Johnstown Disaster

Will be found in this and the following issues of The Pittsburg Dispatch,

artists located at the scene.

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PITTSBURG, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 5, 1888.

THE SITUATION AT JOHNSTOWN. Yesterday brought forth no especially new features in the situation at Johnstown, where the work of relieving the living and but steadily. Somewhat tardily the State authorities have recognized the need of an armed force to keep order, which was clearly perceived by others two days ago; and the Fourteenth Regiment will be on duty there to-day.

The contributions for relief still continue to come in with the freest liberality from all quarters. The danger of suffering from want of food is thoroughly averted. The disaster.

But back of all this is the fearful showing made by the tally of 3,600 bodies recovered so far and an indefinite number still to hear

The opestion of the water supply of the two cities, as it may be affected by the Johnstown disaster, is recognized everywhere as a vital one. One feature in connection with it deserves the attention of the Water Department. It is necessary, apparently, that the water

as it comes dow,; the river shall be pumped one the reservoirs. With a system of storage reservoirs, the city might be carried past the period of danger from impure water by an accumulated supply without pumping any of the bad water. That being impossible, the public must protect themselves by boiling and filtering, and the need for washing will necessitate further pumping.

But so soon as the danger is past and the purity of the water coming down the Allegheny assured, the Water Bureau should have its force prepared to give every reservoir a thorough cleaning. The possible accumulations of filth should be thoroughly removed at the earliest practicable moment, and the system be thoroughly purified as soon as it is apparent that it will stay pure.

It is to be presumed that the authorities will be prepared to do this work promptly. Until then the greatest care should be observed in the use of the city water.

NOT UNPARDONABLE

The complaints which are made in some quarters of the bearing of the people of Johnstown toward the people who have gone there to do relief work, are hardly justified under the circumstances. It is not quite reasonable to expect people who have been overwhelmed by such a shock to preserve the exact bearing required by intermunicipal comity. Especially when these people are zealously guarding the ruins of their homes and the bodies of their dead ngainst marauders, and have been plagued by sightseers, it is necessary to pardon them if they do not always distinguish accurately between relief workers and the obnoxious classes. Pittsburg will go right ahead with the good work and rely on the future for the appreciation of these efforts.

A DILEMMA AT BEST.

One of the least satisfactory features of "control by ex-Senator Mahone of the Federal patronage in Virginia. This has republic attention by the visit of a delegation of Virginia Republicans to the President in order to protest against the small readjusters' continued power in the control of the Republican machine in the Old Dominion. As the Republican party of Virginia is useful for nothing but holding offices, it seems like rank injustice to shut that field of utility to all but the supporters

of Mahone. Secretary Blaine is reported to be on posed to the predominance of Mahoneism in the administration at present; but it must be remembered that he was largely responsible for the original acceptance of Mahone by the Republican administration in 1881. It was a sour dose to thinking Republicans to have that representative of a dishonest financial policy forced upon them when he was successful in the control of his own State. Now that he has no power in Virginia, and only represents the de feated cause of repudiation and spoils polities, it is even more discreditable to make him the agent of the administration in the distribution of patronage.

Still between Mahone on the one side and Riddleberger on the other it is no more than fair to recognize that a Republican administration, disposed to dictate in the distribution of patronage, would be on the

LONDON'S UNSOLVED MYSTERY.

sition that he has resumed his butchery. the place for the purposes of plunder, with Whether it is the original fiend who has little or no punishment again startled London on this occasion, or the scoundrel or maniac who committed the as much as the cheap imported article.

crimes of last year. When excitement was at its height over probably the guilty party. It attracted wide attention, because of the circumstantiality of the account; though, nothing being given to fix the identity, that, like the other theories, was in time forgotten. It is notable, however, that a prediction was made in connection with the sailor theory that a recurrence of such tragedies might be

some extent the prediction tacked onto the story of the Malay as to the probable fresh outbreak, will doubtless set the London detectives back to that traff, however much the "Ripper" bulletins seem to discredit it.

THERE WAS NO WAITING.

At a Cabinet meeting yesterday the na-tional authorities at Washington, after council with Governor Beaver, took some steps toward the relief of Johnstown. The interest shown and the promptness of the President are in gratifying contrast with the previous slowness of Pennsylvania's Governor in grasping the responsibilities of the situation. That, indeed, has been matter of comment. The executive of our sister State, Ohio, who, immediately on hearing of the disaster, shipped tents to Johnstown, was far onicker than Governor Beaver. However, with so much sorrow abounding.

the people are not in a mood for sharp criticism. The people themselves, all over the broad land, have not waited for the slow machinery of official action to relieve the suffering. They have been before their Governors and their Presidents, not in thinking merely, but in efficient action. Pittsburg's noble answer to the first dread messages from burying the dead is going forward slowly Johnstown is the grandest incident in the history of this city. Before the noise of the rushing waters had yet died away, Pittsburg's men and Pittsburg's relief trains were on the ground. Hearts, hands and purses were placed at the service of the sufferers with such prompt energy and pro-fusion that it is doubtful if even the organization of the national or State Governments could, for the time being, have done better from their resources.

But, while it was peculiarly the privilege of Pittsburg to care for the afflicted, and work is now to prevent the growth of an while her spirit will not relax, but rather epidemic from the debris and offal of the grow more intense until everything that can be done shall have been done, it is also consoling to note the vast wave of earnest. practical sympathy which has rolled over the whole civilized world. The brotherhood of man, however forgotten at times in the petty competitions of life, surely asserts itself grandly when great misfortune brings all within the overwhelming influence of that touch of nature which makes the whole world kin. There are throbs of human sympathy which are felt sim-ultaneously sround the globe. The calamity at Johnstown has evoked one of them.

FEATURES FOR AMENDMENT.

The vigorous opposition of the Mt. Washington people to the introduction of meters This is unpardonable. No people can buy al gas service looks like opposition to progress. The plan of selling gas by the thousand feet to consumers is certainly the best one and indeed the only fair one as between consumer and company. Those who use gas economically and invest money in appliances for saving are entitled to the benefit of it; while those who waste their gas are certainly not treated unjustly if they are made to pay for the waste.

But it is also no more than fair that, in the introduction of this opportunity for economy, the consumer should have an equal chance with the company to make a | it was necessary to have troops at Johnssaving. The general impression is that the new rate of gas by the thousand will require all economy practicable in order to keep gas bills down to the amounts of the old contracts. This will certainly be fair ground for complaint if the new rate is more than an experimental one, to be reduced if it is found to largely increase the charges on the same amount of gas. The company should not appropriate all the benefits from the

economy. It is to be hoped that after the experiment has progressed to definite results, the rate will be changed in accordance with those results.

One of the details of the scheme, that o charging the consumer five dollars for setting the meters, is certainly taking a questionable shape. It bears a perfect resemblance to the deposit for meters which the illuminating gas companies have long required; but it differs materially in giving the consumer neither any property in the meter nor the right to receive his money back if he should discontinue the use of the gas. The consumer who deposits \$5 with the illuminating gas company for his meter can, if he should move to another house, receive the five dollars and apply it again the present administration is the exclusive in his new house. But according to the present natural gas arrangement he has to pay \$5 in each case for an amount of work cently been brought prominently before the | which does not cost the company much over \$1 50. Unless the company reforms this feature it will certainly have to be set down as one of those methods of levying excessive charges upon the consumer which are common in the case of corporations and individuals alike who are not forced, by the presence of competition, to be fair in

their charges. A wise policy on the part of the gas company would certainly reform these unsatisfactory features and apply the fair and equitable method of selling gas by the thousand feet, so that its advantages can be shared equally by sellers and consumers

UNJUST DISCRIMINATION:

There seems to be an unjust discrimination with regard to nationality in the fact which appears from some of the Johnstown reports that while the Hungarian thieves who plundered the bodies were lynched, the professional crooks who have got to the place were rescued from the mob by the po-

If the shooting of the Huns was justifiable, as most people seem to agree, the same treatment is applicable to the domestic product in the line of thievery. In fact, as between the ignorant and poor Hun and the generally intelligent crook of native origin, the latter deserves the severest penalty. There is reason to suspect that the outery against the Hungarians has been carried to Once again London is plunged into a fit | the extent of oppressing some of them withof excitement over an atrocity following so out clear evidence of wrongdoing; and the closely on the lines of those committed by injustice is not made any less by letting off for he is supposed to settle every question with "Jack the Ripper" as to lead to the suppo- the professional crooks who have seeked to his maker.

Perhaps it is well that the summary pur some imitator, the effect, all the same, will ishments shall stop; but if they are to go on be to raise comment in every quarter on the | it will be necessary to insist that the profes inability of the police to track and capture | sional and native thief requires them just

SAMUEL J. RANDALL is very anxious the murders of August and October a story to have the Democratic party "get to-was published that a Malay sailor was gether." As his idea of the method of getting together is that they shall get together under the Randall banner it is not difficult to see the grounds for his regarding such a course very favorably.

A JOKE is going the rounds of the pape as having been played upon an ambitious speculator in a Southern city by inducing looked for about the time needed for the him to invest \$15,000 in a "monkey farm, criminal to make some distant voyage and upon the expectation that the monkeys return. This story made a deep impression would prove serviceable in cultivating cot at the time and its effects were only dissiton in the South. This may be a joke; and, pated by the bulletins purporting to be if so, it throws a great deal of satisfactory written by the "Ripper," which were such light upon the character of a large number as the ordinary Malay sailor would hardly of other investments that are offered. Probably the effort of the American people to The newly reported affair, verifying to buy four thousand million dollars worth of watered railroad stocks, under the impression that they would yield dividends, is a joke also; and the recent attempt that was made to get the public to buy petroleum upon assurances that the Standard Oil Company would never refine Ohio oil, was an effort evidently of the most grotesque

> As speculators can no longer get quo tations from the exchanges they will have to satisfy themselves with quotations from the poets, the latter are just as instructive and decidedly less harmful; but there is some difficulty in betting on them.

THERE is a dispute abroad as to whether the yacht Restless, which was recently used by the President for a Sunday excursion down the Chesapeake, belongs to William M. Singerly, of the Philadelphia Record, or has been sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker. Probably the extraordinarily good Colonel Elliott F. Shepard is waiting to have this important point settled before he pitches into the administration for using the yacht in going on Sunday excursions.

THE young man who launched a skiff upon the flooded Conemaugh and saved 22 lives at the peril of his own should certainly be awarded rank as one of the humble people who rose to heroism, at the crisis of a

THERE does not seem to be much probability that the American woman who has been detected in poisoning her husband in England, will escape the gallows by the sickly sentimentality which makes it impossible in this country to hang women murderers. England is not a model in all respects, but it seems to have sense enough to know that women who commit crime must pay the penalty.

THE Treasury surplus is \$54,000,000. This is doing very well considering the last Congress; but in view of the fact that a Congress is soon to meet, doubt may be pardoned as to whether it is big enough.

IT is hardly correct or wise for a Republican organ like the St. Louis Globe-Democra to say that President Cleveland's most truthful expression is "I have been honored by my party far beyond my deserts." A correct statement, both from the partisan and non-partisan point of view, would be that President Cleveland had given his party a good deal more than it deserved

A MEMBER of the Rhode Island Legislature has been accused of buying his seat. eats with impunity below the United States Senator.

THE days wages given to the sufferers by the workmen at Homestead is an exhibition of practical philanthropy that is all the brighter from the fact that these workmen are contemplating the possibility of a stoppage of work. Some millionaires could find an example worth studying in the generosity of these laborers.

THE State administration concluded that town about forty-eight hours after every one else saw the necessity.

PERHAPS the weather prophets who united in the predictions that this was going to be a dry spring and summer, made their calculations on the knowledge that the prohibition amendment was to be voted for this month. No other foundation or corrobors tion of their prediction has yet appeared.

THE sightseers should be stopped; none but hard workers are wanted at Johnstown until the stricken place is fully relieved.

As the State officials discovered the neces sity for earnest work at Johnstown, two days after the rest of the country had found it out, it is natural that they should call out the troops the same length of time after every one else had declared that such a step was an absolute necessity.

PERSONAL FACTS AND FANCIES.

"To be 70 years young," wrote Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes on Mrs. Julia Ward Howe's birthday anniversary, "is sometimes far more cheerful and hopeful than to be 40 years old. UNITED STATES CONSUL MASON, of Marilles, writes to the State Department that the effects of general and unrestrained absinth drinking in France are now recognized as form ing a basis of one of the gravest dangers which areaten the physical and moral welfare of the French people.

PROF. SYLVESTER, who came from England to be Professor of Mathematics at Johns Hopkins University, is absent-minded. Calling or friends in Baltimere, he inspected the pictures on the parlor walls, and, coming to two strik-ing-looking ones, asked who they were. "George and Martha Washington." "Ah, friends of the family, I suppose,"

KALAKAUA, the jovial King of the Sand-wich Islands, is sorely in need of money. Prin-cess Kainlani explained that he would have accompanied her to Europe had it not been for sudden illness. A rumor spread about that the poker-playing potentate was afflicted with boils. The fact is that Kalakaua is hard up. He wants \$10,000 for the expenses of his pro-posed trip to the Paris Exposition. His En-glish friends refuse to lend it to him, and his agents in San Francisco find it hard to borrow the money. It is a sad truth that Kalakaua'

credit is about played out. THE New York Sun: A former singer, now a teacher of singing, says that it is impossible to stand on a carpet or rug and sing one's best. Bare boards make a good floor to one's best. Bare boards make a good hoor to stand on when you sing. Stone is just as good, and glass is better, but carpets deaden the voice and make a trained singer feel choked and suffocating. To sing well one must not have anything above or in front to eatch the voice. Even the brim of a derby hat will impair the voice of a man who wears it while he eings. That is why singers stand far out by the footlights to sing, and because the stage of the Academy of Music projects far beyond the proscenium arch vocalists always will love that

Self-Made Man and His Maker. From the Washington Star. 1

The self-made man ought to be con

old theater.

CHURCH AND HOME WEDDINGS.

be Graham-Beam, Dean-Miller, Sadler-Bludley and Other Nuptials. Last evening Miss Annie Graham, daughte Last evening Miss Annie Graham, daughter of T. P. Graham, M. D., was married to G. Walker Beam, M. D., of Charliers. The wedding excited a great interest among the friends of Miss Graham, who, as the contralto of Shady Side Presbyterian Church, was both popular and well known. The service took place in the presence of the immediate relatives only, and at Dr. Graham's house. Dr. Beam and his bride left after the ceremony for the East.

Cinrke-Milhellaud.

Mr. Harry C. Milholland. bookkeeper of the Chronicle Telegraph, was married last evening to Miss Hattle Clarke, sister of Mrs. W. J. McCormack. of 411 Forbes avenue, only the immediate families being present. The couple will enjoy a two-weeks trip to Chicago, Detroit and Cleveland. Mr. Milholland is the son of James Milholland. Upon the couple's return they will reside at No. 36 Stockton avenue, Allegheny. Mr. Harry C. Milholland. bookkeeper of the

Denn-Miller.

A very pretty wedding of yesterday was the one in the Second Presbyterian Church at 5 P. one in the Second Presbyterian Church at 5 P.

— Just before the transformation of that edifice into a hospital for the relief of Johnstown
refugees. Miss Lilly Willis Dean was married
to Mr. D. Knox Miller, the architect, and many
friends of the contracting couple witnessed the
nuptials. The congratulations and attendant
ceremonies were cordial indeed, and the wedding was a memorable society event.

George Breed Gordon, of the law firm of

Dalzell, Scott & Gordon, was married in Brooklyn yesterday. The lady who became Mrs. Gordon is Miss Mary Edwards Boorum, daughter of W. B. Boorum, of that city. The wedding was quite a fashionable event. After the usual bridal trip the happy couple will take up their residence in this city.

Many invitations have been issued by Dr. and Mrs. O. W. Sadler for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Sara, to Mr. Albion Bindley, The ceremony took place in Grace Episcopa Church, Mt. Washington, last evening, at 8 o'clock. Afterward there was a delightful reception at "Grandview," the home of the bride's parents.

Getty-Scott. Mr. and Mrs. Andrew S. Getty, of Thirtythird street and Webster avenue, had invited many friends to the marriage of their daughter

Kate Armor, to Mr. Henry Browne Scott, yes-terday. It was solemnized last evening at 6 o'clock, and was a decidedly delightful event,

In Cincinnati yesterday Mr. George M. Carr, of the East End, and Miss Jessie Smithman, of Cincinnati were married. Their future home will be in the East End. STOLEN BY THE INDIANS.

Discovery of a Girl Who Has Been Missing for 21 Years. PORTLAND, ME., June 4.-In the year 1868 number of Indians were encamped at Knights-ville, and one of the families had in their pos-

session a white female child about 7 or 8 years old, and they so ill treated her that complaints were made to the Selectmen, who, upon investi-

were made to the Selectmen, who, upon investigation, felt it their duty to take the child, who was called Julia A. Sampson, and they accordingly did, and sent her to the Baldwin Place Home at Boston.

Since that time nothing had been heard from her until this week, when a lady from Bangor, accompanied by her daughter, called on the Selectmen and made inquiries about the child. The lady, whose name is Robbins, says that in the year 1868 the child was stolen from her home in Bangor, and she has never until within a few days been able to find any trace of her, and had almost given her up for dead. Her child's name was Agnes Maria Robbins, and she feels certain that the one at Knightsville was her child.

She has gone to Boston to make further in-She has gone to Boston to make further in-

EELSKINS FOR RHEUMATISM Sufferers Who Are Making on Industry for Boston Fishermen.

"Give me two large celskins," said a young woman who entered a North End drugstore at the time a Globe man happened to be quench-ing his thirst at the soda fountain. "Eelskins!" said the reporter to the clerk when the young lady had left with her pur chase. "What does she want of eelskins?" "Rheumatism," said the drug clerk. "You'd be suprised at the number of people who use eelsk ins for rheumatism. I know an old man whose arms and legs are completely strapped with them, and he believes that they prolong his life. We have more or less call for them, but I understand that up-town stores don't keep them, although once in a while their customers ask for them. We got our skins of a fish dealer on Atlantic avenue. He purchases them from South Boston people, who sell the skinned eels for food, and when the skins are dried, sell them to various customers. In many of the fish stores on Atlantic avenue you will see a bunch of the skins suspended from the wall by a hook. They are very oily and soft, and while I don't take much stock in them, numbers of people have implicit faith in them. I am told that there is a German family in South Boston that sell these eelskins to various people throughout the United States and realizes a snug little income therefrom." "Rhenmatism," said the drug clerk,

A SPECTRAL LOVER.

The Good-Natured Ghost That is Astonishin Many Hoosters.

INDIANAPOLIS, June 4.—A ghost and spirit manifestation story comes well authenticated from Washington county, Indiana. The ghost professes to be one Riley Mull, who died 38 years ago, aged 18 years. It came into the Coker family a year ago while Mrs, Coker and her daughter, Sallie, aged 14, were sitting in the

daughter, Sallie, aged 14, were sitting in the room by lamplight, and claims to have been attracted by the daughter. Hundreds of people have since gone and witnessed the manifestations of the spirit, which really did some remarkable things. It played an organ while the girl worked the bellows, beat a drum, wrote on a slate and talked very intelligently.

Strangely enough it thoroughly objected to profane language, and several times asked those who were present to pray, joining heartily in the "amen." The organ playing, drum beating, etc., have been done in other houses, where it would have been impossible to have fixed up any apparatus. Sallie Coker, to whom the ghost seems to be especially attached, appears to care but precious little for her ghostly lover, and not infrequently goes to sleep during its visits, while the mother treasures the hours of its visits. Mull, when alive, was her playmate.

MISCHIEVOUS CASH BOYS.

How They Amuse Themselves in New York When They've Nothing to Do.

From the New York Sun.1 The cash boys in a big drygoods store up town have invented a novel way of amusing themselves. During the day many ladies enter the store leading their children, who come tag-ging after them with one of the little red toy balloons floating in the air. The cash boys have an arrangement by which they can propel a pin with deadly accuracy. They shoot the pins at the balloons and puncture them. The air escapes, and in a few seconds the balloon has disappeared, to the tearful horror of its

Cold Feet in June.

From the Chicago News. "Cold Feet in June," a beautiful poem by the gifted poetess, Miss Juleppa Mint, contains the following delicious lines, which are very appli-cable to the present weather:

"The blooms upon the sweet wistaria Are quite suggestive of malaria, And all the birds with songs symphonic Warm the sad heart with kindly glow As does a chills-and-fever toni

From the Philadelphia Press. 1

The tan-colored shoe and fiannel shirt have broken out more violently this year than ever before. They are unconventional and infor-mal: they belong to no "set," they are equally mai: they belong to no "set," they are equally in favor in town and country, in the mountains and at the seashore, and are ostentatious only in their suggestions of ease. The tan-colored shoe and the fannel shirt have risen to the dignity of summer institutions; they have come to stay, and all the protests of bootblacks and laundrymen shall not provall against them.

He'd Rather Trouble Somebody Else. From the Louisville Courier-Journal. Mr. Vonbinkelsteinhausenbloser, of Ohlo, is right in refusing to change his name. No man likes to have his letters mixed with other peo-ple's. And besides, why shouldn't letter car-riers and sign painters earn their salaries?

A Detailed Description of the Broken Dam.

SCENES OF DESOLATION.

Chaos Reigns Everywhere In That Region Stories of Those Who Saw the Lak Give Away-An Old Man's Experience-Assertions That the Club Gave a \$2,000-000 Guarantee. FROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT. 1

SOUTH FORK, June 4.-About an hour ago I stood at the top of the abuttment of the South Fork lake and looked down into the abyss created by the maddened waters, which after-ward made their murderous onslaught upon Johnstown, and changed a district flourishing with industries into a place of unburied dead. There the vast area of mud and slime spread itself out as far as the eye could reach. All looked dead and dreary—chaotic, in fact. Here, then, was the seat of the Angel of Death who, in his rapid flight down the Conemaugh, had blown his breath of everlasting sleep into thousands of happy households. Here, thou, was his cradle, and from the aspect overspread-ing the scene like a funeral cloak, the Angel had apparently returned to the place of

Death was seen in the dry rustling leave which still clung to the trees that lay strewed in all directions. Death was marked upon every big rock covering the land at least 30 feet deep. Death was presented to view by millions of young fish which covered the gravel for miles, lying there dried up and with their mouths wide open. Death seemed to be the echo of each of our footsteps, and over awed by the moldering aspect of the rapidly decomposing objects. Now we instinctively halt and shudder at the sickening scene be-

The Cradle of Death. A slow, but steady drizzling rain made the streets of Johnstown totally impassable yesterday forencen. As the many stories of death, loss of friends, brother, mother, father, sister, had been so often told me that the very thought of the awful scenes brought a guip into my throat, I hurried out of town as quickly as a pair of horses and a buggy could carry me. The driver was a farmer from South Fork valley, who had told me such a story about the bursted reservoir that I concluded to go and see it. The road from Johnstown up along the see it. The road from Johnstown up along the side of the hill brought us anto gloriously beautiful scenery, and at the top of the hill I turned around to have one more glance at the devastated town; and in the next moment I

tried to forget it.
On and on the horses flew through an avenu of the most beautiful trees. Beyond them on each side vast forests stretched themselves over the hills, and the refreshing fragrance of the soft verdant foliage removed the horrors of the past at lest temporarily. As the wheels rapidly advanced over the ground the beauties of the surrounding country increased. The rain had ceased and the sky began to clear up. A blue speck suddenly pressed itself through the fleecy clouds. It grow and grew, and presently it was made resplendent with the deep orange-colored sun, which now loomed up in the horizon. Gradually the buggy went again on the down grade until at last the driver stopped in front of a pile of logs and lumber, "Now, we are near South Fork creek, and here is the place where we commence to get at the ravages made by the eurging waters as they rushed down from the lake," said the farmer. "We had better get out of the buggy and go up to the breastworks." the soft verdant foliage removed the horrors of

The Farmer's Story.

We are just at the place where the road from Johnstown leads across the creek. It was a magnificently romantic spot. On either side of the road stood a copse of beautiful hemlock trees, which seemed to have been planted there as the pillars of a gate to the plain beyond. We went beyond; but sooner than day changes into night in the tropics the entire scenery had changed. We seemed to have entered upon a sea beech. Everything was govered with gravel and sand and pebbles. "This is some of the ground washed out of the lake," said my companion, with a sigh, "and it covers some of the finest meadow land in this part of the country to a depth of ten feet, but let us go on and turn to the right." So we did, and another extraordinary sight struck us. There were trunks of oak trees lying all over the ground before us, with their bark entirely pealed from the wood, and their branches stretched out toward heaven, as if to call the avenging angel to deal retribution for the wrong committed among them. We were standing in a valley which was about 300 yards wide. The hills on each side were covered with most beautiful wants was about swy parts where. The hims on each side were covered with most beautiful wood lands, and the creek seemed to be running through this valley like a silvery streak until they all lost themselves against another hill which lay directly behind us. The whole was more like an immense hall with the

Front Wall Knocked Out. Toward this opening we were bent, but nothing except the gravel underfoot, the rippling of the creek, and the woods, and the sur and the heavens above us were to be seen Slowly we advanced, and gradually the grave disappeared and we walked on big pebble Then they grew, and we had large stones. Then even they grew smaller, and we now had to climb over gigantic stone, weighing perhaps hundreds of tons, and apparently defying the strength of a Hercules. While we groped and climbed among these large blocks the guide remarked suddenly: "Now look up." I obeyed, and then for a moment or two I stood speechless. Before me I looked into a monstrous chasm—a Cyclopean gorge, whose very jaws were yawning toward the woods as if they were waiting to swallow a mountain, and true enough a pretty good-sized mountain could find plenty of room in this opening; and this chasm, this opening, represented the aperture through which the wild waves burst loose toward the city. The opening was about 100 feet deep and 100 feet wide. Silently and breathless we stood and gazed into the big hole. Then our thoughts flew upon the wings of imagination away to Johnstown, the field of so many deaths. Then they hurried on to Bolivar and Nineveh, to linger on the pale, distorted faces of the many women and children whom we saw in their coffins. Here we were at Then they grew, and we had large stones

The Fountain Head of all the trouble. The thought caused us to recoil at the sight before us as if we were being stared at by a venomous snake. "Let us climb up the side of the breastworks," the farmer at last broke in, and in 15 minutes we had succeeded in making the ascent. There was not a drop of water to be seen in the lake. As far as the eye could reach all was empty—nothing but black mud from one end to the other. Looking around we could see a wooden sign stuck up in a tree: "No fishing or hunting on these grounds under the penalty of \$100 as provided for by act of Assembly." What bitter irony upon the cold facts of stern reality.

Not far from the place where the dam of the reservoir had burst stood a wooden shanty with 20 Italians in it. The foreman called himself Jack Lowrie and when asked whether he had been present at the time the accident occurred he said: "Yes, I have been here with my men for several weeks working for the South Fork Club." not a drop of water to be seen in the lake. As

"Will you kindly relate your experience of last Friday?"

"Well, I will tell you. On last Wednesday the lake was all right. The water was still lo feet from the top of the dam, its usual height; but, as everybody knows, on Thursday it began to rain very hard. I kept on all day and all night incessantly, and on Friday morning I noticed the water in the lake was rapidly rising. From that time it continued to rise at the rate of 10 inches per hour. During the morning the people from the neighborhood came round here in large numbers to see what the lake was doing, and all of them knew that

There Was Damage Ahead.

At 2 o'clock in the afternoon water began to run over the top of the dam, right there in the middle of the breastwork. Then everybody bewashed away. Deeper and deeper grew the hole until 3 o'clock, when the entire wall went hole until 3 o'clock, when the entire wall went off. It was an awful moment. I stood just ten yards away from where the dam went. The entire wall which filled that immense hole you see before you tore itself loose and moved down into the meadows as a wagon on a greased track. It was awful, and I shall never forget it. First, when the ground got loose and the water shot through a narrow space in the wall you could hear a hissing, whistling noise, very much like a dog will make when he has got a bone and you want to take it away from him. This noise increased, became louder and louder, the hissing grew into a rumbling sound then it became a roar, until it found its climax in the lend thunder of a wild storm. The roaring was something terrific. You could not hear your own voice. There were apsectators all along the bank of the valley over there, who saw the awful catastrophe. The water continued to rush

through the opening for just about an hour, and at 4 o'clock the lake was as empty as you see it now." "Now, tell me. Don't you think that something might have been done to prevent this calamity?" HEROIC LIFE SAVERS.

An Old Mun's Experience

awful field of devastation, we made a detour

as far as the road from where we started. At

Praying to the Lord

to keep us alive but it was not to be. Sud

lenly a big wave of water came along and

yet live to see the dam break. Well, I saw it once about 20 years ago, but I never drempt to live long enough to see it again. However, we must take things as they are. It is no use complaining. I am too old for that now."

The Club's Guarantee.

the guide, "stood another farm belonging to Mr. George Lamb. He lost everything he had

in the world, and he got nearly drowned him-

those trees looking out of the sand? Well, that was his orchard, and you can judge how deep

the sand must be when nothing but the crown

could be heard for miles around here. But let us go further."

Following the course of South Fork creek

re came to the front of a hill where the rivulet

takes a turn to the right. At that bend the as

pect presenting itself was most curious. The water of the creek formerly ran quietly

through a beautiful forest of enormous hem

gan had been made in the woods about 50 feet

wide, and every tree which had formerly cov-

wide, and every tree which had formerly covered the ground, and in whose shadow the small stream ran down toward the Conemaugh, was pulled out by the roots. Some of the trees were standing on their crown, the roots spread out alott, but there was not a vestige of bark left on any tree. All was bare as if an army of beavers had been attracking them.

Thus it continued for about a quarter of a mile, until again a bend occurred in the stream, this time the course going to the left. The same scene of utter wilderness uprooted and unbarked trees, and the valley covered with enormous stones of tons upon tons of weight, was reproduced. From here the great big mountain of water, which had been seen by scores of the people on the train near Johnstown on that memorable Friday afternoon, took its downward course through South Fork village and into the Conemaugh. There were only five lives lost in South Fork. Philip Herbert, Charles Geisenbeim, Lizzie, Theobald and John Torrens—but nearly half the village has been destroyed. Before the dam burst the South Fork people were notified, and hence they were able to escape, though their homes had been destroyed.

TROUBLE IN THE CAMP.

Some Nationalists Believe That Sullivan

Had the Meeting Postponed.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.)

New York, June 4.—There is a prospect of a big row among the Irish Nationalists throughout the entire country in consequence of the announcement just made by President Fitzgerald, of the Irish National League, that

Fitsgerald, of the Irish National League, that the convention to be held next week in Philadelphia has been postponed. The dispatch from Lincoln giving this intelligence says that President Fitzgerald postponed the convention on the advice of Mr. Parnell that such action be taken. "The postponement," the dispatch added, "is until after the ending of the present session of the British Parliament."

added, "is until after the anding of the present session of the British Parliament."

A reporter conversed with many prominent Irishmen in New York to-day, and in almost every instance the postponement of the League convention was condemned in the strongest term. The statement that Mr. Parnell ordered with increduility. The impression among Irishmen in this city over Mr. Fitzgerald's action is that he has postponed the convention on account of the Cronin murder case, and Mr. Fitzgerald in all probability will be asked to make public the correspondence between himself and Mr. Parnell. Alexander Sullivan, who is considered to be President Fitzgerald's confidential adviser, as everybody knows, has had

dential adviser, as everybody knows, has had his name mixed in one way or another in the Cronin case. A National League convention without Sullivan as a delegate would be like the play of "Hamlet" with Hamlet left out, so that there is a more than a little justification for the sungicion that President Fixerrald has

A TEST OF AUTHORITY.

City Linble to Business Tax?

of the Hartman Steel Works against Pittsburg to restrain the city from collecting business tax levied on plaintiff. The works of the company are at Beaver Falls, but they have a branch office in this city. The assessors assessed the company for all business transacted at the Pittsburg office.

The firm claim that they are not liable to taxation in Pittsburg, as the business here is merely that of keeping accounts and attending to correspondence. Orders are taken, but they hold that the business is actually transacted at the works in Beaver Falls.

Messrs. D. T. Watson and J. H. Reed represented the steel company, and City Attorney Moreland and Assistant City Attorney Carnahan appeared for the city.

From the Chicago News.)

To "Constant Reader": The famous saying,
"Head, I win," was not coined by the Hon. J.
S. Clarkson, of Iowa. Your mistake was a nat-

An argument was had before Judge Slagle

on that President Fitzgerald has

for the suspicion that President Fitz postponed the convention just to acc Alexander Sullivan and his frieuds.

yesterday in the test case equity proof of the Hartman Steel Works against P

Scenes of Desolution

"Right here on the side of the creek," said

"I do not know. I hardly think so; although I tried when I saw the waters rush over the middle there. I got my men to make a ditch over beside the hill, where the abutment was A Brave Girl Jumps Into the Raging Flood, more solid. I know that the breastwork, which had only a diameter of about 30 feet at the top,

mad only a diameter of about 30 leet at the top, was bound to go if the water once began to wash over. Colonel Unger was here when I was digging this ditch, but when he saw me at it, he told me to lot it go. He never thought the dam was going to burst, but I knew better. Of course, when Colonel Unger told me to stop, I stopped, but I think that a great deal of the dancer might have been avoided." SAVING HER TWO SISTERS

anger might have been avoided."

"Well, it was an awful spectacle to see that mountain of water rush down the valley and tear down everything before it. I saw some of the biggest trees that I have ever seen here torn completely out of the ground and carried down the stream, and when all was over the beautiful landscape was changed into a chaotic seventy Human Beings Taken From the Water by the Columbia Club-An Altoona Girl's Strange Experience-Little Cecilia Thomas Tells a Thrilling Story.

down the stream, and when all was over the beautiful landscape was changed into a chaotic wilderness. Mr. George Fischer's farm stood over there besides the stream, and the first rush of the watter carried the whole place away, and you could not find out now where the house stood. The man is poor because his land is completely ruined by the gravel, sand and stone which is covering it in some places at a depth of 30 feet." PROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT. JOHNSTOWN, June 4 .- Among the familie who secured safety from the angry floods upon the roof of their residence was the wife, daugh-ter and two children of John Duncan, a promi-nent citizen of Johnstown. Just at the moment when the few unfortunates thought themselves We left the Italians packing their trunks and valises. "We are going away in the morning, because we cannot do anything here now. We cannot even amuse ourselves by fishing in the free from danger a telegraph pole struck the end of the house. The force of the shock cast the two little ones into the water. Without a moment's hesitation Miss Duncan, who is an excellent swimmer, jumped in and rescued her lake, because it is empty," were the last words they said, and retracing our steps across that

half-drowned sisters.

The work done by the Columbia Club, the swell organization here, was something re-markable. Its members were at dinner when the flood burst upon them, but they jumped out at once and manfully went to work. To their united efforts 70 beings, who were liter ally jerked from the jaws of death, owe their

as far as the road from where we started. At the bank of the creek stood an old man trying to get across. "That is grandpa Fischer; let us talk to him," said the guide. Fischer was a man 50 years of age, and father of the man who lost his property. He had been thought dead because no one had seen him since Decoration Day. The old man himself said: "Inever thought that I would have to go through the likes of this in my old days. Last Thursday I went to see my grandson down in Minersville, near Johnstown, and on Friday I meant to come up again, but, alas, since then I have gone through an awful time. When the waters came rushing along the Canemaugh towards town we were all at my grandson's home, but soon the waters broke in on us. I went to the roof of the house and so did my grandson, his wife and his child. There we all sat Laura Proser was taken out alive some time this afternoon. The poor girl was badly crushed about the legs and one arm will have to be

Mary Wayne's Rescue.

Mary Wayne, of Altoona, was also rescued. She had a thrilling experience. The young lady had come from Altoona to attend a wedding, and was dressing for the occasion when

ding, and was dressing for the occasion when the water came. When found she was naked, and they dressed her in boys' clothes. She wore these garments to Altoona.

Jacob Fross and James Mohan, of Pittaburg, brothers-in-law to John Thomas, told a Dis-PATCH reporter that they went to Johnstown on Saturday last and when they arrived soon found Mr. Thomas who was saved as also his oldest girl Cecilia, Il years old. Mr. Thomas had a saloon on the corner of First and Railroad streets. The house had seven rooms and when the flood came there were 18 persons in one room. Thomas clung to his son Sylvester, 4 years old, and went down with him twice before he was forced to let nim go. He then saved himself. Cecilia's father has not seen her yet. Minnie 6 and Annie 9 years old were not found. Sylvester was found and is buried. denly a big wave of water came along and dashing against the house my grand-daughter and her little child were carried off the roof. No sconer had the husband noticed it than he jumped after them to save them, but what a vain attempt. All three drifted down the river until at last I lost sight of them all. There I sat on the top of that house, an old There I sat on the top of that house, an old man, 80 years old, and probably not a soul in the world left who cared for me or belonged to me, for I was sure that our homestead here had gone with everybody in it. Well, I sat on the house for an hour, when another wave dashed against it. It began to weaken and at last it drifted away. I held to the roof as best I could, but it was 24 hours before I got rescued. Ah, this lake, this lake, I have lived here for nearly 40 years and I always said that I would yet live to see the dam break. Well, I saw it once about 20 years ago, but I never drempt Several Remarkable Escapes.

Barbara Smith, Thomas' hired girl, who was Barbara Smith, Thomas' hired girl, who was drowned, was well-known at Sharpsburg. Her relatives and parents, who reside in Johnstown, were all lost Harvy Wagner, a Tarentum glass worker, and Joseph Duffy were saved, and Richard Howe, owner of the property. Duffy floated 18 miles on a piece of timber, and states that he saw countless numbers of people go under, while during his perilous journey he went under water seven times.

Mr. Andrew Noe, another brother-in-law to Mr. Thomas, who has been at Johnstown since last Sunday, stated, when seen by the writer, that little Cecilia Thomas said that she and her mother drifted about a mile. The young man who saved Cecilia, was about to rescue her mother, when the latter went under. The little girl begged to her rescuer to let her go, but he clung to her and kept her safe.

IT WAS NOT TRUE.

False Charge Made Against One of the Local Firemen.

the sand must be when nothing but the crown of the trees looks out of it. All his land is ruined, but he says that the club will return him the money."

"How is that?"

"I do not know, but the people around here say that the members of the South Fork Club when they built the dam gave a bond of \$2,000,000, with the understanding that when the dam would break they would give that amount toward all damage done to property and otherwise. If that is so it will come very handy to a good many people." JOHNSTOWN, June 4.—A deputy consta-ble of Johnstown, named Hetzinger cre-ated considerable excitement this evening toward all damage done to property and otherwise. If that is so it will come very handy to a good many people."

"By the way, what do the people around here say about the accident?"

"A good many things. We are very sorry for the members of the South Fork Club, because the members brought a great deal of money to the farmers. But we have always lived in constant fear of the dam bursting. Whenever there has been any rain here at all the first question would always fe: "Will the dam be able to stand it?" But, curiously enough, when it did come nobody wasted to believe it. It was the same as the cry about the welf. But the people here believed it, because the roaring of the waters as they broke through that hole when he stated that he was going to arrest a Pittsburg fireman of No. 10 Engine Company, of Mount Washington, for robbing one of the dead bodies recovered from the debris, of \$400. When the Assistant Chief was seen and asked

what he Assistant Chief was seen and asset what he knew about the matter.

"The body," he said. "was that of Mrs. Eva Bending, of Mt. Washington, who was in Johnstown to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Hill, at the time the disaster overcame the city. "The woman died with the rest of her family, and she was not found until this evening. Wall this seen who knew the woman since she Well, this man, who knew the woman since she was lying on the ground, and as he noticed her pocket hanging outside of her dress, he pulled to fin and took the money out. But he never kept the cash. He has delivered it to the hands of the committee and he immediately telegraphed the fact of the recovery of the body to her friends."

That is the true story of the affair, and I know the Pittsburg firemen sufficiently to know that they would not steal anything that belongs to any of the dead bodies.

PITTSBURG PEOPLE SAVED.

Pennsylvania Railroad Wreck. IFROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT. JOHNSTOWN, June 4.—This afternoon about 3 o'clock another party of the travelers who were in the Eastern express, which was caught at Conemaugh on Friday afternoon when the waters came down from South Fork, arrived in Johnstown. The party consisted of Mr. William M. Williams, Mr. William Scherer, Miss Margaret Patrick, the daughter of W. Patrick, the banker; Miss Whittaker, of Brooklyn; Mr. T. H. Swift, of Allegheny, and Mr. Davis and family, of Lancaster, who have friends at Allegheny. Mr. Robinson stated that they had got off the train all right and escaped over the hills to Ebensburg, where they were ever since. All of these people left this evening on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

REVERIES OF A PHILOSOPHER.

How fragrant are the fields and groves! The feathered songsters sing their loves; The days are warm, the days are bright; The swallows skim the river's brink; In meadows sings the bobolink;
Where buttercups adorn the dale
And daisies wink their eyes,

The brindle cow with supple tail

Whisks off the peaky flies. POOL DAYS, NOT COOL DAYS, The perspiration beads the brow, And Sol at noonday flames; And there's a deal of betting now On baseball games.

Such betting oft brings grief and woes Some men lose quite a pot Of money and get left although

THE LOVER AND HIS LASS

They trip across the dewy grass Beneath the stellar lights; The lovers burn no coal or gas On these delightful nights. The frog within the sedgy pool

A song sings to his mate While they sit on the plazzas cool, Or swing upon the gate. Beneath the oaks and pines they meet And spend a happy time; Ah! love is strong and life is sweet

When June is in her prime A PRETTY SUGGESTION. They lingered at her father's door, The hour was shining bright,

The youth had said good night. But still reluctant to depart Her tiny hand he pressed, While all the love that filled his heart

His ardent looks confessed. At length the maiden blushed and sighed. And said in accents low, I hope, dear John, you will not try To kiss me 'ere you go,

Now ripening are the native fruits
That everybody wants;
The girls put on short bathing suits
The dogs put on long pants.

IT IS REPORTED SO. He lies all day in June's sweet air, Beneath her cloudless skies, The pretty speckled trout to snare, And then goes home and lies.

Of course he fatled to land them all! Of this he makes the most.

And those he caught were very small

Compared with those he lost.

CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS.

-Terre Haute, Ind., has the oil tever. Everybody is getting up a company to bore for the greasy fluid.

-Mesquite, Tex., comes forward with -- Acequite, ick, comes orward with a champion snake story. A snake measuring six feet in length was killed near there, and its immense size caused the parties who found it to cut it open. It was found to contain three large rabbits and 22 guinea eggs.

-There is a new fly in the market which

will doubtless take well with angiers. The hook is so completely concealed as to be invisi-ble even when the fly is held in the hand. It is made like a white miller and is so constructed that the action of the water will not affect it. -A philanthropic citizen of Harvey

county, Kansas, has planted three miles of peach trees along a public road "for the benefit of travelers." But the small boys of the neigh-borhood have another theory as to whom they will benefit, -Hereafter women will be admitted to the Hartford Theological Seminary on the same terms as men. This action has been taken by the trustees to meet the needs of women who desire to prepare themselves for Christian work either at home or abroad.

-The Salvation Army has a new method of advertising itself in Paris. An open car-riage is daily hired and in it are placed four of the most conspicuous members of the confra-ternity—a North American Indian, a China-man, an Egyptian and a Persian. These are driven wherever the crowd is greatest.

-An American painter, living in Flor who went to see it began to dance, the shaking of the canvas made the figure have such a semblance of demoniac laughter that the dancers would not continue until the picture was covered.

-A team of four cows appeared in Belle vne, Idaho, not long, ago having been driven from Nebraska, a distance of 1,000 miles. They had acted as motive power for a prairie schooner, and had also furnished milk and butter for the tamily en route. They were in good condition, with the exception of their feet, which needed those badly.

-A new mat, which acts as a foot scraper without retaining the dirt on its surface, and which is readily cleaned, is made of face, and whole is ready cleaned, is made of flexible wood matting. Strips of clear white hard maple, straight-grained and well-seasoned are connected by means of galvanized from wire, with a rubber tube between them, and the result is a very durable and flexible mat.

-While Henry Parker was calling on Miss Dudgeon, in a small town near Mt. Vernon, O., the other night at midnight, a masked man O., the other night at miningin, a massed man entered the room, presented a revolver at his head, and demanded his money. Parker re-pifed that he had none, but when the robber cocked the revolver the young man handed him over \$1, all he had. The robber escaped. This is a warning to all young men not to stay later than 11 o'clock. -Recent experiments to ascertain within

what limits the ear can distinguish the difference in the pitch of two sounds show that the smallest difference perceptible by untrained or only slightly trained ears appears to be from one-sixth to one-fortieth of a semi-tone. It is said that a peculiarity that seems to apply alike to trained and untrained ears is that they de-tect upward differences more easily than down-ward. -To think of having a hole bored through your nose in order to facilitate breathing is al-most brutal. But it is not considered so in these

most brutal. But it is not considered so in these days for the operation is performed on all sorts of persons. The carsmen of a certain college who have just submitted to it are merely following a current fad of one school of doctors. The part that is bored is the cartilage between the nostrils inside the nose. The hole is bored by means of a sort of wire drill, and the operation is said not to hurt at all. Very many ladies as well as men have their noses bored. The wound does not show, of course. -Sir William Thomson recently delivered a series of lectures on physics at Johns Hopkins University, and the fashionable people of Balti-more set out to make them an event in social

more set out to make them an event in social intellectual circles. They understood that some mathematical training was necessary, but Bir William sailed right into the questions involving differential and integral calculus. After Le had filled a blackboard with equations he turned and asked, "Do you follow me?" A few minutes later, in a particularly difficult problem he mildly asked his audience, if they saw any mistake, to call his attention to it. He wondered why everybody smiled. Half a dozen very studious looking men made up the audience at a second lecture. -From New England comes the idea of applying the drop-a-nickel principle to the tele phone. The person who wants to send lo messages occasionally, but does not care to come a regular subscriber, will be privileged stop at any of several kiosks or sentry boxes

distributed about the streets, drop a bit of money into a slot and open a deor admitting him to the mouthpiece of a telephone through which he can communicate with his friends at will, or send an order to his grocer, or engage a seat at the theater for the evening performance. But is it not odd that, with all the public conveniences featered by the nickel-and-slot device, nobody seems yet to have thought of a scheme for furnishing the customer with change of the right size? It is not everybody who has a nickel in his pocket whenever he wants to use one of these slot-boxes. Why should not each box, therefore, have one supplementary to it, which on receiving a dollar or a half-dollar or a quarter will shoot out an envelope containing the equivalent in small change? Here is a chance for some inventive genius. -A little girl in Lewiston, Me., fell in

love with the sweet dissonance of the "Silver Threads Among the Gold," as wound out by the hand organ the other day, and she went to her mother's purse for money for the grinder. "What have you?" asked her mother carelessly, as the little one approached the window with the piece of money. "A penny," was the reply, "but it is an awfully pretty one." Her mother held out her hand to look at it, and was surprised to see it a \$5 gold piece. A half a minute more and the barrel organ virtuoso would have been wealthy. The lady says she would have member the loss of the money so much as she would it he permanence of the "Silver Threads." Five dollars' worth of "Silver Threads." Five dollars' worth of "Silver Threads." Five dollars' worth of soling the solid have included the summer vacation while the house is closed. If a hand organ will play five times for I cent, it will play 25,000 for 500 cents, in which each tune is repeated 500 times, not including the additional favors in the direction of additional tunes arising from hope of receiving another \$5 gold piece. the hand organ the other day, and she went to

CLIPPED BITS OF WIT.

The Customary Question.-Lady Customer-Do you keep linen writing paper? Stationer-Yes, ma'am. Lady Customer-Will it wash. -Burlington Pro-

A Dangerous Experiment-Miss Antique (school teacher) -- What does w-h-i-t-e spell Class (No answer).

Miss Antique—What is the color of my skin?

Class (in chorus)—Yellow.—Neso York Weekiy. "Change of climate is what you need," said

the high-priced physician, after he had listened; all to all the details of the patient's case. "Change of climate!" exclaimed the patient in surprise. "Why, man alive, I've never had anything else. I've lived right here in New England all my life."— Quick to Act .- Smith-I've just taken some of Dr. Quack's medicine; thought I'd try a new doctor. Do you know much about him?

Jones-Yes, a little. A friend of mine took some Did, ch? Was it quick to act?" "Oh, yes; there was crape on the door next morning." - New York Sun. Reasonably Safe:-Mr. Slick (innocently)

-I never went home drunk in the whole course o my life.

Mr. Coldwater (congratulatory) - Ah, that's good. I'm very glad to hear it, and I hope you never will, Mr. Slick-Well, I won't, unless the patrol wagon is off duty some night and a strange driver gets on to me. - Washington Critic.

Conditional Pardon. - Oldgrudge - The doctor says I am about to die and I sent for you that we who have been bitterest enemies all these years might receive each other's forgiveness.

Makepeace—I most truly forgive you in every-Oldgrudge-And I forgive you, if I die, but remember if I recover, the fight will be take just where we now drop it. - Omaha World

Miseries of Suburban Life,-Mrs. Suburb You are very late to-night. Supper was ready - You are very fact to large the self train and two hours ago.

Mr. Suburb—Yes. I missed the 5:17 train and had to take the 5:19.

Mrs. S.—But that is only two minutes.

Mr. S.—Yes, my dear, but the 5:17 comes straighs through, and the 5:19 stops at 173 stations before it gets here.—New York Weekly.

Dilamidated

Humbling a House Agent.-Dilapidated Specimen-Say, wat's the price o' that 'ere brown-atone?' Agent-Huh! What do you want to know for?

for?
Dilapidated Specimen—None o'yr sirs. I'm walkin' to Saratogy, where I've been promised a all summer job as head waiter.
Agent (humbly)—The price is only \$60,000, siz.-New York Weekly.