

The Moving finger writes, and,
having writ,
Moves on: nor all thy Piety,
nor Wit



Shall lure it back to cancel
half a line:
Nor all thy Tears wash out
a Word of it.

Omar Khayyam

The year 1904 may be made memorable in the history of this city and county if honest citizens unite in an insistent demand for a clean and business-like administration of public affairs. To this end every conscientious voter should resolve:

- To do his utmost to secure honest and efficient officials, regardless of party or faction.
- To rightly scrutinize the character of every candidate for office, and to work and vote against all who are found unworthy.
- To give his heartiest assistance to all that shall uphold and benefit the city and the state.
- To test men by their manhood, not by their politics.

GLOOMY THE NEW YEAR FOR CITY OF CHICAGO

ing man to enter. He rode home with his still, white burden on his knees.

No Relief.
As stated, the new year brought no relief to the tired deputies of the morgue and the details of police. Anxious relatives of unfortunate victims thronged the streets in front of the coroner's office and morbid crowds still held away at the scene of the dreadful disaster. The exact number of dead may never be known, as many "standing room only" tickets were sold and many of the purchasers were strangers in the city.

Cara Stillman, daughter of Professor John M. Stillman of the Lehigh University, was among those who lost their lives in the terrible fire. The young woman, with her twin sister, Miss Stillman, was visiting her aunt, Mrs. E. H. Mulligan, at 28 Linden court, Chicago. Together with her sister and her aunt she attended the performance, their seats being in the balcony.

Tells of the Horror.
Her uncle, E. H. Mulligan, was seen today and made the following statement: "My niece, with my wife, had seats in the balcony. When the fire broke out everyone in the balcony made a rush to get out and in the crush the three became separated. My wife and I were almost crushed. I finally found my way out by the fire escape. Mrs. Mulligan was badly bruised in getting out. Both were nearly distracted on reaching the open air to find that Cara had been separated from them. However, we all kept hoping for the best, thinking she possibly might still be alive and that we would find her in some of the hospitals. I searched all of them and finally it became evident that the most we could hope for would be to find her body. Even this seemed almost hopeless until I finally found her at Horst's morgue on Eleventh street. She was terribly burned."

SOME ORDINANCES VIOLATED.

Theatre Did Not Have Street Fire Alarm System to Connect With City's Wire.
Chicago, Jan. 1.—It now appears that, despite the fact that the Iroquois theatre was supposed to be the safest place of amusement in the country, the builders of the structure did not comply with several of the Chicago city ordinances relative to construction work. The one especially mentioned is the law relating to the construction of automatic sprinklers in buildings of this class. It now transpires that William Curran, a building inspector, was in the ill-fated theatre only a few minutes before the fire occurred and he reported to Deputy Building Commissioner Stanhope that the building was perfectly safe. In company with three of his commissioners, Mr. Stanhope visited the theatre yesterday and on his return said:

"The theatre and its management were strictly within the law. I shall not go into details until I have completed my report."

Section 185 of the local building ordinance provides that in buildings of the class to which the Iroquois theatre belongs there shall be a system of automatic sprinklers. There were no sprinklers in the Iroquois theatre, and Mr. Stanhope, when time was called to his attention, said:

"There was no sprinkler system in the theatre, but the provision about the iron doors was unnecessary for the theatre to have them."

Had No Fire Alarm System.
Another provision which the owners of the Iroquois theatre did not provide was the installation of a fire alarm system, which should be directly connected with that of the city. Speaking of this matter, City Electrician Hyland said:

"The Iroquois theatre had no fire alarm connection with the city's alarm system, and there is no application on file in my office for such a connection."

Still another ordinance which the owners of the Iroquois are said to have violated is the construction of a ventilating shaft at the rear end of the stage to conduct any smoke away from the auditorium in just such an emergency as arose Wednesday.

Exit Was Confusing.
According to 12 aldermen who visited the scene of the disaster the Iroquois was not provided with the proper exits, and the ones provided were not plainly marked, as the ordinance says they should be. The attention of the deputy

BOTH BREAKING LAW, HE SAYS

"LARRY" SULLIVAN TALKS FRANKLY OF HIS DEAL WITH CAPTAIN NICHOLAS, WHOSE STORY, HOWEVER, DIFFERS MATERIALLY FROM SULLIVAN'S.

Captain Nicholas of the British bark Andorinha has practically decided not to swear out a complaint against Sullivan for boarding his vessel and enticing his sailors away.

"I fully intended to do so yesterday," explained the captain, "but I started for the district attorney's office, accompanied by my chief and second officers who could provide the necessary testimony. We stopped at the office of British Consul Laidlaw who discouraged me from making out a plan. He said that I did wrong by allowing Sullivan to board my ship. When the British consul began to deal with my plan of endeavoring to secure justice I thought it was time for me to desist. Without his support I could not hope to succeed."

"It was impossible for me to keep Sullivan off the ship. He was there before I knew it. The law plainly states that the boardinghouse master cannot board a ship without first obtaining permission from the captain. He was not invited by me and therefore violated the law. Still it seems that he cannot be prosecuted."

Sullivan's Side.
"Several of those men who shipped on the Andorinha from San Francisco came to my boardinghouse a noon as the vessel arrived in port," said "Larry" Sullivan this morning. "They said they were going to desert and asked me to go down to the ship and get their clothes and other belongings. They returned the following day I went down there. I met Captain Nicholas on the dock and after talking about his voyage for a few minutes he asked me my name. I told him and he replied: 'Why, you are as well known in England as King Edward.' I thanked him for the compliment, and then stated my mission. I informed him that several of his men were going to leave the ship voluntarily, and asked him if he would have any objections to my going aboard the vessel to get them. He answered:

"Go ahead; but while you are about it try to induce some of the high-priced men to leave. A number of them have been on the ship a long time and have a big payday coming. If you can get them to leave the shipowners will be much ahead on the deal."

"I told him that it would be a pretty hard matter to get them to leave and forfeit their wages. I then went aboard and got the men, who told me the day before that they were going to desert."

"Wages, of course, were" was the quick response, "but no one pays any attention to a little misdeed like that. Nearly all these captains coming here are crooked. They have paid me goodly sums, time and again, to get the sailors leaving a big payday coming to desert in order to beat them out of their wages. I have papers in my possession to prove the truth of this statement."

ROBBER FINDS HIS SOLAR PLEXUS

JOHN ECKLUND TURNS TO GLANCE AT A SIGN AS HE ENTERS HIS HOME AND IS KNOCKED SENSELESS AND ROBBED OF \$70 AND A GOLD WATCH.

A bold holdup occurred at 3 o'clock this morning, the thief securing between \$60 and \$70 and a gold watch from John Ecklund, proprietor of a saloon at 125 First street.

After closing his place of business Ecklund started for his room at 250 1/2 Washington street. As he turned off the street into the hallway of his rooming house he turned his head to look at a doctor's sign. The highwayman was hiding in the doorway and as Ecklund turned his head he dealt his victim a terrific blow in the pit of the stomach. Ecklund was knocked unconscious and fell to the floor.

The thug rifled Ecklund's clothes, then seized his gold watch, a bunch of keys and even tore off Ecklund's necktie in an attempt to get his diamond stud. A few minutes later Sergeant Slover and Patrolman Welch were passing up the street to answer to a call when they heard groans coming from the doorway. Welch found Ecklund lying unconscious and it was fully five minutes before the officers were able to restore him. Then Ecklund told the story of the robbery but there was not a trace of the thief. The blow was so sudden and so unexpected that the victim did not see his assailant and he does not know if there were one or two. However, the police are inclined to the theory that there were at least two robbers.

Got Tie But No Stud.
In his haste to get the diamond stud the thief tore off not half of the necktie and the whole was left in that portion which still clung to the saloon man's collar. The officers after a search found the keys and watch had been dropped into the basement under the sidewalk through a grating and Ecklund's wife lost the money.

Robbed Sunday Night.
Because the victim of a holdup could not positively identify Ed Dunn, the latter was released by Chief Hunt last night after being arrested on suspicion by Headquarters Officer Charles B. Hill.

The victim, who refuses to give his name, was held up and robbed of a sum of money at Seventeenth and Everett streets Sunday night. Since then he has been scouring the city in an attempt to find his assailants. He saw Dunn late yesterday afternoon in the Nome saloon at Second and Main streets and sent word to Officer Hill, who took Dunn to the station. The victim said that Dunn answered the description in every particular, but as he was unable to swear that Dunn was the right man the officers could not hold him.

EASILY EARNED COIN CAUSED THEIR FALL
Hillsboro, Or., Jan. 1.—Jack Ford and John Hurley were arrested here late yesterday charged with robbing Wiley's saloon. The burglars robbed the slot machine and the cash register of about \$50. The free spending of nickels directed suspicion to Ford and Hurley, the former being well known here. Hurley has been here about two months, but lived here about 12 years ago, when his reputation was not above reproach. Porter of Gaston was committed to jail yesterday charged with setting fire recently to the Gaston warehouse.

YOUNG CORBETT WILL REMAIN.
San Francisco, Jan. 1.—Harry Tut-hill, Young Corbett's trainer, leaves Saturday for New York. Corbett will remain here indefinitely.

RUSSIA SENDS TROOPS.
Port Said, Jan. 1.—The Russian transport Kazan with 2,000 troops aboard passed through the Suez canal today, bound for Port Arthur.

AMONG THE DEAD THE LIVING ARE SEARCHING

Police Now Estimate That 625 Deaths Will Be the Result of Fire.

(Journal Special Service.)
Chicago, Jan. 1.—The new year dawned upon a city of aching hearts today. Not more oppressive gloom and sorrow could well be felt.

From all public places have disappeared banners, placards and posters for more than a week have announced some enjoyable gathering for today or tonight.

No amusement functions will be held within the confines of Chicago until such a time has elapsed when mourning for the dead of Wednesday's holocaust will have ceased.

Fearful Fatality.
At noon today it was estimated that 625 unfortunate people lost or will lose their lives in and owing to the terrible catastrophe at the Iroquois theatre. This includes the 582 bodies already found, those who will die, and others who are missing. Many of the missing are among the unidentified bodies at the morgue.

The story is an awful one and this, the second day since the disaster, sees no abatement of sorrow.

The coroner of the authorities is now to ascertain where lies the responsibility for the great loss of life. Who or whom are guilty for allowing conditions to exist so rotten that fire could successfully gut a theatre believed to be as safe as any in the city.

Arm of Police Falls.
Detectives are scouring the city today in search of men believed to have had a share in the responsibility for the fire. All those connected with the management of the Iroquois are under surveillance. They repel all assertions that carelessness was the cause, and claim the best-known methods were used.

The police, coroner and building commissioners this morning prosecuting their investigations for the purpose of fixing the blame.

The police are sweating witnesses who were locked up last night and from several stage hands have secured evidence calculated to incriminate men higher up on the executive staff.

The police are also seeking to fasten the responsibility upon whomsoever caused the doors to the children's galleries to be locked after 200 little ones were ushered into what proved to be a prison for their cremation. The police aver that one of the principal exits was never opened and two others were locked. No one is permitted to interview any witnesses being held.

The Iroquois theatre employees arrested last night are the following: William Carleton, stage manager; Edward Cummings, stage carpenter; Frank J. Andrews, R. M. Cummings, E. Engle, Thomas McGowan and S. J. Mason, Assistant Stage Manager Plunkett, William Stack, Samuel Bell, Victor Boncart and Edward Wines.

Many Arrested.
Several members of the chorus of the Blue Beard company were arrested today and Chief of Police O'Neil stated this noon that all other members of the company are under surveillance and will probably be taken into custody and held as witnesses.

It is believed today that the fire occurred by some one carelessly handling an arc light which emitted sparks, thus igniting the flimsy drapery above the curtain.

Messrs. Davis & Powers, managers of the Iroquois, still insist that a gas reservoir exploded, thus causing the fire. This statement is wholly contradicted by persons who were in the audience and saw the flames appear above the curtain several minutes before the rush was made for the doors, and quite awhile before the explosion was heard.

At the coroner's inquest last night the theatre fireman, W. C. Sellers, was called and reiterated his former statement that when he observed the blaze he threw fire extinguishers at it with-

Busy, Energetic, Mirth-Loving Metropolis of the Lakes Mourns.

HE CARRIES HIS DEAD

Father With the Dead Body of His Boy in His Arms Compels Conductor of Street Car to Grant Him Passage.

(Journal Special Service.)
Chicago, Jan. 1.—Chicago, great, busy, virile, energetic, mirth-loving Chicago, saw New Year's come in, but watched it with a face somber and haggard. In the streets there was no merriment. For the first time in the history of the city there had occurred something carrying a shock sufficiently tremendous to every sober citizen to make every man thoughtful and respectful.

Chicago, a city of nothing for days, for weeks, a city of nothing, but that horrible scene of the disaster from theatre fire. The most tremendous heart of the town has been broken. A city of cheer and merriment has been seen in a community is deathly sick, desperately hurt. Chicago is heart-broken.

Early today there existed still that terrible monotone of grief—the stupor, amounting almost to apathy—which had possessed the souls of all throughout the night. Later there seemed to come to all greater, sharper anguish, which increased steadily throughout the day. What had been too great to be personal now did become personal.

Great and singular spectacle, that of an entire city plunged into grief and sorrow, 2,000,000 people mourning as though they were two score or less. Two million people at last keenly awakened to a realizing sense of horror of this which has befallen.

The centring point of this general grief was the question of identification of the dead. The last item of horror came to hand in the cruel certainty that no matter how patient and careful the search might be, the fate of many missing ones could never by any possibility be known.

It is no wonder that men sit silent in scenes accustomed to revelry and hilarity at these hours.

Dead Body in Arms.
With his dead boy in his arms a grief-stricken father had craved by the events of yesterday afternoon held a revolver to the head of a Wabash avenue car conductor and compelled him to give passage to his dead. No more dramatic incident of all the thousand of strange and unprecedented happenings of those wild hours following the holocaust has been recorded than this one. The father had got his boy at the morgue and as he sought to enter the car the conductor saw that the child was dead and hesitated for a moment. He was facing a condition that had never before arisen in his experience, the admission of a corpse, even though so small and pitiful as one to his car.

"You Can't Get On."
"You can't get on with that body," he said at length. Eyes that had been unseeing of a sudden flashed fire. The father lifted his little burden to his left arm while with his right hand he drew a revolver. "If you don't stand aside and let me on here with my dead boy I'll blow your brains out," he said simply, without passion, but with a force and intensity that carried conviction. "It is impossible to get a cab," he continued, "and I'm going home. You stand aside."

A half dozen passengers hurried to the platform and added their force to the argument and the conductor suddenly changed front and allowed the sorrow-

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