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LATEST NEWS FROM EUROPE.

EARL ZETLAND WILL ORNAMENT THE THRONE IN DUBLIN CASTLE.

Balfour's Battering Ram on a Lecturing Tour—The Grand Old Man's Golden Wedding—Paris Diverted by Buffalo Bill and the Big Exposition from the Excitement of Shouting for Boulanger—Effect of the Czar's Violent Speech—Literary Women in London have a Dinner—Just Like the Men—Sermons by Telephone—Trial by Jury Tried in Madrid—Americans in Europe—The Gold Fields of the Transvaal and the Talk of a Railroad There.

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LONDON, June 1.—At last a noble lord has been found willing to swallow Balfour and the Lord Lieutenancy of Ireland together. Earl Zetland is the name of the individual whom Lord Salisbury, after desperate efforts, has unearthed at the tail end of an alphabetic list of the peers. He is a ridiculously modern person, being able to trace his folk back 130 years only, and is probably moved by a desire to add a few lines of interesting reading to his dry page of family history. His qualifications as a man chosen to represent the Queen and sit on a throne in Dublin are as follows: He has money, is a well-known turf gambler, belongs to seven good clubs, cares nothing for politics, and so far from interfering with Balfour's methods of making Ireland peaceful, understands disdainfully that he is to be an ornamental tool, like his sporting predecessor, Lord Londonderry.

The Gladstonian managers who spend much time devising methods for giving incredulous Englishmen an idea of what coercion really is have just hit upon and put in execution a rather good idea. An exact copy has been made of a huge battering ram, known as "Balfour's Maiden," which has figured successfully in numerous evictions. This ram will soon start on a journey through rural England, accompanied by speakers who will take turns lecturing on its work, and who will seize any opportunity for practical demonstration of the way Irish cottages are knocked down. This is expected to influence the sturdy country Briton and make him vote to abolish the use of battering rams as peacemakers.

The Grand Old Man's golden wedding falls on July 25, and is to be celebrated with unusually fine goings on at Hawarden. Mr. Gladstone will probably not come to London for Parliament any more after that date, unless something very remarkable should turn up.

I have spent part of this week in Paris, and that gay town is evidently destined to be the centre of the sightseeing tourist activity of the world all summer. One fact which impresses one more at each visit is the contented frame of mind suddenly acquired by the fickle Parisians, and which grows with the prosperity of their exhibition. Fiery individuals who three months ago were yelling for Boulanger and getting their coats torn off by the police, are quite otherwise engaged. The prosperous ones spend their time bragging and climbing the Eiffel tower, drinking cool draughts, and watching curious female foreigners dance. Poor, ragged Boulangists seem mostly to have taken up the business of speculating in exhibition tickets, which can be had at very low prices. These spend the hot rainy days racing after the fifteen thousand cabs which drag foreigners around, and get hot and tired in a more remunerative cause than that of the brave General.

It is interesting, by the way, to note that America has had the honor of supplying the man to fill the void created in the hearts of the susceptible French women by Boulanger's departure. Buffalo Bill is the man, and he is fast cutting the General out as a professional male beauty. His eyes are not as blue as the General's, but he has longer hair and is bigger. He rides better, and there are fierce tales of bears, Indians, and bisons weltering in their blood to lend romantic interest to his smiles. Many beautiful women squabble for the honor of lunching *le charmant Guillaume*, and for these fair admirers the name of Buffalists has been invented. The success of this curious combination of American scout and circus actor is all the more pronounced, as French society is not nearly as prone as the English to take up outlandish social lions. On Wednesday Buffalo Bill was invited to a dejeuner given in his honor by one of the fastest and best known Parisian society women, Comtesse Chandon de Briailles, a real genuine princess, and Mme. Hochar, a famous Paris beauty, were there, and these, with many masculine samples of old French nobility, joined in homage to Col. Cody and a pilgrimage to his circus, which followed the lunch.

The exhibition is gradually emerging from a state of chaos and becomes more wonderful every day. There never was anything at all to compare with it. Having seen other international shows gives one no idea of this one, which combines the most wonderful display of science and art with leading features of a modern circus. The big tower is not yet accessible to the public all the way up, but it is making itself useful. On Wednesday a boat laden with a valuable cargo from Havre came to grief in the Seine. It was dark, and the cargo would have sunk and been lost but for the powerful light on top of the tower, which was obligingly poured in a steady stream on the boat, while the cargo was saved.

The contented mind of the French above alluded to is made apparent in the wonderful enthusiasm which greets the mild Republican President, Carnot, everywhere, and in the almost universal applause which greets the proposition to erect a grand statue to Thiers, the patron saint of the moderates.

The one European event has been the startling conduct of the Czar in drinking the health of the Prince of Montenegro and toasting him as the only sincere and loyal friend of Russia. This is mighty strong language for a Czar to use, and then point officially. Diplomatists and the press, which takes such things very seriously, are worrying about it very extensively. If the speech is to be taken literally it means that the Russian Bear is suffering from a remarkably sore head and means mischief; also that all recent demonstrations between the Czar and the young German Emperor meant, as was predicted at the time, just nothing at all. It is possible and probable that the Czar, who drinks a great deal, taking his champagne by the magnum, will, on calm reflection, soften his words, giving it, for instance, to be understood that they applied only to the little countries right near him—Bulgaria, Servia, Greece, and the rest—which have been selfishly at work building up their own prosperity and struggling for national autonomy with a heartless disregard of the aspirations of the great Russian Bear in the North. Some such apology for the violent speech is urgently needed to soothe the shattered diplomatic nerves.

The Shah of Persia is in an unpleasant sort of situation. He is leaving Russia and does not know where to go, having an intimation that the Austrian Emperor is not quite ready to entertain him. His Persian Majesty is rather disappointing, for it is said on good authority that he has taken to wearing a top hat, and will come to us wearing that unornamental covering instead of the beautiful headdress, with the aigrette of diamonds, which distinguished him when last here.

Erratic Lord Randolph Churchill is off to Norway for his health and to fish. This funny little statesman has made himself ridiculous once more by allowing the Tory organs to print elaborate excuses for his appearance at a dinner given by Sir Charles Russell, where Gladstone and Parnell were also guests, as though it could be anything but an honor for a man like Churchill to dine in such company. Randolph's friends believe that he will not come back to the House of Commons this season, but intends to stay away till an ungrateful public shall begin to miss him and want him back. In the latter case he would be apt to remain, under existing circumstances, a very long time in Norway.

Twenty literary women dined last night at the Criterion restaurant, and appeared to have a very cheerful time, enjoying themselves and asserting the right of the weaker sex to have small sprees of its own. The only men present were the waiters, who were kept very busy. The menu was substantial, and cigarettes followed coffee, just like a regular man's debauch. Mrs. Mona Caird was in the chair, and talked, of course, about marriage, taking the ground that that institution is not a contract in a legal sense of the word, but on the contrary a sort of go-as-you-please journey through life, liable to sudden interruption when one or the other feels inclined to leave the track. Some of the women were as well known as Mrs. Caird, Miss Harriet Jay, Miss Mathilde Blind, and others being among them. Dinner was late, and one bell, which indicated that a waiter was wanted from outside, was going industriously until after 11 o'clock, and, in all respects, this first attempt of the sort in London was a success. Dresses were remarkably plain, most of the women running to simple blouses and such like things, which proves how much the mixing in of commonplace men has to do with attention to fine clothing. Champagne was the only wine drunk.

The row between the Duke and the journalist is still going on. His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, as you know, squeezed the neck of an obscure journalist named Simms in a crowd on Saturday, and Simms has been trying to make trouble for his Royal Highness. He has not yet got very much satisfaction. His demand for a summons against the Duke was passed first from one magistrate to another, and then back to the first, and finally yesterday Mr. Bridge declined to grant a summons on the weak ground that a conviction would probably not be secured by such evidence as was to be offered. Mr. Simms doesn't intend to give up so fine an opportunity for advertisement as this occasion offers, and through his counsel will try to force the law to be impartial by getting some higher court to order a magistrate to summon the Duke. The whole affair is a very silly one, but it proves, if any one ever doubted it, that in this country laws are most decidedly not made for all alike.

An aristocratic good-for-nothing, not quite as bad as the most noble Marquis of Allesbury, but in the same line, is figuring conspicuously in London. He is Lord James Douglas, brother of the Marquise of Queensberry, who has been warned off all race courses in England for failing to pay his debts. He has a record worthy of any ordinary blackleg, and yet has the impudence to threaten action against the Jockey Club for ordering his expulsion. It is to be hoped that the suit against the club may actually be brought, as it would be instructive and interesting.

The Duke of Newcastle, known in America from his recent trip there, has returned from his honeymoon, and is about to settle down on his estates at Clumber. The new Duchess is most unpopular with a certain lot of his Grace's tenants, namely the publicans, for it is to her influence that they attribute the Duke's determination to close all their bars as soon as the leases fall in. The Duke, though never very strong, is in much better health than when in New York.

Americans by the thousand continue to form the liveliest feature in the European population. Andrew Carnegie is trotting about the Paris exhibition. I saw him there, in the Argentine Republic department, with his wife and boys, two days ago. He is coming back here on June 18, to give a dinner to Mr. Gladstone. Mrs. McClellan, widow of Gen. McClellan, and her daughter, are in London for the season. Mrs. Gen. Logan started from Paris this morning and will arrive here tonight, bringing with her Miss Florence Pullman to spend the rest of the season in London. Mr. Michael P. Grace, whose eldest daughter Eliza was presented to the Queen on Wednesday, is in London, engaged industriously in giving dinners to English friends and organizing grand South America financial schemes.

An interesting character has disappeared with the death of the Venerable Archdeacon Philpott. He would have been 100 years old in a little more than a year. He took his decree at Cambridge in 1813. The Archdeacon was a tremendous family man, and leaves behind him thirty-six grandchildren, and fourteen great-grandchildren. He was married twice. His failing health and death are attributed to grief at the loss of his eldest son, Benjamin, who died six months ago.

The telephone is being made to serve the cause of religion in the south of England. The South of England Telephone Company has put telephone wires into one of the Congregational churches in Tunbridge Wells, and last Sunday sixteen subscribers were connected with the church. These included doctors and apothecaries, clerks working in various parts of town, an invalid lady who has been obtaining consolation form the telephone for several months, and some lazy club men who went into the thing presumably more from a spirit of experiment than devotion. Wires are being laid to Madstone, and soon subscribers living there, in Rochester, in Strood, and Chatham, will be able, without leaving their houses, to attend service in Tunbridge Wells.

There is a spinster living in Marsham street, Westminster, who harbors the firm conviction that this is not a free country, as is usually bragged about. She has eleven cats who sleep with her in a room ten feet square, and after fighting her neighbors, who tried poisonous and other remedies to get rid of the cat nuisance, she has asked a magistrate to keep them from interfering with her ideas of comfort. This magistrate, instead of sympathizing with her, has granted a summons to her principal enemy, the vestry inspector, and she will have to show cause why she should not enlarge her premises or board with fewer cats.

The Swedish Government is evidently not of the opinion that to govern as little as possible is to govern most wisely. In its legislation compelling people to be benefited by law it has gone even further than Bismarck with his State Socialism bill. A commission has been appointed to draw up a project for the insurance of old people. It compels every citizen, rich or poor, capitalist or laborer, after a certain age, to go in for the benefit to be conferred and provide for his old age by insuring himself now in the national insurance office.

The first trial by jury was witnessed in Madrid on Wednesday. The court was crowded by women and learned judges and lawyers anxious to see ordinary citizens judging and convicting or acquitting each other. The prisoner happened to be a young man charged with manslaughter. Twelve good Spaniards celebrated their newly acquired power by letting him off, without deliberation, on the ground that he had defended himself.

The near approach of the Derby, which is run on Wednesday next, has brought very few alterations in the aspect of affairs, though Enthusiast has dropped altogether out of the question. Donovan is backed at 6 to 4. Ten to 1 is offered against Pioneer, while Miguel and Laureate are both backed at 100 to 7 against position. Donovan, however, is looked upon as so strong that very little speculation comparatively has yet taken place, and bets are mainly on horses for place.

A very influential deputation of bimetallists was received by Lord Salisbury this week and urged the cause of bimetallism very strenuously. The Premier refused to commit himself to a decision. He advised them to agitate and influence public opinion, evidently intending himself to go with the tide. On next Tuesday the bimetallic question will be discussed in the Commons, and, as a vote will in all probability be taken, the Government will have an opportunity of judging the relative strength of the parties.

Edward Bates Dorsey, well known to railroad men in America, returned last night from south Africa, where he had gone on behalf of an English syndicate of capitalists to examine into the possibilities of a profitable railroad construction in the Transvaal. Mr. Dorsey called at your London office to-day with a glowing account of the state of affairs in the Transvaal. There is nothing there but gold to lend value to the place, but there is any amount of that, Mr. Dorsey says that South Africa is going to eclipse California and Australia combined. There is no opening for the little speculator with his pick and shovel, as no alluvial gold has been found in paying quantities. All the gold is in contact veins, and requires mills and capital to get it out. In the Johannesberg district veins are found lying at about twenty-five degrees from the horizontal, and probably as they go deeper down the slant from the horizontal will materially diminish. The geological conformation is similar to that in the coal regions. Good coal for fuel is found within 300 feet of one mine. An outcrop of veins has been found on the north side of the Johannesberg basin, and is being properly worked for twenty-five miles in length east and west. It has been traced fifty miles southeast and south, and though not properly worked is very profitable. There are 800 stamps running now, crossing 40,000 tons of ore a month, and producing an average of 30,000 ounces of gold.

Crops continue generally well forward here and in France, despite some damage by storms. Good crops are looked for in the wheat growing countries.

European prices, Mark Lane and provincial markets, after a temporary advance, close unchanged. On the Stock Exchange Americans opened steady, and continued active the whole week. A. B.

STUDENTS SUSPENDED FOR HAZING.

The Seniors of Rensselaer Institute Threaten to Leave in a Body.

TROY, June 1.—Four seniors, eleven sophomores, and one junior at the Rensselaer Polytechnic institute were to-day suspended by the faculty for alleged participation in the recent scandalous hazing of Thomas Malow Fillman of Allegheny City, who had been decreed altogether "too fresh" and a fit subject for hazing. Fillman received very rough treatment. Parts of his head were shaved, his clothing was torn off, and after a thick coat of green paint had been applied all over his body and legs painters' sand was applied.

Fillman's father, a rich liquor dealer, was notified, and, with Mrs. Fillman, came to this city and induced the faculty to investigate. The investigation was concluded to-day with the above result, but the suspended students propose to fight for reinstatement. The institute must graduate at least seven pupils annually or forfeit its charter. The pupils of the graduating class have accordingly made it known that unless their suspended classmates are reinstated forthwith they will leave the institute. Fillman has gone home, and his return is improbable.

RAIN OF BROKEN IRON.

A Third Avenue Motor Blows Out a Cylinder Head at Thirty-fourth Street.

A City Hall elevated train was leaving the Thirty-fourth street down station at 7 o'clock last night, when the right hand cylinder blew out its thirty-pound head, breaking it into half a dozen pieces. One piece struck the rolled-up awning of John Goeltz's candy store at 494 Third avenue and stayed there. Another came down by Mr. Goeltz, who was cleaning his window, and fell into his doorway. A six-pound lump struck the iron grating in front of P. S. De Vries's clothing store at 490, within a couple of feet of Mr. De Vries's little son. Another section hit the curb, and a fifth fell on the street car tracks.

Shopkeepers ran out to see what the matter was. A big merchant was emptied in no time. Some boys started to pick up the plate in the street. They dropped it. It was hot. The passengers in the train thought an explosion had occurred in the street. They were put out on the station platform, and a relief engine shoved the disabled train on to the switch at Thirty-third street to a side track. The delay lasted about half an hour.

AN AMERICAN VESSEL SEIZED.

The Canadians Say She Was Fishing Within the Limit.

OTTAWA, June 1.—The Marine and Fisheries Department to-day received a despatch from Capt. Knowlton of the cruiser Vigilant, reporting that he had seized an American vessel. When two miles north of Cape North he discovered part of the crew of the Gloucester schooner Mattie Winship engaged in fishing, they being at the time barely two miles from the land. He immediately overhauled the vessel. On boarding the Winship, Capt. Knowlton, obtaining no satisfactory explanation from the American skipper, made the formal seizure for violation of the fishery laws under existing treaties. The Government will await a full report by mail before taking action. The skipper of the Mattie was not in possession of a license under the Modus Vivendi. Sir Tupper, Minister of Fisheries, received a private despatch last night giving further information about the affair.

CHEERLESS TIMES ON THE ISTHMUS.

Thousands have Left and Other Thousands Wish to Get Away.

PANAMA, May 24.—The stoppage of work on the canal continues to be disastrously felt on the isthmus. Thousands of idle laborers have gone, and thousands more must go. The suffering is aggravated by the wet season. There are few who look on matters cheerfully, but all unite in hoping for some revival of trade. The outlook, however, is dark in the extreme.

The Aspinwall (Colon) tenants of the Panama Railroad Company's lands there are petitioning for a reduction of their rent. The few storekeepers are doing little or nothing.

The steamer William Cliff, which left Colon on May 19 for Jamaica, took away 1,150 adults and 11 children. Whose transportation to the Island is paid for by the British Government.

The British mail steamer Avon carried away 1,358 Jamaicans from Aspinwall.

Damage on the Jersey Coast.

LONG BRANCH, June 1.—At Asbury Park the storm has done more damage than all the storms of last winter. The beach is very badly cut, and at the foot of Fifth avenue the surf swept inshore with terrific force. It tore away about 300 feet of the famous board walk owned by James A. Bradley, the founder of the town, and undermined his big pavilion until it looked as if it were ready to tumble into the boiling waves. The surf ran over the breakhead erected at the foot of Deal Lake by the United States Government, and threatened to undermine the life-saving station. At Long Branch the surface water which ran down the faces of the blind alleys in front of Ocean avenue did more damage than the surf. The bulkheads at Monmouth Beach and Seabright suffered slightly.

Architect Youngs Fined $50.

The second trial of Architect William H. W. Youngs for damaging the eye of Trustee James A. Grenzebach on May 22 was finished at 3 o'clock yesterday morning in Justice Tierney's Court in New Rochelle. The first trial resulted in a disagreement of the jury. The testimony showed that Youngs and Grenzebach had a quarrel about the latter ordering the village contractor to dump some dirt in front of Mr. Youngs's premises. Youngs struck Grenzebach in the left eye, inflicting a wound from which the blood flowed freely. The jury retired at midnight. The verdict was that Mr. Youngs was guilty of assault. Justice Tierney fined him $50. He was highly indignant at first and refused to pay the fine, but after he was remanded to the custody of a constable he paid it and was released.

Royal Baking Powder. Absolutely Pure.
For twenty-five years the standard.—Adv.

E. & W. "The Cheiopa Collar." E. & W.
Our trade mark on your collars or cuffs denotes perfect form, also superiority of quality and finish.—Adv.

WESTERN TRAFFIC BLOCKED.

No Chicago Limited on the Pennsylvania—B. and O. Lines Also Broken.

As soon as the news of the breaks along their line was received on Friday night the officers of the Pennsylvania Railroad ordered the sale of tickets to be stopped to all points west of Harrisburg and south of Washington. This order was in force all day yesterday. The Baltimore and Ohio agents in this city got word yesterday morning that their road was not passable west of Washington. No details were received, but it was supposed that the breaks were along the line of the Ohio River in the region where the Pennsylvania road is disabled. No tickets were sold during the day for points beyond Washington.

Among the passengers who were discommodated by the closing of these two roads for Western passenger business was a large percentage of the 2,800 immigrants who got into Castle Garden through the fog yesterday. The Erie, Delaware, Lackawanna and Western, and New York Central routes were open, and all that could reach their destinations over these roads were sent forward. The rest were provided with cots in the big dreary rotunda.

Yesterday was the first time since the blizzard on March 12, 1888, that the Chicago limited express on the Pennsylvania had road did not start from Jersey City at 9 o'clock in the morning. About half the usual number of passengers were on hand to take the train, and about fifteen minutes before its time to start the notice was posted that no trains would be started for points west of Pittsburgh or south of Washington.

WRECKED A SCRANTON BANK.

Cashier Jessup Again Arrested for Unlawfully Using the Funds.

SCRANTON, June 1.—Cashier George A. Jessup of the Scranton City Bank was again arrested this afternoon at the instance of Director Tropp. He again gave bail in the sum of $25,000, Dr. B. H. Throop becoming his bondsman. The information on which this arrest was based was modified to some extent, and instead of charging Jessup with having "feloniously" abstracted the funds of the broken bank, Director Tropp swore that they were "unlawfully" used by the cashier. Although the Grand Jury was in session all the week, District Attorney Edwards did not move for Jessup's indictment. He explains this on the ground that he was not prepared to do so, and says the matter will be laid before the next Grand Jury.

After a week's work Jessup has been unable to give satisfactory security to the directors for his shortage. To-day he made an assignment of all his property to Dr. B. H. Throop, President of the defunct bank, and ex-Sheriff Lewis, one of the heaviest depositors in the institution. The property consists of ten thousand acres of undeveloped coal lands and seven city properties, the value of which cannot be approximated.

E. E. Sturgess, President of the Scranton, Carbondale and Forest City Railroad, said today that his company was negotiating with Jessup for the development of his coal lands, but that it would take at least two or three years for Jessup to realize on the contract, when, he thought, they will be profitable and the Jessup indebtedness may be liquidated. This is looked upon as very cold comfort for the confiding depositors, and there are few, indeed, who consider the outlook hopeful for them.

Assignee Gunster is expected to make a statement on Monday. The depositors' committee will examine the bills due, and on Thursday evening they will report at a meeting of depositors.

MR. ROOSEVELT FINISHES UP.

Several Assistant Weighers Cleared of Insinuated Suspicions.

Two of the Civil Service Commissioners, Mr. Roosevelt and Gov. Thompson, turned up in the civil service room in the Custom House yesterday morning to resume the investigation of the alleged frauds in the examinations. Brother Lyman, President of the Commission, returned to Washington on Wednesday.

Mr. Roosevelt thought it would be wrong to have newspaper reporters at the investigation because the Commissioners were now only looking into suspicious circumstances. He and Gov. Thompson went into secret session and examined Charles Peck, C. C. Connally, W. J. Sullivan, Charles Feeks, H. Footon, S. J. Powers, and Frank McCarty, all assistant weighers on Surveyor Beattie's staff. Two civil service examination papers of these men were brought out and laid before them. They all demonstrated to the satisfaction of the Commissioners that the witnesses had not resorted to the "dummy system," as the Commissioners had been led to believe by somebody's insinuations.

This completed the investigation for the day. The Commissioners returned to Washington in the afternoon. Mr. Roosevelt said that the Commission would issue a full report of the investigation in New York. Even the friends of the Chinese system say that it has not been very truthful.

An Indian Fight in North Dakota.

MANDAN, N. D., June 1.—Last evening a band of Sioux Indians camped just west of Mandan, where they were attacked by fifteen or twenty Ries. The fight was hot and lasted about an hour. One Sioux was killed and several wounded. This is the first Indian fight here for years.

The Flag on the State Capitol.

ALBANY, June 1.—E. K. Burnham assumed the office of superintendent of Public Works to-day. This was the first order issued: "The national flag will float from the flagstaff on the Capitol building every week day in the year from sunrise until sunset."

The Storm Splits and Moves Off.

The severe storm has probably divided, part passing to sea off the South Atlantic coast, and doing great damage from Virginia southward to the extreme end of Florida. The Signal service received no reports from that section yesterday, and the few stations surrounding it give indications of a severe blow.

The second part passed northward over the lakes to Canada, where it was central yesterday, moving slowly and with slightly diminished energy. The heavy rains continued to fall everywhere east and north of Ohio. The heaviest falls were in Virginia, the District of Columbia, and northern New York. Washington reported in forty-eight hours a fall of 4.60 inches; Rochester and Oswego in twenty-four hours 2.34 and 2.96 respectively.

On the coast near New York the rainfall was light, and did not reach half an inch. Very high winds from the southeast blew all day at the rate of thirty miles an hour, on the New England coast and over Canada they were higher and very severe. In the southwest and Northwest fair weather prevailed. There was a rise in temperature in all the states except in the lake regions, where the mercury was stationary at about 40°. On the New England coast it was highest, and registered 72° at Boston at 8 A. M. Clearing and slightly cooler weather may be expected to-day, and fair and slightly warmer weather on Monday.

FORECAST TILL 8 P. M. SUNDAY.

For Maine, light rain, stationary temperature, easterly winds.

For New Hampshire and Vermont, rain, stationary temperature, easterly winds.

For Massachusetts, Rhode Island, *eastern New York, and Connecticut, rain, stationary temperature, easterly winds, becoming variable.*

For eastern Pennsylvania and New Jersey, light rain, followed Sunday by fair; slightly warmer; winds becoming southwesterly.

For the District of Columbia, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, and South Carolina, fair; warmer; variable winds.

For West Virginia, western Pennsylvania, western New York, and Ohio, showers; slightly warmer; southwesterly winds.

New Trains West via Erie Railway.

3 P. M.—Solid train with dining car, via Salamanca and Chicago and Atlantic Railway. Pullman sleepers to Chicago, Cleveland, Cincinnati and St. Louis.

10 P. M.—Solid train with Pullman cars via Buffalo, Niagara Falls, and Grand Trunk Railway to Chicago.

8.30 P. M.—Solid train to Chicago via Salamanca. General change in all local schedules June 2.—Adv.

C. G. Burgoyne

Will mail his new Specimen Book of Printing Types on receipt of business card and 6 cents to pay postage. Will not send it outside of the city of Brooklyn. Address C. G. Burgoyne, 180 Centre st.—Adv.

New Line Past Train Service

To Baltimore, Washington, and the West, via Central R. R. of N. J., Reading, and Baltimore and Ohio Railroads. Frequent trains; time punctual; extremely well-managed in all respects. Depot foot Liberty street, see time table this paper.—Adv.

The New York Bank Note Company, 1 Broadway, is to-day executing some of the largest contracts in this country for both bonds and stocks at prices tremendously lower than those of any company in the combination. "Combination breakers are buyers' friends." —Adv.

The Seaboro Hotel, Long Branch, enlarged, newly and elegantly furnished, opens under new management June 15 as a first-class family hotel. Cuisine and all appointments of the highest standard. Richard Meares, Hotel Royal, New York, proprietor.—Adv.

6,000 LIVES LOST.

Latest Estimate of the Dead at Johnstown.

HUNDREDS PERISHED BY FIRE

The Worst of the Great Calamity Yet to be Told.

Johnstown and Its Sister Cities Completely Destroyed by the Rushing Torrent—The Awful Suddenness of the Flood Made Escape and Rescue Almost Impossible—Ruins of Houses Piled Against a Railroad Bridge, on Which the People Sought Refuge, Took Fire, and Hundreds Were Roasted to Death—Bodies by the Hundreds Strewn for Miles Along the Stream—Thrilling Stories of Rescued Men—Many Instances of Heroism—No Communication With Johnstown, and the Full Extent of the Disaster Not Yet Known.

PITTSBURGH, June 1.—It is estimated by railroad men engaged in the work of taking out dead bodies that not less than six thousand persons have perished in the Johnstown series of disasters. Of all the frightful occurrences the most terrible was the fire, in which Supervisor Hayes of the Pennsylvania Railroad estimated that from 1,000 to 2,000 unfortunate beings were burned to death. The sight was so heartrending that the bravest turned pale and sickened. Over three hundred frame houses were jammed together in a heap forty feet high against the massive viaduct of the Pennsylvania Railroad at Johnstown. All the houses were destroyed and the majority of the inmates crushed to death before the terrible fire began. Men, women, and children, with their limbs pinioned between the timbers, their life's blood slowly ebbing away, begged piteously for relief. One unfortunate woman asked a man on the bank for God's sake to cut her legs off. A man was caught by the arm and pleaded piteously for a knife to sever the member. Others were literally smashed and squeezed to death beneath the grinding timbers and surging waters. Some were pressed deep into the water, and the flood soon ended their misery.

But to add to the horror of this scene a fire broke out in the mass of timbers, and nobody escaped. The flames soon devoured the people, and nothing now remains but the charred and scattered remains floating somewhere on the water. Supervisor Hays stood on the bank watching the fire, powerless to render the victims any assistance. The cries of suffering and pain only doubled the horror of the great disaster. Long after dark the flames of fire shot high above the burning mass of lumber, lighting up the vast flood of rushing waters on all sides.

"The city of Johnstown is annihilated," said Supervisor Hays. "I have just come from there, and there is scarcely a frame house left in the town. There is only one frame house standing in Cambria City. Every house is said to have been washed away in Conemaugh and Morrellville."

All along the river between the Allegheny River and Johnstown dead bodies are being picked up. Trainmaster Edward Pitcairn has been working manfully pulling out dead bodies at Nineveh. In a ten-acre field seventy-five bodies were taken out within a half mile of each other. Of this number only five were men. The rest were women and children. Many beautiful young girls, refined in features and handsomely dressed, were found, and women and young mothers, with their hair matted with roots and leaves, are constantly being removed. The wrecking crew who took out these bodies are confident that 150 bodies are lying buried in the sand and under the débris on these low-lying bottom lands. Some of the bodies were horribly mangled and the features twisted and distorted, as if they died in the most excruciating agony, and others are found lying in stretched-out positions with calm faces. Many a tear was dropped by the men as they worked away removing the bodies. An old lady with fine gray hair was picked up alive, although nearly every bone in her body was broken. Judging from the number of women and children found in the swamps of Nineveh the female portion of the population suffered most.

AN AWFUL SPECTACLE.

Mr. O'Connor was at Sang Hollow, a few miles west of Johnstown, when the flood began. He remained there through the afternoon and night, and he says that there was a fatal tree on an island against which a number of persons were lashed and instantly killed. Their bodies were almost tied in a knot doubled over the tree by the force of the current. Mr. O'Connor says that the first man who came down had his brains knocked out against this obstruction; in fact, all those who hit the tree met the same fate and were instantly killed. He could give no estimate of the number lost at this point, but he makes the figures large. Mr. O'Connor says he never saw such an awful spectacle. The poor people in the raging flood cried out in terror for aid that never came. Gladly would the brave men standing upon the banks have helped them out, but this was impossible. More than one brave man risked his life in trying to save those in the flood.

Some details of heroic action are brought to light. In many instances men displayed remarkable courage in the face of death, and gave their chances for rescue to friends who were with them. Sons stood back for mothers and were lost, while the parents were rescued. Many a dear boy went down to a watery grave that a sister or father might be saved. Such instances of self-sacrifice in the face of fearful danger were numerous, and it shows that the heroes are not all dead.

Up to the present hour it is reliably reported that in the lower part of Johnstown the only buildings standing are the Cambria Iron Company's store, the large brick school building, and Mr. Dowell's residence. The frame houses have disappeared, and nothing remains but the stone foundations or a piece of wall. People can estimate the force of the water when it carried heavy locomotives considerable distances and turned them upside down, where they are now lying on their backs. Long trains of cars were derailed and carried great distances from the railroads.

SCENES OF DEATH AND HORROR.

The first sight that greeted the men at Nineveh this morning was a beautiful woman, a brunette, lying crushed and mangled under the ponderous wheels of a freight car. Her clothes were torn into shreds and the body almost naked. Dr. Berry said he never saw such intense pain pictured on a face before. The heavy car rested on her, and her life must have been soon crushed out. Her features were refined, and her appearance indicated that she was of a wealthy family.

The scenes along the railroad between Derry and Johnstown are indescribable. Everybody is excited, and farmers can be seen at all points making their way toward the scenes of the disaster. Relief Commissions are being formed and moving toward the stricken city, but they are unable to get any further than Sang Hollow. The wires are still down, and the railroad and Western Union are making desperate efforts to get them up. The flats below Conemaugh are full of cars with many dead bodies lying under them. At Sang Hollow a man named Duncan sat on the roof of a house and saw his father and mother die in the attic below him, whom he was powerless to help, and the poor fellow stood there the picture of despair. Another man was seen covered with blood clinging to a tree, but was soon lost.

WRECKAGE AND BODIES AT PITTSBURGH.

Soon after daylight hundreds of people started toward the Allegheny River to view the débris that was floated down the rapidly rising stream. Everybody looked out anxiously for dead bodies, while some of a more mercenary disposition eagerly watched for valuables which might be carried along on the floating rafts of timber. The river was covered with articles of all kinds. Bedsteads, chairs, trunks, mattresses, bureaus, clocks, beer and whiskey barrels, and sign boards come drifting down. Suddenly the body of a woman was discovered on the top of a drifting mass of wood. She was landed at the Exposition building and then carried to the Morgue. The body was that of a fleshy lady. It was badly mangled and nude, as though she had been at her bath when caught by the waters. Later in the day she was identified as Mrs. Joseph Meier of Cambria City by her sister, Mrs. Albeller. A beer box marked the "Johnstown House" passed the Sixth street bridge at about 10 o'clock, and it was known that the Johnstown debris had arrived. The Allegheny River at Freeport had by this time risen to its banks, and no sign of falling could yet be noticed. The railroad bridge at Saline was swept away, and the Leechburg bridge was so badly damaged that no trains could be run across it.

Up to the hour of noon it was reported that 175 bodies had been rescued at Nineveh. Rescuing parties went out from there to get at a lot of the pile who were lodged in the bend. At Leechburg four bodies had been recovered by 1 P. M.

From New Bethlehem it was telegraphed that the Dubois dam had been swept away, and soon afterward the dam and boom at Brockville belonging to Wainwright & Bryant were carried off by the waters and 8,000,000 gallons of whiskey were destroyed. The loss is estimated at $200,000. At Lock Haven the boom burst yesterday morning, and 15,000,000 of logs were swept away, causing a loss of $300,000. In a stream above there are 50,000,000 of logs, and none are expected to be saved.

SIX THOUSAND LIVES LOST.

Up to this hour it is estimated that 6,000 lives have been lost, and that Johnstown, Conemaugh, Morrell line, and other suburban towns have been completely destroyed. The region above Johnstown is yet to be heard from, but in the mountains the same scenes of desolation are reported. Col. Urger is at South Fork, but nobody seems to know anything about him. J. T. Delosier, an engineer, was at Sang Hollow all day Friday and during the night. He left there at 9 o'clock this morning. At 3:30 this morning, he says, the mass of houses at the bridge was still burning. The brave men rescued from the burning buildings about 300 persons, all that could be located by their cries. This morning Mr. Delosier pulled the bodies of four women and one man out of the sand at Long Hollow. He also found near the same place the body of an old lady and a girl about 18 years old. He also helped to rescue, on Friday afternoon, pumps between the towns. At Long Hollow Mr. Delosier counted eighty-five persons floating by. The last he saw last night was a father, mother, and three children drowned. They were on a roof, when a mass of drifting wood struck them and carried them under. Two forms appeared for a moment clinging to the roof, when they sank to the bottom. Mr. Delosier thinks that 5,000 persons were drowned and killed. He estimates the depth of the water at 40 feet.

A house was seen floating down the Kiskiminetta to-day near its intersection and the Alleghany. In an upper window was a man quietly trusting to fate. The house swept down and crashed against the railroad bridge at the intersection and with the man was seen no more.

AWFUL SUDDENNESS OF THE DISASTER.

No Time to Escape the Rushing Torrent—Hundreds of Bodies Strewn Along the Stream—Heartrending Scenes.

By the Associated Press.

NEW FLORENCE, Pa., June 1.—The calamity of yesterday was as singular as it was fatal. It is now very evident that more lives have been lost because of foolish incredulity than from ignorance of the danger. For more than a year there have been fears of an accident of just such a character. The foundations of the dam were considered to be shaky early last spring, and many increasing leakages were reported from time to time. According to the statements of people who live in Johnstown and other towns on the line of the river, ample time was given to the Johnstown folks by the railroad officials, and by other gentlemen of standing and reputation. In dozens, yes, in hundreds of cases this warning was utterly disregarded, and those who heeded it early in the day were looked upon as cowards, and many jeers were uttered by lips now cold.

The dam in Stony Creek, above Johnstown, broke at about noon yesterday, and thousands of feet of lumber passed down the stream. It is impossible to tell what the loss of life will roll up, but at 9 o'clock the Coroner of Westmoreland county sent a message out saying that 100 bodies had been recovered at Nineveh, half way between this place and Johnstown. Sober-minded people do not hesitate to say that 1,200 is a moderate estimate.

"How can anybody tell how many are dead?" said a railroad engineer this morning. "I have been at Sang Hollow with my train since 11 o'clock yesterday, and I have seen fully 500 persons lost in the flood."

The most awful culmination of the awful night was the roasting of a hundred or more persons in mid-flood. The ruins of houses, old buildings, and other structures swept against the new railroad bridge at Johnstown, and from an overturned stove or some such cause the upper part of the wreckage caught fire. There were crowds of men, women, and children on the wreck, and their screams were soon added to the awful chorus of horror. They were literally roasted on the flood. Soon after the fire burned itself out others were thrown against the mass. There were about fifty persons in sight when the ruins suddenly parted, broke up, and were swept under the bridge into pitchy darkness.

The latest news from Johnstown is that only two houses can be seen in the town. It is also said that only three houses remain in Cambria City. The first authentic news was from W. N. Hays, who reached New Florence at 9 o'clock. He says that the valley towns are annihilated.

Fully 4,000 lives have been lost, and the property loss will reach $11,000,000.

NEAR THE SCENE OF THE DISASTER.

After a long, weary ride of eight or nine miles over the worst of country roads