

marked: "They are all gone. Oh God be merciful to them! My husband and my seven dear little children have been swept away down with the flood. We were driven to a garret and the water followed us there. It was death to remain, so I raised the window and one by one placed my darling sons on the driftwood, trusting to the great Creator. As I liberated the last one, my sweet little boy, he looked at me and said, 'Mamma, you always told me the Lord would care for me. Will He care for me now?' I saw him drift away with his loving face turned toward me, and with a prayer on my lips for his deliverance, he passed from my sight forever. The next moment the roof crashed in, and I floated outside to be rescued fifteen minutes later on the roof of a house near Morenville. If I could find one of my darlings I could bow to the will of God. I have lost everything in the world but my life."

A handsome woman wandered through the depot where the bodies lay. Passing from one to another she finally lifted a paper covering from the face of a young woman with traces of beauty showing through the stains of the muddy water. With a cry of anguish she reeled backward, to be caught by a man who chanced to be passing. In a moment or so she had calmed herself sufficiently to take one more look at the features of her dead. She stood gazing at the unfortunate and dead woman, who was a sister of the mourner, until the body was placed in a coffin a few minutes later and sent away.

These are a fair sample of instances and scenes familiar at every turn in this stricken city. The loss of life is simply dreadful. The most conservative people declare that the number will reach 5000; but it is about certain that the list of the lost will never be made complete.

The horrors of the situation were intensified by the robbing of the dead, which was extensively carried on. Human vultures approached corpses, rifled the pockets of dead men, taking money, watches, etc., and stealing finger rings, earrings and other valuables from the bodies of women. It would seem that some sense of awe, inspired by the appalling visitation, would restrain even thieves, but instead of this being the case, scores of scoundrels flocked from neighboring cities, apparently for the purpose of preying upon the corpses they might run across.

On the afternoon of June 2, at Johnstown, hunger was added as a leading element of the horror of the situation. Famishing crowds surrounded the freight cars that were being fitted to feed the hungry, and shouted for bread. At first those in charge tossed the provisions into the crowd, and an awful scramble followed. Children were trampled under feet, and women were unable to get food, though they needed it worse. Finally the Allegheny and Pittsburg police stopped the throwing of the food and forced the crowd to pass in single file before receiving it. Then there was no more

trouble, though little children were crying for bread. "Where's that child without stockings?" called out a committee man from a care filled with clothing. There were a dozen shivering little girls in sight and as many poorly clothed to protect them from the weather. It was very cold and many women and children were suffering.

Coffins by the car load were shipped from Pittsburg and other points to where large numbers of corpses were. At one time 2,200 coffins left Pittsburg for Johnstown. The latter place was, on June 3, described as seeming like a great tomb. The people had supped so full of horrors that they went about in a sort of a daze, and only half conscious of their griefs. At every hour, as one went through the streets, he could hear neighbors greeting each other and inquiring, without a show of feeling how many each had lost in his family. A correspondent heard a gray-haired man hail another across the street with this question: "I lost five; all are gone but Mary and I," was the reply. "I am worse off than that," said the first old man, "I have only my grandson left; seven of us are gone," and so they passed on without apparent excitement. They and everyone else had heard so much of these melancholy conversations that somehow the calamity had lost its significance to them. They treated it exactly as if the dead persons had gone away and were coming back in a week.

Men from the surrounding country districts flocked to Johnstown to see the effects of the calamity. Many of these indulged in drinking, apparently for the purpose of bracing up their nerves, until there were so many drunken men in the town that the police had to compel all visitors to leave who could not give a satisfactory reason for their presence. The scenes of drunkenness which occurred, however, and which were witnessed on the country roads, after this action of the police, constituted another horrible feature of the situation.

As is apparent from the nature and extent of the calamity, there is great difficulty in approximating the loss of life. Upon this point a dispatch dated June 3, says:

Developments every hour make it more apparent that the exact number of lives lost in the Johnstown horror will never be known, and the estimates will doubtless be found to have been too small. Over 1000 bodies have been found since sunrise today, and the most skeptical concede the remains of thousands more beneath the debris above Johnstown bridge. The population of Johnstown, surrounding towns, and the portion of the valley affected by the flood is, or was, from 50,000 to 55,000.

Associated Press representatives today interviewed a number of leading citizens of Johnstown who survived the flood, and their opinion was that fully 30 per cent of the residents of Johnstown and Cambria had been victims of the continued disaster of fire and water. If this be true, the total loss of life in

the entire valley cannot be less than 7000 or 8000, and possibly much greater. Of the thousands who were devoured by flames, and whose ashes rest beneath smoking debris about Johnstown bridge, no information can be obtained, as little will ever be learned of the hundreds who sank beneath the current, and were borne swiftly down the Conemaugh only to be deposited upon the banks and 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 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 beneath the wild waste of the waters. The total destruction of the city leaves no data to even demonstrate that the names of these unfortunates have ever found a place on the pages of eternal history.

"All indications point to the fact that the death list will reach over 5000, and in my opinion the missing will reach 8000 in number," declared General Hastings tonight.

The heavy rains extended into Maryland, Virginia and the District of Columbia, and rivers and streams in all this region were greatly swollen. In Harrisburg, Washington, and many other cities and towns, damage, aggregating millions of dollars, was done; but no serious loss of life, except on the Conemaugh river in Pennsylvania, has been reported.

In many leading cities of the Union, and in England and Germany, subscriptions, which have already aggregated hundreds of thousands of dollars, have been taken for the relief of the sufferers in the flooded districts.

SANDFORD REMOVED.

On Monday of last week the News stated that Judge Sandford's retirement from the chief justiceship of Utah was because President Harrison had requested it. We were aware that Judge Sandford had prepared his resignation March last, but, as it was rumored that complaints had been made against him, and his resignation was protested against by prominent members of the bar, the judge did not propose to retire under fire, and withheld his letter. Subsequently came the correspondence with the Attorney-General, but as Judge Sandford did not desire at that time to have a statement of his course made in the public press, the matter was not further gone into. Now, however, what occurred between the chief justice and the administration is a public record, and we give it herewith. A perusal of the correspondence will increase the genuine admiration for the manly and able course of Judge Sandford, both as regards his conduct on the bench and his tilt with the administration, while it can have but the opposite