Kansas Historical Society

Wichita Eagle.

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Munson and McNamara

123 to 127 N. Main Street.

MILLINERY MUST GO!

We will begin this morning and will continue during this week a great clearing sale of

HATS AND BONNETS

The stuff is new and desirable, all belonging to this season, therefore a price, if low enough, will close it all this week. Prices as follows:

HATS AND BONNETS. First large lot, heretofore sold and considered cheap at 50 cents. We will close this lot this week at 83 cents each.

HATS AND BONNETS. Second large lot of hats and bonnets, always sold at 75c, $1.00 and $1.25. We will close this large lot at 69 cents each. Take your choice. First choice for first comers.

HATS AND BONNETS. Third lot—This is a very desirable lot of hats and have been sold regularly at 150, 165, 175, 185 and 200 cents You may have your choice from this large lot at 129 cents each.

HATS AND BONNETS. Fourth lot—This is a fine collection of exclusive novelties in small shapes and have sold freely at 225, 250, 275, 300 and 350 cents. Now you can have your choice of this lot at 179 cents each. This will be our big millinery week.

No shapes in hats or bonnets will be carried over from one season to another by us. Others can do the out of style millinery business. We don't care for it. All trimmed hats under value. The finest stock of flowers and other millinery goods in the west. MILLINERY CUT THIS WEEK.

Munson and McNamara

123 and 127 Main Street.

FIRE SALE! FIRE SALE!

—AT—

PAUL JONES & CO.'S

118 EAST DOUGLAS AVENUE.

COMMENCING THURSDAY, MAY 30TH,

and continuing until our entire stock is disposed of.

WE WILL SACRIFICE

Our Immense Stock of the following goods at less than

Half Their Cost

—READ—

THE LIST.

Books and Stationery, Baby Carriages, Toy Wagons, Velocipedes, Tricycles, Base Ball Goods, Hammocks, Gold Pens, Albums, Oxford Bibles and Sporting Goods Of All Kinds at

Half Their Cost.

REMEMBER

THE TIME AND PLACE.

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FRIGHTFUL.

EVERY HOUR ADDS SICKENING DETAILS OF THE FLOOD.

ONE-THIRD OF THE PEOPLE VICTIMS OF THE HORROR.

Names Given for Bodies Already Identified at the Various Morgues.

Twenty-Two Hundred Bodies Already Recovered in the Vicinity of Johnstown.

Hundreds of Bodies Still Consumed by the Awful Flames Feeding Upon the Wreck.

Swift Vengeance Meted Out to Ghouls Robbing the Dead in Their Lust for Gain.

The Dead Mutilated in the Haste to Secure Plunder—The Fiends Lynched by Maddened Mobs.

Awful Scenes Witnessed in the Hopeless Search for Loved Ones—Tales by the Living.

Aid Speedily Tendered from All Parts of the World—Vast Sums Raised in Philadelphia and Other Cities—Noble Work by Individuals—Telegraphic and Railway Service Being Rapidly Restored — Loss Enormous.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 3.—The developments of every hour make it more and more apparent that the exact number of lives lost in the Johnstown horror will never be known. All estimates that have been made up to this time are conservative, and when all is known will doubtless be found to have been too small. Over 1,000 bodies have been found since sunrise today, and the most skeptical concede that the remains of thousands more rest beneath the debris above Johnstown bridge. The population of Johnstown, the surrounding towns and the portion of the valley afflicted by the flood is, or was, from 50,000 to 55,000.

Associated Press reporters today interviewed numerous leading citizens of Johnstown, who survived the flood, and the concensus of opinion was that fully 30 per cent of the residents of Johnstown and Cambria had been victims of the continued disasters of fire and water. If this be true, the total loss of life in the entire valley cannot be less than 7,000 or 8,000, and possibly much greater.

Of the thousands who were devoured by the flames, and whose ashes rest beneath the smoking debris above Johnstown bridge, no definite information can ever be obtained. As little will be learned of the hundreds that are beneath the current, and were borne swiftly down the Conemaugh, only to be deposited hundreds of miles below, on the banks and amid the driftwood of the raging Ohio.

Probably one-third of the dead will never be recovered, and it will take a list of the missing weeks hence to enable even a close estimate to be made of the number of lives that were snuffed out in that brief hour. That this estimate can never be accurate is understood when it is remembered that in many instances whole families and their relatives were swept away, and found a common grave. The total destruction of the city leaves no data to even demonstrate that the names of these unfortunates ever found place on the pages of eternity's history. "All indications point to the fact that the death list will reach over 5,000 names, and in my opinion the missing will reach 8,000 in number," declared General D. H. Hastings tonight.

At present there are said to be 2,200 recovered bodies. The great difficulties experienced in getting a correct list is the great number of morgues. There is no central bureau of information and to communicate with the different dead houses is the work of hours. The journey from the Pennsylvania railroad morgue to the one in the Fourth ward school house in Johnstown occupies at least one hour. This renders it impossible to reach all of them in one day, particularly as some of the morgues are situated at points inaccessible from Johnstown.

At 6 o'clock in the evening the six hundred and thirtieth body had been received at the Cambria City depository for corpses.

THE LATELY IDENTIFIED.

The names of the lately identified are: Burgess O'Neill, wife and children, John Smith, Joseph Kramer, Mrs. George Alt, — Luther, James Schleck, John Bishop, John Clenole, Kate McEnery.

There are ten there at present unknown. At Millville was the body of a girl 15 years of age, making the forty-sixth corpse recovered there. An angry mark on the wrist looked as if a bracelet had been torn from the arm.

At the morgue situated at the Franciscan convent, in Johnstown, the bodies of Mrs. and Miss Shad Jones (colored), Charles Renkew, — Brown, of Woodvale, and a son of Richard Fitzharris, were identified.

Seventy bodies have been recovered at the Pennsylvania railroad station. Those identified are: — Schellheim, Mrs. D. J. Weldham, Fannie Prosser, Mrs. E. M. Parsons, John Meyers, James Jones, Thomas Thoburn, Mrs. Leach (mother of the county superintendent of schools), Mrs. Lucy Livermore, David Surdney, Mrs. Margaret Frank, Mrs. Mollie Burkhardt, Miss Mollie James, Frank Davis, of No. 603 South Fourth street, Steubenville, O.; Miss Alice Kenna Christi, formerly of Brintons; Mrs. Maggie Stoppel, Mrs. Maria Lucas (colored), — Williams, a boy 15 years old; Dr. H. P. Wilson, Catherine Myers; the family of Patrick Fogan (husband, wife, and two grown daughters); John Murphy, Charles Beam, Mary Callahan, Samuel Hite, Samuel Blough, Charles Murr, John S. Buchanan, superintendent of the Cambria Iron works warehouses; Mrs. John W. James, Bessie Prosse, Blankman Feld, Mrs. Mary Douney, Paul Geddes, William H. Over beck, Annie Owens, Ore Lewis, Mary Ann Owens, Ann Jones, Richard Jones, Gottlieb Schultzendeick, George Geddes, H. G. Rose (district attorney), George Heisel.

At the Fourth ward school house a great number of victims are being prepared for interment. Yesterday 200 were disposed of and today as many more received attention. Those identified are: Charles O. Marshall, Mrs. H. T. Defiance, a son of Dr. Poland daughter of Dr. Poland, Mrs. Katzenstein, son of Mrs. Katenstein, Mr. Long, a butcher; Moses Strauss, Frank Wheat, Sadie Gage, Mrs. Ella Lytton, Mrs. Mary Lydedon, Hurlbert Porter, Jacob Wilde, Mrs. Jacob Wilde, Mrs. W. W. Jones, O. Powell, Powell's two sons, one 2 years, the other but a few days old; George H. Baldwin, William Layton, Mrs. O'Connell, Mrs. Mackay, John O. Richards, aged 58; Patrick McNally, Charles F. Bulle, assistant treasurer of the Cambria Iron company; Mrs. M. Jones, Jesse Hamilton, P. W. McAlley, Miss Harrigan, James Murtha, William L. Davis, Samuel B. Eldridge, Miss Laura Hamilton, Mrs. Knorr, whose body has been robbed of valuables; Elmer Brinkly, I. L. Little, of Pittsburg; Charles H. Wilson, a female resembling Miss Ella Layton, and Nellie William, John Burns, Brakeman, Cambria Iron company; Miss Jennie Nells, John Andrews, Frank H. Harris, Arthur Smith, Carrie S. Barbour; George Randolph, Frank Deamond, Annie Falcon, a lady supposed to be Mrs. Geiss; James Cox, Mrs. James I. Fronbesser, Amelia Robb, William Penrode, James B. Murphy, Bessie Murphy, a young lady with initials "W. H." on ring, Mrs. Holler, L. M. Davis, John Steum, Mary Davis, Peter Brown, Minnie Linton, Charles Fitzharris, Charles Bohnke, Joseph Matthews, Martha Hoffman, Mrs. Hoffman, Florence Hoffman, Freddie Hoffman, Maria Hoffman, Mrs. John D. Hornione, Conrad Weese, August Derrys.

The dead at Kernville are: Three children of N. Shallo, Mrs. Walter Dames, Mrs. John Howker, Mrs. Ream, Mrs. Wesley Stupt, Mrs. Jacob Swank, Luther Bowman's child, Jessie Hamilton, Mrs. L. Wray, Olle Cooper, Annie H. Reese, Mendsor Reese, Ella White, Mrs. Ed. Brennan, a daughter of Bernard Cunse; Mrs. Knolling, Sallie Lavey, Mrs. Kinney, mother of Joseph Kinney; a child of John Murl; Mrs. Robert Nixon, Mrs. Dyer, James Howard, Mrs. J. J. Craig, J. J. Craig, Mrs. Rachel Forkes, David Fisher, Margaret Fisher, George Fisher, John H. Fisher, Fisher's servant girl, Mrs. Kinney and five unknown bodies.

At other points: Mrs. A. W. Layhart, of McKees, Mrs. Layhart's father, a servant girl, Mr. Umberhoff and son, Peter Brown, Minnie Linton, Charles Fitzharris, Charles Bohnke and three unknown.

Kernville is in a deplorable condition. The living are unable to take care of the dead. The majority of the inhabitants were drowned. A lean-to of boards has been erected on the only street remaining in the town. This is the headquarters for the committee that controls the dead. As quickly as the dead are brought to this point they are placed in boxes and then taken to the cemetery and buried. A supply store has opened in the town.

There is but one street left in the town. About 155 houses are standing where once there stood a thousand. None of the large building of which was once a thriving little burg have escaped. One thousand people is low estimate of the number of lives lost from this town. But few of the bodies have been recovered. It is directly above the ruins, and the bodies have floated down into them, where they burned. A walk through the town revealed a desolate sight. Only about twenty-five able bodied men have survived, and are able to render any assistance. Men and women can be seen with black eyes, bruised faces, and cut heads. The appearance of some of the ladies is heart rending. They were injured in the flood and since that have not slept. Their faces have turned a sickly yellow and dark rings surround their eyes. Many have succumbed to nervous prostration. For two days little assistance could be rendered them. No medical attention reached them. The wounded remained uncared for in some houses, cut off by the water and died from their injuries alone. Some were alive on Sunday and their shouts could be heard by the people on the shore.

A man is now in a temporary jail in what is left of the town. He was caught stealing a gold watch. A shot was fired at him but he was not wounded. The only thing that saved him from lynching was the smallness of the crowd. His sentence will be the heaviest that can be given him.

A milkman who was overcharging for milk this morning, narrowly escaped lynching. The infuriated men appropriated all his milk and distributed it among the poor and then drove him out of town.

QUICK JUSTICE DONE.

Thr body of the "Hun" who was lynched in an orchard last night was removed by his friends during the night. The inhuman monster had cut off his victim's four fingers from the right hand. He was noticed before he escaped and dropped the fingers into his pocket where they were found when he was captured. The act maddened the men and they took him to an orchard on the hillside and hung him.

Services in the chapel from which the bodies were buried consisted merely of a prayer by one of the survivors. No minister was present. Each coffin had a description card on it and on the graves a similar card was placed, so that bodies can be removed later by friends.

The Cambria hospital has now 300 patients. Dr. Burke with an efficient corps of assistants is in charge. Two of the patients died yesterday, Miss Hughes, a young lady aged 20, and Mrs. Teetera, a lady aged 63. The remainder of the patients are doing well. Several injured people have had operations performed upon them.

A committee from Altoona and Mountain Lodge, No. 282, A. F. and A. M., arrived in Johnstown in the morning. They had driven over the mountains. The horses were covered with mud and when they drew up at the station stood panting and steaming after their dash down the mountain side. They brought physicians and medicine; both were badly needed.

The hospital in the upper part of Johnstown is full to overflowing. Many have been carried to the surrounding houses. One of their patients died on their hands and several are very low. Hospitals have been established at Conemaugh and Mineral Point, but little could be learned of how many patients they contained and how they were faring.

The miracle, as it is called, that happened the church of Immaculate Conception has caused a tremendous sensation. A large number of persons will testify as to the nature of the event and to put it mildly the circumstances are really remarkable. May decorations were in progress on Friday night when the water decended on Cambria City. The church was filled with people at the time but when the noise of the flood was heard the congregation hastened to get out of the way. They succeeded as far as escaping from the interior is concerned and in a few moments this church was partially submerged, the water reaching fifteen feet up the sides and rushing around the corners furiously. The building was badly wrecked, the benches were torn out and in general the entire structure both inside and out were entirely dismantled.

Yesterday morning when an entrance was forced through the ruin appeared to be complete. One object alone had escaped waters' wrath. The slave of the Blessed Virgin that had been decorated because of the May devotions was as unsettled as the day it was made. The flowers, the wreathes, the lace were undisturbed and unsoiled—not a wrinkle was observable in its outlines. The marks on the wall showed that around the slave, which is three feet high, the surface of the water had risen a height of fifteen feet while the slave had been saved from all contact with the liquid. Everyone that has seen it and its surroundings is firmly convinced the incident was a miraculous one and even to the most skeptical the affair savors of the supernatural.

There are about thirty Catholic priests and nuns here. The sisters are devoting themselves to the care of the sick and injured in the hospitals while the priests are doing anything and everything and making themselves generally useful. Bishop Phelan, who reached here on Sunday evening, returned to Pittsburg on the 3 o'clock train yesterday afternoon. He has organized the Catholic forces in this neighborhood and all are devoting themselves to hard work assiduously. What the hospital would have done without the sisters is a difficult question. There are nine Charity, seven Franciscan and seven Benedictine sisters. Among the priests are: Rev. Fathers Guido, Guebel, Cosgrave, Gallagher, Troutwein, Rosensteil, Doren, Coreoran, Dearlin, Boyle, Smith, O'Connell and Lamking. Father Dearlin, who lived in Hazlewood, Pittsburg, hurried to the scene last Saturday, fearful that his brother and parents were drowned. He was happily mistaken in this supposition, for none of his relatives had been injured. Mr. Dearlin, who heeded the warning as to the danger of the dam, had hurried his wife and two children to the hills, but returned himself to save something from his house. While in the building the flood struck it and swept it away, jamming it among a lot of other houses and hurling all around with a regular churning motion. Mr. Dearlin was in a fix, but went to his top story, climbed to the roof and escaped from there to solid structures and thence to the ground. His property was entirely ruined, but he thinks himself fortunate in saving his family.

HAUNTING THE MORGUES.

J. J. Murphy, the Catholic book seller of Pittsburg, haunted the Pennsylvania railroad morgue all day with a white, sad face. His brother James and his entire family have been lost and Mr. Murphy is seeking for the remains. Every fresh arrival of ghastly burdens set him to anxious inquiry, but as yet he has not discovered his relatives.

David Creed, brother of Thomas Creed, has been lost with his entire family. The remains of John Regan of Cambria county, have been found today.

There was much comment on the finding of the body of a nun cut in two. It was at first thought that she was a resident of a Johnstown community, but as none of them have been reported missing the supposition is that she was traveling at the time of the accident on the day express.

Where Woodvale once stood there is a sea of mud and wreckage. The correspondent waded through mud and water up the valley today over the site of the former village. Nothing is standing but the old wooden mill. The place is swept bare of all other buildings but the Gautler wire mills. Pieces of the engines and other machinery were swept far away from where they once stood. The engine house is swept away and the cellar is filled with mud so that the site is obliterated.

A German watchman was on guard at the mill when the water came. He ran for the hillside and succeeded in escaping. He tells a graphic story of the water as it swept down the valley. He declares that the first wave was as high as the third story of a house. The place is deserted. No effort is being made to clear off the streets. Arms and legs are protruding from the mud and it makes the most sickening of pictures. A rope ferry is now being operated in the lower part of the town. An effort is being made to construct a bridge across the Conemaugh at the point where the old county bridge stood.

A man named Maguire was met on his way from South Norwalk to Johnstown. He said he was standing on the edge of the lake when the walls burst. The waters were rising all day and were on a level with a pile of dirt which he said was above the walls of the dam. All of a sudden it burst with a report like a cannon and the water started down the mountain side, sweeping before it trees as if they were chips; boulders were rolled down as if they were marbles. The roar was deafening.

The lake was emptied in an hour and a half. All the water, he said, was now out.

RAILROAD PROPERTY DESTROYED.

The railroad is in a terrible condition. At some points holes thirty feet deep were washed in the tracks.

On his way down he stopped at Mineral Point, where sixteen houses were washed away and several lives lost.

At Easton, Conemaugh, thirty houses were carried away by the flood. The loss of life is large at this point.

ORDER BEING RESTORED.

Three days have passed since the flood gates were opened and the waters rushed down the mountain city. Order is slowly arising out of chaos. The survivors are slowly realizing what is the best course to pursue. The great cry is for men who will work and not stand idly by and do nothing but gaze at the ruins. The following order was posted on a telegraph pole in Johnstown today: "Notice: During the day men who have been idle have begun to aid us in clearing the town and many have not refused to work. We are now so organized that employment can be found for every man who wants to work and men offered work who refused the same. We can not afford to feed men who will not work. All who work will be paid for the same. Strangers and idlers who refuse to work will be ejected from Johnstown. By order of citizens committee."

Officers are stationed at every avenue and railroad that enters the town. All suspicious looking characters are stopped. But one question is asked: it is: "Will you work?" If an affirmative answer is given a man escorts him to the employment bureau, where he is put to work. If not he is turned back. There is a lot of idle vagabond negroes in Johnstown who will not work. It is likely that a committee will escort them out of town. They have caused the most trouble during the past few days.

Adjutant General Hastings this afternoon telegraphed President Harrison requesting that government pontoons be furnished to enable a safe passage way to be made across the field of charred ruins above Johnstown bridge for the purpose of prosecuting search for the dead. Late tonight an answer was received from the president stating that the pontoons would be at once furnished by the secretary of war.

ONE COLOSSAL PYRE.

Hundreds of Bodies Consumed by Fire—Opposition to Extinguishing the Flames.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 3.—The peculiar stench of decaying human flesh is plainly perceptible to the senses as one ascends the bank of Stony creek for a half mile along the smouldering ruins of the wreck, and the most skeptical now conceive the worst and realize that hundreds, aye perhaps thousands, of bodies lie charred and blackened beneath this great funeral pyre. Searchers wander wearily over the smoking mass, and as occasionally a sudden shout comes over the waters the patient watchers on the hill realize that another ghastly discovery has been added to the hundreds that chill every heart and draw tears to the eyes from pessimists. From the banks many charred remains of victims of flame and flood are plainly visible to the naked eye as the receding waters reluctantly give up their dead. Beneath almost every log or blackened beam a glistening skull or the blanched remnants of rib or limbs mark all that remains of life's hopes and dreams.

Since 10 o'clock last night the fire engines have been busy; water has been constantly playing on the burning ruins. At times the fire seemed almost extinguished but fitful flames suddenly break out afresh in some new quarter and again the water and flames wage fierce combat.

The chief sensation of the morning has been the united remonstrance of the physicians against the extinguishment of the burning wreck. They maintain with a

(Continued on second page.)

SWIFT DEATH.

HOW THE AWFUL WATERS ENGULFED JOHNSTOWN.

One Vast Sea Breaks Forth and Sweeps Over the Doomed City.

A Nameless Hero Rides to His Death Warning the People of the Impending Disaster.

Great Numbers of People Carried to Their Death Without an Instant's Warning—An Awful Portrayal of the Calamity by a Survivor.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 3.—Frank McDonald, a conductor on the Somerset branch of the Burlington & Ohio, was in the Pennsylvania railroad depot when the flood came. He said when he first saw the flood it was thirty feet high and gradually rose to at least forty feet. "There is no doubt that the south ford dam broke" said Mr. McDonald. "Fifteen minutes before the flood came Decker, the Pennsylvania railroad agent, read me a telegram he had just received saying the south ford dam had broken. As soon as he had heard this the people in the station numbering 200 made a rush for a hill. I certainly think I saw 1,000 bodies go over the bridge. The first house that came down struck the bridge and at once took fire and as fast as the houses came down they were consumed. I believe I am safe in saying I saw a thousand bodies burn. It reminded me of a lot of flies on fly paper struggling to get away with no help and no chance to save them. I have no idea that had the bridge been blown up the loss of life would have been any less. They would have floated a little further with the same certain death; then again it was impossible for any one to have reached the bridge in order to blow it out, for the water came so fast that no one could have done it. I saw fifteen to eighteen bodies go over the bridge at the same time. I offered a man $20 to row me across the river, but could get no one to go, and we finally had to build a boat and get across that way."

From under the large brick school house 124 bodies were taken last night and today, and in every corner and place the bodies are being found and buried as fast as possible. The necessity for speedy burial is becoming manifest, and the stench arising from the bodies is sickening. A number of bodies have been found with bullet holes in them, showing conclusively that in their maddening frenzy suicide was resorted to by many. Up to this morning people living here who lost whole families and parts of families hardly seemed to realize what a dreadful calamity had befallen them. However, this morning the people got to understanding the situation, and agony is stamped on the faces of every one and it is a city of mourning. Ten bodies were taken out the debris at 9:20 this morning. There was nothing to identify them, as they were burned almost to a crisp. It is thought, however, that seven of them belong to one family, as they were all found under the roof of a house partly burned.

A nameless Paul Revere lies somewhere among the nameless dead. Who he is may never be known, but his ride will be famous in this history. Mounted on a grand, bigbay horse he came riding down the pike which passes through Conemaugh to Johnstown like some angel of wrath of old, shouting his portenous warning, "Run for your lives to the hills. Run to the hills." The people crowded out of their houses along the thickly settled streets awe-struck and wondering. Nobody knew the man and some thought he was a maniac and laughed. On space he rode and shrilly rang out his awful cry. In a few moments, however, there came a cloud of ruin down the broad streets, down the narrow alleys, grinding, twisting, hurling, overturning, crushing and annihilating the weak and the strong. It was the charge of the flood wearing its coat of ruin and devastation, which grew at every instant of its progress. Forty feet high some say, thirty according to others, was this sea, and it traveled with a swiftness like that which lies hidden in the heels of Mercury. On and on raced the rider, and an and on rushed the wave. Dozens of people took heed of the warning and ran up to the hills. Poor faithful rider! It was an unequal contest. Just as he turned across the railroad bridge the mighty wave fell upon him and horse, rider and bridge all went out into chaos together.

A few feet further on several cars of the Pennsylvania train from Pittsburg were caught up and hurled into the caudron and the heart of the town reached the hero who turned neither to the right nor to the left for safety for himself, but to tell the death for his townsmen.

A. J. Keating and George Wilson arrived last evening from the dam. The the lake is completely dried. The dam broke in the center at 8 o'clock on Friday and at 4 o'clock it was dry. The great body of water passed out in one hour. Messrs. Park and Buren, who are building a new drainage system at the lake, tried to avert the disaster by digging a sluice way on one side to ease the pressure on the dam. They had about forty men at work and did all they could without avail. The water passed over the dam about a foot above its top, beginning at about half past 2. Whatever happened in the way of a cloud burst at that place during the night, there had been but little rain up to dark. When the workmen awoke in the morning the lake was very full and was rising at the rate of a foot an hour. It kept on rising until at 2 o'clock it first began breaking over the dam and undermining it. Men were sent three and four times to warn people of their danger. When the final break came at 3 o'clock there was a sound like tremendous and continued peals of thunder; trees, rocks and earth were shot up into mid air in great columns and then the wave started down the ravine. A farmer who escaped said that the waters did not come down like a wave but jumped on his house and beat it to fragments in an instant. He was on the hillside, but his wife and his children were killed. At the present time the lake looks like a cross between the crater of a volcano and a huge mud puddle with stumps of trees and rock scattered over it. There is a small stream of muddy water running through the center of the lake site. The dam was seventy feet high and the break is about 200 feet wide.

RELIEF AT HAND.

No Fears of Absolute Want—The Condition of Affairs.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 3.—A train of ten cars came in from Cumberland, Md., this morning, loaded with provisions and thirty men to help clear up the debris. The general undertakers are at work and about sixty coffins, containing bodies of unknown people, were piled upon the station platform. Up to today General Hastings had his headquarters on the east side of the river, but this morning he came over to the burning debris, followed by about 125 men carrying coffins. He started to work immediately and has ordered men from Philadelphia and Harrisburg and all eastern towns to do manual labor.

The condition of affairs here is illustrated by the circumstance under which these dispatches are being sent. It has been necessary to establish the headquarters of the Associated Press in a building which is being used as one of the morgues and its telegraph operators are sending the distressing news to the world surrounded by the bodies of the dead. The Western Union Telegraph company are furnishing every possible facility for the transmission of news.

The stealing by Hungarians at Cambria City and points along the railway has almost ceased. The report of several lynchings and the drowning of two Italians while being pursued by citizens yesterday put a damper on the soulless pilfering for a time.

Deputy Sheriff Ross was patroling the river bank. He found two Hungarians attempting to rob several bodies and at once gave chase. He found the two taking to the woods and pulled a pistol and shot twice, wounding both men badly. From the latest reports the men are still living but in a critical condition. The sheriff has taken charge of Johnstown and armed men are this morning patroling the city. The people who have property in the city are permitted to enter if they are known, but otherwise it is impossible to get into town. This regulation seems harsh but it is a necessity. The relief committee from Ohio are pitching their canvass tents on the hillside. They have 900 of these canvas tents and they are being utilized as fast as received. For the first time since the flood men have been put to work on the debris at the bridge and are hunting for the bodies that have been burned beyond recognition.

This morning a man, woman and child were taken from the ruins. The child was clasped in the arms of the woman, and the trio were evidently husband, wife and child. It is a most distressing sight to see the relatives of people who are supposed to be lost standing around and watching every body as it is pulled out, and acting more like maniacs than sensible people.

The relief train from Pittsburg, over the Baltimore & Ohio road, reached here at 2 o'clock this afternoon, after an exciting ride upon the mountain. All along the road, at each town, contributions were made to the already well filled cars of provisions. McKeesport added two to the three car loads from Pittsburg. Two more were added at Bradford, three at West Newton, and so all the way to Johnstown, until when the latter place was reached the train had nearly ten car loads. When Johnstown was reached every one was ready to get to work to assist in the work of rescue.

A party was made up and started for the lower part of the town. The path was covered with rocks, fences, parts of houses and every imaginable thing. Bureaus, bedsteads, bo rds and furniture of all kinds were strewn from hill to hill. The whole valley of Stony creek for miles up to Johnstown is filled with debris of all kinds. The line of the Baltimore & Ohio has been cleared of debris and it is piled on each side as high as the top of the cars. When the lower part of town was reached the scene presented was beyond description.

Half has not been told nor ever will be as to the extent of the awful wreck. From the Pennsylvania railway to Main street there is nothing standing but the stone church and the large brick school house. The Mansion house is gone, and over 100 people were lost there. From the Baltimore & Ohio depot you can see for blocks in every direction and between the depot and the point there is standing only a part of the Morrell block and two small brick offices that were protected by the Morrell building.

The town was at rest early in the morning. Everyone was thoroughly exhausted with the terrible strain and the work of the last two days and nights. The town is under martial law, and everyone who goes about the place is challenged and required to give an account of himself. The water has subsided to a great extent, and the streets in the main part of the town are free from water. The falling water has laid bare the terrible work of the flood, and the full extent of the disaster is only being ascertained now. The streets are one sickening, foul smell, and are a mass of wood and debris, and the work of searching for bodies has only fairly begun.

The latest estimates put the loss of from 10,000 to 12,000. It is impossible to get any account of the number lost. Every one is so thoroughly tired out, overcome by the weight of the disaster, as to be utterly unable to give any accurate details or figures.

FOUR LOST ON THE TRAIN.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 3.—It is now definitely settled that only about four lives were lost on the train that left Pittsburg on Friday morning last. Conductor Bell, who had charge of the train stated today, in his opinion only four passengers were lost. Said he: "We were between Conemaugh and Johnstown, when the engineer saw the flood coming. He gave us word and we ran through the train and told the passengers to run to the mountains for their lives, but the majority of them thought it was only a scare and remained in the cars, while the train men ran to the mountains. When the flood came it washed away the car next to the smoking car and left the others remaining. The people in the Pullman car were ducked, but none of them were otherwise injured. The three or four passengers who were lost were men, but I do not know their names."

LEAGUE MEETING POSTPONED.

LINCOLN, Neb., June 3.—President John Fitzgerald, of the Irish National League of America, lately issued a circular postponing the meeting of the league which was to have been held July 9, at Philadelphia. This was done upon the advice of Mr. Parnell, that such action be taken. The postponement is until after the ending of the present session of the British parliament.

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