

and cost \$12,000,000 to build. It connected the bituminous coal region of Maryland and West Virginia with tide water. The canal has never been productive and over \$15,000,000 have been sunk in it by the State of Maryland.

PITTSBURG, Pa., June 3.—Pittsburg and towns and cities on the rivers are threatened with dire calamity. The Conemaugh flows into the Allegheny, and from the Allegheny the water is drawn that flows into all the houses of this city. This water is being filled with putrid flesh of thousands of bodies that have been unrecovered. Already the water is black and no one will drink it. Physicians dread an epidemic not only here, but in river towns below where the water is taken from the Ohio. The ice supply will probably be used by citizens until pestilential fluids is washed out of the river beds.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 4.—Twenty-five acres of debris accumulated by the Pennsylvania bridge over Conemaugh will be dynamited to-day to disintegrate the mass and start the logs down the river. It is intended to catch the bodies which will be dislodged and inter them as rapidly as possible.

LEWISBURG, Pa., June 4.—The flood on the west branch of the Susquehanna is unprecedented. Five spans of the railroad bridge have been swept away and the gas works, water works and mills flooded out. Every bridge on the river from Sanbury to Clearfield is washed away. Williamsport and Lock Haven have been great sufferers. Between 50 and 80 people were on Market street bridge watching the flood at Williamsport when the bridge was swept away and they were drowned.

JOHNSTOWN, June 4.—For thirty-six hours without intermission the fire engines have played upon the smoking ruins above the bridge, but the flames break out afresh at frequent intervals. Nearly two thousand men are employed, and it has been decided to give no food to the Hungarians and Poles unless they work for it. It is claimed they refused to aid in the work of relief and steal provisions from the sufferers. They will be driven out unless they share in the labors of relief in the different parts of the valley, clearing up the ruins and prosecuting the search for undiscovered dead. Bodies of dead and charred victims of the flood and fire are discovered with undiminished frequency. It becomes hourly more and more apparent that not a single vestige will ever be recognized of hundreds that were roasted in the flames above the bridge. So difficult is it at times to determine whether remains are those of human beings that it is apparent that hundreds must be fairly burned to ashes. Thus the number that have found a last resting place beneath these ruins can at best never be more than approximated.

#### SOME OF THE INCIDENTS.

NEW FLORENCE, Pa., June 2.—The loss of life is about four thousand. Property loss about \$11,000,000. C. W. Hoppenstall, of Pittsburg, was messenger on the train which had to turn back at Sang Hollow. As the train passed a point where the water was full of struggling persons, a woman and child floated in near the shore. The train was stopped and Hoppenstall undressed, jumped into the water, and in two trips saved both mother and child. A beautiful girl came down on the roof of a building which swung in near the tower. She screamed to the operators to save her, and one big, brawny, brave fellow walked as far into the river as he could and shouted to her to guide herself into the shore with a bit of plank. She was a plucky girl, full of nerve and energy and stood upon the frail support in evident obedience to the command of the operator. She made two or three bold strokes and actually stopped the course of the raft for an instant. Then it swerved and went from under her. She tried to swim ashore, but in a few seconds was lost in the swirling water. Something hit her, for she lay quietly on her back with face pallid and expressionless.

Men and women in dozens, in pairs and singly, children, boys big and little and wee babies, were there among the awful confusion of water, drowning, gasping, struggling and fighting desperately for life. Two men on a tiny raft shot into the swiftest of the current. They crouched, stolidly looking at the shores, while between them, dressed in white, kneeling with face turned heavenward, was a girl six or seven years old. She seemed stricken with paralysis, until she came opposite the tower; then she turned her face to the operators. She was so close they could see big tears on her cheeks

and her pallor was as death. The helpless men on the shore shouted to her to keep up her courage and she resumed her devout attitude and disappeared beneath the trees of projecting point a short distance below. "We could not see her come out again," said the operator, "and that was all of it."

"Do you see that fringe of trees," said the operator, pointing to the place where the little girl had gone out of sight, "well, we saw scores of children swept in there. I believe that when the time comes they will find almost hundreds of bodies of children in among those bushes."

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 4.—Nearly 2,000 bodies have been recovered, and as the work of examining the wreckage progresses, the conviction grows that the magnitude of the calamity has not yet been approximated. A conservative estimate this morning put the number of lost at 7,000, and many men of calm judgment who have been upon the ground from the outset place the number at 10,000.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 4.—The latest estimates put the loss of life at from 10,000 to 12,000. The work of identifying the dead goes on very slowly. Three hundred bodies have been discovered in the sand at Kernville, near the mouth of Sandy Creek. In the second ward of the city there were 1800 houses; now there are seven standing. One hundred and eighty bodies had been embalmed yesterday at Nineveh and there is a report that 200 more have been discovered half buried in the mud on an island between New Florence and the place named. Hundreds of homeless people slept last night on the hillsides. All day yesterday men, women and children were plodding about the desolate water looking in vain to locate the boundaries of their former homes. Nothing but a wide expanse of mud, ornamented here and there with heaps of drift wood, remained for their contemplation.

At the church of the Immaculate Conception devotions were in progress, Friday night, when the water descended on Cambria City. The church was filled with people at the time when the noise of the flood was heard by the congregation and many escaped from the interior in a few minutes. The church was partially submerged with water, reaching 15 feet up the sides. The building was badly wrecked, the benches torn out, and the entire structure, inside and outside, fairly dismantled. Yesterday morning when an entrance was forced the ruin appeared complete. One object alone escaped the water's wrath. It was the statue of the blessed Virgin decorated and adorned for the May devotions and was unscathed as the day it was made. The flowers, wreaths, and the lace veil were unsoiled.

Sheriff Dick drove seven Hungarians into the Conemaugh river at Kernville this morning and kept them there until all were drowned. They had been caught rifling dead bodies.

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

A horrible butchery took place last night between Woodvale and Conemaugh. It is reported that two Hungarians found the body of a lady who had a valuable necklace on. The devils dragged her out of the water and severed her head from her body to get the necklace. At 11 a. m., to-day, the woods near Conemaugh are being searched

for the men supposed to be guilty of the crime.

Kernville is in a deplorable condition and the living are unable to take care of the dead. A majority of the inhabitants of the town have been drowned. A lean to of boards is erected on the only street remaining in 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, taken to the cemetery and buried. A supply store has been opened in the town. A milkman, overcharging for milk this morning, narrowly escaped lynching by infuriated men, who appropriated all his milk and distributed it among the poor. They drove him out of town. The body of the Hungarian, lynched last night, was removed by his friends during the night. The monster had cut off four fingers of the right hand of a woman and dropped the fingers into his pocket where they were found when he was captured. About 185 houses are standing where thousands stood. Large buildings escaped. One thousand people is the estimate of lives lost in Kernville. But few bodies have been recovered. Only about twenty-five able bodied men survived, and are unable to render any assistance. Men and women were seen with black eyes, bruised faces and cut heads. The appearance of some of the ladies was heart-rending. The injured in the flood have since not slept. Their faces have turned a sickly yellow, and dark rings surround the eyes. Many have succumbed to nervous prostration. For two days little assistance could be rendered them and no medical attendance reached them. The wounded remained uncared for in some houses cut off by the water and died from injuries alone. Some were alive on Sunday and shouts could be heard by people on the shore. A man is now in the temporary jail, caught stealing a gold watch. A shot was fired at him but he was not wounded. One thing that saved him from lynching was the smallness of the crowd. His sentence will be the heaviest that can be given.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 4.—Pneumonia has broken out on Prospect hill, to which several hundred people fled from the flood on Friday. Every little house on the hill, and there are about a hundred or two, has thrown its doors open to receive the bruised and half clad fugitive since the day of the deluge and every house is now a crude hospital. Half of the women who scaled the heights were so overcome with fright that they have been bed ridden ever since. The enfeebled condition of the patients, the unhealthy atmosphere prevailing the valley and the necessarily close quarters in which the people are crowded render the spread of pneumonia almost certain. To-day a carload of provisions arrived here and a car from Columbus containing clean mattresses and bedding, all specified for the Prospect hill sufferers. The wards in the Cambria hospital are full of bruised and suffering ones, dragged from the flood. The secretary of the South Fork fishing Club said yesterday, that the Club has not filed an indemnity bond as claimed by a citizen of Eckenburg, and that no complaint had ever been made about the safety of the dam by Johnstown citizens. This is undoubtedly correct as to the bond, but is misleading as to the second part of the statements. There is not a shadow of doubt that the citizens of Cambria County frequently complained, and at the time the dam was made to put a stop to the work. The leader in this movement was not a citizen of Johnstown but is a large mine owner of Cambria County, whose mine adjoins the reservoir property. He says that the embankment was principally of shale and clay straw which was used to stop the leakage of the water while work was going on. He told the sheriff of Cambria county that it was his duty to apply to the court for an injunction. The sheriff promised to give the matter his attention, and instead of going before the court went to the Cambria company for consultation. An employee was sent up to make an inspection; his report was favorable to the reservoir work. The sheriff said no further. The gentleman referred to sent him public his protest at the time and renewed it frequently. The recommendation for an injunction and protest was spoken of by citizens of Altoona as a hackneyed subject. Confirmation was certainly had at South Fork, Conemaugh, Millvale, Johnstown, on the fatal Friday.

Although workmen were scattered all over the waste places to-day, heavy work was done on the point district, where a

couple of hundred mansions lie in solid heaps of brick, stone and timbers.

Supt. Kirk, Pittsburg dynamite company, said they will not attempt to loosen the wreckage by dynamite. It is full of dead bodies which would be terribly mangled if dynamite was used. They will employ small cartridges shattering the heavy timbers occasionally. Reeking menace to life and health lies in the bed of the Conemaugh for 300 yards above the Pennsylvania railroad bridge.

Supt. Morgan, of the Cambria Iron company, regarded as an exceptionally level-headed man, returned to-day from a tour of the entire flooded district. He declared that about 15,000 persons are now alive where 29,500 lived before the flood.

Adjutant General Hastings maintains that the death list may not exceed 8,000. Of this number he thinks 3,000 bodies will never be recovered.

Mr. McConaughy, chief of the bureau of registration, said to-day he was convinced that the number perished was 10,000.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 5.—The resident portion of Woodvale borough is completely wiped out. The property loss is estimated at \$3,500,000. On hills above the wrecked village are clustered the several thousand inhabitants who escaped, and unless aid is given soon, they must perish of want, as starvation stares them in the face. They are so far above Johnstown that relief parties have not reached them. Several have become demented and it is feared the horrors of death by starvation, or the worse horrors of madness, must soon overtake them unless at once relieved. A large number of lives were lost here. An overland message reports great loss of life at Phillipsburg, Center County; 243 bodies have been recovered up to the time of the departure of the courier.

PITTSBURG, June 5.—Two hundred thousand dollars in money and fifty thousand in provisions and clothing have been donated by this city in aid of the Johnstown sufferers.

DUBLIN, June 5.—The Municipal Council have adopted an address of condolence to the sufferers by the Pennsylvania floods.

JOHNSTOWN, June 5.—With the first break of daylight two thousand men were again at work levelling the tangled drifts of debris, and again the scene began of bodies being dragged from wreckage and taken to the morgue, and thence hurried to the cemetery. One gang of men went to work on the ground between the Cambria Iron Works and the Johnstown station of the Pennsylvania road. The spot was formerly a bank which rose about thirty feet above the stream. It is believed that buried beneath the great heaps of sand and mud will be found the bodies of seventy-five or one hundred people who were swept to death while heroically striving to rescue shrieking passengers on roofs and other floating material as they were driven past on the angry flood. The backing by the water away from the huge pile behind the stone bridge carried away the embankment and swallowed up men and boys and even women who stood upon it. Right over where they are supposed to be the ground has been travelled by thousands of feet in the last few days, with anywhere from one foot to twenty separating them from the bodies beneath.

W. C. Fraser, vice-president of the First National Bank, and a prominent citizen, said this morning that the statement that people had been given timely warning of the approach of the torrent was not true. "We had not the slightest warning," he said. "It was upon us and death and devastation were right before us before we could realize what had happened. Such a thing as giving notice of the approach of such a catastrophe would be impossible." The little dummy engines in Cambria iron works yard were moved a few feet this morning and before the day is over a passage way for them for a considerable distance will be completed and the removal of wreckage will go on more speedily. Capt. Peter Fitzpatrick, of Cambria City, learned to-day that his two little boys, supposed to be dead, were safe eighty miles down river, where they were carried on the roof of a house and rescued. Work has been begun on the wreckage in Cambria mills in Millville; only about six hundred of the thousand employees there have been accounted for.

JOHNSTOWN, June 5.—Best estimates this morning place the loss of life from 12,000 to 15,000.