the murk his hand touched the sill of a window which was several feet above the stairs and which pened out on a fire escape leading down to the roof of the building next door.

Joor.

Ar Fogarty, after the fire was out, old a reporter the following story:

"I had coaled up my fires, finishing between 9 and 9:15, and was going my rounds and oilling up the machinery. My duties required me to pass within 10 feet of the place where the fire started once in 15 or 20 minutes.

"As I passed the spirel stairway lead-

had just enough strength left to close it counting room and give the alarm, but behind him. That shut off the smoke man's office right over the stairway, so man's office right over the stairway, so

below. As he was descending this the afire

to help me away."
The the wood about the metal was charred, the oll was in it fire was out and the fluid did

ot out I was about used up and

#### DCCUPANTS OF THE BUILDING.

Losses to Those Outside the Newspape Company May Reach \$25,000-Gen Blackmat's Law Library Wet Down.

which opened into a billiard room.

A water pipe runs down the corner of the building at No. 252 and Mr Blair found that by grasping it firmly and swinging his body around through the story buildings, numbered 246 Washingspace between the roof on which he ton st, and running through to Devonwas and the ledge of the sill in the next building he could make out to reach it in safety, if his strength held shire st.

It was owned by the Massachusetts real estate company, and occupied by the following tenants: The basement by the Advertiser newspaper company as a

the Advertiser newspaper company as a press room.

On the first floor, which had a frontage on Devonshire st only, the room on the Devonshire side was unoccupied. On the Washington-st side on the same floor was the stereotype room of the newspaper company.

The second floor opened directly from Washington st with the Advertiser business office on that side and the Union trust company in the office in thear.

On the third floor C. II. Foster & Co, brokers, occupied the offices fronting on Washington st, and the Federal stock exchange those on the Devonshire side. The tenants on the fourth floor were Nason & Proctor, and Gen W. W. Blackmar on the Washington st side, and the Massachusetts real estate exchange in the rear.

other emplo, es of the paper who had escaped from the Advertiser composing room by the roof, and had gone across the roof of the building next south after jumping about 10 feet from a fire escape they found there, and then had sought refuge on the second building south of the Advertiser's structure.

mar on the Washington at side, and the Massachusetts real estate exchange in the roar.

The fifth and sixth floor were occupied by the Advertiser newspaper company, the lower for the editorial and reportorial force and the upper story as the composing room.

The fire was confined to the two upper stories, where the entire property of the newspaper company was destroyed. The damage to the other floors was chiefly from water and smoke, and the principal sufferers will probably be Nason & Proctor and Gen Blackmar, who had a very valuable law library, which was wetted down, by the streams of water.

The exact loss to these and the other tenants could not be learned, but Hon William E. Barrett, president of the Advertiser newspaper company, estimated it at \$25,000.

While the tenants of the office floors in the building were well wetted down, the Union trust company announced last night that they would be open for business today, and the other tenants will also make an effort to do business.

### GETTING DOWN TO BUSINESS.

to the structure next to the south.

On Washington at Dr Bill was rushing about frantically locking for Mr Advertiser Men Tell How It Seems to Sustain a Hair-Breadth Escape and Blair, who he knew had not escaped to the street by the stairway. He told a thrilling tale of narrow escape from Get Out a Paper in a Strange Office Between Sleeps. suffocation. He had followed Russell The story of how a newspaper staff

Between Sleeps.

The story of how a newspaper staft pulls itself together and gets down to work for the publication of its morning issue in one building while the flames were still smoking in the wreck of its plant next door is something worth telling, as it is something that does not often exist to be told.

Washington st in front of the office was full of people shortly before 10 o'clock, when the managing editor of the Advertiser hurriedly conferred with Mr W. O. Taylor of the Globe almest in frent of the Globe building. The latter officed the assistance of the entire Globe plant in publishing the paper in the morning, and it is needless to say that it was promptly and very heartily accepted.

It did not take long to secure a reunion of a dozen of the working members of the force, most of whom had been inside the building at the time of the fire. They met on the sidewalk in front of Atkinson's restaurant.

It took still less time to send for other available writers and to assemble in the editorial rooms of the Globe prepared for work. Even before the business of mapping out the work was begun, editors flozier of the Post and O'Meara of the Jounnal came in to offer their assistance, while Col Woods of the Herald sent two messengers, one after the other, assuring the Advertiser of his readiness to help.

He said he could have gone but a few feet further when he reached the street foor. He thought then that he still had another flight before him, and he says he never could have made it.

When the men from the composing room came down through the skylight into the billiard room, Mr Blair made inquiries for the foreman of the composing room and others, and was assured that every one had escaped. The men

is annual of the proper face, with its copper face, with block metal, was found unmed in the composing foom, and, together with one galley of type he mancial department, practically that was saved, was available for production of the morning paper; material in the way of press disches and other local news features t not far away.

The copy for many of the advertiseits had been burned up, but by a t of the files of the paper it was posed to ascertain a great many whose rition day was in regular order, and owere put in type to be used as

ning.
typewriters were pressed into
and Advertiser reporters hamout columns of copy to take the
that which has been destroyed.

indited the tale of their thrilling escape from the burning building. A short hour before they had been straining every nerve and muscle to escape the flames; now they were writing the tale of their awful experience.

Most of them had interviewed escapers from fires, but it was a new experience to be able to write the story of a fire from personal knowledge. But the necessity of getting out the paper was importative. Business is business.

constant explorations in the ruins next door resulted now and then in rich finds of uninjured type, printed matter and other valuable material.

News of the miraculous escape of this one, that one and every one was told and retold in the tired ears of those who ground out copy for the morning. At last it got so natural that the men thought they had been going through it for the past six weeks.

#### THOSE WHO WERE INJURED.

Mr Hayball, J. H. Holt, Charles A. Wyman, B. D. Fowle, J. E. Cutilffe and I. W. Wiggin, Besides Two Fire-Mr Hayball, who is the most seriously

injured of the compositors, jumped from the fire escape to the Woodbury build-He was later assisted to station 2. and then sent to the Emergency hos-James II. Holt, 18, apprentice, of Med-

ford, is at the Emergency hospital, with burned right arm and bands.

D. Fowle of Auburndale, James E. Wiggin of Boston, who suffered slight burns or sprains.

James II. Hanton of ladder 8 and

John Reynolds of ladder 1, both of Charlestown, were the firemen injured, the former having his hands lacerated by falling glass and the latter by a slip-ping ladder crushing his foot. The for-

#### ALL SPOKEN OF HIGHLY.

Death of the Three Men Regarded as a Personal Loss by Their Fellow Work-

All three of the victims of the fire are referred to by their fellow-workmen in the highest terms, and their loss is re-

referred to by their fellow-workmen in the highest teams, and their loss is regarded as almost a personal one by all of their office mates.

Judson Craft, who alternated as a typesetter and proofreader, lived at 71 School st, Cambridge, He was 53 years old, and leaves a wife. He had been employed on the Advertiser the past seven or eight years, and prior to that was employed on the Post and also worked in New York. He was a capable man, quite a prominent figure in printing circles. He weighed 230 pounds, James E. Richardson, who was employed as a proof reader, lived at 59 Fowler st, Dorchester, and was 55 years old. He was a wildower and leaves a son and daughter. He had been in the employ of the Advertiser and Record 12 years. He was a member of the Mesonic order.

Watter Luscomb was a printer. He lived at 37 Endicott st, Salem, and was married about a year ago. He was 33 years old. His eyesight was poor, which fact was largely responsible for his death.

FIREMAN HAS A BAD FALL,

#### John Bagley of Protective 2 Fell From

the Second Floor to the Basemen and was Severely Injured. At 1 o'cleek this morning, while John Bagley, 21, of protective 2, was at work on the second floor, he fell through to

the basement, sustaining severe injuries all over the body. He was taken to the emergency hospital. NOT A DOLLAR OF INSURANCE.

#### Editor Barrett Says the Advertiser and

Record Loss Will be \$100,000-Reasons Why He Was Not Insured. Hon William E. Barreft, pres, James

W. Dunphy, business manager, and H. S. Underwood, managing editor, three of the four stockholders of the Adverliser newspaper company, were in coun-ell after the fire, in the Globe office, and were asked to state the loss and insur-ance. Speaking for himself and asso-ciates, Mr Barrett said:

ance. Spenking for himself and associates, Mr Barrett said:

"I would place our loss in round figures at \$100,000. This includes the machinery and other appurtenances of the paper. Our loss, of course, is mainly on the machinery of our plant. The intense heat and the water has practically ruined the line-type machines, the stereotype machinery and the presses.

"Our files are sonked and probably will be a partial loss, but that can only be told when they have been dried out and examined. Fortunately, there are other full files of the Advertiser in the city, so that it will be possible to find a full file. At the request of the public library management a full file of the paper was sent there about a year ago, and another is on'the shelves at the Boston atheneous.

"Our loss on the machinery will be total, as it has been my policy not to insure, so we did not carry a dollar of insurance.

"I am speaking of the Advertiser and Record plant. The building was

"I am speaking of the Advertiser and Record plant. The building was

insured by the owners. I have never carried any insurance because I figured this way: We had a building in which men were working day and night, and were next to the Globo building in which men were also working day and night.

"Then we ran through from Washington to Devonshire at, and for these reasons I considered the chances of a bad fire were very small. Consequently it seemed to mo to be folly to pay premiums on insurance.

#### FACING FLAMES AND SMOKE

Awful Panic in the Composing Room Caused by the Dreaded Cry of Fire-Mr Farwell's Experience.

matic interest. The last thing in the world the men were thinking of was being burned alive at their work, and began to roll up the stairway the men began to foil up the statiway the men-rushed here and there, hardly knowing which way to turn. Some tried to get down the rear fire escape and were frightened back to the fire escape at the side window, by which they finally made their escape. Mr Farwell says the rush frantic that it was hard work

Judson Craft, who was killed, rushed for a ladder which leads to the roof. When almost at the top he fell backward with a crash. This was the last seen of Craft till he was found dead. The men fairly tumbled over one another down the escape. When the bottom was reached there was an abrupt pause. Flames and smoke were rolling up behind, but in front the possibility of even a worse death awaited the men by falling through the light well. John Cutcliffe was in front, but the pressure of the men behind broke his hold, and he went headlong to the roof below. The darkness made it impossible to see whether the well could be cleared or not. When Farwell struck the roof he found that only by a few linches he

#### ESTABLISHED IN 1813. Long and Honorable History of the Bos-

ton Daily Advertiser-Record Added The Boston Dally Advertisor was established in 1813. Its first publisher

was W. W. Clapp, and the first editor Horatio Bigelow.
Nathan Hale, then editor and propri-

and Bigelow, Mr Clapp continuing for a and Bigelow, air Chapp continuing for while as publisher. Mr Hale conducted the paper for more than 30 years, and was the first to introduce steam power presses into New England. It was claimed that his was the first

lege.

In that year also the property was sold; Delano A. Goddard then became editor, and Edwin F. Waters, one of the purchasers from Charles Hale, continued as publisher.

Until 1881 the paper was a large folio, but on July 4 that year it appeared in quarto form. In January, 1882, Mr Goddard died, and he was succeeded as editor-in-chief by Edward Stanwood, who had been an editorial writer. The latter

had been an editorial writer. The latter was succeeded by Edwin M. Bacon. The present head of the paper, Hon William E. Barrett, came from Washington to become editor in 1886, and the following year he became the publisher. The proprietors now style themselves as the Advertiser newspaper company. The proper has long been recognized as

is Massachusetts real estate com-it is valued at about \$350,000. A part, of this is on the land, the ag being rather old and not of the of kind.

style. Hon W. E. Barrett is publisher of the Record

#### COULD NOT RAISE SCUTTLE.

Otherwise Escape to Globe Building Would Have Been Possible-Veteran Jim Smith's Graphic Story.

James G. Smith, who works on the forms, and escaped with a scratched nose, has this to say of the scene in

then followed a some I will never forget. Everybody was running hither and thither, looking for an avenue of escape.

"Bome suggesting jumping to the street, others taking to the fire escape, but we involuntarily headed for the wooden ladder which leads to the skylight which opens on the roof. Our plans were to escape to the Clicbe building adjoining.

"I have a distinct recollection that Craft was in the 'ad' alley when the alarm was given and I, saw Richardson sitting at his table in the center of the room, while Luscomb, who was a compositor, was at his machine in the rear part of the building.

"We all piled up on the stairs, but the man ahead did not know how to pull the bar up and raise the scuttle, and when he shouted that he could not raise it we were all panic stricken.

"The scuttle was open and we should have escaped that way. The men hegan jumping down off the ladder and a rush was made for the fire escape.

"We got down two stories, but below the smoke was curling around the fire escape with darting forks of fire in close proximity.

"It looked like certain death to descend by the ladder, and to some of us who were familiar with the situation jumping to Woodbury's roof below was preferable. Most of the 18 men in the party jumped, one had to be pushed over by actual force, and I sild down the side of the ladder and made my way to the crowd on the roof.

"The men in their haste were jumping on top of each other, and that accounts for the skin being torn off my nose. We all rushed to the front of the building and escaped on a ladder, which was run underneath.

EDITOR TONJOROFF'S EXPERIENCE

## EDITOR TONJOROFF'S EXPERIENCE.

Smoke, Darkness, Heat, Semi-Panio and Death All About-Fire Shot Up Elevator Shaft in an Instant.

8. 1. Tonjoron, the night editor of the Advertiser, said:
"When I heard the cry of fire proceeding from the elevator shaft, I made

ceeding from the elevator shaft, I made my way to one of the windows that open on the fire escape. I stepped on the balcony and let myself down on the roof of the next building. Then the men began pouring out of the composing room. At this time a volume of smoke was pouring out upon the roof, and the flames were already beginning to burst out of the elevator shaft on the area and the roof.

"The descent of the men from the composing room was a scene of indescribible confusion. In the midst of the darkness caused by the smoke, which was seriously aggravated by the

increasing heat, the men piled up in a struggling heap on the narrow fire balcony. Is or 14 feet from the roof where I stood.

actually upon them. This cheumstance explains the loss of life in the compound room."

#### EVEN TENOR OF ITS WAY,

Short Time Only by the Disastrous

there was smoke through the building

#### FOUR FIREMEN IN PERIL.

While Fighting the Fire on Aerial Ladder It Suddenly Broke and Only the Quickest of Action Saved Their Lives.

A thrilling incident occurred when the fire was at its hight, which threatened

James G. Smith, who works on the forms, and escaped with a scratched nose, has this to say of the scene in the composing room and the efforts of all hands to escape;

"I was working down on the lower end of the room on the forms when I saw the smoke coming through the form elevator shaft.

"I concluded that they were burning dross. The smoke began to thicken in volume and I said, 'Boys, I guess wo have a fire.'

"Toneluded that they were burning dross. The smoke began to thicken in volume and I said, 'Boys, I guess wo have a fire.'

"There was a general stampede when the smoke began to fill the room and thicken followed a scene I will never forget. Everybody was running hither and thilter, looking for an avenue of escape, but we involuntarily headed for the wooden ladder which leads to the skylight which opens on the roof. Our plans were to escape to the (liche building adjoining.

"I have a distinct recollection that Craft was in the 'ad' alley when the alarm was given and I, saw Richardson sitting at his table in the center of the room, while Luscomb, who was a compositor, was at its hight, which threatend the lives of four firemen. Cries of warming from observant men in the windows on the Babecok ladder 17 on the Washington saved them.

Four men of engine 9 were at work on Babecok ladder 17 on the Washington saved them.

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The burler the Globe build

Jump 20 Feet. Frank H. Shannon, one of the Adver-

cape. He had just come from a close on the fifth floor, when he saw a great flame coming up the elevator well. He yelled as loud as he could and the rushed to the window onto the fire escape, from which he junped to the roof of the Woodbury building, whence he made his way to the street. He was none the worse for his experience. In speaking of it he said:

"I had beeh in the closet, and as I came out near the clovator well heard the elevator as it rattled to the top. As it came to the floor, the lifth, and the man running it opened mand rushed out, I saw an immense into the room. Yelling as loud as I could to the others that the hullding was aftre, I rushed to the window and then out to the fire escape. Belowing, a distance of about 20 feet. Smight myself off the fire escape, I jumped to the roof and landed without an injury and then made my way to the street.

"As I rushed out of the building the other men on the floor and the floor above were rushing out. It was a narrow escape, and it is very fortunste that more of the boys were not injured."

# I stood. "I attempted to warn them against jumping, but the majority landed heavily upon the roof below. The panic upon the balcony was such that one man yelled out in despair: "Jumpi jump! for God's sake. We shall be roasted to death here!" "The jumping continued until all the men except the three who perished in the composing room were on the roof below. Two or three of them rushed toward the edge of the roof overlooking Washington at and evidently were

Globe Office Routine Interrupted for a

there was smoke through the building the Globe employes on the reporterial floor and in the composing room were cool, and only left their work when the smoke forced them to do so.

When the alarm from box 35 came is on the office tapper there were already signs of smoke on the editorial floor, and a number of the men went to the window to see where the engines were going in the neighborhood. As soon as they energed the windows on the West.

SHANNON'S NARROW ESCAPE One of the City Staff Saw Flames Coming Up the Elevator Well-Had to

tiser city staff, had a very narrow escape. He had just come from a close on the lifth floor, when he saw a great

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