RETAKE OF PRECEDING PAGE

SACRAMENTO DAILY RECORD-UNION.

VOLUME LXI.--NO. 86. SACRAMENTO, MONDAY MORNING, JUNE 3, 1889. WHOLE NO. 11,865.

THIS WEEK!

WE WILL OFFER FULL LINES OF

SUMMER GOODS!

AT A REDUCED PRICE.

Never were SATEENS sold as cheap before. Several Ladies remarked that they had paid 35 cents a yard for the exact patterns that we ask 18 cents a yard for. We have 800 bolts to sell this week. Do not fail to read our Ad. daily. RED HOUSE.

TO-DAY we will give to each customer a handsome embossed Parchment Note Book containing ten pages of silica slate with Pencil.

Our Great Six-Days' Sale, Commencing To-day,

Of the following lines, all of extra superior value, and at Prices that are unequaled.

Boys' Moleskin Knee Pants—the best article to be had for Summer wear. They come in a large variety of plain and fancy designs, 25 cents; extra quality.....30 cents

Men's fancy Dress Calico Shirts, separate collar, in different designs, 25 cents; heavier grade.....40 cents

Men's genuine Buck Glove ($1 is the regular price) for.....50 cents

Superior grade of Boys' Knee Pants Suits, dark shades, for.....$2 50

Bargains in Sateens!

American Sateen Prints, same designs as the French fabrics.....6½ cents

16⅔-cent Sateens for 12½ cents, in new shades and latest designs.

16⅔-cent Sateens for 9, 9½ and 10 cents, in tan, plain black and black with white flowers.

20-cent Sateens for 15 cents, in brown, sapphire, blue, garnet, black, navy, flowered, Striped and Plaids, in the latest designs.

25-cent Sateens for 17 and 18 cents, extra fine twilled, black with old-gold vines and flowers.

35-cent Sateens for 20 cents, in all the newest and latest design and shades.

Men's and Ladies' Footwear.

Ladies' Dongola Kid Button Shoes, with a light flexible sole, opera toe, $1 75

Ladies' Dongola Kid Button Shoes, in narrow and wide toe.....$1 45

Burt's French Calf, mock welt, Button Shoes, with tip.....$3 00

Men's buckle, medium weight, Working Shoe.....$1 00

Men's medium weight Working Shoe, in Lace and Congress; warranted all solid.....$1 50

RED HOUSE,

Nos. 714 and 716 J Street,

AND 716 and 715 OAK AVENUE..... SACRAMENTO, CAL.

THE NONPAREIL.

The Nonpareil, FIFTH AND J STREETS, SACRAMENTO.....CAL.

TO-DAY, LAST DAY OF SPECIAL DRESS GOODS SALE AT 25 CENTS A YARD.

Hosiery Department

AT 10 O'CLOCK:

10 dozen Ladies' Black Silk Hose, full sized, 50 Cents Apiece.

65 dozen Children's black finished Hose, heavy ribbed, 10 cents a pair.

120 dozen Ladies' full-finished Balbriggan Hose, with hair-line Stripes, for 25 cents a pair. The quality of this lot is as fine as a 50-cent article.

Dress Goods Department.

AT 9 O'CLOCK:

20 pieces of changeable Dress Silk, 50c a yard.

Domestic Department,

AT 9 O'CLOCK:

1,500 yards in Short Lengths, from 2 to 7 yards, of Dress Ginghams of the better grades only, for 7 cents a yard.

Agents for Butterick's Patterns

NEW TO-DAY.

Advertisements of Meeting Notices, Wants, Lost, Found, For Sale, To Let and similar notices under this head are inserted for 5 cents per line the first time and 3 cents per line each subsequent time. Al notices of this character will be found under this heading.

Funeral Notice—Officers and members of Sacramento Lodge, No. 40, F. and A. M., are requested to meet at Masonic Temple THIS (Monday) AFTERNOON at 2 o'clock, sharp, for the purpose of attending the funeral of our late brother, James Lawrence English, Past Grand Master of Masons of California. Officers and members of sister lodges are most respectfully invited to attend. The funeral ceremonies will be performed by the Grand Lodge. By order,
JAY R. BROWN, W. M.
F. E. LAMBERT, Secretary. 1t

Funeral Notice—Officers and members of Tehama Lodge No. 3, Washington Lodge No. 20, Union Lodge No. 58, and Concord Lodge No. 117, F. and A. M., are requested to meet at Masonic Temple THIS (Monday) AFTERNOON at 2 o'clock, for the purpose of uniting with the Grand Lodge in paying the last tribute of respect to the memory of our deceased brother, Past Grand Master James Lawrence English. By order of Masters
CLARENCE N. NELSON,
W. A. POTTER,
WILLIAM H. BALDWIN,
JOSEPH DAVEY.
1t

The officers and members of Sacramento Royal Arch Chapter, No. 3 are requested to assemble at the hall THIS (Monday) AFTERNOON at 2 o'clock, for the purpose of attending the funeral of our late companion, Past Grand High Priest James Lawrence English. Sojourning companions cordially invited. By order of
R. B. HARMON, H. P.
WM. B. DAVIS, Secretary. 1t*

The officers and members of Sacramento Council, No. 1, Royal and Select Masters, are requested to assemble at the hall THIS (Monday) AFTERNOON at 2 o'clock, for the purpose of attending the funeral of our late companion, Past Grand Thrice Illustrious Master James Lawrence English. Sojourning companions cordially invited. By order of
JOHN HURLEY, T. I. M.
WM. B. DAVIS, Recorder. 1t*

The officers and members of Sacramento Commandery, No. 2, Knights Templar, are requested to assemble at the Asylum THIS (Monday) AFTERNOON, June 3d, at 2 o'clock for the purpose of attending the funeral of our late Past Grand Commander, James Lawrence English. A full and prompt attendance is requested.
WM. B. DAVIS, E. C.
A. A. REDINGTON, Recorder. 1t

Stated Meeting of Tehama Lodge, No. 3, F. and A. M., will be held at the Hall THIS (Monday) EVENING at 8 o'clock. Visiting Brothers cordially invited. By order of C. N. NELSON, W. M.
W. B. DAVIS, Secretary. 1t*

Attention, Exempts. — Your regular monthly meeting will be held at Firemen's Hall THIS (Monday) EVENING, June 3d, at 8 o'clock sharp. Delinquents take notice. By order,
JAS. H. CRONE, President.
WM. AVERY, Secretary. 1t*

Regular meeting of California Lodge No. 1,880, Knights of Honor, THIS (Monday) EVENING, June 3d, at 8 o'clock, at Grangers' Hall. A full attendance is requested. Degree work and election of officers for ensuing term.
JOS. DAVEY, Vice Dictator.
JNO. C. MEDLEY, Reporter. 1t*

Catholic Ladies' Relief Society, No. 1.—Election of officers and other important business THIS (Monday) EVENING, at 8 o'clock.
EMMA A. HUGHES, President.
LOUISE J. CONRAD, Secretary. 1t*

The Excelsior Carpet-cleaning and Renovating Co., S.W. cor. 15th and J, Sacramento. 1m

GIRL WANTED—TO DO COOKING AND general housework, at 1235 I st. je3-1t*

WANTED—SIX MEN TO DRIVE HEADER wagons, ten men to hay, six men for hop ranches, three cooks, four waiters, Females: Twelve girls for housework, two waiter girls. Apply to EMPLOYMENT OFFICE, Fourth and K streets, Sacramento.

WANTED—A LADY TO HANDLE A VALuable W. C. T. U. publication. Guaranteed salary of $5 per day. A member of the Union preferred. Address at once, Box 72, RECORD office. 1t*

WANTED—AN A1 SOLICITOR, OR A GOOD business man, who can soon become thorough in the work, can secure a position by the year, at a salary of $90 per month. Address, with reference, Traveling Manager, Box 30, RECORD office. 1t*

LOST—AT CALEDONIAN PICNIC, A LADY'S breastpin with initials N. A. P. on three bangles attached; also, one fine neck chain, with bangle, and initials N. P. on one side and G on other. The finder will receive liberal reward on leaving at Schmitz's Restaurant, Third street, between J and K. 1t*

STRAYED—ON SATURDAY, FROM TWENTY-eighth and T streets, a bay mare with white star in forehead. Finder will please return to above address and be rewarded. je3-3t*

SALESMAN CAN ADD LINE OF SMALL samples in this ground. One agent has earned an average of $400 per month for six years past. Several others from $100 to $250. P. O. Box 1571, New York City. je3-3t*

FOR SALE—A COUPE, AT NO. 1113 J street. DANIEL HURLEY. je3-3t*

TO LET—FOR SIX WEEKS, WELL FURnished upper flat, 7 rooms and bath. Apply 2214 Pine st., near Webster, San Francisco. je3-3t

WANTED—LOST—FOUND.

WANTED—A YOUNG GIRL TO WORK IN a Coffee Saloon at 517 K street. je1-3t

WANTED—A MAN OF TEMPERATE AND steady habits, seeking employment, to represent an old established house in his own State. Salary, $70 to $100 per month. References exacted. Manufacturers' Supt., Lock Box 1585, N. Y. 4tM

A WOMAN LITTLE PAST MIDDLE AGE, A American, wants to keep house for an elderly or invalid Christian gentleman. Easy terms. Call at St. George Lodging House. my30-4t*

FOR SALE—TO LET.

FOR SALE CHEAP—A CHOICE CORNER lot in Oak Park; worth $850; will sell for $725, if sold in a few days. W. W. CONE, 401 J street. je1-tf

FOR SALE—A LOT WORTH $600, ON S street, between Nineteenth and Twentieth; west half lot 7, 40x160; $100 cash, balance installment. F. F. GARRETT, 322 J street. je1-6t*

FIRST-CLASS LODGING-HOUSE FOR SALE—Thirty-one rooms; every one occupied; splendid business; reason for selling, the owner wishes to retire; price, $5,500. Inquire of FELCH & COOLEY, 1015 Fourth street. je1-3t*

FOR RENT—AN UPRIGHT CHICKERING piano. Responsible parties address M. E. J., P. O. Box 221. my29-6t*

FOR SALE—A BAY MARE, SUITABLE FOR a lady to drive. Also, a span of 5-year old geldings; weight about 2,500 pounds. Inquire at 2501 I street. my29-tf

FOR SALE—A MARE WITH A COLT; mare weighs about 1,100 pounds. Inquire at 106 K street. my28-1w*

GLEEMAN HOUSE, 1018 FOURTH STREET. Furnished rooms to let by day, week or month; single room, 25 cents per night. MRS. A. GLEEMAN, proprietress. my24-1m

FOR SALE—COUNTRY HOTEL (FURnished), on line of branch of S. P. R. R., in a pleasant, healthy and growing fruit valley; all new throughout; also, livery stable complete, four house lots, etc; price, $6,000, cheap; wants to be seen to be appreciated; good reason for selling. Inquire this office. my23-tf

FOR RENT—OLD ESTABLISHED BLACKsmith and carriage shop; none but sober men need apply. Address J. M. WHITE, Auburn, Cal. my22-1m

FOR SALE—24 LOTS (50x140), IN FOLSOM; choice location; house, orchard, alfalfa, etc.; $1,500. Address T. W. HUMPHREY, Folsom, Cal. my14-20t*

FOR SALE—A CARRIAGE, MATCHED TEAM, double harness, etc.; rig almost new; a fine chance for a splendid family outfit. Empire Stables, Ninth st., between J and K. my2-tf

FOR SALE—ONE OF THE FINEST AND best Saloons in this city, connected with Restaurant and Ladies' Rooms; best location; stock and lease. Inquire at this office. my3-tf

TO RENT—ONE TENEMENT OF THREE rooms, suitable for housekeeping for man and wife; also one furnished room. Apply to D. GARDNER, Woodyard, Fourth and I. mr7-tf

FOR SALE—A NEW UPRIGHT MATHUSHEK Piano; cost $1,000; will be sold at a bargain. Inquire at this office. fe28-tf

GENERAL NOTICES.

I had catarrh very bad and could hardly breathe. Suffered over ten years. I am using Ely's Cream Balm; it is working a cure, surely. I have induced several friends to use it, and with happy results in every case.—B. W. Sperry, Hartford, Conn. MWF

I have not used all of one bottle yet. I suffered from catarrh twelve years, experiencing the nauseating dropping in the throat and nose bleed almost daily. I procured Ely's Cream Balm, and since the first day's use have had no more bleeding—the soreness is entirely gone.—D. G. Davidson, with the Boston *Budget*. MWF

Pullman Tourist Car Excursions.—Select excursions via the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad (Santa Fe route), under management of salaried railroad employes, leave Sacramento EVERY THURSDAY for all Eastern points. Berths furnished through to Chicago. Rates same as from San Francisco. Baggage checked through to destination. G. W. RAILTON, agent, 923 Second street, Sacramento, Cal. m3-1mMWF

COLUMBIA'S CALAMITY.

LATEST HEARTRENDING DETAILS FROM THE FLOODS.

Appalling Loss of Life—Ghouls Despoiling the Dead—Pitiful Incidents Portrayed.

[SPECIAL DISPATCHES TO THE RECORD-UNION.]

JOHNSTOWN (Pa.), June 2d.—The situation here has not changed, and yesterday's estimates of the loss of life do not seem to be exaggerated. Six hundred bodies are now lying in Johnstown, and a large number have already been buried. Four immense relief trains arrived last night, and the survivors are being well cared for. A portion of the police force of Pittsburg and Alleghany are on duty, and better order is maintained than prevailed yesterday.

Communication has been restored between Cambria and Johnstown by a foot-bridge. The work of repairing the tracks between

SANG HOLLOW AND JOHNSTOWN

Is going on rapidly, and trains will probably be running by to-morrow morning. Not less than 15,000 strangers are here. The handsome brick high-school building is damaged to such an extent that it will have to be rebuilt. The waters attained a hight of the window-sills of the second story. Its upper stories formed a refuge for many persons. All Saturday afternoon

TWO LITTLE GIRLS COULD BE SEEN

At the windows frantically calling for aid. They had spent all the night and the day in a building cut off from all aid, without food or drinking water. Their condition was lamentable. Late in the evening the children were removed to higher ground and properly cared for. A number of persons had been taken from this building earlier in the day but in the excitement the children were forgotton. Now that the waters have receded there is great

DANGER FROM THE FALLING WALLS.

All day long the crushing of walls could be heard across the river. Before daybreak this morning the sounds could not be, but make one shudder at the thought of the probable deaths that await the many who had escaped the devastating floods.

Library Hall was another one of the fine buildings of the many in the city that is destroyed. Of the Episcopal Church not a vestige remains. The parsonage was swept away and the rector of the church, Rev. Mr. Dillon, was drowned.

James M. Walters, an attorney, spent a night in Alma Hall and relates a thrilling story. One of the most curious occurrences of the whole disaster was how Walters got to the hall. He had his office on the second floor. His home was at 135 Walnut street. He says he was in the house with his family when the waters struck it. All was carried away. Walters' family drifted on the roof. He passed down several streets and alleys until he came to the hall. His dwelling struck that edifice and he was

THROWN INTO HIS OWN OFFICE.

About 200 persons had taken refuge in the hall and were on the second, third and fourth stories.

The men held a meeting and drew up some rules which all were bound to respect. Walters was chosen President. Rev. Beale was put in charge of the first floor. A. M. Hart of the second floor, and Dr. Matthews of the fourth floor.

NO LIGHTS WERE ALLOWED

And the whole night was spent in darkness. The scenes were most agonizing. Heartrendering shrieks, sobs and moans pierced the gloomy darkness. The crying of children mingled with the suppressed sobs of women. No one slept during all the long, dark night. Many knelt for hours in prayer, their supplications mingling with the roar of the waters and the crashes of the dying in the surrounding houses.

In all this misery two women gave premature births.

DR. MATTHEWS PROVED A HERO.

Several of his ribs were crushed by the falling timber and his pains were most severe, yet though all he attended the sick. When two women in the house across the street shouted for help, he, with two other brave men, climbed across the drift and ministered to their wants. No one died during the night, but women and children surrendered their lives on the succeeding day as the result of terror and fatigue.

Miss Rosie Young, one of the young ladies in the hall, was frightfully cut and bruised, and Mrs. Young had her leg broken.

A tour of the west bank of the river for a distance of two miles leaves the mind confused. There are not over 200 bodies to be seen, but while the mass of the people walked back and forth they were strangers. Not one person in ten that one met was a resident of this vicinity. It leads to the belief that hundreds, or, perhaps, thousand are still

BURIED IN THE MUD OR DEBRIS,

And burned in the awful furnace at Stone Bridge or lodged further down than searchers have yet gone.

That many are buried yet is also indicated by fresh finds every few hours, and the unmistakable odor that arises from the acres of fire on the river bank.

As the roads to the lands round about are opened tales almost indescribable come to light, and deeds of the vilest nature perpetrated in the darkness of the night are brought to light.

HUMAN HYENAS.

Just as the shadows began to fall on the earth last evening a party of thirteen Hungarians were noticed stealthily picking their way along the banks of the Conemaugh toward Sang Hollow. A suspicion of their purpose caused several farmers to arm themselves and start in pursuit. Soon their most horrible fears were realized. The Hungarians were out for plunder.

Lying upon the shore they found the dead and mangled body of a woman. Upon her person were a number of trinkets and jewelry, and two diamond rings. In their eagerness to secure the plunder the Hungarians got into a squabble during which one of their number

SEVERED THE FINGER

Upon which were the rings and started to run with his fearful prize.

The revolting nature of the crime so wrought upon the pursuing farmers, who by this time were close at hand, that they gave immediate chase. Some of the Hungarians showed fight but, being outnumbered, were compelled to flee for their lives. Nine of the brutes escaped, but four of them were literally driven into the surging river and to their death.

BURYING IN TRENCHES.

Caring for the Wounded, Dead and Dying—Further Particulars.

JOHNSTOWN (Pa.), June 2d.—Men were at work in the lower Yoder Catholic Cemetery and the Grand View Protestant Cemetery this afternoon digging trenches for the bodies that were exposed when the waters began falling. They are in bad condition and some of them have already been interred. In the haste and excitement no definite arrangements seem to have been made for the funeral services. The only suggestion that could be obtained at Morrellville was that all the bodies would be buried and general memorial services held after the present suffering is alleviated. In a talk to-day

CONDUCTOR BELL,

Of the first section of the day express, laid up at Conemaugh on the night of the disaster, said: "The first and second sections stopped side by side at Conemaugh Friday afternoon on account of the washout at Lilly's. The second was next to the hill, and the first on the outside. Suddenly I saw what looked like a wall of water. It was thirty feet high. We barely had time to notify the passengers and they nearly all fled up the hillside. One old man, who with his son returned for some reason, was drowned. Two cars

WENT DOWN IN THE CURRENT.

I do not know how many were drowned. We saw two on top of the cars. The water set fire to a lot of lime, and the fire caught two Pullman cars, which were destroyed, but no person was burned, all the passengers in them having left the train before the cars were caught. There were about 100 persons on my section, which was made up of day coaches. After the rush the passengers went back to the cars, and later were cared for by the people of Conemaugh. Afterwards they were taken to Ebensburg. They expected to go east to Latoona this afternoon. The friends of those in the Chicago Limited need feel no anxiety, as it was not in the flood at all."

A squad of Battery B, under command of Lieutenant Brown, the forerunner of the whole battery, arrived at the improvised telegraph-office at 6:30 o'clock. He went at once to Adjutant General Hastings and arranged for proper protection.

ANOTHER DISPENSARY

under Drs. Wakefield of the Cambria Medical Society, Stewart of the Alleghany Society, and Milligan of the Westmoreland Society is doing good work. Dr. Milligan states that they treated 300 patients to-day. They are at Napoleon Street in Kearnsville. No surgical instruments could be procured in the city until 2 o'clock this afternoon. Among their 300 patients the doctors have

MANY WITH FRACTURED SKULLS,

And nearly all have broken bones. One man had a heavy iron bar driven through his leg beneath the knee separating the two bones. A woman has her arm and lower part of her limb crushed out of all shape. A thigh amputation was necessary. Dr. Milligan reported at 6 P. M. that sixteen bodies had been taken out of the stream at Kearnsville and eighty-five above the Silk Works. Chief Evans, of the Pittsburg Fire Department arrived this evening with engines No. 2 and 15 and several hose carts with a full complement of men. A large number of Pittsburg physicians came on the same train.

A SOLID WALL OF WATER.

Mr. Crouse, proprietor of the South Park Fishing Club Hotel, came to Johnstown this afternoon. He said that when the dam of Conemaugh Lake broke the water seemed to leap, scarcely touching the ground. It bounded down the valley, crashing and roaring, carrying everything before it. For a mile its front seemed like a solid wall twenty feet high. Warning was given to the stricken city. It was sent from South Fork village by freight agent Dechert. When the great wall that held the body of water began to crumble at the top he sent a message begging the people of Johnstown,

FOR GOD'S SAKE TAKE TO THE HILLS.

He reports no serious accidents at South Fork.

Richard Davis ran to Prospect Hill when the water raised. As to Dechert's message, he says just such a message had been sent down at each flood time since the last one was made. The warning so often proved useless that little attention was paid to it this time. "I can't describe the mad rush," he said. "At first it looked like frost. That must have been the spray. I could see houses going down before it

LIKE A CHILD'S PLAY-BLOCKS

Set on their edge in a row, and as it came nearer I could see houses totter for a moment, then rise, and the next moment were crushed like shells against each other.

Mrs. James Davis and her two daughters and son are nowhere to be found. At Woodvale there was a row of brick tenement houses 120 feet long and three stories high. It stood with its broadside to the current. A few of the tenants fled, but many went to their attics to watch the flood. To-day scarcely the foundation of the row of brick houses can be found.

Superintendent Kirtland of the West Pennsylvania Railroad arrived at 6:30 with a carload of provisions from Blairsville.

TOO MANY SIGHTSEERS.

A prominent member of the Johnstown Safety Committee said to a reporter this evening: "For God's sake, tell them at Pittsburg to stop the rush of sightseers to this stricken locality. There is enough here to last for weeks, and the morbid curiosity of these people can just as well be gratified later on as now. These crowds has greatly embarrassed us to-day. The authorities must stop it."

Adjutant-General Hastings and Mayor Sanger have assumed entire charge of Johnstown and vicinity, and strict discipline will be enforced from now on as much as possible. General Hastings' headquarters are at the Pennsylvania Railroad depot.

SUPPLY DEPOT ESTABLISHED.

A supply depot is established at this point, and many needy people are being relieved. The bodies that are dug out lie in the station until a coffin can be obtained. They are buried unidentified on Prospect Hill.

James McMillin, Vice-President of the Cambria Iron Works, in conversation this afternoon, said: "I do not know what our loss is. The upper mill is totally wrecked, and damaged beyond repairs. The lower mill is damaged to such an extent that all the machinery and buildings are useless. The mills will be rebuilt immediately."

THE GAUTIER WIRE WORKS,

Which was completely destroyed, is owned and was operated by the Cambria Iron Company. These buildings will be immediately rebuilt and put in operation as soon as possible. The loss at this point is complete. The land on which it stood is to-day as barren and desolate as if it stood in the midst of the Sahara des rt.

The Cambria Iron Company loses its great supply stores at this point.

The Dartmouth Club, at which the employes of the works boarded, was carried away in the flood. It contained many occupants at the time,

NONE OF WHOM WERE SAVED.

The estimates of the losses of the Cambria Iron Company given by others range from $2,000,000 to $2,500,000. But little of this can be recovered.

Crossing the bridge which spanned the chasm dug by the waters between the stone bridge and Johnstown is an exciting task. It is a narrow rope bridge, with a slide and a series of frightful tosses from side to side. A run and you had crossed. The bridge pitched like a ship in a storm, and within two inches of your feet rushed the muddy waters of the Conemaugh.

A HEARTENDERING SCENE.

The scene at the St. Columbia Catholic Church was awful. Forty or fifty bodies had been carried into it and laid on the muddy seats. Lying in a row in this church were five children from two to six years old. No one had identified them this afternoon. Their little curls were matted with mud. Their nostrils were filled with sand and their eyes often completely covered. No one had come to wash away the dirt from their tiny faces, nor the blood stains from their awful cuts and bruises. Where are their parents?

Another incident even of greater moment has just been brought to notice. At 8:30 this morning an old railroader, who had walked from Sang Hollow, stepped up to a number of men who were congregated on the platform at the station at Currantville and said: "Gentlemen, had I a shotgun with me half an hour ago, I would now be a murderer, yet with no fear of ever having to suffer for my crime. Two miles below here I watched three men going along the banks of the river stealing the jewels from the bodies of the

DEAD WIVES AND DAUGHTERS

Of men who have been robbed of all they held dear on earth."

He had no sooner finished the last sentence than five burly men were on their way to the scene of plunder, one with a coil of rope and another with a revolver.

In twenty minutes they had overtaken two of their victims, who were then in the act of cutting pieces from the ears and fingers from the hands of two dead women. With a revolver leveled at the scoundrels, the leader of the posse shouted,

"THROW UP YOUR HANDS

Or I'll blow your heads off." With blanched faces and trembling forms they obeyed the order and begged for mercy. They were searched, and as their pockets were emptied of their ghastly finds the indignation of the crowd intensified, and when the leader's finger of infant encircled with two tiny gold rings was found among the plunder in the leader's pocket a cry went up:

"LYNCH THEM! LYNCH THEM!"

And without a moment's delay ropes were thrown about their necks and they were dangling to the limbs of trees in the branches of which an hour before were entangled the remains they had desecrated.

One had to cross to Conemaugh at a second point in order to reach Johnstown proper. This was accomplished by a skiff ferry. The ferryman clung to the rope, pulling the load over. After landing one walks across a desolate sea of mud in which there is interred the remains of human bodies.

A DESOLATE WASTE.

It was once a handsome portion of the town. Cellars are filled up with mud so that a person who has never seen the city can hardly imagine that houses ever stood where they did.

Four streets which were solidly built up with houses have been swept away. Nothing but a two-story frame house remains. The walk up to the wrecks of the houses was interrupted in many places by small branch streams. Occasionally across the flats could be seen the remains of a victim.

The stench arising from the mud is sickening to an extreme degree. Along the route was strewn wares of every conceivable kind.

The work of getting the bodies together for easy identification was begun this afternoon on Fairfield avenue, where there is a large vacant lot. At 5 o'clock this was almost entirely covered with coffins, while between them and stooping over them were scores of men and women. Although the number was short of 100 at 5 o'clock, others will come in, and there is no telling what the total will be.

On one rough box was a piece of paper with these words:

"THREE LITTLE CHILDREN."

To-night they were lifted out and all three placed in one coffin. The little bodies were almost naked, and their faces bruised and cut.

THE WRECKAGE STILL BURNING.

The Baltimore and Ohio tracks are now open but the fire in the wreckage has spread steadily all day and the upper part of the drift is burning to-night. A fire engine is stationed on the river bank and others will be gotten here by the Baltimore and Ohio. The natural gas has been shut off owing to the many leaks in Johnstown. No fire is allowed in the city. The walls of many of the houses are falling and their crash can be heard across the river where the newspaper men are located.

AN INTERRUPTED FUNERAL.

A funeral was being held at one of the Catholic churches at the time of the flood. The congregation deserted the church and the body was buried with the building. A citizens' committee has issued a proclamation that all men who are able to work must report for work or leave the place. There is too much to do to support idlers, and the committee will not abuse the generous help that is being sent by doing so.

It is impossible to describe the appearance of Main street. Whole houses have been swept down this one street and become lodged. Wreckage is piled as high as the two-story windows. The reporter could step from the wreck into the auditorium of the Opera House.

The ruins consist of parts of houses, trees, saw logs, reels from the wire factory, etc.

Many houses have their sidewalks and roofs torn up, and one can walk directly into what had been the second-story bedrooms, or go in by way of the top. Far her up town a raft of logs

LODGED IN THE STREET

And did great damage. The best description which can be given of the general appearance of the wreck is to imagine a number of children's blocks placed closely together, and then scattered in almost every direction.

At the commencement of the wreckage, which is at the opening of the valley, one can look up the valley for miles and not see a house. Nothing stands but an old mill.

Charles Luther is the name of the boy who stood on an adjacent elevation and saw the whole flood. He said he heard a grinding noise far up the valley, and looking up he could see a dark line moving slowly towards him. He saw that it was houses floating high in the air. Down the valley it moved, and across the little mountain city for ten minutes nothing but moving houses were to be seen, and the waters came with a roar and a crash.

This lasted for two hours, and then it began to flow more steadily.

THE PILLAGING OF HOUSES

In Johnstown is something awful to contemplate and describe. It makes one feel almost ashamed to call himself a man and know that others who bear the same name have converted themselves into human vultures, preying on the dead.

Men are carrying shotguns and revolvers, and woe betide the strangers who looks even suspiciously at any article. Goods of great value were being sold in town to-day

FOR A DRINK OF WHISKY.

A supply store has been established in the Fourth Ward in Johnstown, and a line of men, women and children extending for a square waited patiently for their wants to be supplied.

The school-house has been converted into a Morgue and the dead are being buried from this place.

A hospital has been opened near by and is full of patients. The Pennsylvania Railroad is laying tracks from Johnstown station to the washout. A temporary bridge is being built, and by to-morrow evening trains will be run into Johnstown. Communication by rail has been established between Pittsburg and the end of the stone bridge.

Assistant Superintendent Truxe is on the grounds and is authority for this news. He knows nothing of the condition of the track between Johnstown and Altoona. In some places, it is said, the tracks were scooped out to a depth of twenty feet. The Pennsylvania Railroad loses thirty-five engines and many cars.

WATER RECEDING.

Two Thousand Two Hundred Coffins Forwarded from Pittsburg.

PITTSBURG, June 2d.—The usually quiet of the streets of Pittsburg on Sunday were to-day alive with excited people eagerly seeking news from the flood-destroyed Johnstown in front of newspaper bulletins. Crowds were rapidly forwarded to the scene of the disaster. Coffin manufacturers here are worked to their fullest capacity and coffins are being shipped rapidly. This morning ten carloads were sent down containing 2,200 coffins, and they will be distributed at various points along the river where the dead have been collected. Reports are coming in from a large number of towns throughout the western part of the State and eastern Ohio and West Virginia, of citizens' mass meetings being held, and donations

IN AID OF THE SUFFERERS

Are fast pouring in. A dispatch from Stenbenville, O., states that Scott Salkeld, with his little son, left that place Monday for South Park. It is feared they

PERISHED IN THE FLOOD.

A benefit by a theatrical company to be given in aid of the sufferers was advertised to be given in one of the theaters in this city this evening. The fact coming to the ears of the Law and Order Society, however, they gave notice that the performance would not be permitted. This action is severely condemned by the community.

The rivers are slowly receding, and all apprehension of danger is past.

SCENE OF DESOLATION.

Johnstown is the most complete wreck imaginable. Some 1,500 houses have been swept from the face of the earth as if they had never been erected. The streets from end to end are piled from fifteen to twenty feet high with debris, and in some instances it is as high as the roofs of the houses. This great mass of wreckage fills the streets from curb to curb and frequently has crushed the fronts of buildings in and filled the space with the reminders of

A TERRIBLE CALAMITY.

From the woolen mill above the island to the bridge, a distance probably of two miles, a strip of territory nearly a half a mile in width has been swept clean, not a stick of timber nor a brick on top of another being left to tell the story.

All day long men, women and children were plodding about the desolate waste, trying in vain to locate the boundaries of former homes. Nothing but a wide expanse of mud, ornamented here and there with heaps of drift wood, remains, however, for their contemplation.

These losses, however, are as nothing compared to the frightful sacrifices of precious lives to be seen on every hand. During all this Sunday Johnstown has been drenched with the

TEARS OF STRICKEN MORTALS,

And the air is filled with sobs and sighs that come from breaking hearts. There are scenes enacted here every hour and every minute that affect all beholders very profoundly.

An utterly wretched woman named Mrs. Fenn stood by a muddy pool of water trying to find some trace of a once happy home. She was half crazed with grief, and her eyes were red and swollen. As the writer stepped to her side she raised her pale and haggard face and remarked:

"They are all gone. Oh God! be merciful to them! My husband and my seven dear little children have been swept down with the flood and I am left alone. We were driven by raging floods into a garret but the water followed us there. Inch by inch it kept rising until our heads were crushed against the roof.

IT WAS DEATH TO REMAIN,

So we raised a window and, one by one, placed my darlings on some drift wood, trusting them to the Great Creator. As I liberated the last one, my sweet little boy, he looked at me and said 'Mamma, you have always told me that God would care for me; will he look after me now?' I saw him drift away, and with his face turned toward me and with a prayer on my lips for his deliverance he passed from my sight forever. The next moment the roof was crushed in and I floated outside, to be rescued fifteen hours later from the roof of a house in Weaverville. If I could only find

ONE OF MY DARLINGS

I could bow to the will of God. But they are all gone. I have lost everything on earth now but my life."

A handsome woman walked through the depot where a dozen or more bodies were awaiting burial. Passing from one to another she finally lifted the paper covering from the face of a woman, young, and with traces of beauty showing through the stains of muddy water. With a cry of anguish she sealed backward to be caught by a man who chanced to be passing. In a moment or so she had calmed herself sufficiently to take one more look at the features of her dead.

She stood gazing at the unfortunate as one dumb. The dead woman was the

SISTER OF THE MOURNER.

The body was placed in a coffin a few minutes later and sent away to its narrow house.

These incidents are but fair samples of scenes familiar to every turn in this stricken city. The loss of life is simply dreadful. The most conservative people declare that number will reach 5,000.

THE LAST STORY.

The streets have been full of men carrying bodies to various places where they await identification and the work has only just begun. Every hour or so forces of men working on various heaps of debris find a number of

BODIES BURIED IN THE MUD

And wreckage. It is believed that when the flames are extinguished in the wreckage at the bridge and the same is removed that hundreds and hundreds of victims will be discovered. In fact this seems certain, as dozens of bodies have already been found on the outskirts of the mass of broken timbers.

Reports from outside points are also appalling. Up to 9 o'clock to-night 180 bodies had been embalmed at Ninevah, and there is a report that more have been discovered half buried in the mud on the island between New Florence and the place named. At the Fourth Ward schoolhouse over one hundred victims have been laid out for identification. In many cases they have been recognized, while in many more the tags bear the simple word "unknown."

Shocking sights have become so common that they have lost their terror, and the finding of a body here and there attracts little or no attention from the great crowds that constantly line the river banks and crowd all other accessible places.

As this is being written, hundreds and hundreds of homeless men, women and children are sleeping

ON THE HILLSIDES UNDER TENTS

That were sent on from Pittsburg and other places about the country.

The Pennsylvania Railroad has succeeded in getting a track through to the city, and provision enough to meet all immediate wants have arrived.

Those people who were not swept away or disabled are working earnestly for the revival of the stricken city, but it will take months of work to come anywhere near repairing the fearful damage, while it is almost certain that the list of the loss will never be made complete.

THE SUPPLY OF COFFINS

Sent in from Pittsburg and other points is so great that the Relief Committee telegraphed last evening not to send any more until ordered.

A dozen of places have already sent in generous sums of money, and the people are encouraged to believe that their more pressing wants will be provided for. It will require several days yet to ascertain anything like a definite idea of the loss of life, but it will certainly reach up into the thousands. Every hour brings fresh evidence of the fact that the disaster eclipses anything of the kind in the history of the country, and no one can say what the final results will be.

A case of attempted lynching was witnessed this evening near Kernville. A man was observed stealing valuable articles from some houses. He was seized by a mob,

A ROPE PLACED AROUND HIS NECK,

And was jerked up into the air. The rope was tied to a tree, and his would-be lynchers left him. Bystanders cut him down before he was dead. The other men did not interfere, and he was allowed to go.

Ex-Mayor Chalmer Dick of Johnstown shot a man in Johnstown to-day for robbing a dead woman's body.

The story related of Mr. Dick is that he saw the man go to the dead body of the woman and take off several rings that she had on. He pulled out his revolver and fired. The bullet struck the man. He fell forward and his body was washed away by the water.

A GENEROUS SENATOR.

This afternoon Editor Swank of the Johnstown *Tribune*, received a telegram from Senator Quay to draw on him at sight at the Beaver Deposit Bank for $500 and aid the afflicted.

W. S. Brown of Pittsburg American Relief Corps to-day notify Captain Hahn, the City Solicitor, that Pittsburg Masons stand ready to furnish anything that is wanted. The scene at supper time shows that hunger is beginning to drive the sufferers to desperation.

They surrounded the freight cars that had been fitted up to feed the hungry and shouted for bread. At first those in charge

TOSSED THE PROVISIONS INTO THE CROWD,

And an awful scramble followed. Children were trampled under foot and women were unable to get food, though they needed it worst. Finally the Alleghany and Pittsburg police stopped the throwing of food and forced the crowd to pass in single file before the car doors. Then there was no more trouble, though little children were crying for bread.

"Where's that child without stockings?" called out the committeeman from the car filled with clothing.

There were dozens of shivering little girls in sight and many were poorly clothed to protect them from the weather. It is very cold here to-night. Many poor

WOMEN AND CHILDREN ARE SUFFERING.

It is estimated by Councilman Williams and undertaker McNulty that there has been washed and prepared for burial 2,300 bodies to-day.

The remains at Morrellville are still in the vacant lot.

The number of persons that searched the debris for plunder to-day is surprising. Twenty clad laboring men may be seen carrying away fine ornamental clocks and rich bric-a-brac.

Pianos by the dozen are scattered along the river, but they are ruined.

One of the pathetic scenes of the day was a man and wife drew from a mass of rubbish a part of a cradle. They looked at it for a moment in silence and fell to weeping in each others arms for the loved little one that was gone.

William Varner is a broken-hearted man. Of a family of ten just five are missing. A list of

HUNGARIANS ATTACKED THE CARS

Standing on the tracks to-night in order to seize the clothing and provisions. One was turned over to a Deputy Sheriff and the rest were clubbed.

The Hungarians and negroes are causing most trouble. All day long they have been filling with whisky, taken from the river on Saturday and to-night, and they are in a dangerous mood.

The negroes of Johnstown were selling hams, sacks of flour and dress goods for whisky. They actually had the cheek to drive a wagon to the rear of a wrecked store and load it with goods and were trading it away when stopped.

A Hungarian, with two compatriots, was caught to-day in Kernville

RIFLING A BODY.

An indignant crowd beat and kicked the men severely. They placed a rope about the neck of one of them and swung him up to a tree, keeping him there until he nearly strang