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Carrier Co.
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Wonderful Marvel. Too
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OTES
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& Hall Co.
Toys Dolls
Gentes Albums, Fancy Goods, Fancy Baskets, Work Boxes, Opals, Etc. Jubilee Variety Wholesale and Retail. 12 Summit St.
office, a gilt edge grate, four years use; 6 per cent interest, payable semi-annually. AVE BROS.
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and Wax.
RIDGE,
Summit St.
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FLAGS.
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Stack Covers.
Wagon
and
Street Covers.
t our Prices.
S, Summit St.
ts,

FLAME-SWEPT TOLEDO.

Nearly a Million Dollars Went Up in Smoke Last Night.

Most Destructive Fire in the City's History.

Starting at River Front, at Quale's,

It Swept a Path to Summit Street.

Chamber of Commere and Wonderland Gone.

F. I. King's Water Street Block and Elevator.

Also West & Truax's Big Wholesale Store.

A DUST EXPLOSION

Makes it Doubly Harder to Fight the Fire.

But by Heroic Efforts it Was Confined

To a Hell of Flame and Smoke at Madison.

Fireman Seriously Injured in the Battle.

Military Called Out and Patrolled the Streets.

Help Was Sent for but Not Needed—Cause of the Fire is Yet Unknown—Two Other Fires Follow, and the Telephone Service is Crippled—A Night of Horror and Almost Panic Down-Town.

Seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars of Toledo's invested money was [illegible] last night. The corner of Summit and Madison, the heart of the city's business, is a ruin. Two huge elevators, with their stores of wheat, lie [illegible] the favorite

securely and carried them from the half consumed building.

Raged at Its Height.

Then the fire raged at its height. It rolled out in magnificent billows from the roof and shot its greedy arms across Summit street for the remainder of the city. The crowd was pushed back by the heat and wedged into Madison street, a panic-stricken, trampling mob. From Wonderland the fire rolled over the Chamber of Commerce building, and then there was one vast bonfire, composed of two elevators, Wonderland, the Chamber of Commerce, the King block, West & Truax's store, the rear of the Robison transfer station, and Sep Coad's saloon.

It seemed that no check could be placed upon the conflagration.

"Have they given it up," cried the excited spectators.

But the firemen fought it every inch.

At 8:30 the wind went down somewhat. The fury of the flames was checked for a moment. The firemen seized the opportunity and the rest of Summit and Water streets was saved.

He Turned in the Alarm.

It was shortly after 6:30 o'clock last evening when the watchman on Cherry street bridge saw a small flame issuing from Quale's elevator, near the very top and on the side toward the river. He turned in an alarm which was a signal for such a panorama as Toledo has never witnessed before.

When the fire was raging, the bridge, East Toledo, and the old Island House depot were brought as if by magic out of the gloom of night.

Rushing to Save.

When the occupants of the Chamber of Commerce building realized that there was no hope of escape, the halls were a crowded mass of struggling humanity. Lawyers carrying books bumped against bankers and their clerks with records and papers. Architects with plans and people with every imaginable article of office furniture rushed in and out of the building. Some were cool, others were crazy. But the time was short. Only those who realized at an early moment that the building would burn saved much of their property. Law books, chairs, bundles of papers are stored in almost every building on Madison street, from Summit to the postoffice. Many put their things in Hockenberger's. Others left property at Reed's, but all were forced to move again from those places, as there was no doubt at one time but that all would go.

Within an Hour.

Within an hour from the time the alarm was turned in the Chamber of Commerce, Wonderland and West & Truax's building were a mass of flames. Brilliant hues from burning chemicals reached high toward heaven and leaped over the wall into Wonderland. The Chamber of Commerce, more substantial than the other buildings, gave up slowly to its fiery master. Its flag staff stood until the last moment, going down heroically with its unfortunate companion, the cupola or tower.

Wires, telegraph, electric light, tele-

A SCENE OF

into the water, buoys b[illegible] still held close to the dock, [illegible] a gradual slope from the wate[illegible] of [illegible] highest point in the funeral p[illegible] commercial interests. So it [illegible]. Flames shot one moment hig[illegible] the air to be followed by a da[illegible] cloud when some new material b[illegible]ame food for the fire.

Gradually yielding to the unconquerable element, the falling portions of the building was the "Last Days of Pompeii," with added fiendish splendors. It was morning, 1, 2 or 3 o'clock ere the scene lost much of its brilliancy, and became a gloomy, smoking pile, lit by dead coals or fitful spurts of flame.

Many Small Fires.

Hundreds of little [illegible] were started and quenched all [illegible] the business district of the cit[illegible] The sky was flecked with spark[illegible] and burning timber. They fell in the streets like rain. Coals as big as a fist rolled pellmell into the gutters along Summit street as far as Cherry. Women who thronged the streets shook them from their skirts, and bonnets as so many specks of dust. No one seemed aware of the danger.

Every business block and residence had its corps of fire fighters. Woolson's thousand feet of hose were playing on little bonfires in the neighborhood. The wind blew from the fire toward Lamson's, Lasalle & Koch's, Stollberg & Parks's and the Lion store. No one knew where the next disaster would appear. Freeman's was at one time on fire in the rear, and Van Loo & Trost in front. Tiedtke's printing office on St. Clair street was slightly damaged.

How Did It Start?

How did the fire start? No one can say precisely. It was in the top of Quale's elevator. Perhaps the flour dust in the corners and cracks of the building had been smouldering for days and finally produced a flame and an explosion.

At midnight Toledo was a gloomy city. There had been three fires then. The telephone exchange had called engines and firemen from the ruins on Water and Summit street to put out the blaze made by crossed wires. That ruined the telephone service in the [illegible] district fire and

iamonds,
atches,
Etc.
t & Armstrong,

twinkle little star,
what you are for.

E WAGONS AND TICKETS
—OF THE—
n Lake Ice CO.
the Leading and most Reliable
rom Imitation.
ior St. - Phone 468.

S Treated without knife, ligature, pain or cautery, by the Brinkerhoff system. All rectal diseases operation, Fistula, Fissure, Con. Diarrhoea. Dr. Kirkaldie has Toledo eight years. Office—Wednesdays, only.

NS NEVER FAIL.
—IF—
BER
AINTS THEM.
PERIOR STREET.
to think about your Spring House Painting. We will take your order now at mid-winter. Let us figure it out for
OHN BRERETON,
The Paint Brush Artist.
THE YARD.

RD SEED.
Rape, Maw, Sunflower, Also Crushed Oyster Shells Bone for chickens.
Seed and Implement Co.
ST. CLAIR ST. TOLEDO, O.

ESS IT
first five persons making guess of the above, we enough Gilt Wall Paper an ordinary room
open until Jan. 20.
K & PARKHURST,

The corner of Summit and Madison, the heart of the city's business, is a ruin. Two huge elevators, with their stores of wheat, lie in ashes. Wonderland, the favorite amusement center of the people, and the Luce building were devoured. Hundreds of offices and a half score of smaller buildings are laid waste. Summit street is deluged, trampled over, ripped up and overthrown. The Second National bank has left the old corner forever. The Chamber of Commerce building was buried crashing to the ground. Old firms that have done business for years in the same old offices were sent hurriedly in search of new quarters, and were busy settling until midnight.

No one can estimate what this fire means to Toledo. None can prophesy to what extent business will be diverted from accustomed channels. The future has been forestalled. Fire, with its impetuosity and contempt of custom, has taken Toledo into its own hands. It was a calamity—but a calamity pregnant with a greater prosperity.

The First Alarm.

At ten minutes to 6 No. 3's chemical engine dashed down Madison street toward the river. A few moments later a flame of fire burst from the top of Quale's elevator. The cry of fire spread through the streets. Hundreds of people hurrying home turned to look. Already a crowd packed Madison, between Summit and Water. Suddenly there were two loud explosions in quick succession. The cupola of the elevator was blown to pieces, and the sides bulged out. A great hole was torn in the Water street side.

A General Alarm.

A general alarm was turned in. The water playing in great streams on the elevator was greedily drunk. The fire flaunted its crimson banners in the face of the firemen. It belched from the windows and roared through the tottering hulk. An insufferable heat blistered the neighboring buildings, and showers of sparks and burning balls of fire were carried over the city by the wind.

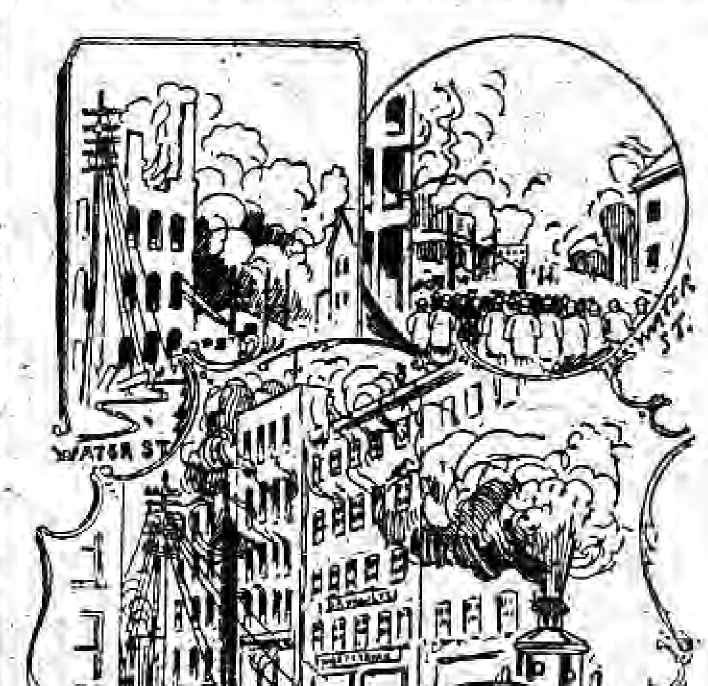
Suddenly the sides of the King block, across the street, began to crackle in the heat. Little tongues of fire lapped at the window sills and long flames played rapidly across the broad surface. Water turned to steam almost before it reached the building. There was no salvation. Then it was the mayor telegraphed for help. Firemen were on the Chamber of Commerce building and all those adjacent, deluging the roofs and ends.

These efforts were as effectual at this time as a light dew. Boards were curled up and even torn off by the heat.

The fire began to spread both ways on Water street. The King elevator was consumed like a heap of loose paper.

Wonderland Blazed Up.

Wonderland caught fire in the rear. Manager McFadden and all the attendants were clearing the building of its valuables. The wax figure that breathes energetically in a glass cage was taken out, and there was not a sign of emotion in the even movements of her breast. Texas Ben and Annie hauled their log cabin down the stairs in sections, and comedians and dancers in tinsel bundled trunks and wardrobes into the street. The fire spread with inconceivable rapidity. The upper floors were almost instantly filled with smoke and gas. The animals dashed about their cages in terror. The monkeys screeched and made horrible grimaces. Attendants loosened their cages and led the bear out on Summit street. The monkeys clambered to the roof, and some one thrust his arm through the glass of the snake pen and dragged out the frightened reptiles. He wound them about his neck, ... their heads



AS IT APPEARED TO THE ARTIST.

ter. Its flag staff stood until the last moment, going down heroically with its unfortunate companion, the cupola or tower.

Wires, telegraph, electric light, telephone and street railway were becoming a tangled mass. Some were alive, and danger was on every hand.

The Sixteenth Regiment.

The Sixteenth regiment cleared the streets from Jefferson to Adams on Summit, Madison from Summit to St. Clair.

"Nothing can save the postoffice," said everybody. "The Robison transfer and the Hartford block are gone," said another. Nothing but a miracle saved them. The fire department, to the surprise of every one, performed that miracle. The Robison transfer is considerably burned on the roof, and water did much damage. Windows were smashed in every direction, and smoking roofs indicated how close the call was. Gradually it dawned upon the people that while the fire was raging frightfully, it was really under the control of the department. The Chamber of Commerce, Wonderland and West & Truax building gradually gave up their material to the flames, but they could not get across Summit street. Chief Wall and his men were there. Fire ate one portion after another of the buildings, portions of the walls crashed every few minutes, sending thousands of sparks over the city, but the fire was whipped on the corner.

From East Toledo.

Seen from Cherry-street bridge and East Toledo, the sight was one to be remembered. Looking up the Maumee from the bridge, thousands of people saw the panorama of a million dollar fire. Masses of debris, still burning, floated down the river, which was brilliantly lighted from the Island House to the bridge. East Toledo floating into the scene of impenetrable darkness, seemed near enough to touch from across the water which made the East Side city safe.

All along the river over there were crowds of interested spectators who watched the transfiguration of Toledo on the west side. Portions of the ... elevators had toppled ...

city. ... The telephone exchange had called engines and firemen from the ruins on Water and Summit street to put out the blaze made by crossed wires. That ruined the telephone service in the city; the American district fire and police alarm system was ruined; the electric lights were out in nearly every part of the city, and there was fear that thugs and thieves would make the night one of crime. The detective force was on the alert.

A third fire out on Twelfth street at Mr. W. D. Carroll's so palpably the work of an incendiary, startled the men in command, and the firemen redoubled their vigilance. The city was under military control to a great extent.

Col. Bunker saw how powerless the policemen were who could be spared to keep back the mob of people drawn to the scene of disaster. He reported to Mayor Major. The mayor told him to call out the troops. But the district office was burning, and the 4-11-44 could not be rung from there.

A Woman Rang the Alarm.

Lieut. Redmond was sent to the High School to see what could be done. The janitor wasn't there, but his wife was. Mrs. Diamond coolly took off her shoes and climbed the dizzy heights to the belfry.

She had a hammer in her hand, and with that she tapped the bell for the militia alarm. Then she came down. Before she had her shoes back on her feet the boys were running toward the armory. In twenty minutes there were as many men uniformed and ready for duty. They reported to Col. Bunker at the Boody House, and he at once put them on guard duty. Captains McMaken, Weler, Stansberry and Merke and Major Hopkins and Capt. Roulet soon reported with nearly 200 men all told, and in half an hour, by 8 o'clock, the streets and alleys about the fire district were all patroled. The guard stood the night through, and no one was allowed to pass without a written order. The long bugle call sounded through the darkened streets at one o'clock, and camp life seemed to be for the first time in the history ... of the city.

dollars.

Hon. T. P. ... who ... the fire ... 500, with ... R. G. Dun & Co. very little. ... destroyed, but ... can be duplicated offices.

Hon. T. P. Bro... residence by ... last night. The ... years' successful world, accepted philosophy of a ... ill for some time yesterday for the

What I...

"I had just ... gas trustees, an... when I saw the fire. I found ... drove to my off... ance of my ... locked up my ... valuable papers At first I did ... of Commerce w... as Wonderland ... was a hopeless ...

"There was ... for Wonderland rapidity, and th... out in front al... rear had got on over to Reed's had to save the thought the fi... save the Hartf... did it by noble ...

"Yes, my loss still have the g... burn that up."

History o...

"The Chambe... built in 1871 by rear portion of ... in 188..., but I ... 1891 and tore ... old portion. In ... the building wa... Shaw, Kendall ... ished putting in ... ratus."

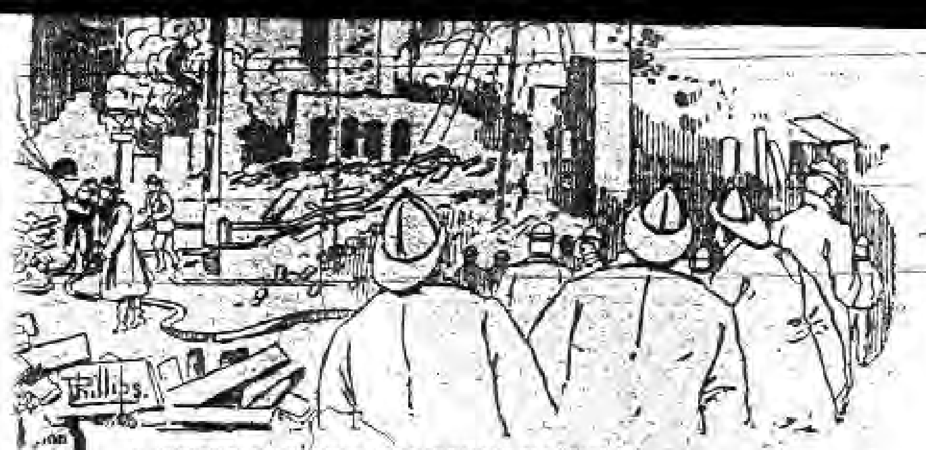
While Mr. B... front, he feels ... over his financia... rible ... handsome ... The sturdy ... town, watching and the walls ...

What Fre...

His "nephew," ... down at the ... Madison street ... after the alarm ... saw the firemen ... men hauling a ... row passageway ... of Quale's elev... stream on the ... the river. He ... into the narrow elevator and ... on the south ... veritable death ... raculous ... recorded ... men ... were three dark ... the ... timbers and ... sides of the ... burst forth ... upper stories, watching the ... see all of the ... the ... They did ... mass of ... destroyed ... plosion ... der horses, and confusion. At ... street, they ... run. It was ... was thrown ... jured. The ... fore any ...

Blaze...

The destruct... was a foregone ... start. The ... burning lumber ... set fire to ... could ... Interest ... work of ... apartment ... the ... factory of ...



A SCENE OF DESOLATION THIS MORNING.

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...ew the Alarm.

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...rs. Diamond coolly

Hon. T. P. Brown owned the Chamber of Commerce building, which was estimated worth $200,000. He carried an insurance of $101,000. Of this amount $38,000 was placed through the agency of Dr. V. Braun, who is another victim of the fire. A list of the companies cannot be obtained at present as his books are in his safe, secure from immediate access in the pile of debris. The balance of the insurance was placed principally through the agencies of Barker & Frost, Theo. Schmidt & Co., Frank Tanner's and a few policies placed in New York.

In the Building.

The building was occupied as follows: Basement, Western Union and American District Telegraph offices; V. Braun, insurance, and Hatch & Harris, printers. First floor, corner, Second National Bank, and across the hall, front, A. L. Spitzer & Co.; J. F. and Fred Kumler, law and real estate; T. P. Brown and F. C. Stahl. The floors above were occupied for offices entirely and by the following: R. G. Dun & Co., Waite & Snider, Samuel Young, T. H. Tucker, Seagrave Bros., Judge Morris, Pulford, Toledo Fund and Investment Company, Southard & Case, Bryson & Stepp, O. H. Sawyer, M. E. Williams, Jacobi, Jerome Stratton, J. R. Winfield, Bacon & Huber, B. Becker, G. O. Fallis & Co., Sturgis, A. W. and E. H. Eckert, Root and McBride Bros.

Architects Lose Heavily.

The loss to architects is a serious one. Plans for spring building, some very elaborate ones, were destroyed. Some of the architects saved an armful of sketches and plans.

Southard & Case saved nearly all their books and office furniture, but they are scattered all over town.

The Second National Bank saved all its books and papers. The money is still within the vault, which is among the few standing piles of brick and mortar. Spitzer & Co. fared quite as well. The Kumlers saved about one-half their books and office furniture, but they will lose several hundred dollars.

Hon. T. P. Brown and Mr. Stahl, who occupied an office together on the first floor, in the rear, lose in office furniture and fixtures probably $1,500, with an insurance of about $700. R. G. Dun & Co., it is reported, saved very little. Valuable records were destroyed, but all their information can be duplicated from the New York offices.

Hon. T. P. Brown was seen at his residence by a Blade reporter late last night. The genial hero of many years' successful warfare with the world accepted his loss with the philosophy of a veteran. He has been ill for some time and came down town yesterday for the first time.

What Brown Says.

"I had just left a meeting of the gas trustees, and was driving home when I saw the engine going to the fire. I found out where it was, and drove to my office. With the assistance of my nephew, Fred Brown, I locked up my books and saved such valuable papers as were in my desk. At first I did not think the Chamber of Commerce would go—but as soon as Wonderland caught fire, I knew it was a hopeless case.

"There was time to save but little, for Wonderland burned with fearful rapidity, and the flames were pouring out in front almost as soon as the rear had got on fire. I took my papers over to Reed's drug store, but soon had to save them again, for no one thought the fire department could

plete loss of their offices. H. R. Bacon, by dint of hard work, saved some of his property. He has $1,000 insurance. E. Coad's saloon, on the corner of Madison and Water streets, is a complete loss.

For a time it seemed that the Backus elevator, too, must go. The adjoining building, occupied by the Michigan Salt company, is a mere tinder box, and had it burned, the elevator would inevitably have been lost.

A narrow intervening space between Bacon's printing office and the rooms of the Michigan Salt company gave the firemen room to work. By keeping the wooden building saturated with water both it and the adjoining elevator were saved.

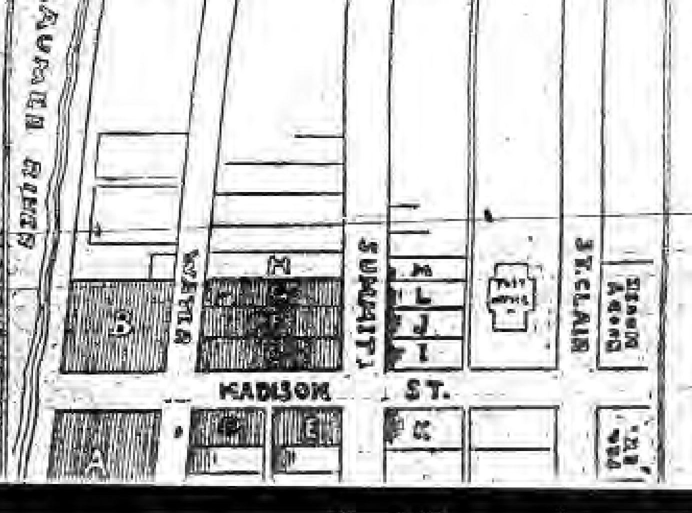
And Crowds Were There.

The scene on Water street was an exciting one from the beginning. The crowds gathered at the intersecting streets and pushed their way as near as possible to where the firemen were at work. To prevent injury a rope was stretched at Jefferson and Water streets and patrolmen stationed there to keep back the crowd. The crowd between Adams and Madison on Water street was little less intense than on the other side of the fire. There was a grand rush to get out of the way when at 8:15 p. m. a rear wall of the Chamber of Commerce fell, carrying with it the telephone wires for about a block each way. Five minutes late another crash like that of heavy artillery warned the crowd to keep well out of the reach of flying bricks and timbers.

The roofs of Stolberg & Parks's furniture store, Conant's furniture factory and other adjoining buildings were kept dripping with water by bucket brigades to prevent ignition. Nothing south of Quale's elevator was burned.

Damage by Water.

Water as usual was a large factor in creating damage. In their efforts to prevent the flames from spreading to the adjacent buildings, the firemen were obliged to deluge them. The building next to the West & Truax ruin is owned by the Bronson estate, and occupied by the Daudt Glass & Crockery company. Fire scorched the roof somewhat, but the principal damage is caused by water. The entire damage is probably $2,000. In-



J. J. FREEMA...

in V. W. Granger's store, and water damaged his stock to the extent of $500. Insured. Slight damage was done to the stock of J. M. Hough, and C. A. Harley & Co. They are located in the old library building, the roof of which was on fire at one time during the evening. Geo. W. Davis owns the building.

The building, owned by the Poag estate, is occupied by the Toledo Electric Street Railway Transfer company, F. B. Losee, Woman's Exchange, Madam Lathrop, Miss Irvine and Miss R. Fell. Between fire and water, the building has received much damage. The second and third floors, over the transfer office, are gutted by fire, and the lower floor is a mass of water and plaster. Water is also floating around in the Woman's Exchange and has damaged the furniture. It is insured.

Loss to Samuel Young.

West & Truax's immense stock of wholesale drugs was swept away, with the building they occupied. It was a four-story structure, owned by Samuel Young and valued at $15,000. He had a small insurance upon it, not sufficient to cover the loss. Mr. West was not disposed to make a statement last evening as to his loss. It is probably $100,000.

Plunderers were abroad last night. They joined with those who honestly endeavored to save property, and succeeded in looting several stores.

Thieves Were Abroad.

At 8 o'clock, when the flames ... reached the climax of their gr... and the destruction of the Hartford block appeared certain, A. G. Hake, proprietor of the Criterion cigar store, with some friends, commenced removing goods from the office. The crowd surged in and seized cigars, cigarettes, pipes and tobacco. It was not long before the stock had vanished and Mr. Hake attempted to locate it. A small quantity was found in the Boody house and postoffice. Mr. Hake estimates that he was robbed of $500 worth of goods. Men seemed mad in their wild desire to save things. The telephone was torn from its place and ruined. Barber chairs were hustled out, and two stools are missing.

Saved the Safe.

Some kind-hearted gentlemen succeeded in saving a safe weighing 1,500 pounds. It contained 25 cents. When the fire was spreading, Mr. Feiss, the tobacco dealer, removed a large quantity of cigars to the alley in the rear of his store. The crowd noted this, and soon box after box disappeared. Their harvest was soon terminated by a large policeman. Sam T. Fisk put an end to the thieving in his office by forcing his way through the crowd, firing them out and locking the doors. Afterward the military companies appeared, and the crowd was forced away from the offices in danger.

Tired fire laddies are snatching a few hours sleep this morning. Assistant Chief Elling was on hand all night, as was Captain Ward.

The last steamer on duty, No. 5, was sent to the house early this

LOSSES AND INS...

DAMAGE THE FIRE ... NIGHT.

Where the Insurance ... Total List of Losses ... O'Clock as Near as ... Estimate.

The total list of loss... o'clock as near as possi... lows:

Losses and Insu...

Quale elevator—Loss $60,000.
King's elevator—Loss $66,000.
King's block—Loss $7... 000.
Chamber of Commerc... 000, ins. $101,000.
Hartford block—Loss ... ered.
Anderson block—Lo... covered.
Poag building—Loss ... ered.
Bronson building—Lo... covered.
Lane—Loss $25,000. ...
Old Library—Loss $1...
Wonderland—Loss $16... 000.
Bacon & Huber—Lo... $3,500.
Western Union—Loss ... Toledo.
American District—Lo... $1,500.
Hatch & Harris—Los... $2,000.
James Robison—Loss ...
I. N. Reed—loss $2,000...
M. Judd—loss, $1,000...
J. R. Goosman—loss ... ered.
Postal Telegraph ... Not in Toledo.
Harley—loss, $1,500. ...
Tri-State Business ... $100.
J. M. Hough—loss, $1...
Coad's saloon—loss, $...
Press club—loss $1,000...
Other small losses, $514,000.

The insurance was ... agencies.

Frank J. R...

Through the agency of ... the King block was insur... companies:

Royal...
Franklin...
Rhode Island...
Commercial Union...
Connecticut...
Continental...
New Hampshire...
Westchester...
Scottish Union...
London, Liverpool and ... Globe [illegible]...

Total...
The total loss on the ... mated at $28,000.
King's elevator was ... Mr. Hoag's agency as f...
Imperial...
Lancashire...
Royal...
Liverpool, London and G...
Home...
Scottish Union...
Fire Association...

Total...
The estimated loss on ... ing is $26,000.
King's elevator stock, ... the Hoag agency, is as fo...
North America...
Royal...
Liverpool, London and G...
North British and Mercan...

Total...
King's elevator stock ... have been a loss of $45,...
Besides the King bloc... placed the following all ... London and Globe:
Quale's elevator building...
C. L. Lane building...
Bronson building, Daudt ... Crockery Co.'s stock...
Anderson block, J. R. G... stock...
Hartford block, I. N. Ree... stock...
Anderson block, Hooke... stock...
Old Library building...
Old Library building, Jes... stock...

W. H. Hoe...

Hartford Block:
...

ge had called in the ruins on eet to put out ed wires. That service in the istrict fire and as ruined; the out in nearly and there was thieves would crime. The de- se alert.

Twelfth street a palpably the , startled the the firemen re- The city was to a great ex-

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he Alarm.

s sent to the what could be n't there, but diamond coolly

climbed the dis- [illegible] her hand, and the bell for the [illegible] came down. [illegible] back on her [illegible]ing toward the minutes, there uniformed and [illegible]y reported to [illegible]dy House, and on guard duty. Weter, Stane- Major Hopkins reported with [illegible]ld, and in half the streets and district were all [illegible] the night was allowed to [illegible] order. The [illegible]

dollars.

Hon. T. P. Brown and Mr. Stahl, who occupied an office together on the fire floor in the rear, lose in office furniture and fixtures probably $1,500, with an insurance of about $700. R. G. Dun & Co., it is reported, saved very little. Valuable records were destroyed, but all their information can be duplicated from the New York offices.

Hon. T. P. Brown was seen at his residence by a Blade reporter late last night. The genial hero of many years' successful warfare with the world, accepted his loss with the philosophy of a veteran. He has been ill for some time and came down town yesterday for the first time.

What Brown Says.

"I had just left a meeting of the gas trustees, and was driving home when I saw the engine going to the fire. I found out where it was, and drove to my office. With the assistance of my nephew, Fred Brown, I locked up my books and saved such valuable papers as were in my desk. At first I did not think the Chamber of Commerce would go, but as soon as Wonderland caught fire, I knew it was a hopeless case.

"There was time to save but little, for Wonderland burned with fearful rapidity, and the flames were pouring out in front almost as soon as the rear had got on fire. I took my papers over to Reed's drug store, but soon had to save them again, for no one thought the fire department could save the Hartford block. But they did it by noble work.

"Yes, my loss is considerable, but I still have the ground. They couldn't burn that up."

History of the Building.

"The Chamber of Commerce was built in 1871 by W. J. Finlay. The rear portion of the building was built in 1868, but I bought the property in 1881 and tore down and rebuilt the old portion. In fact, you might say the building was just completed, for Shaw, Kendall & Co. had just finished putting in a new heating apparatus."

While Mr. Brown shows a brave front, he feels pretty bad, not only over his financial loss, but at the terrible wreck of one of the handsomest corners in Toledo. The sturdy owner remained down town, watching the flames consume and the walls crumble.

What Fred. Brown Saw.

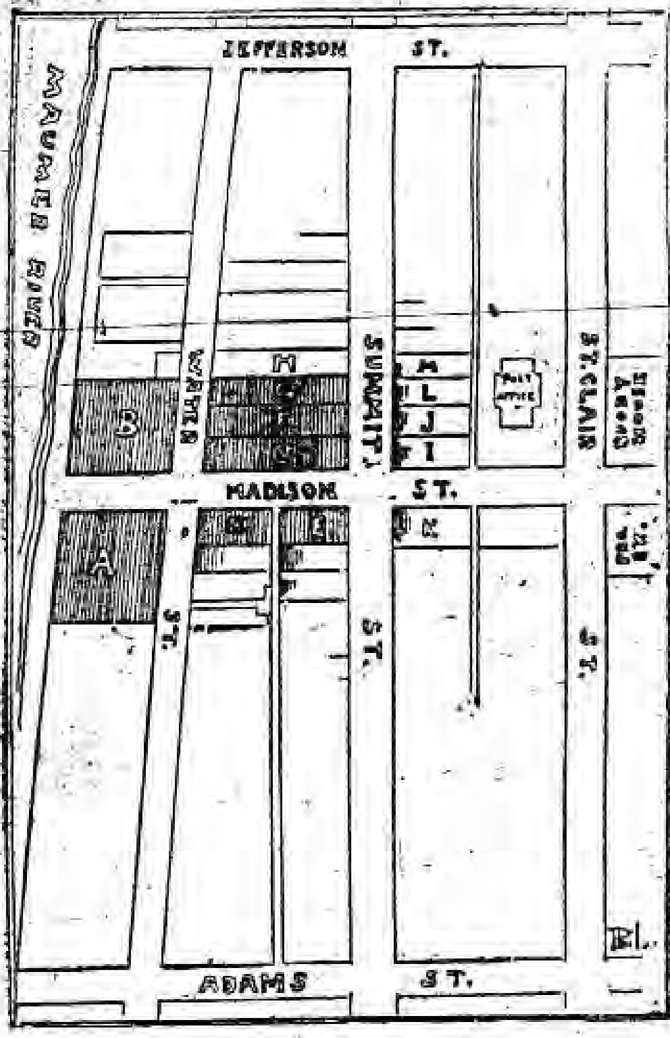
His nephew, Fred Brown, was down at the corner of Water and Madison streets almost immediately after the alarm was turned in. He saw the firemen arrive, and several men hauling a hose out over the narrow passageway leading to the front of Quale's elevator, in order to get a stream on the flames pouring out over the river. He saw them rush, too, into the narrow opening between the elevator and the adjoining building on the south. Both those places were veritable death-traps and it is miraculous that no deaths are recorded today, for the firemen were at work in those dark, narrow openings when the explosion took place, which sent timbers and debris flying over the sides of the building. The flames burst forth then from all parts of the upper stories, and those who were watching the scene never expected to see all of the fire laddies come out of the death-trap alive.

They did, however, but a burning mass of stuff fell into the street and destroyed considerable hose. The explosion frightened the hook and ladder horses, and to add to the general confusion, at the foot of Madison street, they started up the hill on a run. It was at this time that O'Brien was thrown from the truck and injured. The horses were stopped before any one else was injured.

Along Water Street.

The destruction of the King block was a foregone conclusion from the start. The shower of sparks and burning timbers from the elevators set fire to the building faster than could possibly be extinguished. The intense heat, too, prevented effective work on that building. From one [illegible] that building. From one [illegible] to another the fire made [illegible] A. U. Betts & Co. [illegible] rubber [illegible] at 201 Water [illegible] merchandise [illegible] and [illegible] Summers. E. W. Haigh [illegible]

ruin is owned by the Bronson estate, and occupied by the Daudt Glass & Crockery company. Fire scorched the roof somewhat, but the principal damage is caused by water. The entire damage is probably $2,000, in-



WHERE THE FIRE RAGED.

A.—King's Elevator; destroyed.
B.—Quale's Elevator, where the fire started; destroyed.
C.—Chamber of Commerce; destroyed.
D.—Dodd's Saloon; destroyed.
E.—Hudson's Transfer; partially destroyed.
F.—Wonderland; destroyed.
G.—West & Truax; destroyed.
H.—Daudt Glass and Crockery Co., where the fire was stopped.
I.—I. N. Reed's store; water damage.
J.—M. Judd's; water damage.
K.—Old Library Building; water damage.
L.—M. Hockenberger's, and other stores damaged by water.
N.—King's block; burned; and Press club rooms.

sured. The crockery company is fully insured.

The Hartford, Anderson and the old Gardiner blocks suffered most from water. The drug store of I. N. Reed's Son is badly smoked. The large plate glass windows are cracked and broken, and the fancy articles that were in the show cases and windows are damaged to the extent of $2,500. Water damaged the furniture and decorations. Reed is fully insured.

M. Judd's jewelry store looks rather uninviting with the plate glass windows and doors gone. A sentry guards the door. Water has dropped through the ceiling, but will not cause a very large damage to the stock. Mr. Judd's insurance will cover what loss there is.

A Demoralized Stock.

John R. Gossman's stock of jaunty hats, ties and gentlemen's wearing apparel presents a soggy and desolate appearance. The front windows disappeared early in the conflagration, and a large quantity of water reached the stock in that way. Small streams were falling from the ceiling and caused a probable loss of $2,500. Insurance will cover this loss.

The Hockenberger saloon escaped with broken windows and a slight quantity of water. Water triumphed over [illegible] in the Toledo Rubber [illegible] the extent of $500. Insurance [illegible] company is located in [illegible] building on Summit [illegible] the [illegible] of the best [illegible] lined the beautiful plate glass [illegible]

[illegible] a few hours sleep this morning. Assistant Chief Elling was on hand all night, as was Captain Ward.

The last steamer on duty, No. 1, was sent to the house early this morning. Half a dozen streams of water played on the flames all night and today.

Chief Wall Very Ill.

In company with ex-Fire Commissioner Hanner, a Blade reporter called at the apartments of Chief Wall in the St. Clair flats this morning. The sick chief was asleep. "My husband was delirious from 9 o'clock last evening until 3 this morning," said Mrs. Wall, who looked careworn but relieved. "Dr. Donnelly stripped him of his water-soaked clothes as soon as he was brought home and worked two hours on his naked body to prevent a chill. The doctor said a chill at that time would prove fatal. The

Continued on Sixth Page.

Felt shed in rear....

Total....

The total loss on the King blo[ck is esti]mated at $30,000.

King's elevator was insured [through] Mr. Hoag's agency as follows:

Imperial....
Lancashire....
Royal....
Liverpool, London and Globe....
Home....
Scottish Union....
Fire Association....

Total....

The estimated loss on the elev[ator build]ing is $50,000.

King's elevator stock, insured [through] the Hoag agency, is as follows:

North American....
Royal....
Liverpool, London and Globe....
North British and Mercantile....

Total....

King's elevator stock is est[imated to] have been a loss of $45,000.

Besides the King insurance [Hoag] placed the following all in the London and Globe:

Quale's elevator building....
C. L. Luce building....
Bronson building, Daudt Glass [&] Crockery Co.'s stock....
Anderson block, J. R. Gossman's stock....
Hartford block, I. N. Reed's son's stock....
Anderson block, Hockenberger's stock....
Old Library building....
Old Library building, Jas. Hoag's stock....

W. H. Hodge.

Hartford Block:
Underwriters' ....
Mercantile ....
Atlas ....
German-American ....
American of New York ....

Total ....

The total loss on the Hartf[ord block] is estimated at $2,500. J. T. [...] holds insurance on the block as [follows]:

Mansfield Mutual ....
Richland County Mutual ....
Western Mutual ....

Total ....

W. H. Hodge, insurance on re[nts]: American of New York....

Schaffmaster & Baker, insu[rance on] rents:

Agricultural ....

Poag Block, insured by W. H. [Hodge]:

German ....
Atlas ....

Eliza K. Sherman Block:

German-American ....
Quale's Elevator Building ....

Merrill, Jackson & Ke[...]

Quale's elevator:
North British & Mercantile....
Manchester ....
Firemen's Fund....
Caledonian ....
Michigan ....
British ....
Union ....

Total ....

King's elevator:
North British & Mercantile....
Manchester ....
Firemen's Fund....

King's block, tenants' content[s]:
Day & Kelsey, Michigan....
H. N. Adams, Firemen's Fund
H. N. Adams, North British & Mercantile ....
H. N. Adams, Caledonian....
A. U. Betts & Co., Manchester
A. U. Betts & Co., North B[ritish] & Mercantile....
F. W. Haigh, Manchester....

Chamber of Commerce, tenant[s]:
Ratch & Harris....
E. O. Fallis & Co., British Am[erica]
E. O. Fallis & Co., Manchester

Poag building, tenants conte[nts]:
F. B. Loses, British America

C. L. Luce building:
Firemen's Fund....
British America ....
Caledonian ....
Union ....

Total ....

Bronson building, tenants' co[ntents]: Daudt Glass & Crockery Co., F[ire]men's Fund....

Continued on Seventh [Page].

AWARDED HIGHEST HONORS WORLD'S FAIR.

DR. PRICE'S
Cream Baking Powder

[illegible] Cream of Tartar [illegible]
[illegible] Millions of Homes—40 Years the S[tandard]