

DEATH ROLL 1601; LIST OF SAVED 745

Five Dead on Carpathia. Crash Against Berg Gentle Shock to Passengers.

MEN ON DECK ARE SILENT

Women Ordered Into Lifeboats Cling to Husbands and Have to Be Torn Away—Some Prefer Death to Parting.

(Continued from First Page.)

was experienced and the sea was quite calm. It was not until about 11:30 P. M. on Sunday evening that it was almost too cold to be out on deck.

First Jar Slight.

"I had been in my berth for about ten minutes when at about 11:15 P. M. I felt a slight jar and then soon after a second one, but not sufficiently heavy to cause any anxiety. However, the engines stopped immediately afterward and I went upon the top (boat) deck in a dressing gown and found only a few people there, who had come up similarly, to inquire why we had stopped. We saw through the smoking-room window a game of cards going on and went in to inquire if they knew anything. It seems they felt more of the jar and looking through the window had seen a huge iceberg go by close to the side of the boat. They thought we had just grazed it with a glancing blow and the engines had been stopped to see if any damage had been done.

Danger Not Realized.

"No one, of course, had any conception that she had been pierced below by part of the submerged iceberg. The game went on without any thought of disaster and I retired to my cabin to read until we went on again. I never saw any of the players or the onlookers again. A little later, hearing people going upstairs, I went out again and saw that there was an undoubted list downwards from stern to bow, but knowing nothing of what had happened, concluded some of the front compartments had filled and weighed her down. I went down again to put on warmer clothing and as I dressed heard an order shouted:

All passengers on deck with lifebelts on.

"We all walked up slowly with them tied on over our clothing but even then presumed this was a precaution the captain was taking and that we should return in a short time and retire to bed.

No Panic Evident.

"There was a total absence of panic or expressions of alarm and I suppose this can be accounted for by the exceedingly calm night and the absence of any signs of the accident. The ship was absolutely still and except for a gentle list downward, which I don't think one person in ten would have noticed at that time, no signs of the approaching disaster were visible. She lay just as if she were waiting the order to go on again when some trifling matter had been adjusted. But in a few moments we saw the covers lifted from the boats and the crews allotted to them standing by and curling up the ropes which were to lower them to the pulley blocks into the water.

"We then began to realize it was more serious than had been supposed and my first thought was to go down and get more clothing and some money, but seeing people pouring up the stairs decided it was better to cause no confusion to people coming up, by doing so. Presently we heard the order, 'All men stand back, away from the boats and all women retire to the next deck below.' The smoking-room on B deck.

Men Remain Silent.

"The men all stood away and remained in absolute silence leaning against the end railing of the deck or pacing slowly up and down. The boats were swung out and lowered on A deck. When they were to the level of B deck where all the ladies were collected, the ladies got in quickly with the exception of some who refused to leave their husbands. In some cases they were torn from them and pushed into the boats but in many instances they were allowed to remain because there was no one to insist they should go.

"Looking over the side, one saw boats from aft already in the water, slipping quietly away into the darkness and presently the boats near to me were loaded and with much creaking as the new ropes slipped through the pulley blocks down the 90 feet which separated them from the water. An officer in uniform came up as one boat was lowered, and shouted down: 'When you are afloat, row around to the companion ladder and stand by the other boats for orders.'

Boat Alarms Sounded.

"Aye, aye, sir, came up the reply but I don't think any boat was able to obey the order. When they were afloat and had their oars at work, the condition of the rapidly settling boat was so much more a sight for alarm for those in the boats than those on board the Titanic. In common prudence the sailors saw they could do nothing but row from the sinking ship to save at any rate some lives. They no doubt expected that suction from such an enormous vessel would in the meantime be dangerous to a crowded boat mostly filled with women.

"All this time there was no trace of any disorder, panic or rush to the boats and no scenes of women sobbing hysterically such as one generally pictures at happenings at such times; everyone seemed to realize so clearly that there was imminent danger. When it was realized that we might all be presently in the sea with nothing but our life belts to support us until we were picked up by passing steamers it was extraordinary how calm everyone was and how completely self-controlled.

Men Go to Other Side.

"One by one the boats were filled with women and children, lowered and towed away into the night. Presently the word went round

among the men: 'The men are to be put in boats on the starboard side.' I was on the port side and most of the men walked across the deck to see if this was so. I remained where I was and presently heard the call: 'Any more ladies?' Looking over the side of the ship, I saw the boat No. 12, swinging level with B deck, half full of ladies. Again the call was repeated: 'Any more ladies?' 'No, no, no, and then one of the crew looked up and said, 'Any ladies on your deck, sir?' 'No, I replied. 'Then you had better jump.' 'I dropped and fell in the bottom as they cried: 'Lower away.' As the boat began to descend two women were pushed hurriedly through the crowd on B deck and heaved over it to the boat and a baby of 18 months passed down after them. Down we went, the crew calling those lowering each end to keep her level. 'Aft, stern, both together, until we were some ten feet from the water, and here occurred the only anxious moment we had during the whole of our experience from leaving the deck to reaching the Carpathia.

Swamping Is Feared.

"Immediately below our boat was the exhaust of the condensers, a huge stream of water pouring all the time from the ship's side, just above the water line. It was plain we ought to be away from this in order not to be swamped by it when we touched water. We had no officer aboard, no petty officer or member of the crew to take charge. So one of the stokers shouted, 'Find the pin which releases the

PORTLAND WOMEN WHO ARRIVE SAFELY IN NEW YORK ON CARPATHIA.



Mrs. F. M. Warren. Mrs. James R. Watt.

boat from the ropes and pull it up.

"Down we went and presently floated without ropes still holding us, the exhaust washing us away from the side of the vessel and the swell of the sea urging us back against the side again. We were carried directly under boat No. 14, which was coming down on us in a way that threatened to submerge our boat.

Promenaders See Crash.

"I was walking on the deck," he said, "and it was a fine, cold, clear night. The moon was shining and several of us, enjoying the crisp, keen air, were promenading about the deck. Captain Smith was on the bridge. Then the second officer, the lookout came to him that there was an iceberg ahead. It may have been 300 feet high when I saw it. It was probably 200 yards away from us, dead ahead. Captain Smith shouted some orders. What they were I could not understand and have not since learned, but some of the promenaders rushed to the bow of the ship. When we saw it could not fall to hit it, we all rushed to the stern. Then came the crash, and the passengers were panic-stricken for a time. But Captain Smith and his officers reassured everybody and insisted there was no danger if the passengers would keep their heads.

Frightened Ones Reassured.

"Several had gone to bed at this time and at the crash they rushed frightened to the bridge. Captain Smith and his officers assured all. We stood around huddled in groups after we had been pacified and reassured, telling one another that certainly there could be no danger; that the Titanic simply could not sink. The accident happened at about 10:30. Within half an hour the wireless was calling for help and at about midnight, I think, the great boiler explosion. Then for the first time, I think, Captain Smith began to be worried. A few minutes later a second boiler explosion occurred and then Captain Smith ordered the crew to man the boats.

"Women First" Is Enforced.

"Among the first cabin passengers little or no confusion prevailed. The first officers, with their revolvers, stood by the ladders to the boats. The orders were, women first. The captain had paced up and down the deck enforcing and continually re-enforcing the command, 'women first.' The procedure into the boats was orderly. I understand that among the stowaways passengers a great break-out shot three men who tried to force their way into the boats.

No trouble at all of this kind broke out among the first cabin passengers.

"At this point Mr. Brayton was asked how Colonel Astor, Benjamin Guggenheim and Major Butt had carried themselves. "Colonel Astor was the only one of these whom I noticed," said Mr. Brayton, "and he behaved very well. I think that he jumped right after I did, but am not certain. I saw Mrs. Astor get into a small boat. Before this the Colonel had been supporting her in the crowd. He let her go after a showing of coolness, as if he were not afraid at all for himself, and did not wish Mrs. Astor to have fears for him.

Women Suffer Terribly.

"After I was picked up by the small boat it was two hours before we sighted the Carpathia, and about half an hour more before we were taken on board the Carpathia. I hope I may never go through another such experience. The women in the boat were hysterical

MAN'S PICKED UP SWIMMING IN ICE

J. A. Brayton Sees Great Vessel Sink as He Floats Impeded by Overcoat.

ASTOR JUMPED, IS BELIEF

Survivor Says Man of Millions Was Cool as He Reassured Wife. Women Suffer Terribly as Result of Exposure.

From the New York Sun. NEW YORK, April 18.—(Special.)—J. A. Brayton, of Los Angeles, was one of those who jumped from the Titanic



Photo by Aune.

He was about 150 feet from the ship, swimming amid the ice on his back, with his face turned toward the ship.

"He said there was not enough suction to draw him back, but a wave came and pitched him forward and away from the wreck. Promenaders See Crash. 'I was walking on the deck,' he said, 'and it was a fine, cold, clear night. The moon was shining and several of us, enjoying the crisp, keen air, were promenading about the deck. Captain Smith was on the bridge. Then the second officer, the lookout came to him that there was an iceberg ahead. It may have been 300 feet high when I saw it. It was probably 200 yards away from us, dead ahead. Captain Smith shouted some orders. What they were I could not understand and have not since learned, but some of the promenaders rushed to the bow of the ship. When we saw it could not fall to hit it, we all rushed to the stern. Then came the crash, and the passengers were panic-stricken for a time. But Captain Smith and his officers reassured everybody and insisted there was no danger if the passengers would keep their heads.

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with one exception, crying for the ones they had lost, and suffering bitterly from the cold and exposure. The cold was the worst I ever felt. Many of the women did not have any wraps on and they suffered terribly. "All around us were scores of drowned bodies. Every once in a while a woman on our boat would recognize a corpse and then had to be restrained from jumping overboard. The sailors could not move an oar without striking a body.

CROWD AT PIER SILENT

(Continued from First Page.) drank as deeply of human sorrow as is ever given to human kind.

Story Told With Dread.

But many whose spirits were fainting from despair walked firmly enough down the gangplank. Some walked in a kind of dreadful somnambulism of despair. It was with difficulty that the tongues of many were loosened to speak of the conditions of agony and fear that fell over the Titanic's peaceful company after it became widely known that the ship must go down. Some told haltingly, with dread still in their eyes, of men who strove and struggled against women for the lifeboats and of officers shooting them down. One woman saw an officer shoot two men, she said, and other passengers recalled how officers had stood with drawn pistols while the women and children were being guided into the boats.

No one seemed to know of the exact fate of the Titanic's captain, E. J. Smith. There was a story that he had committed suicide, but the thought was not known that was true. Many of them had heard shots fired. They believed some of the firing was done to warn back stowage passengers.

Crew Wins Praise.

For the Titanic's officers and crew the rescued seemed to have nothing but praise. These men acted calmly and coolly in the face of certain frowning, was the report brought here last night by the survivors.

The unhappy company so marvelously torn from the grip of the sea was received solemnly and with remarkable quiet by the enormous crowd which gathered near the Cunard pier. There was no cheering, no upraising of voices in salute for the living, for the thought of the dead was in the minds of all onlookers. The depression of death was oppressive on the spirits of waiting men and women. Those who found their gladder hopes realized and looked through the crowd to make out the well-known face of husband and father and sisters and wives could not conceal their tremendous elation, their thankfulness, that all suspense and disheartening conjecture was over. But they greeted their rescued ones quietly, for the most part with a thought ever present for the overburdened hearts of the many who had been bereaved.

Crowds Held in Check at Pier.

So cleanly were the police and other arrangements at the pier that there was no surging of the crowds, no hustling and pushing, and the Titanic's survivors. The crowds were held back two blocks from the pier on the north, east and south. Everything was done to expedite the passage of the rescued ones and make their transference from the pier to home or hotels as easy and comfortable as possible.

Watching the pier sheds were hundreds who had the keenest personal interest in the survivors. Young Vincent Astor was there early waiting with an automobile for Mrs. John Jacob Astor and still hoping that by some chance good news would be given of his father, J. P. Morgan, Jr., was an early arrival. There was a company from the Stock Exchange, headed by Ransom H. Thomas, the president; P. A. B. Widener, of Philadelphia, the traction magnate who waited for his daughter-in-law and grandson, but with no hope left of the survival of his son, George D. Widener.

Relief Offered in Plenty.

William A. Clark, Dr. Herman Frauenthal and others with relatives and friends aboard the incoming boat awaited to master their anxiety and waited with what patience they could for hours. The piers were crowded with representatives of relief organizations, ambulances and surgeons from the hospitals with Sisters of Charity, nurses, doctors—all those who could be of any help in alleviating distress and suffering. Save only for their hats, the women were fully dressed, and it turned out that the Titanic's survivors had been well cared for by the Carpathia's people. Clothing had been supplied them in their need and everything had been done to make them comfortable.

One of the things that hinged gratefully in the minds of the survivors was the music that floated to them over the waters as the Titanic slowly filled and settled. The band was playing solemn tunes. To the straining ears of the people in the boats came first, "When We Meet Beyond" and later, "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

Titanic survivors who paused long enough tonight on the pier to sketch briefly what they could of the horrors of that night said that they never would forget the playing of the band.

BOATS NOT FILLED SAYS MRS. ASTOR

Young Wife of Multi-Millionaire Declares There Was Room for More.

MEN NOT ANXIOUS TO GO

Widowed Woman Still Clings to Hope That Husband Lives—Physician Forbids Her to Talk More to Anyone.

NEW YORK, April 18.—While utterly exhausted from her experiences, Mrs. John Jacob Astor was declared tonight by Nicholas Biddle, a trustee of the Astor estate, to be in no danger whatever. Her physicians, however, had given orders that neither Mrs. Astor nor her maid who was saved with her, be permitted to talk about the disaster.

On landing from the Carpathia the young bride, who was the only survivor of the Astor family, told members of her family what she could recall of the circumstances of the disaster. Of how Colonel Astor met his death she had no definite conception.

She recalled, she thought, that in the confusion as she was about to be put into one of the boats, Colonel Astor was standing by her side. After that, as Mr. Biddle recounted her narrative, she had no very clear recollection of the happenings until the boats were well clear of the sinking steamer.

Mrs. Astor, it appears, left in one of the last boats which got away from the ship. It was her belief that all the women who wished to go had then been taken off. Her impression was that the boat she left in had room for at least 15 more persons. The men, for some reason, as she recalled it tonight, did not seem to be at all anxious to leave the ship. Almost everyone seemed dazed.

"I hope he is alive somewhere. Yes, I cannot think anything else," the young woman said of her husband, to her father, as she left the latter to go to the Astor home, according to some who overheard her parting remarks.

The chief steward of the Carpathia, says she saw John Jacob Astor standing by the life ladder as the passengers were being embarked. His wife was beside him, the steward said. The Colonel left her to go to the pier's office for a moment and that was the last seen of him.

EARL'S CAREER RECALLED

Death of Father Sets Tongues of Gossips Wagging.

LONDON, April 29.—(Special.)—The elevation of Earl of Yarmouth, by the death of his father, the Marquis of Hertford, has brought him once more into the limelight. Some people have been speculating that as eloquent illustrations of the way life's best opportunities can be wasted, and his appearance in the Guild chamber is not looked upon in the light of a political acquisition.

The new Marquis of Hertford began when he had accumulated debts of about £20,000, which his father paid off from the sale of his estates and then made him an allowance of £1500 a year. Tasmania and created a sensation by performing a skit dance at a charity entertainment in Hobart. He was engaged in sugar planting and poultry raising, and then, towards the end of 1899, it will be recalled how he appeared in America as an actor.

His subsequent marriage to Miss Alice Thaw, and her successful petition for annulment five years later, are known to all the world. His more recent exploits include the production of the musical comedy, "The Pigeon House," at the London Court Theater, and the loss of about £7500 on the venture. Last year a receiving order was made against him for moneylenders' debts, his deficiency having been set down at \$7,640.

His financial position is not much improved by his rise in the scale of nobility, as the Hertfords are comparatively poor, the greater part of the family property having been left in 1870 by the fourth Marquis to Sir Richard Wallace, whose widow bequeathed to the British nation Hertford House and the splendid display of antiques for which the Wallace collection is famous.

Brownsville Exhibits Arranged.

BROWNSVILLE, Or., April 18.—(Special.)—The Commercial Club yesterday shipped to a nearby for the "Made-in-Linn County Exposition," to be held in that city Friday and Saturday of this week, good exhibits from the woolen, creamery, flouring mills, tannery, fruit cannery and Brownsville-made harness and shoes, making a creditable exhibit.

Forty feet of water on Columbia River bar. George S. Shepherd, No. 41. (Paid adv.)



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One Hundred Men's Splendid Spring Suits

in newest patterns and in all sizes—our regular \$15 and \$20 sellers—are on special sale today and Saturday. Choose any suit for

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Included in this lot are strictly all wool, fast color blue serges; brown, tan and gray cassimeres, chevots and worsteds. Suits that we guarantee to hold shape and wear satisfactorily. See them today

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KATHLEEN LAWLER BELCHER COLORATURE SOPRANO WHITE TEMPLE, APRIL 23



Mrs. Belcher, who will appear in Concert next Tuesday evening at the White Temple, has just returned from two years' study with Jean De Reszke, the greatest teacher in Europe. Mrs. Belcher is a Portland girl and her beautiful voice has been heard and loved by thousands. This will be the only opportunity for Portland people to hear her splendid voice, as she will shortly return to Europe to sing in Grand Opera.

The Great Mason & Hamlin Her Favorite Piano, Will Be Used for the Accompaniments

It may be said in truth that there are few musicians of prominence anywhere in the world today who do not acknowledge the absolute supremacy of the MASON & HAMLIN Piano. Mason & Hamlin Pianos are sold only by The Wily B. Allen Co.

TICKETS FOR SALE HERE

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Advertisement for Columbia Acres, featuring the text 'as Low as \$400 BUYS 10 ACRES' and 'COLUMBIA ACRES'. It includes details about the land, terms of purchase, and contact information for F. B. Holbrook Co.