The Wheeling Daily Intelligencer.

ESTABLISHED AUGUST 24: 1852. WHEELING, WEST VA., SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 9, 1884. VOLUME XXXII.—NUMBER 146.

The Intelligencer.

Office: Nos. 25 and 27 Fourteenth Street.

THE INTELLIGENCER desires to make public acknowledgement to its neighbor, the *Register*, for the kind proffer of any aid it might have need of.

IN these times what is best in human nature asserts itself. Men who live by day's wages have forgotten themselves and turned in to help their neighbors without the hope of reward.

AS THE waters fall there will be an accumulation of debris to be removed from the streets. Doubtless the Board of Public Works will avail itself of the opportunity to give work to needy men.

IT is not possible to name every one who has acted a noble part; nor every one who has grabbed for the last farthing. Happily avarice has been less common than a gracious and spontaneous generosity.

IN its submerged condition the INTELLIGENCER has been the recipient of so much kindness that acknowledgement can not be made in every case. Our friends will please believe that we are not ungrateful for the smallest favor.

WITHOUT solicitation subscriptions are coming in. Nobody ought to wait to be asked. Those who can give should send their names and amounts to the Mayor at the *City Building or to any member of the* committee. Where the cash is not at hand let the committee know what it is the intention to give.

As the waters recede the destitution and privation will be more apparent. It will take many days—perhaps weeks—before the homeless people can be comfortably settled once more and the city restored to its normal condition. All this will require work and money. Let the volunteers and subscriptions come forward.

FOR the third day the INTELLIGENCER comes up and out through the flood. It has been able to appear at all, or at least without resort to the tedious process of a hand press, through the kindness of its neighbors above the flood line. The strain has been very great—almost beyond general comprehension—and this morning we let down, for the first time, to half a sheet, feeling that half a sheet is better than no paper.

PROVIDENCE has prospered Wheeling, and saved her from disasters which have fallen on other communities. Now is our time to lend to the Lord by giving to the poor—poor to-day, whatever may have been their condition four days ago. In after years, when this terrible calamity shall be recalled, let it be said that Wheeling helped herself out of the slough. It is no false pride that suggests the feeling, expressed on every hand, that we ought not to accept assistance from the outside until we have exhausted our own resources. *The distress in this valley will be* great, and we must not take from others what they may need more than we do.

IT was rumored, yesterday, that some persons were trying to buy up provisions to corner the market. The report could not be verified, and it is believed to be untrue. It may as well be understood that nothing so barbarous will be tolerated. This community has authorized a Relief Committee of responsible citizens to go ahead and do whatever in its judgement may be necessary. This includes the procuring of provisions. The Committee is prepared to pay reasonable prices for what it needs, and if it can not get those things at reasonable prices it will get them first and settle the account afterwards. This ugly rumor is so opposed to the generous sentiment and noble behavior of the people that it does not seem worthy of credit; but a plain understanding may save trouble.

A Minnesota Tragedy.

MINNEAPOLIS, February 8.—A *Tribune* special gives an account of a tragedy in Gould's lumber camp, thirty miles up Pine river. Adolph Brooks fired one barrel of a shot gun at Mrs. Gould's sister, inflicting a dangerous wound. Meeting Gould soon after he fired the second barrel at him, but missed him. Gould, arming himself, stated in pursuit, but found Brooks dead, the latter having blown the top of his head off by inserting the muzzle of the gun in his mouth. Brooks was supposed to be crazy.

The Amalgamated Scale.

PITTSBURGH, February 8.—The Annual Convention of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers to determine the scale of wages for the ensuing year from June 1st, will be held in this city Saturday, April 5th. Each district in the Association will hold conventions on the second Saturday in March to elect delegates to the general convention and suggest changes in the present scale.

Labor Riot in London.

LONDON, February 8.—Fifteen thousand striking miners at Blockburn last night marched through the streets toward the house of a manufacturer with the intention of hanging him in effigy before his residence. The crowd refusing to disperse the police charged on the procession and during the melee several persons were injured. Affairs are beginning to assume a serious aspect.

CABLE FLASHES.

France will send war material for six gunboats to Tonquin.

The British corvette Carysfoot, has left Alexandria for the Red Sea.

During January the British imports decreased £91,625 as compared with January of last year, and the exports decreased £1,956,118.

THE WORST OVER.

The Waters Rapidly Receding All Over Town,

Much to the Joy of the Homeless Hundreds.

The Awful Suffering Consequent Not Abated

And the Situation More and More Apalling.

Noble Efforts for the Relief of the Destitute

Still Leave Much for the Benevolent to Do.

Sights and Incidents in All Parts of Town

And Particulars of the Losses and Damage.

The News Along the River Above and Below.

The water receded steadily all day yesterday, and at 3 o'clock this morning promised to desert Fourteenth and Twelfth streets by daybreak. The water will no doubt be below the danger line here by this evening. The mud and debris which the receding waters leave on the streets, the damaged houses and the drift wood and other vestiges of the flood become more apparent as the water disappears.

The worst work of the flood is doubtless yet unknown, and doubtless many ghastly and sickening facts will be disclosed when the Ohio resumes its normal proportions.

THE FOURTH DAY

Of the Greatest Flood Since the Noachian Deluge.

Yesterday was the fourth day of the great flood of 1884, which will go down to history as an event without a parallel in the history of the Ohio Valley.

Yesterday was also the fifty-second anniversary of the highest water in 1832. The event was commemorated in a manner which exceeded in memorable features the event *itself. The scenes of the previous* day were repeated in the submerged districts, the day opening, as Thursday had closed, with innumerable skiffs, john boats and bateaux navigating the flooded streets. The Board of Public Works had their bateaux ferries in operation early in the morning, and they were crowded all day.

The waters receded steadily, but not rapidly, and large areas were still submerged at midnight. An extra force of special policemen in skiffs patroled the flooded streets all night.

The meeting at the Third ward school *house yesterday systematized the work of* relief, and apportioned it among the various committees. All day long the god-like work of alleviating suffering went on, men sacrificing personal interests, comfort and health to ameliorate the condition of their unfortunate fellow men, and women working with unselfish devotion to secure as great a degree of comfort for the sufferers as possible. Much is left to be done, and it will be many days before the task of caring for the homeless will be done.

LAST NIGHT.

Mud After the Water—Some Echoes From the Day.

At midnight last night the fog was so dense all over the river and city that one's hand could hardly be seen in front of him. The water, as had been predicted during the day by rivermen, was receding very fast, but leaving behind it a deposit of thick, sticky mud that was even worse than water, if such a thing were possible. A reporter was sent to the Island at that hour. It was being patrolled by police boats under the direction of Mr. Cowden. *It was authentically stated by parties* who came from the other side of the Island that the drift had forced the back river bridge about six inches out of place. The wonder is that the structure was not swept away hours before. The drift against it was very heavy and the current swift. It sucked many an outbuilding under, and as they would crash up under the floor of the bridge there would be reports like those of a cannon.

When the reporter reached the west end of the bridge last night, many Islanders were there with a force of men with brooms waiting a chance to embark to their homes and commence the work of cleaning out. The crossing leading from the bridge to Sam Norton's residence was only covered to the depth of about half a foot *where only a few hours before there* had been a madly rushing torrent up to a man's waist. The force of that torrent can be judged when it is stated that stones as large as a person's body were washed several feet from their places. The pavements are also badly washed out.

RELIEF FUNDS.

Handsome Additions Made to the Subscriptions.

Subscriptions of money and articles of clothing, provisions and other necessaries *were generously offered yesterday*, and the list was swelled to good proportions during the day. The following subscriptions were received by the committee:

Subscriptions to Mayor Miller:

Augustus Pollack	$500
Hobbs, Brockunier & Co.	300
J. W. Mitchell	5
Joseph A. Bodley	25
W. C. Smith	25
Dr. W. J. Bates, Jr.	10
Dr. W. J. Bates, Sr.	50
L. C. Stifel	100
M. Heyman	40
A. L. Rice & Co.	10
James McAdams	10
Rev. Dr. McLure	10
Mrs. Ella Caldwell	1
C. Hess & Son	100
W. H. Blinehart	10
Mrs. Walker	1
John M. Birch	10
W. F. Stifel	100
Dr. J. C. Hupp	25
Horkheimer Bros.	100
L. S. Delaplain, Son & Co.	100
Wheat & Naylor	200
W. A. Isett	100
C. W. Jeffers	25

A subscription was raised at the McLure House, and the following sums received:

FROM COMMERCIAL MEN.

F. E. Pate, New York	1 00
E. O. Mosler, New York	1 00
L. Rothstein, New York	1 00
J. L. Hanly, Philadelphia	5 00
Fred Brainerd, Philadelphia	1 00
S. A. Gupdorff, Baltimore	1 00
J. G. Magee, Philadelphia	1 00
George Foster, Buffalo	1 00
E. W. Thayer, Columbus	1 00
Jno. T. Hines, New York	2 50
W. C. Hall, Cincinnati	2 50
C. F. Walte, Indianapolis	5 00
J. Peetrey, London, O.	2 00
Cash	1 00
Schultz, Baltimore	1 00
Wm. Goldsmith, Philadelphia	1 00
R. H. Dingler, New York	1 50
W. M. Mendley, Cincinnati	1 00
S. Wertheimer, Pittsburgh	5 00
A. M. Teece, Pittsburgh	2 00
C. L. Heuser, New York	1 00
Geo. C. Snell, New York	1 00
H. C. Patterson, Baltimore	5 00
L. S. Gurney, New York	1 00
Gordon & Maxwell, Hamilton, O.	5 00
Jno. J. Myer, Baltimore	1 00
A. L. Sendall, Albany	1 00
H. S. Doxey, New York	1 00
Jno. Bassel, Clarksburg	1 00
Jas. Conner, Chicago	10 00
J. P. Rex	1 00
J. K.	1 00
Geo. L. Atkins, Kentucky	1 00
Frank Harrison, Baltimore	2 00
E. H. Carver, Fallsington, Pa.	1 00
T. E. Cooney, New York	1 00
H. C. Wilkinson, Cincinnati	1 00
E. B. Weston, Dayton	1 00
Jno. S. Talmage, New York	5 00
F. C. Holmes, Massachusetts	5 00

OTHER SUBSCRIPTIONS.

The following were also received at the McLure House:

F. J. Norton	$50 00
E. Messer	5 00
J. L. Shriver	10 00
S. N. Prather	10 00
T. Melvin	10 00
W. O. Herbert	1 00
S. B. Harrison	2 00
Thomas P. Howell	2 00
Ohio Valley Fire Insurance Co.	25 00
D. K. S.	1 00
John McNeil	10 00
Thomas Wilson	1 00
Cash	1 25
M. R. Wolff	1 00
Gov. J. B. Jackson	10 00
E. M. Pearson	10 00
James Welth (boy)	25
Robert Lynch (boy)	50
Charles List	2 00
Walker Frissell	2 00
J. K. Hall	2 00
I. P. Singleton	2 00
Will Grubb	2 00
Frank Engle (bell-boy)	25
Ed Reid	5 00
Joe Woodmansee	1 00
G. Ed. Mendel	5 00
T. H. Norton	5 00
C. H. Rose	1 00
Wm. Cruikshanks	1 00
Mrs. J. Reid, jr.	5 00
S. A. Miller	2 00
B. B. Dougherty	1 00
W. F. Peterson	5 00
B. W. Peterson	5 00
J. P. Adams	5 00
Ed. Muhleman	5 00
E. L. Lafferty	5 00
J. M. Belleville	2 00
Cash	50
C. R. L. Scott (elevator boy)	25
Charles Polan (bell boy)	25
I. G. Dillon	5 00
John Reid, sr.	20 00
J. W. Grubb	5 00
Meder Bros.	5 00
John H. Rinehart	1 00
Sam Hazlett	2 00
B. W. Payne	1 00
Joe Atkinson	1 00
H. O. Franzheim	5 00

Subscribed at W. H. Williams' Drug Store:

A. C. Harrel	$5 00
Capt. Chas. Rawling	15 00
Francis Elbert, Sr.	10 00
Wm. Gorbing, Sr.	25 00
Jas. Ball & Co.	50 00
C. Hanes & Co.	25 00
Wilson & Dunlavey	25 00
Jas. McCahan	5 00

Subscribed at Logan & Co.'s:

W. S. Goshorn	100 00
James Crangle	50 00
J. N. Vance	200 00

Subscribed at Backing's:

R. G. Barr	25 00
Sisters of Mt. de Chantal	50 00
Bishop Kain	50 00
Monsignor Sullivan	25 00
Father McElligott	10 00
Sisters of St. Joseph	25 00
Cash	5 00
Cash	15 00

Subscribed at Young's Drug Store:

Arthur Little	50 00
O. J. Crawford	5 00

Subscribed at the *Register* office:

McLain Bros.	50 00
Geo. M. Snook & Co.	50 00
Alex. Bone, Sr.	5 00
Dr. T. B. Campbell	5 00
I. G. Dillon	50 00

The contributions yesterday amounted, in all, to $3,090 75, making the total amount to date received by the committee in cash $5,835 75.

Besides these, contributions were received by the committee as follows: From Speyer Bros., 3 dozen pairs of socks; Chris. Floto, 50 loaves bread; Wheeling Bakery Co., several barrels of crackers; George R. Taylor, 10 pairs blankets.

SOME KIND OFFERS.

Societies Anxious to Aid in the Charitable Work.

Dr. G. Baird last evening received a dispatch from Washington, Pa., offering aid if it was needed. He telephoned to Mayor Miller, and the Mayor responded thanking the Washington authorities for their kind offer, and informing them that so far assistance was not needed, but if it should be he would let them know.

Manager Tracy, of the Western Union office, last evening sent the following communication to Mayor Miller, and the generous offer was accepted:

To the Honorable Mayor and City Council of Wheeling, W. Va.:

The Western Union Telegraph Company will transmit free of charge all messages for the Ohio river flood sufferers needing assistance and approved by yourself or the Relief Committee. C. R. TRACY, Manager.

The following communications were also received, and of course accepted gratefully:

WHEELING, W. VA., February 7.

Hon. J. A. Miller, Mayor:

DEAR SIR:—The Conference of St. Vincent de Paul hereby tender their services to your committee for supplying aid to the *sufferers from the present flood.* They have working committees in each ward of the city and will render every assistance in their power.

JAMES F. CARROLL, President,
M. J. O'KANE, Treasurer.

Hon. J. A. Miller, Mayor.

DEAR SIR:—The Ladies' Aid Society, knowing the urgent necessity for help in the distribution of your fund for the relief of the sufferers by the flood, tender their services, and will be most happy to give all assistance in their power.

Very Respectfully,
MRS. M. E. WHITTAKER, President.
MRS. JAMES DEVINE, Secretary.

A similar offer was also received from Peter Golden, Assistant Secretary of the St. Vincent de Paul Conference of South Wheeling.

TO THE RESCUE.

A Party Aboard the Regular Goes to Benwood.

Mr. Jake Altmyer, who came up yesterday for provisions for the seventy-two people quartered at his hospitable house at Benwood, and other people who came from there, gave reports of much suffering and destitution there. Last evening it was resolved to send supplies down if the means of doing so could be procured. Commodore Alex Laughlin offered to man the Regular *and take a cargo of goods down if the May*or would authorize him to take her. The authority was given, and Mr. Laughlin, Maj. J. C. Alderson, Hon. J. J. Woods and several other gentlemen, with Capt. William Dillon and a trustworthy crew, boarded the boat, took on about 200 loaves of bread and 150 pounds of bacon, several barrels of crackers, and other provisions, and steamed out upon the rushing sea.

Arrangements were made to cook the meat en route on the boat, and cut it up into convenient shape for distribution.

The party was hailed with delight at Benwood, where they were really suffering for food, and the provisions quickly dispensed.

The party returned to the city about half-past seven o'clock, and reported to the *Mayor. They will repeat the trip this* morning at 9 o'clock, and will be glad to receive contributions of provisions, etc.

THE ISLAND.

Greater Ruin Feared With the Falling Flood.

After all the people that were in danger had been removed from the Island, the interest that had centered there was largely diminished. Every Islander will acknowledge that that part of the city was in a very dangerous position. Situated in the center of a mighty flood, with a current of fully eight miles an hour sweeping across it, no one could tell how fast the foundations were being sapped. A house was liable to fall or move at any time, and its fall was almost sure to disturb some other. The rescuers that worked so nobly Wednesday night and morning were sorely afraid then, notwithstanding the size of their force and the rapidity with which it worked, that many Island people would lose their lives. As one gambler expressed it, "It's a hundred to twenty-five that a hundred people will be drowned on the Island."

The sporting fraternity, by the way, has not been at all behind hand in relieving distress. Many of them worked in the skiff and relief parties and furnished food for people. Two or three of them supplied clothing. Many of Wheeling's prominent young men also supplied people with *clothes, one young fellow reducing himself* to his last shirt in order to clothe some of his Island friends.

THE WORK OF RELIEF.

About 10 o'clock Thursday night the force of rescuers that had worked during the day at the west approach of the suspension bridge were relieved by those who *had risked their lives and health the night* before. They were also joined by the police patrol and several new volunteers. The relieved men were nearly dead, and very much in need of rest and refreshment. During the night boats patrolled the flooded district in which people still remained, ready to render assistance whenever it should be called for by those who preferred remaining in their homes. This number by this time was not very large, however. A large beacon fire was kept going on the bridge pier all night long for the purpose of affording light and heat. Daylight brought back the day workers, this time with what provisions and coal they had managed to scrape up. This was loaded into skiffs and sent out in every direction where it was known there were people.

AN INTELLIGENCER *reporter accompanied* one of these provision parties. The scenes of ruin he saw were awful. To describe them is an impossibility. Sweeping through the swift current at South Front and Ohio *streets, one sees fully fifty sheds,* stables and outhouses lodged in the tree tops in Captain McLure's back yard, and the information is given that in that immediate vicinity are five pianos under the water.

The beautiful windows of St. Luke's church are broken and the driftwood sweeps through with a dreary swash.

AT NOON.

It was at noon when the trip was made, and the river had fallen about eighteen inches, leaving everywhere a thick deposit of sticky, yellow mud. Many frame houses are gone entirely, others are bent and twisted and the falling of the water will leave numerous others in an utterly ruined condition. Among those that were noticed as entirely gone were those of George Clator, Fred Cline, of the steamer Princess, Granville Burkett, James Kerr and Tim McCarty. Ed Faris' is removed several squares and lies on its side. John Ball has two that have turned over. Many more were reported as missing but the numerous blockades of drift rendered it impossible to get near those localties in order to make an examination.

*The fair grounds are supposed to be en*tirely ruined. The grand stand, stables and sheds moved out Thursday morning, and machinery hall with several thousand dollars worth of machinery and belting, *that afternoon.* The other buildings must be severely bent and strained. This is one of the losses that will prove irreparable; not only is it a loss to the Association but to the city, county and State as well.

A FALSE REPORT.

It was reported at daybreak that a portion of the back river bridge had moved out. The INTELLIGENCER *reporter while* being rowed over the Island got a good look at the structure with a strong field glass. It was then all right apparently, but there was an immense quantity of drift wood backed against it, and the wonder is that it had not gone before.

While no one on the Island was found in want of something to eat, all were glad to see the provision boats, as in many cases their stock was running low. The great demand was for coffee. One man seated on the roof of his porch yelled, "If you would save my life, give me something, any*thing, I don't care what—to smoke.*" The stogie that was thrown him was a gift money could not have purchased from him at that time, and the look on his face was ample payment to the donor.

None were allowed on the bridge but those who were known to be workers, or who had property on the Island. The scene from the stone anchorages of the bridge was the same terrible one of the day before. Many strong men, as they gazed from there to where had once stood their bright, pretty cottage homes, burst into tears, and the water stood in the eyes of many a sympathetic spectator.

GREATER LOSS FEARED.

No one who has not been over the place in a boat can begin to realize the destruction. Old river men predicted yesterday afternoon that by midnight last night, when the river was expected to fall rapidly, the damage would be increased. How this could well be, it is hard to conceive. It seemed yesterday as though the ruin was complete.

Among that band of noble men who worked so faithfully Thursday and yesterday at the skiff landing was Councilman John Clator. His burly form was among the foremost. Charlie Watkins, L. A. Lallance, Superintendent Lawson and Henry Jones were like a small regiment in their efforts. Everyone, though, both spectators and workers, sounded the praises of the Richardson boys. One is impoverished for language with which to award to them the credit they deserve. *They lost nearly* their all but apparently forgot that and worked for others.

Mr. Fred Ofer and mother and another lady were nearly drowned yesterday. The boat upset, and had it not been for the quick action of Messrs. John Howard and brother there would have been a fatality.

RITCHIETOWN.

The Scene of Devestation at the Extreme South End.

The scene at the south end of the city, and on both sides of Bogg's' run, rivals that on the Island. The river is a swollen Amazon, sweeping through what once was a populous valley, and showing only house roofs and tree tops above the wharves, and having for its banks the sides of the hills. Along Boggs' run from the coal works to the river, the work of destruction is particularly complete. Houses belonging to Wm. Whiteman, Mrs. Ebeling, Mr. Fuhlstick, Mrs. Hydinger, Conrad Cudwig, an unfinished house in Hydinger's addition, Horkheimer Brother's tannery, Henry Nulte's house, two small houses belonging to Horkheimer Bros., and innumerable stables and outhouses were swept away, overturned or tipped from their foundations, and twenty or twenty-five cows were drowned, most of them belonged to people who can illy afford to lose them.

H. W. Schrabe, the grocer, lost all his goods, and his ware house and corn crib filled with provisions, was floated away.

George Reese, grocer, loses all his stock *that will not stand the water.*

Mrs. Lantry also had her whole stock ruined, as well as Joseph Heidinger, on Jacob, south of Forty-third street. Adolph Fritz suffered heavily also.

THE NEED OF BREAD.

The South Side has been the great sufferer by this flood. The Island lost heavily, but the inhabitants were nearly all comparatively able to take care of themselves. At least they were all able to come over into town and get something to eat. But down in the Eighth ward, gaunt want and grim famine can be seen everywhere. Yesterday people actually cried for bread. Yet all that could be done was done. The water was falling slowly, and the few boats out were going hither and thither as fast as willing hearts and strong muscles could drive them. Houses were gone, turned over, broken loose from foundations. In truth the water seems to have indulged in the wildest and most unheard of liberties. Boats passed filled with bread and provisions and were hailed from nearly every house. Men and women leaned *from windows and begged for* bread, while the children cried and were hushed by their stronger minded parents. Farther down in Ritchie-town the famished people rushed out into the water, seized *the bread handed to them and gnawed it* like wild animals, while others begged them for God's sake to give them something to eat. At Hobbs, Brockunier & Co.'s glass works three or four hundred people were housed and crowded and jammed, pushed and shoved to get to the door of the distributing room. The relief provisions were gone all too soon. Mr. Wm. Leighton, jr., ordered personally all the bread that the bakers could give. It was gone in nearly a twinkling. Later in the day, Mr. William Handlan arrived with a load of provisions, two barrels of crackers and a large cheese *from* Handlan & Halstead. Messrs. Robert Phillips and Moise, helped by Officer Karl and private watchman Sullivan distributed the provisions as quickly as possible, they were *soon all gone.*

FEEDING THE HUNGRY.

Another relief wagon arrived; the crowd at the door seemed to be as large as ever. Baskets were filed; Mr. Will Brady and others joined in and helped; coats were taken off. One man came in, "My house is split in two; I haven't had anything to eat for three days, and my all is gone." He was soon satisfied and went off. A little girl crowded in the door, a messenger from eighteen people who were starving. A sick woman lay over in another room, and some crackers were laid aside for her. A messenger arrived from Ritchietown whom Squire Mix had sent up for more food. Bread, bread only. But everything was gone. *The telephone was brought into use.* Captain Bennett was asked to hurry up food. The hungry people still waited at the door, but too soon the word was given out, "Everything is gone and you must wait till morning."

In the meantime willing hands had been taking as much care as possible of those bound in their houses. The relief boat started out with a load of provisions. An INTELLIGENCER man went along. The Eighth ward school building was the first point touched. Fourteen families were sheltered here. Coffee, bread, meat and coal were handed out to Mrs. Beck, the janitress of the building, who returned the empty basket with the words that each one had seized upon what they could. Hunger knows no generosity.

Private houses were visited. In some places coffee only was wanted; in others provisions generally.

FORLORN CROWDS.

The German Evangelical Protestant church was touched and the most forlorn looking people came to the windows. They were too high up to be taken out in skiffs. No fire, no coffee, nothing but crackers and water. There they shivered and the committeeman declared they should have some coffee if he had to use force to have it made. Eleven people were there.

The Eighth ward hose house was filled with several families, and Tom Rose had just gone out for bread. Up by the Eighth ward school house the provisions ran out *and nothing but promises could be given.* It was promised that help would be sent this morning, and it behooves the committee to see that additional force is sent down there. Fifty families camped on the hill last night. The Bogg's Run Mining Company's mine was filled with people while the few private houses were crowded with children and women, the men standing the night outside by fires.

Mr. Joe Stewart, of 98 Fourteenth street, and Mr. J. C. Shultze, together with a crew, have handled the pleasure boat Nettie since the beginning of the flood. Nothing has been charged by these gentlemen and they have done noble service.

HORSES AND CATTLE DROWNED.

The Citizens' Railway Company had a number of horses drowned in their stables, which were in water to the second floor.

All the small houses along the hillside here, most of them with but one room, are crowded to suffocation.

August Fisher, at the corner of Forty-fourth and Woods street, had his woodworking machinery lost and all his lumber.

Martin Fisher, the butcher, had a large herd of cattle and hogs drowned. All the slaughter houses in the South End were submerged.

The B. & O. track is covered with stables and debris, and its telegraph poles are down all along the line.

WORSE THAN FIENDS.

Inhuman prowlers have done much harm in this part of town by cutting holes in the roofs of houses and stealing the contents. People were watching last night with rifles, intending to shoot these thieves.

The only dry street in Ritchietown is about a square and a half of Wetzel street, from Hobbs, Brockunier & Co.'s, south.

The little wooden Mormon church building on the river front south of the city stood the racket, but looked yesterday as if it might go at any instant.

Westwood's hall, most of the churches and the Eighth ward school were thrown *open to the homeless, and hundreds of* people found shelter in them.

Portions of the ground in South Wheeling were under 20 or 30 feet of water, and houses were completely covered in many instances.

SOUTH END DEBRIS.

Miss Joanna Lewis, who was so sick at the glass house, was removed yesterday to Mr. William Griffin's, of Center Wheeling.

Miss Julia Hughey is sick at the glass house.

On Forty-fifth street several houses are completely ruined.

John Speidel's ice house lies against the Sugar Refinery.

Mr. George Bowers sent a wagon load of bread to the South Side sufferers.

Arrangements are being made at the glass house to make soup, and cook potatoes.

R. M. Gilleland lost very heavily at his glue factory, in way of raw stock and material. One building is gone, though the *the principal ones still stand. Estimated* los between four and five thousand dollars.

Christian Wenzig's houses are all turned over. August Nulte has lost a house. It is lodged behind the glue factory. The *Pottery's loss is estimated at ten thousand* dollars.

Mr. Gilleland supplied several persons with old clothes.

Henry Schraba, the grocer has saved very little, his stable and grain house are lying at Bogg's Run.

August Fisher, the carpenter, has lost his shop, lumber and one building.

A party of fifteen came from Cameron, over the hills, on horses and in wagons.

AT NORTH WHEELING.

A Bridge Caves In and a Boy Narrowly Escapes.

A reporter who visited the North End found much of an interesting and something of an exciting chararter to repay him for the visit. While standing on an elevated point in an alley, two men in a skiff were seen near the point of the Island. They rowed about in the strong current awhile and then their skiff struck a hidden obstruction, capsized, spilling the men into the water, and floated off.

The men clung to the willows an hour before they were rescued, and were finally taken off, more dead than alive, by two noble fellows in a skiff.

From North Wheeling, also, could be seen the old Lash house, a large brick building on the north point of the Island. One end of it had succumbed to the flood and fallen in.

The stone bridge over Jonathan's Run caved in yesterday. A boy walked out on the wall, and sank *into the water where he* supposed the copping was merely submerged with water to the depth of a few inches. He was saved with difficulty.

About 100,000 feet of sawed lumber has been taken from the water in the First ward.

IN EAST WHEELING.

Damage at the Gas Works and Oil Refinery—Various Notes.

The falling waters in East Wheeling left a sad scene of destruction. The gas works were about being drained out when a reporter called there. Secretary Ed Hazlett said that by Friday night they would have gas in the north end of Wheeling. The new improvement of the works were considerably damaged, and it will be three weeks before the retorts can be used.

Warren's oil factory being submerged the oil escaped from the tanks and the atmosphere at Nineteenth and Wood streets was filled with the most nassous perfumes.

At the Seventeenth street bridge the water was over the eastern floor, and on the north side three stables were lodged against the girders. Below was a scene of devastation. Three slaughter houses were lodged against the banks, and at the end of Nineteenth street four dwelling houses were swamped. Here was a large shed tied to the bank, and about *twenty feet* from there were a number of houses on their ends.

THE DAMAGE DONE.

Some expensive machinery belonging to the Hinge Company was saved in time, being removed from the Pittsburgh, Wheeling & Kentucky depot before the water rose to that point.

The warehouse of the Crescent mill is full of sheet iron, and the rust will cause considerable loss to the firm. The total loss can not be estimated.

While about surrounded by the flood the Central Glass Works were compelled to use the water obtained from the coal bank opposite the works.

Reymann's brewery did a brisk business *yesterday. They had to ferry the beer* over the Seventeenth street bridge, where it was put into express wagons, and from there served to customers.

FROM THE HILL-TOPS.

The Views of Desolation and Destruction to be Seen from the Hills.

Thousands of people visited Chapline and Wheeling hills yesterday. The sight from these elevations was one once seen never to be forgotten. It made the heart ache and tears would well up into the eyes. Looking to the north, south and west one saw a vast sea of dull yellow sweeping on with a force that little could withstand. Turning and looking to the east, was another scene of desolation. The creek was a mighty river, stretching from hill to hill. On its bosom floated remnants of frame buildings and logs, telling of the terrible effects of the mighty waters far out in the country. The river view was the one that caused the greatest attention though. All that could be seen of the Island was the tops of trees and the roofs and second stories of the houses not washed away. Many familiar landmarks were gone, telling only too well of the damage done. Over in Bridgeport, one with a strong glass could see people waving out of their second story windows, and *in many places were seen signals of dis*tress. West Wheeling appeared to be almost entirely obliterated, an occasional roof or chimney being about all that could be seen. In Martin's Ferry the effects of the flood were also to be seen.

To the south, as one looked through a telescope, the sight was a sad one. In those portions occupied by the poorer classes, upturned houses floating about the streets told only too well of the horrors experienced and the damage done. The same may by said of what could be seen in the East Wheeling lowlands. There was hardly one that climbed the hill tops that did not mentally breathe a prayer to the Ruler of the Universe that such a sight might never be again witnessed.

AT THE CATHEDRAL.

The Bishop's Household and the Sisters Earnestly Engaged.

A reporter of the INTELLIGENCER called at Bishop Kain's house and found the Bishop absent in the lower part of the city. Monsignor Sullivan had just returned from that section, and the scene, he said, could only be described as "desolation, desolation."

"The Eighth ward, and half of the Fifth and Sixth wards, are submerged," said Father Sullivan, "and it would touch any heart to see the sufferings, and women who had little homes that are homeless—everything swept away. Of course these people must be helped, and will be helped as fast as the Relief Committee can reach them. But the work will not end in a day. Sickness will come after the water has gone, and that phase of the calamity will require prompt attention. I very much hope that Wheeling will need no outside assistance, *and from the spirit displayed I think we* shall be able to get along."

Bishop Kain sent a contribution of $50 to the Relief Committee, and the Sisters of Mount de Chantal a like sum. There were other contributions from the Cathedral. The Mount de Chantal Sisters will fill fifteen barrels with potatoes and other vegetables if the barrels can be sent to them and a way found to get the supplies into the city. The Sisters of St. Joseph, themselves dependent upon charity, offer themselves for any service, cooking or whatever may be required of them. The Mother Superior said, "In such a time I feel that we ought to give everything and do everything."

The parish school was opened for refugees, and it was understood that the Catholic churches were also at the public service. "Of course," said Father Sullivan, "we want to co-operate with all who are engaged in measures of relief. This is a common calamity and we must bear it in common."

MAN'S HUMANITY TO MAN.

A Private Relief Party and the Distress It Encountered.

Yesterday morning Jacob Grubb and others manned a boat and went to the rescue of the people in the South End. In the party were: Harry Seabold, Will Schwertfiger, David Evans, Will McClure, Jacob Grubb, and a young man by the name of Hammond. This was a private enterprise, and was undertaken by the gentlemen named on their own responsibility. They traversed the whole length of the flooded district to Benwood, and in many houses they had to hand in the provisions through the windows, where they were eagerly grasped. Some of the people had been thirty hours without food. Added to this, many of the houses inhabited by the poor people were floated off, and the distress that ensued was unimaginable.

Mr. Grubb said that he could give no idea of the distress. Some people were standing in the second story, and when they threw them the bologna and bread they grabbed it like *persons who had been starved.* Mr. Grubb said that the trip was the most difficult one he had ever made, and that the aid they had rendered was small, considering the needs of those distressed.

In one house two women had been confined since imprisoned by the waters, and the sick women, one with a baby one day old and the other with one two days old are still in the house.

THE RAILROAD DEPOTS.

Condition of Affairs at the B. & O. and Pewiky Headquarters.

Railroad *property has suffered heavily.* The Baltimore & Ohio loss will be very great. The property of that company, fixed and movable, is a scene of wreck and *confusion. Freight* and passenger cars and locomotives are under water. The freight cars are mostly filled with merchandise. It is thought that the passenger coaches will be almost a total loss except to be rebuilt. Captain Devries has done all that could be done to save the company's property, but all precautions were overriden by the suddenness and magnitude of the flood.

THE PEWIKY.

When the waters were rising Mr. Belleville, agent of the P., W. & Ky., got what cars he could into the freight depot and piled on them such merchandise as could be unloaded, so as to preserve as much as possible in any contingency. It was not thought then that there would be so great a rise, and the merchandise was ten feet above the high water mark of 1881. Yesterday, Mr. Belleville made a skiff tour and found the water surrounding these cars and within fifteen inches of the goods piled on them. Four empty freight cars had been swept away. The cars on the bridge were heavily loaded to keep them down and they were intact at last accounts. The outer platform of the freight depot is thought to have been carried away. At the passenger depot the waters raised the platform, tracks and all, *to the second story,* and as the flood began to subside the platform subsided with it. Fortunately there were no Pewiky passenger coaches here when the rise came, and no locomotive except the yard engine, which was in the round house and has suffered no serious damage.

A Crying Need For Provisions.

There are from three to four hundred people in the Eighth ward who have had nothing to eat since Wednesday morning. Eight members of the Relief Committee will be on duty there to-day with two extra boats. One thousand people will have to be fed till Monday, at least. Provisions are all gone. If any person has provisions of any kind to offer they can be left at the *City Building* to-day. The committee starts at 9 A. M sharp.

To-day the steamer Regular will be at the P., W. & Ky. depot, and those who have food to send to the sufferers at Benwood are requested to leave it there by 10 o'clock this morning.

A WOMAN DROWNED.

The Sad Experience of Two Workers in the Night.

Thursday night and early Friday morning Councilman Frank Healey and Pat Condrey were among those out in skiffs on the South Side taking people from houses and rendering what aid they could. About 1 o'clock yesterday morning while in the vicinity of Twenty-third and Main streets, they were hailed by parties in the second story of Gilligan's liquor store, who informed them that some one was drowning on Twenty-third street, near Butterfield's *malt house. Mr. Healy immediately* rowed down in that direction. He says he heard a voice, evidently that of a woman, crying feebly for help. People living in the vicinity also heard the voice, but *being in their second stories* and with no boats could do nothing. Mr. Healy only had a feeble light, and in the darkness had to proceed cautiously. He cried out to the person to hold on for a few minutes, as aid was close at hand. Just before reaching the place from whence the cry came, there was a dispairing cry and then a few gurgles were heard. No answer came to the shouts of the boatmen and nothing could be found. Presumably some one was drowned.

THE B. & O. EXPEDITION.

The Belle Prince Goes Up Grave Creek Three Miles.

Some little idea of the vast area covered by the immense volume of water may be imagined when it is known that yesterday afternoon the Belle Prince went up Big Grave creek three miles back of Moundsville after Baltimore & Ohio passengers.

The Prince left the water works about 10 o'clock, having on board Messrs. J. R. McCourtney, J. D. Culbertson, Capt. T. H. B. Haase, Capt. R. T. Devries, J. N. Vance, *Major Loring, Peebles Tatem,* Tom Burke,