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DEATH OF S. L. M. BARLOW.

THE EMINENT LAWYER PROSTRATED BY APOPLEXY.

His Career as a Successful Counsellor and Attorney, His Influence in Politics, and His Private Life and Surroundings.

Samuel Latham Mitchell Barlow of the law firm of Shipman, Barlow, Larocque & Choate of this city, died suddenly yesterday morning at his country home at Glen Cove, Long Island. The immediate cause of his death was heart failure following upon apoplexy. He had retired the night before, apparently in his usual health, and arose a little later than usual. He died before leaving his dressing room.

Some years ago Mr. Barlow, who was of large person, suffered a great deal from a tendency toward oversleep. He became drowsy during his work, and at times it was extremely difficult to awake him from his sleep. This tendency grew upon him, and at length alarmed his family and friends, who persuaded him to seek medical advice. He underwent treatment, and on advice of his physicians took a trip to the tropics. He returned much improved and plunged again into the hard daily work which was his habit through life.

S. L. M. BARLOW.

Some time ago Mr. Barlow felt that his sedentary life was telling again upon him. There was some return of the old drowsiness. Mr. Barlow gave it little thought, but, as it visibly increased, his wife and friends again besought him to consult his physicians. To please them he did so, and when he moved from his city home at 1 Madison avenue to Glen Cove, three or four weeks ago, Dr. Cooley of that village called upon him occasionally, and it became a sort of custom for his city physician, Dr. Smith to join him on the steamer Idlewild now and then in the evening, accompanying him home and spending the night. This practice was brought about more by Mr. Barlow's friends than by Mr. Barlow himself.

Since Monday morning Mr. Barlow had not felt entirely well, though he appeared at the office and did his usual day's work. The clerks in the office noticed his unusual sluggishness. On Tuesday evening Dr. Smith joined him on the steamboat to accompany him home. Stephen H. Olin, his son-in-law, who has been one of his household since Mrs. Olin's death ten years ago, was also of the party. Mr. Barlow appeared on the trip in his usual spirits. Arriving at Glen Cove dinner passed as usual, and all sat down for an evening at piquet. Nothing in Mr. Barlow's bearing or spirits during the evening gave Dr. Smith the slightest cause for apprehension.

The Idlewild leaves Glen Cove for the city at 7 o'clock in the morning. Mr. Barlow usually came down upon her, and Dr. Smith and Mr. Olin arose early. Mr. Barlow did not appear at breakfast. Dr. Smith entered his room and found him sleeping deeply. His condition was normal, and Dr. Smith decided not to awaken him. He and Mr. Olin went to the steamboat.

About 7½ o'clock Mr. Barlow awoke. He got out of bed and summoned his servant. It was his habit to be rubbed down every morning before dressing. This the servant began to do. Suddenly Mr. Barlow exclaimed:

"I want to lie down!"

He lay down on the lounge in the room, and almost immediately after the servant noticed a change in his appearance, Mr. Barlow was dead.

All his household, except Mr. Olin, were at home when he died. The news of his death was telegraphed at once to Judge Shipman and Mr. Olin, and Mr. Dana was notified. All three arrived at the house soon afterward.

Very few men who have achieved as eminent success as did Mr. Barlow have also been able to retain in so large a degree the friendships of the years in which their struggles were most intense. Even fewer have clung to their friendships with such earnestness as he displayed. This characteristic was probably inherited, for his father and grandfather and great-grandfather were also noted for their steadfast generosity and their fidelity to their friends. Nearly a century ago a famous French author, who had been exiled from his native country during the troublous times of the French revolution, came to New York. In some way he got to making visits to Hartford, and from there on into Litchfield county, in Connecticut. The owner of the farm always made these visits enjoyable to his guest. They went out hunting together, shot wild turkeys, partridges, and squirrels, and when they returned after their day's tramp through marsh and woods to a beautiful dinner with first-class cider water was served. The Frenchman showed his appreciation of the hospitable qualities of his host and friend when, later, he wrote an account of his sojourn in America. The host, this jolly farmer was the great-grandfather of Mr. S. L. M. Barlow.

The family had settled in America in 1630, having come from England. Thomas Barlow, one of the Suffield farmers, was one of the first settlers of Granville, Mass. He was fairly prosperous, and sent his son, Samuel Bancroft Barlow, to Yale College. The latter became a physician and moved to New York in 1842. He married a descendant of Lieut. John Wadsworth of Charter Oak farm, and they had several children. The eldest of these was Samuel Latham Mitchell, who was born in Granville in June, 1826. It was his father's intention to send him to Yale, but the boy saw that this would be a severe strain on his father's purse, his father's income being only $1,500 annually. He therefore abandoned the idea of a collegiate education for him, and he entered a law office instead. He secured a situation in the office of Willett & Urquhart through an advertisement in THE SUN, and went to work at the age of 16 at a salary of $1 a week. He didn't get even this without a struggle, for at the end of three months, when he applied to Mr. Greig for his wages, that gentleman appeared to be amazed.

"What, sir!" he exclaimed. "You don't receive wages here, sir. You are engaged at a salary of $52 per annum, payable semi-annually."

Young Barlow was not to be daunted so easily. Finding that he could not get any wages before the end of another three months, he called upon Mr. Willett and borrowed some money from him to be repaid when he received his salary. After seven years of apprenticeship Mr. Barlow was admitted to the bar. He had already made a great many friends, and was the practical manager of the firm's business at a salary of $3,000 a year. Mr. Greig died not long after this and some of his clients induced the young lawyer to start an office of his own. Then the friends he had made rallied to him and he had all the business he could attend to. Of course, it was something more than sentiment that induced the solid business men of the city to give their cases to the young lawyer. They had marked and admired his alertness, ambition and ability. Perhaps the most striking characteristic of the man at this time as well as later, was his tact. Unlike most lawyers he preferred to bring about a settlement in a case to indulging in litigation. His clients always came out ahead under his advice, and the other side was satisfied. In this way he won a reputation for judgment in handling men that was far more valuable than if he had gone into court and after years of litigation had through eloquence won the causes that he championed. It saved the money of his clients and also that of his opponents, because it lessened the legal expenses.

At the same time no lawyer ever received larger fees. His practice grew in a wonderfully short time to very large proportions. His counsel fees as the manager of claims under the treaty with Mexico amounted to $250,000. Some of his single fees were almost fabulous. A trip to Europe in behalf of an Illinois railroad in 1852 brought him $50,000. The Ohio and Mississippi Railroad paid him a like sum for a similar service. He once received $25,000 for a half hour's work. Commodore Garrison and a party of enterprising gentlemen had secured a contract with Gambetta for the supply of a quantity of arms to the French Government. The price fixed upon was $1,000,000. Unfortunately, Gambetta went out of power before the contract was filled. Thiers, who succeeded Gambetta, thought the prices agreed upon exorbitant and repudiated the contract. The parties who had contracted for the arms did not know what to do with them and began to quarrel. Mr. Barlow was retained as counsel by a gentleman who had a $10,000 interest in the contract. He learned that the other parties were on the point of selling out the whole cargo at auction, which meant a great loss. He invited them all to his house one night and talked to them in a pleasant, practical style about the situation. In half an hour he drew up an agreement, which they all signed, and the next morning he despatched an agent to Paris. Two or three months later the cargo was shipped to Algiers and paid for. Commodore Garrison, who was not specially noted for extravagant generosity, gave Mr. Barlow a check for $25,000 for his services.

It is now about thirty-one years since Commodore Vanderbilt and Mr. Aspinwall were plunged into a war over their conflicting interests in Panama and Nicaragua. The hostilities made them personal enemies, and they would not even recognize each other in the street. Mr. Barlow's interest was confined to the holding of a few shares of Pacific Mail stock, but he felt warranted in interfering, nevertheless. One night he invited Aspinwall and Vanderbilt to his house. Neither knew that the other was coming. When they met Mr. Barlow talked to them and made them shake hands. They signed an agreement to stop fighting, and each gave Barlow a check on the spot for $5,000. Pacific Mail and Panama stocks were at a premium the next day.

Mr. Barlow made many big strokes by his knowledge of human nature. He did not feel it necessary always to be invited to act as mediator. His enterprising nature needed no invitation. Once convinced that mediation was desirable and likely to succeed he went ahead on his own responsibility. In later years he did less of this because he had so much to attend to that he could not find time for any such work. Mr. Barlow had exceptional ability in discovering the main point of any problem. It was the early success that met all his efforts in the direction of composing and managing great business controversies that induced him to make this his specialty.

Mr. Barlow was identified with the greatest lawyers of this city during his lifetime. The firm with which he was connected at the time of his death was Shipman, Barlow, Larocque & Choate. It was one of the largest and most prominent law firms in the country, and the volume of business intrusted to it was enormous. Some of the largest estates in the city have been in its care, and the absolute confidence reposed in its integrity was shown at the time of the startling exposure of the forgeries committed by one of the firm's clerks, Bedell, a year ago. That that confidence was not misplaced was shown by the promptness with which the firm made good the quarter of a million squandered by the dishonest clerk. All the clients knew that Mr. Barlow won always stuck by his firm. His firm for many years been counsel for some of the largest railroads and business corporations in the country. It has been estimated by some of Mr. Barlow's friends that he has earned enough money to make him a millionaire ten times over, but he spent money liberally, and gave not a little of his fortune to friends in distress. He risked and lost large sums in business speculations also, although by no means a speculator. One of his peculiarities was to insist upon making good the losses of all his friends who went into such ventures with him.

Mr. Barlow was at one time prominent in politics, but he always refused to hold office himself. He said constantly that he could wield a larger political influence by keeping out of office. His political activity began in 1848, when Samuel J. Tilden formed the Free Soil party and nominated Van Buren and Adams. Mr. Barlow voted for them. At 25 he might have had a nomination for Congress. A remarkable instance of his power to make and retain friends was shown in the fact that he always had personal friends among his party opponents. Horace Greeley always looked upon him as an intimate friend, although politically they were opposed. When Greeley was nominated for the Presidency he sought refuge in Barlow's house from the horde of politicians who would not give him any rest. At the Presidential election of 1852 he joined that section of the Democratic party which opposed Douglass and nominated Buchanan. Vice-President Breckinridge's nomination was largely due to Mr. Barlow, and he also exercised potent influence in the formation of the Cabinet. He was a Union Democrat during the war, although he opposed the election of Lincoln.

With all Mr. Barlow's busy life in law and politics he found time to cultivate the knowledge of art, and to read extensively. He was considered a connoisseur of bric-à-brac and of arts generally. The first money he had to spare he devoted to English engravings, which made him familiar with the works of the great masters before he had the opportunity of seeing the originals. His house at Madison avenue and Twenty-third street shows the results of his taste. His collection of tapestry, china, and bric-à-brac is one of the finest in America, and although some wealthy collectors have a larger number of valuable paintings, few have an equal proportion of fine ones. Among those that made his collection famous was the "Sleeping Venus" of Titian and Van Dyck's "Children of Charles I."

Mr. Barlow's library of Americana was among the largest in the country, and is only surpassed by the Brinley, Carter-Brown, and Lenox collections. In connection with Henry Harrisse he edited "Notes on Columbus." Mr. Barlow was a fine whist player, and wrote the article on whist in "Appleton's Encyclopædia."

In appearance Mr. Barlow was very stout, and at one time he had to undergo severe treatment to reduce his surplus flesh. He was a high liver, and up to about eight years ago was fond of giving elaborate dinners at his house. He always liked to have friends call on him and treated them royally, but he seldom went into society. He was a member of the Union and the Manhattan clubs.

Mr. Barlow was married in 1852 to a daughter of Peter Cooper, a wealthy retired merchant. His only son, Peter T. Barlow, sailed for Europe on last Saturday. The other immediate relatives are the widow and two grandchildren, Mr. Stephen H. Olin's daughters. Mrs. Olin died in November, 1882, a few days after giving birth to her second daughter.

In private life Mr. Barlow was a man of social habits. Roscoe Conkling and he were intimate friends, and it was at his country place at Glen Cove that Mr. Conkling visited often. Another close friend was ex-Secretary Bayard.

Mr. Barlow's great pleasure was the country, and as early as the season permitted he removed his family to Glen Cove. His place there is one of the finest along the shore of the Sound. It is near the juncture of the bay with Long Island Sound. Sea Cliff is near by, and Roslyn, the home of William Cullen Bryant, only a few miles away. The place contains 150 acres, and has a history. It was originally the property of W. E. Burton, the actor. He put up a rambling frame mansion near the summit of a hill overlooking the water, walled the place with stone for half a mile along the main road, and laid out the grounds. Upon his death it was sold to a Mr. Kennaird, a wealthy railroad contractor. Mr. Kennaird still further beautified the grounds and had the mansion rebuilt, much as it now stands, by J. Wrey Mould. About twenty years ago the place was given to Mr. Barlow as a fee in a railroad suit in which he was engaged, and he has occupied it during the summers since. For nearly half a mile the place borders upon the water, descending to it by a steep hill. The house stands far back from the road, and is hidden from it by hills. A wooded hill backs the house upon the north; upon the west a green slope descends into the water, and upon the east is a thick wood, from a break in which shine the glass roofs of the extensive greenhouses in which Mr. Barlow found much of his pleasure. Hidden from the house and lawns, to the north and east stretch many acres of house and farm produce and grazing lands.

In this retreat Mr. Barlow delighted to spend all his leisure. If his was not much, for to the very last he was an indefatigable worker in his profession. It was a rare thing for him to remain at home later than 7 o'clock in the morning, and a much rarer thing for him to stay a day from business. On returning in the late afternoon it was his habit, whenever possible, to take Mrs. Barlow driving round the country behind a pair of ponies which he had raised himself and of which he was very proud. He devoted Sundays largely to his wife and little granddaughters, and his carriage, with these occupants, was known on every side of Glen Cove. Another great pleasure was his greenhouses. He was very fond of flowers, and cultivated the rarer sorts. He had a fine collection of orchids. He also took an interest in the practical farm work of his place, and was delighted in live stock. He was immensely popular in the village of Glen Cove, though he had no idle friends there. His most intimate acquaintance within reach was Charles A. Dana, whose country place is three miles away. His death was universally bewailed in the village yesterday, and it was said that many a poor family there would suffer practically through the loss of his charities.

His kindly nature was shown in his love of children. He seldom drove without filling up his carriage with children picked up along the roadside, and when a circus came to town Mr. Barlow would remain away from business and gather up all the children he could find in town and take them to the show.

Coming Down the Wind

The odor of a Dog's Head Cigarette regales one like a floral nosegay.—Adv.

London and Liverpool Clothing Co. commence their great sale at 6 o'clock this morning. 50-52 Bowery.—Adv.

THE DELUGE AT JOHNSTOWN.

CAYADUTTA CREEK MADE A RAGING TORRENT IN A FEW HOURS.

Bridges, Dams, and Mills Swept Down the Stream—One Bridge Crowded with People Carried Away, and Most of its Occupants Thrown Into the Water—Five Persons Known to Have Been Drowned.

JOHNSTOWN, N. Y., July 10.—One of these days some savant should stand up in his knowledge and tell why it is that that stretch of country in this State fifty miles long, more or less, along the Mohawk River from Schenectady to Little Falls, should be the peculiar home of cloud bursts and deluges of rain which within an hour or so swell tiny streams of water to destructive torrents. Within the last few years the region named has suffered a dozen times from catastrophes of this nature. No other part of the State or country has had such a continuous experience. Four or five years ago there was a cloudburst near the tracks of the New York Central Railroad at Palatine Bridge, which in a few minutes so swelled a little stream which ran under a bridge over the tracks that the bed of the stream was transformed into a gulch 50 feet deep and 150 feet wide, in which were the remains of the track and the bridge, mingled with big boulders washed down from the hills. A little later there was a like accident at Hoffman's Station. The Mohawk River chains all this region. The valley of the river is a big one, but the hills on the sides rise quite abruptly, with only a little bit of terrace structure. The hills are fretted with little creeks, like the lines in the palm of one's hands. They are laughing little brooks merely, that delight the eyes of the traveller as he sees them from the window of the railroad car. Further back in the hills the creeks turn the wheels of machinery and broaden out in wide mill dams.

The scene of the latest catastrophe is at Johnstown, in Fulton county. Following so closely the horrible calamity at the city of the same name in Pennsylvania, the first thought of people is the singularity of the circumstance. That two such disasters should happen in places of the same name is remarkable, but there the comparison ceases. Luckily there are no Johnstown horrors to tell over again. Before, owing to man's carelessness, one of the largest reservoirs in the United States burst its barriers and overwhelmed a city, drowning 5,000 people. Here a little stream, by a prodigious fall of rain, becomes swollen to fifteen times its usual size, and rushes down to the big river, carrying mills and buildings with it to be sure, but only five human lives. This freedom from great loss of life is accounted for simply by the way in which Johnstown is located. The village stands upon a hill, at the foot of whose sloping north and west sides the stream curves. The stream is called the Cayadutta. It is not over fifteen feet wide at its widest, and in its normal state won't average over three feet deep. In the summer time a boy can wade it anywhere. It has a rocky bed.

Johnstown is forty-five miles northwest of Albany, and is four miles from Fonda, on the New York Central Railroad. It communicates with the world by the Fonda, Johnstown and Gloversville Railroad, which runs from Northville to Fonda. Johnstown village has a population of nearly 10,000. It is a mighty pretty place, with wide streets, having an old-fashioned look about them. It takes its name from Sir William Johnson, the old fellow so well known in colonial and revolutionary times. The great industry here now is the glove business and the preparation of skins therefor. Johnstown and Gloversville turn out more gloves than any other two towns in the country.

The skin mills dot the sides of the Cayadutta. They are wooden two and three-story factories, which employ from twenty-five to fifty hands each, and one of the largest employs eighty hands. There are dams at most of the mills. In entering Johnstown the Cayadutta comes from the southeast, but flows east and west across the village. The greater part of the village is on the hill at the south side. Turning below the village the creek runs south toward Fonda.

It began raining early yesterday afternoon. The day had been close, dark, and sultry; the sky overhead was murky, the heat was stifling. Everybody felt that there was going to be a big shower. From time to time distant thunder was heard and occasional rain drops fell. As it grew darker lightning flashes could be seen. The rain came down at 3 o'clock in a regular pour, but in an angry drizzle. The drizzle steadied into a hard rain, the rain strengthened into a steady downpour, and this into a thundering and continual torrent, beating the ground with great shocks of sound, which became finally a hollow roar. No one had ever seen it rain like that before. It fairly frightened people. Great sheets of water rushed down the stony Johnstown streets into the little creek. The branches of trees became bent over under the torrent, and the whole town was wrapped in a dark cloud. There were frequent flashes of lightning, followed by thunder.

At 4 o'clock the stream was easily six times as big as when the rain began falling. All the little rills and smaller streams up the valley of the creek were pouring in their quota of water, for the Cayadutta began to bring down trees which had been pulled by their roots out of the forest. At 4 o'clock, as was afterward learned, the dam of Mowane's skin mill, five miles up the creek, let loose its pent-in waters in a torrent. The angry stream widened still more and dashed like a giant around the foot of the hill on which Johnstown stands. Along about 5 o'clock the rain slackened. It died slowly away until 6 o'clock, when it ceased entirely, leaving only damp mist in the air.

The people began to come out of their houses and to wonder at the storm and at the size of the little creek. They gathered on the bridges at Main, Market, and Perry streets and watched the flood. It was a grand sight. There were alarming reports of damage and loss of life which had happened somewhere. Policemen ran hither and thither wondering what they should do. The open flats in the lower part of the town became deep under water. The water was one and a half feet deep at the corner of Perry and Washington streets in the populous section. Horse-car travel was stopped here. Boatgoing in lumber yard was troublesome. The lumber floated down and carried away the Bridge street bridge, and then all this floated down and carried off the big two-tracked iron railroad bridge below. The single-track bridge went next. There was tremendous excitement when the bridges went down. Then Levi Sipplemann's lumber yard and planing mill was cleared out. Sashes and blinds, boards and scantlings were swept away.

There was a big crowd on the Perry street bridge. This bridge is of stone, a single arch of stone, and is 20 feet long and 15 feet wide. The people were all over the bridge, but most of them were crowded against the stone coping on the eastern side looking intently at the torrent. There were about forty persons on the bridge. Suddenly there was a cry, and it was seen that Simon Schriebur's big three-story skin mill on the southeastern side of the bridge was tottering. The mill did not fall, but its foundations were loosened. The same impulse that shook the mill smashed Stewart's leather mill near by, and a mass of timbers and trees went smashing against the Perry street bridge. The eastern side was jammed in, its coping taken off, and the water swept near close to the bridge. All this happened a little after 8 o'clock. Half the people on the bridge were thrown into the angry stream. There were awful cries in the dark of "For God's sake help me," "I am drowning," "Save me." Happily, nearly all were saved.

Charles Abbott floated a mile and was picked out at the Main street bridge. John Vosburgh, 12 years old, was pulled out at Bridge street by Purdy Case. At the same place Dore Mason saved Benjamin Nellis. Others who were saved were Edward Vosburgh, Edward Putnam, Peter Devon, Willard Dewey, and Henry Brown. Some of these men fell from the southern side of the bridge when the coping was washed away, and were actually swept under the bridge as they went down the stream. They all sustained bruises more or less severe.

The news of the disaster got around, and everybody in Johnstown flocked down to the fatal bridge. Nobody could tell just who was on the bridge or just who was missing. Chief of Police McDonald, with President Northrup of the village, Police Justice Anderson, and others, organized a searching party and went up and down the creek with lanterns. The creek was found to be over twenty feet deep and rushing along at the rate of fifty miles an hour. No dead bodies were discovered on Tuesday night, but at 4 o'clock this morning the body of Albert Stotwell was discovered in the creek about half a mile out of town. He was 16 years old, and employed in Argersinger's glove factory. His mother is a widow. An hour later Albert Cokeley was pulled out from under the driftwood that had lodged back of Evans's mills. Cokeley was a glove cutter, 20 years old. He leaves a wife. Soon afterward the body of Charles Frear was found in an angle formed by the wall of Rouconillis Brothers' new mill. He was a carpenter, 55 years old, and leaves a wife and daughter. A careful inquiry shows that of those on the bridge there are missing R. D. Simmons of the firm of R. D. Simmons & Co., painters, and Willie Myers, 9 years old, a son of the widow Meyers. Everybody believes that they are drowned.

The loss Johnstown will sustain by the flood will amount, perhaps, to $100,000, but all the people are thanking their stars that it was no more. The sight of the little creek, so quickly turned into fury, was about as terrible a thing in itself as people say they want to see again. The fact that the little creek had a free outlet for its fury and that the town was located where the waters could not back up over it, as in the greater calamity in Pennsylvania, saved the town from the fate of the sister Johnstown. To-day the waters of the creek are almost as peaceful as ever.

Yesterday afternoon, during the heaviest part of the storm, Main and Bleecker streets, in Gloversville, were flooded with water. The new pavement in Bleecker street was torn up for several blocks. A number of residences in the upper part of the town are entirely surrounded by water. The foundation walls of a new store building being constructed on North Main street, Gloversville, were partly carried away.

By the washing away of the bridges on the Fonda, Johnstown and Gloversville Railroad, both north and south of Johnstown, that place is completely shut off from railroad communication. The last train from Gloversville reached Johnstown at 7 o'clock last night. The Cayadutta empties into the Mohawk at Fonda, and Fonda is flooded. Great damage has been done to hay fields. Two bridges on the Mohawk turnpike were carried away. Travel is stopped. The Central Railroad and the Johnstown Railroad bridges were both destroyed. Passengers are being transferred. G. F. Mills & Co.'s plaster mill was wrecked. At Sammonsville, four miles below Johnstown, a water wheel at the big mill was swept away, but no other damage was done. At Berryville, a mile below Sammonsville, the dam at Clapper's shoddy mill was washed out.

ALBANY, July 10.—Superintendent of Public Works Shranahan and his assistant, John E. Ashe, have just returned from the region of the floods at Johnstown and Fonda. They give the following information:

At Aiken, three miles west of Amsterdam, 400 feet of the New York Central's tracks have been washed away. At Fonda the highway bridge spanning Cayadutta Creek is gone. The Central Railroad bridge adjacent to the village of Fonda has been swept away. What was known as Delgraff's Bridge, midway between Tribes Hill and Fonda, together with the four tracks of the Central road, was carried away. The water stood three feet deep in the streets of Fonda, cellars were flooded, and there is much surface damage. The plank road leading to Johnstown from Fonda was swept away. Two miles west of Fonda the Central track was carried away for a distance of 500 feet. At Johnstown and vicinity nine bridges were swept away and the electric light station in Johnstown was destroyed. A stone culvert in Johnstown, upon which a number of persons were standing, was swept away and ten persons were thrown into the flood, eight of whom were drowned. Trains are stalled at Amsterdam, Tribes Hill, and Fonda. The West Shore road is accommodating travel, and is being strained to its utmost capacity. Travel on that road has not as yet been delayed. Several miles of freight cars are stalled between Amsterdam and Johnstown. The only damage done to the canals is on Double Lock 28, Erie Canal, the bank of one side having fallen into the canal. Navigation is not suspended, the boats using the remaining lock.

AMSTERDAM, July 10.—The water poured down the gullies, streams, and small creeks leading from the roads to Johnstown from the city, uprooting trees, spoiling all crops, and destroying farm houses, barns, &c. A barn belonging to John Wettnirth was carried through Putnam's Creek, one of the swollen streams, to an arched culvert, over which the New York Central at Tribes Hill runs, and acted as a dam over which the roaring waters rushed, washing out all four tracks of the Central, a distance of 1,000 feet, and laying waste valuable farm lands on the south side of the track. The damage to the New York Central Railroad alone at this point will reach $25,000. The Utica and Little Falls wrecking crews, returning from the wreck at Hoffman's yesterday morning, arrived at the washout early in the forenoon, and succeeded in passing a slight washout about a mile from Tribes Hill. At the latter point, the water came through a branch of Putnam's Creek, which flows through the land of Aaron Pepper, and the work of desolation at this place reminded one of the destruction at Johnstown, Pa. Mr. Putman's smoke house was hurled a distance of twenty feet and landed against the stable, which gave way under the force of the blow and collapsed. Mr. Putman's crops were entirely destroyed. His loss will be $10,000. The total damage in this vicinity is placed at $100,000.

General Superintendent Toucey of the New York Central Railroad started off about 9½ A. M. yesterday on a special engine for the scene of the flooded district, and Superintendent Bissell, stationed at Albany, got away as soon as possible to superintend the work of the wrecking gangs which had been sent out from different cities along the line before daylight on Wednesday morning. New York Central trains have gone around the point of damage to their tracks over the West Shore road, and incoming trains from the West were from two to four hours behind yesterday. Two New York Central bridges were damaged, one of them, at Fonda, being swept away. The damage to the road is not great.

CAN'T TRAVEL FOR A CENT A MILE.

The National Encampment of the Grand Army Abandoned.

CHICAGO, July 10.—The national encampment of the Grand Army at Milwaukee has been abandoned on account of the refusal of the railroads to grant the one-cent-a-mile rate. An order to this effect will be issued to-morrow by Gen Martin, department commander of Illinois, and Col. Partridge, Assistant Adjutant-General. This step was not decided on till the last moment, and may be considered as final, unless the railroads concede the point demanded by the soldiers.

Milwaukee has been making great preparations for the encampment, and the City Council appropriated $40,000 for the accommodations of the $200,000 people expected. A committee, consisting of the department commanders of nine States, recently called on Chairman Blanchard of the Central Traffic Association to arrange the rate matter with him. He promised to communicate with railway managers. This afternoon the committee, headed by Col. Partridge, called on Mr. Blanchard for his decision, but found that he had left for New York. They then called on Chairman Abbott of the Western States Passenger Association, but he had no power to act. The committee then held a meeting, and instructed Gen. Martin to issue an order to department commanders that accommodations would be made for no more than the 1,000 delegates.

THE BRIDEGROOM DROPPED DEAD.

And After his Burial the Afflicted Bride Married a Rival Suitor.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., July 10.—A large crowd of people assembled at Mount Hope Church, Lamar county, on Sunday morning, to witness the marriage of Julius Shearer and Minnie Moran, two prominent young people of the neighborhood. Just as the preacher began the ceremony Shearer sank to the floor and died in a few moments. He had heart disease, and the excitement of the occasion brought on a fatal attack. Among those present in the church was William Langley, a rejected suitor of Miss Moran. At the first opportunity Langley approached the young lady and told her that Providence had interposed to prevent her marriage to Shearer. He insisted that she ought to marry him, as the Lord was clearly on his side. Miss Moran finally consented to marry Langley as soon as Shearer was buried. Shearer's funeral took place yesterday morning, and last night Langley and Miss Moran were married without Providential interference.

An Outing for Poor Children.

The Five Points Mission sent into the country yesterday for a two weeks outing 181 poor children. About two thirds of them were girls. Each child was fitted out with two suits of clothing and a black cloth tag. The Rev. O. R. Bouton accompanied the children, who will be boarded by farmers at Andes, Bloomville, Roses Brook, East Jewett, Hobart, Jefferson, West Jefferson, Grand Gorge and Fleischmanns. Thirty-five more children will be sent to the country on next Friday. The headquarters of the mission is at 66 Park street, where all contributions may be sent.

A Chinese University Under Our Laws.

The University of Peking, China, has been incorporated under the laws of New York State. Articles of incorporation were submitted to and approved by Judge O'Brien in the supreme court. The institution is to be charitable, literary, scientific and christian, but not sectarian. It is to be conducted in or near Peking, China. The trustees are Edward S. Andrews, James S. Buckley, James B. Taft, Mercer Thomas, Lewis S. Ripley, John W. Reid, Henry A. M. Ingraham, Charles H. Taft, and Stephen L. Baldwin.

PREPARING FOR STATEHOOD.

METHOD OF FORMING A CONSTITUTION IN NORTH DAKOTA.

Candidates for Many Offices Pass Into View—Making War on Trusts—Lobbyists and Log Rollers on the Ground—The Conventions Likely to Last Two Months.

BISMARCK, July 10.—This has been a day of rest for the Constitutional Convention. An adjournment was taken until Thursday afternoon to allow President Fancher time to construct the standing committees of the Convention. It is understood they were finished last night, but the result will not be announced until to-morrow. There is a strong feeling that the composition of the committees will favor no special interests, but that all will be treated fairly and justly.

The method of perfecting a State Constitution is interesting and is not very generally understood. In convention principles of various kinds and colors will be presented by their advocates in the shape of articles for the Constitution. These will be referred to the proper committees, to be by them digested and afterward perfected, if acceptable, and adopted by the Convention. Instead of being vested in the Governor, the veto power lies with the people, who will later vote on the new Constitution.

At the present time the lobby is almost a minus quantity. The railroad interest has been on hand, but has not attempted any work. Before the Convention adjourned on Monday Dr. Bakewell of Boston made a speech in favor of woman suffrage, but he simply advocated the incorporation of his favorite principle at some future time, being content to have no adverse action just now. The Prohibitionists have some Republicans on the floor of the Convention to look after that principle, while anti-corporation ideas are cared for by the farmers. The one legislative body idea still occupies considerable space in the thoughts of delegates, and will be very thoroughly considered.

Dakota politics and politicians are getting warm. Already the sides are forming for the first campaign of North Dakota. Ex-Governors Pierce and Ordway seem to have a pretty sure thing of the United States Senatorial positions, while Gen. Allen is leading for Governor. These are all Republicans, for it seems to be, as Gov. Mellette to-day remarked, there is a disposition among the Republicans in both North and South Dakota to hold fast to their party and fight shy of all attempted offshoots. Other than the names above given there are no Republican candidates for the leading positions.

The Democrats are preparing for a full ticket, and will fight their hardest for it. They hope for much from the personal popularity of their candidates, but the votes seem against them. Only a handful out of the seventy delegates to the Constitutional Convention are Democrats, and these were elected on account of a feeling among Republicans that in the Convention there should be a representation of the minority.

To-morrow the special committee from Sioux Falls, South Dakota, will arrive, and, together with a similar committee from the North Dakota Convention, will enter upon their work of dividing the Territorial assets and liabilities. A question which in some sections is being liberally discussed is the future location of the capital, but everything seems to point to Bismarck for temporary location. The 5,000 people of this city have already paid liberally in lands and buildings and modern improvements for the location, and this financial consideration of $500,000 worth of property here to be sacrificed if the location is changed will probably settle the question.

After completing his committees President Fancher and a party of friends took the Northern Pacific train west, returning at midnight to-night, and thus very nearly avoiding any pressure that might be brought to bear upon him regarding the committees. The length of the session depends largely upon the work done by the committees. It will last not less than thirty days, and some think it cannot complete its work for sixty days. The fact that many delegates will have specially worded articles from other State Constitutions covering the same points, and that each will work for his special form for adopting the same principle, is considered by Gov. Mellette to be good ground for the belief that the convention will last forty or fifty days, and even then be compelled to crowd itself a little at the close.

IN SOUTH DAKOTA.

SIOUX FALLS, July 10.—The six days' session of the Constitutional Convention of South Dakota was the longest yet held. The question under consideration was the power of the Convention to change the Constitution of 1885. It came up on a motion to refer the different articles of that document to appropriate committees. President Edgerton argued that such reference implied the Convention's power to change any and every article, whereas Congress had limited the changes to certain specified provisions.

After the reference of all but three articles, notice was given of a motion to reconsider the vote by which reference was undertaken, and the matter will come up again to-morrow.

The question is regarded as specially important, because if anything be allowed looking toward other changes than such as are presented by the enabling act the Presidential proclamation of admission might be jeopardized and Statehood deferred. There is almost a unanimous determination to exercise only such powers of change as the Omnibus bill unequivocally confers.

A memorial to Congress was introduced to investigate Dakota's artesian basin, with reference to the discovery of a water supply for irrigation purposes.

Much concern develops regarding the act of the Judicial Apportionment Committee. Almost every county has somebody aspiring to a Judgeship, and there will be a strong attempt to make at least ten or twelve circuits. The Congressional Legislative Apportionment Committee, comprising one-third of the entire Convention, is likewise besieged to make districts favorable to manifold interests, particularly those hinging on the difficult candidates for United States Senatorships and Congress seats. No definite combinations have yet appeared, but probably will before long.

Senators Moody and Edgerton, elected under the old Constitution, are both here, the former as a visitor and the latter as President of the Convention. R. S. Pettigrew, who resides here, will be Edgerton's chief competitor for the Senatorship, and is known to be a shrewd and hard worker. The friends of these gentlemen are striving for such arrangement of the legislative districts as will further their respective interests.

IN WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

OLYMPIA, W. T., July 10.—The first intimation of fight in the Constitutional Convention on trusts and combinations was made yesterday. President Hoyt called the Convention to order at 2 P. M., and announced twenty-three standing committees. Then came the long report of the Committee on Rules, which took up most of the afternoon. John Kirmeer of Seattle, Chairman of the Committee on Corporations, then introduced a very plainly worded resolution denouncing trusts and combinations as among the worst existing evils and likely to interfere with the industrial growth of the Pacific States. Mr. Allyn then introduced to instruct the special committee to report in favor of a clause in the Constitution to prohibit any agreement between local corporations with other local corporations, as well as foreign ones, fixing the price of any commodity, upon the pain of forfeiting property and franchises. Mr. Immel, Judge Henry of Olympia moved a reference to the Corporation Committee, but Mr. Sullivan of Tacoma tried to prevent the motion from being carried by a point of order that it interfered with the President's prerogatives. The motion to refer prevailed by 25 to 25.

The Convention will assemble every day hereafter at 1:30 P. M. Of course now that the standing committees have been appointed, the lobbyists will begin to get in their work.

MONTANA'S CONVENTION.

HELENA, July 10.—The seventh day of the Constitutional Convention was one of activity. The members are taking hold with a will. Many members express of the belief that the Convention can adjourn in twenty-one days.

A memorial was presented from a committee of conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, praying the Convention to incorporate in the new Constitution a clause relating to the strict observance of Sunday, on which day no work shall be done other than that of necessity or mercy. They also pray that there be incorporated in the Constitution a clause prohibiting the manufacture or sale of all intoxicating liquors or stimulants except for medicinal or scientific purposes.

The Salt Trust Projectors.

There was a gathering of influential salt men at the Fifth Avenue Hotel last night. Among them were Wellington R. Burt, President of the Michigan Salt Association; R. H. McKnight and W. C. McGuire, all of Saginaw. Franklin Woodruff, also of salt fame, was present. Mr. Burt has just returned from Europe, where he has been consulting with the Liverpool salt men. It was stated that the Michigan salt men would call upon the representatives from Louisiana and Northern New York to-day, with the endeavor to complete the preliminaries already taken toward the formation of a salt trust. The Michigan men and Mr. Woodruff will have an informal meeting at the hotel this afternoon on the subject.

AN AMERICAN PRINCESS.

Miss Gwendoline Caldwell Announces Her Engagement to Prince Murat.

The recent report of the engagement in Paris of Miss Gwendoline Caldwell of this city to Prince Murat, a grandson of Marshal Murat, who was one of the officers of Napoleon I., was confirmed by a cable despatch from Miss Caldwell to Eugene Kelly and Charles M. Fry. They are trustees of the estate left to Miss Caldwell and her sister, Miss Linda Caldwell, by their father. Miss Caldwell's despatch was:

PARIS, July 9.

Am engaged to Prince Murat. Hope for approval. Have written. GWENDOLINE CALDWELL.

Miss Caldwell is very well known in this city for her gifts to Roman Catholic enterprises.