WASHINGTON CRITIC

EVERY EVENING,
BY THE
WASHINGTON CRITIC COMPANY,
BALLET KILBOURN, PRESIDENT.

OFFICE: 943 D STREET N. W.,
POST BUILDING,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

TERMS:
Single Copy.....2 Cents
By Carrier, per month.....35 Cents
By Mail, postage paid, one year.....$5.00
By Mail, postage paid, six months.....3.00
By Mail, postage paid, per month.....50 Cents
Mail subscriptions invariably in advance.
Address
THE WASHINGTON CRITIC,
Washington, D. C.

WASHINGTON, JUNE 4, 1889.

PRESIDENTIAL RECEPTIONS.

The Cabinet meets on Tuesdays and Fridays at 12:30 p. m.

Senators and Representatives in Congress will be received by the President every day, except Mondays, from 11 until 12.

Persons not members of Congress having business with the President will be received from 12 to 12:30 on Wednesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Those who have no business, but call merely to pay their respects, will be received by the President in the East Room at 1 p. m. on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays.

VISITORS TO THE DEPARTMENTS.

Secretaries Blaine, Proctor and Tracy have issued the following order for the reception of visitors:

Reception of Senators and Representatives in Congress, from 10 to 12 o'clock.

Reception of all persons not connected with the Departments, at 12 o'clock, except Tuesdays and Fridays, which are Cabinet days; and Thursdays in the Department of State, when the members of the Diplomatic Corps are exclusively received.

Persons will not be admitted to the building after 2 o'clock each day, unless by card, which will be sent by the captain of the watch to the chief clerk or to the head of the bureau for which the visit is intended. This rule will not apply to Senators, Representatives or heads of Executive Departments.

The Secretary of the Treasury receives Senators and Representatives from 10 to 11:30 a. m. and other persons from 11:30 until 1 p. m., except Tuesdays and Fridays, Cabinet days.

The Postmaster-General receives persons having business with him from 10 a. m. until 1 p. m., except on Tuesdays and Fridays, Cabinet days.

The Secretary of the Interior receives Senators, Members of the House of Representatives and officers of the Executive Departments from 10 until 2, except Tuesdays and Fridays (Cabinet days). The general public is received from 12 until 2, except Tuesdays, Fridays and Mondays, which is Interior Department day at the White House.

THE PRESIDENT'S EARNESTNESS.

The course of President Harrison for the past day or two will not remove him from the hearts of the people of the country. He has forgotten politics in something which appeals to humanity, and in the deep feeling he has shown over the appalling calamity at Johnstown has demonstrated that he is neither cold-blooded nor unsympathetic. The fact that he presides to-day at the citizens' meeting for relief of sufferers is a pleasant thing, too. It is democratic and in keeping with the spirit of our institutions that the President of the United States should take part personally and actively in such a meeting. The President has done well.

IT SHOULD BE CREMATION.

No doubt the physicians in attendance at Johnstown are looked upon as heartless because of their demand that the wreckage hiding so many bodies be allowed to burn, but that theirs is the wise view does not admit of doubt. Some time has already elapsed since the death of those hidden in the ruins, and the process of decay has already begun. All that can be had by friends and relatives of the dead in case the bodies are rescued is a brief view of something hideous, and which will but leave an unwholesome memory. There is nothing in the assertion that the bodies should be rescued for purposes of identification, for identification will, in most cases, be impossible. The impulse which leads to a demand that the mangled bodies be given ordinary burial is natural, but to obey it now is to imperil the living. When yielding to a sentiment may bring a pestilence the sentiment should certainly be resisted.

Cremation of hundreds of the Johnstown dead, a cremation accidentally provided for, would be the swiftest and, to all reasoning persons, it would seem the most attractive manner of disposing of the ghastly problem. Better that the bodies should go at once into the elements through clean flame than be found in revolting form and buried to breed disease. The physicians at Johnstown are right. The sentiment which opposes their advice is not unnatural, but is unreasoning.

A CHRISTIAN SCIENCE DIVORCE.

Mr. John J. Plunkett of New York, famous as a Christian scientist, as is also his wife, is in trouble. Mrs. Plunkett came to Washington some time ago to teach a class, and while here she was visited by her husband and they divorced themselves. They had not been very happy together for some time previously because there had appeared upon the scene a Mr. Worthington, and as the Christian scientist teacher became warm toward Worthington she became cold toward Mr. Plunkett. So they divorced themselves. Later Mrs. Plunkett married Worthington; that is, he and she stood up before some friends, repeated a formula of their own and called themselves man and wife. Now Mr. Plunkett wants to go far, far away, and he wants some money. He may get it or he may not. He says pathetically, but with great dignity:

"I do not know what I shall do. I do not think it right to employ a lawyer. She has the children because she wants them. If it should appear that her influence over them would be bad I might interfere. As to our money matters, all I can say is that she held everything that was mine, because I did not want to be bothered with gross things. I never cared for money for its own sake. I want my insurance policy now transferred from her to my parents, but my letter asking for that and a settlement of our other affairs has not been answered."

It is a little unfortunate for Mr. Plunkett that he couldn't be bothered with gross things, but he has the satisfaction of knowing that he has kept the faith better than his partner. Very droll people, sometimes, are the Christian scientists.

THE ATTENTION of the authorities of Washington is called again to the necessity for vigorous action in enforcing cleanliness throughout the city. The subsiding floods have left hundreds of foul cellars and other breeding places of disease. The heated season is at hand, and there should be no waiting plague spots in the city.

COLONEL BOB INGERSOLL will find a text for one of his peculiar sermons in this little item of news from Johnstown:

"They are all gone," cried poor Mrs. Fenn. "My husband and my seven little children have gone down with the flood, and I am left alone. We were driven into the garret, but water followed us there. It kept rising until our heads were crushed against the roof. It was death to remain. So I raised a window and, one by one, placed my darlings on some 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 that the Lord would care for me; will He look after 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 sight forever."

THE CAUSE of the Johnstown cataclysm will be a study for scientists. The breaking of the South Fork dam is accepted now, but there must be something more than that. The reservoir was three miles long, one-half to a mile wide and sixty to seventy feet deep, and it was fourteen miles from Johnstown. Even added to the high water already in the Conemaugh this amount of water could not possibly have proven so destructive when distributed through the valley for fifteen or twenty miles. The mystery of destruction yet remains to be solved.

EIGHTY PERSONS watching the floods were swept away with a bridge on Market street, Williamsport, Pa., yerterday and drowned; yet in the awful magnitude of the Johnstown disaster this terrible accident is passed by almost unheeded.

LYNCH law is not a desirable thing, but if there are any objections anywhere to the prompt extinction of the Hungarians caught robbing the dead at Johnstown they have not yet been voiced.

COMPULSORY education has been adopted in Mexico. If the law is not a dead letter it will make that nation get up like Lazarus. Education alone will free the superstition-ridden and listless.

THE GENTLEMEN owning Lake Conemaugh represent something like fifty millions in wealth, and one-fiftieth of it might be put up as a restoration fund.

THE MAYOR of Johnstown denies that the people there have lynched any robbers of the dead. Most persons will be sorry to learn this.

THE QUALITY of charity is not strained; it blesseth him that gives not less than him that receives.

BLAINE and Bismarck.

CRITICULAR

Some railroad officials are passably handsome.

For Mr. Harrison to speak disrespectfully of his Private Secretary is sacri-Lije.

We have learned by the floods that when a river comes down very fast it comes up very fast.

The finest parlor suite—a pretty girl.

There is a newspaper in Cincinnati called *The Better Way*. It is not the coal dealers' organ.

Anxious inquirer: Yes, little girl, you are quite right:

Hippolyte
Rhymes with Hayti.

There is no difference between utter hopelessness and speechless despair.

A pedestrian moves on by moving off.

"Reform is needed," remarked the winter young woman as she got herself ready for the summer campaign.

"No tick here" is the sign in the New York bucket shops now.

When a rector breaks down from disease he hunts somebody to curate.

AN ARABIAN NIGHT.

Midnight—the song is done; lay down thy lute,
Dark face yet raptured from the music's close,
The lamp swings languidly—the soft light glows
Around thee, and thy passionate lips are mute,
Too near to mine. Warm fragrance of fruit,
Odors of musk and jessamine and rose,
Float faintly past us; some late reveler goes
Homeward with far-off sound of fife and flute.
The curtains droop their deep embroidery
Behind thee, and the jeweled goblets gleam;
Thy hungry, yearning eyes are fixed on mine—
As in the mazes of a wild love-dream.
Slowly, by some magnetic law divine,
We tremble towards each other silently.

—[M. C. Gillington.

New Bishop of Richmond.

A cablegram to the New York *Catholic News*, dated Rome, June 3, says: "Very Rev. A. Van de Vyver, vicar-general and administrator of the diocese of Richmond, has been elevated to the bishopric of that see. He succeeds the Right Rev. John J. Keane, who was translated to the See of Ajasso and made rector of the new Catholic University at Washington in August, 1888. The new bishop is a native of Holland and was educated at the University of Louvain. He came to this country a priest in 1870 and is about 45 years old. He was first stationed as an assistant at the Cathedral in Richmond. When the Rev. J. J. Kain was appointed Bishop of Wheeling Dr. Van de Vyver was sent by Cardinal Gibbons, then Bishop of Richmond, to succeed Bishop Kain in the missions of Harper's Ferry. He was made rector of the Richmond Cathedral when the present Archbishop Janssens was appointed to the bishopric of Natchez. He was appointed vicar-general by Bishop Keane and became administrator of the see after Bishop Keane resigned to go to the Catholic University."

THE TOWN'S PHOTOGRAPH.

There is an odd pair of pups up near the Chain Bridge. They have not known anything of motherly care since a very short time after their birth, and at the same time are as bright and active as juvenile canines usually get to be. They are the property of Mr. Peter Harris, and have been raised on a bottle the same as society babies. There were seven brothers and sisters of them, but five died for want of maternal attention before this novel mode of caring for them was thought of. The bottle is the ordinary nursery affair, and the pups go at it with as much vigor and relish as the bald-headed youngster who may be President some day.

***

The ignorant, pleasure-loving, happy-go-lucky negro of Washington is as carefully discriminating with reference to the payment of bills as the insolvent merchant who is making a list of preferred creditors. The grocer or butcher who trusts him is often likely to wait for his money until the ink on the account book becomes pale and illegible, but the professional man—the doctor or the lawyer—always gets his money. He looks upon a doctor with a kind of superstitious respect. The simplicity of his mind makes him an uncanny being who brings about wonderful results by means that can be little short of supernatural. He will bring his last fifty cents to a doctor whom he has employed and force it upon him, whether he wants it or not. "Take it, boss," says he; "I'll be hoodooed if you don't take it." The lawyer is also regarded with awe because of his mysterious connection with the powers of the law, and in most cases has little trouble in collecting his fees.

***

When old Thad Stevens was alive his shirt bosom used to be ornamented with three small diamond studs, which were very much admired by his friends, and Thaddeus was very proud of his jewels. These diamonds were sold at auction after the old man's death and brought $150, considerably more than their intrinsic value. Hon. John W. Lewis was presented with one of them by the purchaser. Mr. Lewis thinks a great deal of the stone for its historic associations, and has been offered a princely sum for it a number of times.

***

Last evening about 6 o'clock persons residing on Fourteenth street, near H, were called to their windows by a succession of noisy thumps on some tin substance as if a policeman was clubbing a wash boiler filled with soap-suds and linen. The thumps resounded up and down the street, and intermingled with them were the shouts of a man as if in rage rather than in pain. From the windows could be seen a gray horse hitched to a hansom cab, containing a handsome man and a handsome lady, with a hanson driver on the box. The gray's girdle had slipped its bearings and got back under his short ribs, and the way he was kicking the dashboard and standing the cab on its hind legs was exciting to witness. For a minute or more the gray thumped and thumped away, the driver yelled, the crowd gathered and the man inside actually sat there reading his newspaper—THE CRITIC, of course, as it was so interesting—as if it were the usual manner of cab horses, and a splintered dashboard flying through the air in sections had no objectionable features in connection with it. When the horse was coaxed down on to his four legs again and started off the man was still reading.

***

The scene in the court-room when Benjamin Hawkins was sentenced to be hanged for wife murder was a strange one. The prisoner stood dogged and indifferent, evidently experiencing not half the emotion of the Judge who pronounced sentence. It was the first time that Judge Bradley had pronounced the death sentence, and while his manner was composed his remarks indicated that he shrank from the responsibility.

"The duty," said he, slowly, "is a painful one. I regret that I have been called upon to perform it so early in my official life. It is a duty that made me hesitate as much as anything else when I was appointed to this office. The only thing that can reconcile me to it is the fact that I do not act individually; I am acting only as the agent of the law. You sent your wife into eternity without a moment for preparation; a considerable time will intervene between this sentence and its execution. You will have the opportunity to find peace and pardon as you know—or, if you do not know, you will be taught—in God through His son Jesus Christ."

These and further remarks made it evident that it was a struggle between a strong sense of duty and a personal dread of a fearful obligation. The occurrence left little or no impression on the prisoner.

"How do you feel?" inquired Officer Springman as he took Hawkins to the van.

"Well, I've got to the 31st of next January to live, and it's a long time till January."

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Mrs. Emily Waldron Dougherty of Canada and Dr. D. G. Rush of Chicago were married last night at Colonel and Mrs. Frank Jones' in Georgetown.——Chief Justice and Mrs. Fuller are in Chicago.——Miss Jenette Matthews and Justice Gray are to be married at 6 o'clock this evening at the bride's home.——Mrs. Harlan is in Geneva, N. Y., to attend her son's marriage to-day.——Mrs. Harrison and some lady friends started for a short trip on the Restless this afternoon.——Mr. Herman W. Donath, a young actor of this city, has married Miss Florence Armitage of the "Forgiven" Company.

The marriage of Miss Julia, daughter of Mrs. William G. Plummer, to Mahlon Chance, the well-known speaker on "Protection for Home Industries," at Orange, N. J., yesterday, was attended by members of Miss Plummer's family only, and Mrs. Florence Huntley, Mr. Chance's sister, of Washington. The Rev. Dr. Henry M. Storrs performed the ceremony. The married couple started for Washington and the West.

Paymaster Deering of the U. S. Navy and family will spend their summer on the coast of Maine, at the Bluffs, Mt. Desert Ferry.——Miss Lillie Harlow of Alexandria is spending a few days in the city as the guest of the Misses McLinden.——Miss Rosa L. McIlhany, who has been spending a few days in the city with her cousin, Miss Bispham, 1636 Connecticut avenue, left for her home at Warrenton, Va., to-day.

A Rare Opportunity.

A rare opportunity to secure bargains in staple and fancy groceries and provisions of every kind and general grocery store merchandise will be given in the assignee's sale of the contents of the grocery and provision store of R. O. Edmonston, 437 Ninth street northwest. Stock will be sold at private sale for a few days before the final auction sale.

Resumption of Trains on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

It is announced by the passenger department of the Pennsylvania Railroad that all regular trains between Washington and Lewiston Junction on the main line will resume running to-day.

The Choctaw Social Club has filed a certificate of incorporation by W. L. Stoddard, T. L. Koontz and C. S. Willis.

STORIES OF THE STORM.

Michael Roensen, a Johnstown Irishman, tells a wonderful story of his escape. He was walking down Main street when he heard a rumbling noise, and looking around he imagined it was a cloud, but in a minute the water was upon him. He floated with the tide for some time, when he was struck with some floating timber and borne underneath the water. When he came up he was struck again, and at last he was caught by a lightning rod and held there for over two hours, when he was finally rescued.

A Terrible Experience.

Mrs. Ann Williams was sitting sewing when the flood came on. She heard some people crying, and jumped out of the window and succeeded in getting on the roof of an adjoining house. Under the roof she heard the cries of men and women, and saw two men and a woman with their heads just above the water, crying: "For God's sake either kill us ouright or rescue us." Mrs. Williams cried for help for the drowning people, but none came, and she saw them give up one by one.

Died in His Arms.

James P. McCanagh had a terrible experience in the water. He saw his wife was safe on land, and thought his only daughter, a girl aged about 21, was also saved, but just as he was making for the shore he saw her and went to her rescue. He succeeded in getting within about ten feet of land, when the girl said: "Good-bye, father," and expired in his arms before he reached the shore.

A Nameless Hero.

Just as on May 16, 1874, Collins Graves rode at thundering speed down the valley of Mill River, Mass., to warn the imperiled people of the bursting of the great reservoir, so a nameless hero attempted a similar heroic and humane task in the valley of the Conemaugh on Friday afternoon, but, unlike Graves, his life was sacrificed to his courage. Who he was may never be known, but his ride will be forever famous in local history. Mounted on a big bay horse he came whirling down the pike which passes through Conemaugh to Johnstown, shouting his warning: "Run for your lives to the hills! Run to the hills!" The people crowded out of their houses along the thickly settled street awe-struck and wondering. Nobody knew the man and some thought he was a maniac and laughed. On at a quick pace he rode, and shrilly rang out his awful cry! On and on raced the rider, and on and on rushed the wave! Dozens of people took heed of the warning and ran up 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.

Strung Up in a Tree.

Quite an exciting scene took place in the borough of Johnstown Sunday night. A Hungarian was discovered by two men in the act of blowing up the safe in the First National Bank building with dynamite. A cry was raised, and in a few minutes a crowd had collected, and the cry of "Lynch him!" was raised, and in less time than it takes to tell it the man was strung up to a tree in what was once about the central portion of Johnstown. Not content with this, the Vigilance Committee riddled the man's body with bullets. He remained hanging to the tree for several hours, when some person cut him down and buried him with the other dead.

Mrs. Fenn's Awful Loss.

A pretty, pale little woman told part of her sad story as she nervously clasped and unclasped her hands and cried in a heart-breaking way. Years ago in the Virginia Valley, somewhere near Winchester, this sad little soul met and loved a hard working, intelligent man named Fenn. They were married some years ago, came to Johnstown, where they had a neat comfortable home. Fenn made good wages, their seven children were always well clad, and their mother lived with her life concentrated upon them. On the afternoon of the flood Fenn went to the butcher's and passed out of this short history in the waters. When the flood came into the Fenn house the mother gathered her chicks in the parlor and told them not to be afraid, as God was there and would guard them. Up came the torrent and they went to the second floor, and again the little mother talked of hope and bade them to be of good cheer, for papa, Heaven rest him, would come soon in a boat and take them away. Up, up and up rose the water, and now the family were forced to the top story. The rooms were very low, and soon the heads of the mother and children were beating against the ceiling. "Mamma," said the eldest child, a girl, "wouldn't it be better to go outside and die in the open air?"

"Yes, dear," said the mother. "We'll make a raft and all go down together."

She fought her own and her children's way to the window and opened it. She caught a piece of plank and on it put the eldest child with a hasty kiss and a "God bless you." Then she let it float away into the darkness and the roar of the waves. Six times these frail barks were freighted with precious cargoes and argosies of pious trust. The children were frightened, but obedience was part of their creed and they made but little protest. Now came the turn of the last child, Bessie, the 4-year-old. No one can fancy what it meant. The last and dearest. There was scarce breathing space in the room now, and if haste was not used death would come there at once. To a broad plank Bessie was fastened securely, and was blessed, as had been the others.

"She put her arms about my neck and said, 'You know you said God would take care of me always, mamma. Will He take care of me now?'"

"I told Bessie He would and she need not fear, and then she was carried away. 'I'm not afraid, mamma,' she called out, and I heard her, although I could not see her—and that's all, except that the roof was torn off and I floated off on it and some Italians saved me at Kernville, sixteen miles from here."

"And the children, Mrs. Fenn, I hope they all escaped?"

"We have found two of them dead—Bessie and George—and there is not a mark on Bessie's face, and oh, I am so tired! They're all gone, every one, eight of them, and I am going home to Virginia."

Only one mother of the hundreds; only one of the multitude.

HOW THE BREAK OCCURRED.

W. H. Singer, George Singer, L. Clark and R. Hussey Binns of Pittsburg, relatives of members of the South Fork Fishing Club, returned yesterday to Johnstown from the broken dam. They all had friends or relatives at the lake, and being very anxious as to their fate they made a daring break through the flooded district.

Mr Springer said:

"There was no one at the lake when we arrived except the custodians of the building and some workmen. A. J. Keating and George Wilson arrived last night about 11 o'clock. The lake is completely dried out. The dam broke at the centre at 3 o'clock Friday afternoon, and at 4 o'clock it was dry. That great body of water passed out in one hour.

"Messrs. Park and Van Buren, who are building a new draining 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 2:30. Whatever happened in the way of a cloudburst took place during the night. There had been but little rain up to dark. When the workmen woke in the morning the lake was very full, and was rising at the rate of a foot an hour. It kept on rising until 2 o'clock, when it first began breaking over the dam and undermining it. Men were sent three or four times during the day to warn people below 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 the water did not come down like a wave, but jumped on his house and beat it to fragments in an instant. He was safe on the hillside, but his wife and two 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 rocks scattered over it.

"There is a small stream of muddy water running through the centre of the lake site. The break in the dam is about 200 feet wide, and there is but a small portion of the dam left on either side. No damage was done to any of the buildings belonging to the club. The whole south fork is swept away, with not a tree standing. There is but one or two small streams showing here and there in the lake. A great many of the workmen carried off baskets full of fish which they caught in the mud.

FLOODS IN PAST YEARS

Inundations and floods following upon long-continued and voluminous rains, or suddenly upon the bursting of a waterspout or rain cloud, have at long intervals in the world's history been destructive of whole communities and thousands and tens and hundreds of thousands of human beings. In the Christian era disasters of this character that are comparable with the Conemaugh calamity number nearly a hundred. Of such as are fully authenticated in history, England, Holland, France, Germany, Austria and China have been the scene. America has seldom been visited by such calamities, owing it may be to the sparse population of her low lands.

Invasions of the sea have been most prolific of human sacrifice, the first recorded instance being in A. D. 353, when Cheshire, England, was inundated, and 3,000 people perished. April 17, 1421, the sea broke through the dikes at Dort and submerged seventy-two towns and cities and drowned 100,000 people. A similar disaster occurred again in Holland in 1530, when the number drowned is said to have reached 400,000.

But inundations by sea are hardly comparable with those that occur in the interiors of countries from cloudbursts and heavy rains, and from burstings of reservoirs. Of this class of disasters the record is prolific, but in, by far, the great majority of instances the losses have been confined to property, with but small loss in human lives. There are a number, however, that are celebrated for their wholesale fatalities. In 1483 the Severn, in Great Britain, overflowed during ten days and carried away men, women and children in their beds and covered the tops of many hills. The waters settled upon the lands and were known for a century thereafter as the Great Waters. In 1617 Catalonia, in Spain, was visited by an inundation and 50,000 people were drowned.

The early part of the present century was prolific of floods in Central Europe. April 14, 1802, Lorca, a city in Murcia, in Spain, was destroyed by the giving way of a reservoir and 1,000 persons were drowned. In Hungary twenty-four villages around Pesth were swept away with their inhabitants by the overflow of the Danube in April, 1811. During the next month a cloud burst over Salop during a storm, and many persons perished. By an overflow of the Danube in September, 1813, a Turkish corps of 2,000 men on an island near Windin were surprised and swept away to instant death. During the same storm 6,000 inhabitants of Silesia were drowned and the ruin of the French army under Macdonald was accelerated by the floods. In Poland, also, 4,000 lives were lost by the floods.

In 1833 China was visited by a severe inundation caused by heavy rains, and 10,000 houses in Canton were swept away and about 1,000 persons perished. Equally heavy losses were reported from other parts of China. The River Rhone, in France, overflowed its banks in October and November, 1840, inundating over 60,000 acres, submerging Lyons, Avignon, Marseilles and other cities, carrying away hundreds of houses and drowning hundreds of people. By the bursting of a reservoir above Bradford, England, March 11, 1864, over 250 persons lost their lives.

The American record of fatal inundations begins with the flooding of 1,600 houses in New Orleans, May 12, 1849, and great privation and loss of life. The memorable Mill River disaster near Northampton, Mass., May 16, 1874, when several villages were destroyed and over 150 persons lost their lives through the bursting of a dam, was the first great calamity of its kind in this country and resembles very closely the Johnstown calamity in all save its loss of life—paling into insignificance in this respect in comparison with the present horror. Eureka, Nev., was swept by a waterspout in July of the same year and about thirty persons perished, and on the 27th of that month Pittsburg and Allegheny City were deluged with rain and over 220 persons were swept down to death in the torrents.

In June, 1875, a large part of Toulouse was destroyed by the rising of the Garonne, and nearly 1,000 persons were drowned. Great storms swept over India in September, 1875; Ahmedabad was inundated, and 20,000 persons were left homeless. Hungary, Northern Italy and Spain were again visited by severe floods in March and October, 1879, and in Spain over 1,000 lives were lost. What was probably the most widespread and devastating inundation that ever occurred in America visited the Mississippi Valley in February, 1882, when that mighty river burst all bounds and spread over the country on both sides from St. Louis to the Gulf of Mexico, making in some places an inland sea over 100 miles wide. But the loss of life was trivial in comparison with a similar flood and inundation of the Yellow River, in China, in December, 1887. By that rising of the waters a populous district of 10,000 square miles was overwhelmed, 3,000,000 persons were driven from their ruined homes, and 750,000 others perished in the waters.—[N. Y. Times.

THE evening train on the Washington and Ohio Division of the Piedmont Air Line will be held in Alexandria until the arrival of the 4:30 boat from Seventh-Street Ferry. This arrangement has been made for the convenience of the commuters on that division in the Government service.

FOR A DISORDERED LIVER try BEECHAM'S PILLS.

WASHINGTON SAFE DEPOSIT CO., 916 Pa. ave., rents safes as low as $5 per year.

HISTORY OF THE CANAL.

The Chesapeake and Ohio Canal has a most interesting history. It was the first great work of its kind in the country. Washington was its projector. His scheme was to form a chain of internal improvements by the route of the Potomac and across the mountains to navigable waters which flow into the Ohio River. As early as 1774 he secured the passage of a law by the Legislature of Virginia for the opening of the Potomac to navigation. The enterprise, however, lagged, and obstructions of war and poverty postponed it, although a company was formed, with Washington as the president. It was not until 1820 that the work was pushed with vigor. By 1826 a board of engineers had examined it, and computed the cost at $22,000,000.

The following year the fight for the canal was made. Just then the Baltimore & Ohio was pushing westward, and it tried to head off any competition from the canal. The contest was vigorous. President Adams was so much in favor of the canal that he wrote a long paragraph about it in his message, but all the members of his cabinet did not endorse it, and he struck out the paragraph. The strongest opponent of the scheme in Congress was Henry Clay. The bill, however, went through with a good majority, and when the result was known cannon salutes were fired in both Georgetown and Washington. It was the great question of the day, and the city of Washington was very much incensed because the big ditch did not pass through it.

The enterprise was begun on the 4th of July, 1828. It was a great event, and there were thousands of people, and a brass band, and much enthusiasm. President John Quincy Adams was the central figure. It was he who broke the ground, and here is what he has left on record in his memoirs: "The president of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal delivered me the spade with which I broke the ground, addressing the surrounding auditory, consisting, perhaps, of 2,000 persons. It happened, at the first stroke of the spade, it met immediately under the surface a large stump of a tree. After repeating the stroke three or four times without making any impression, I threw off my coat, and, resuming the spade, raised a shovelful of the earth, at which a general shout burst forth from the surrounding multitude; and I completed my address, which occupied about fifteen minutes. The president and directors of the canal, the mayors and committees of the three corporations, members of Congress and others followed, and shoveled up a wheelbarrow full of earth. * * * As has happened to me whenever I have had a part to perform in the presence of multitudes, I got through awkwardly, but without gross and palpable failure.

"The incident that chiefly relieved me was the obstacle of the stump, which met and resisted the spade, and my casting off my coat to overcome the resistance. It struck the eye and the fancy of the spectators more than all the flowers of rhetoric in my speech, and diverted their attention from the stammering and hesitation of a deficient memory."

Of course there were thousands of difficulties to overcome in carrying out such a great scheme. Money was wanted and a great deal of it. Richard Rush of Philadelphia was sent to England, but he failed to get anything there. In Amsterdam, however, he secured a loan of $1,000,000. Maryland and the United States contributed liberally, but twenty-two years elapsed before the canal was opened, after having cost over $11,000,000. The great ditch, extending from Cumberland to Georgetown, a distance of 184 miles, passing through mountains by a tunnel nearly a mile long and running over a conduit that cost $2,000,000, was opened amid more festivities. The canal was really a magnificent piece of work and for long distances passed through some of the most beautiful scenery in the country.

For years it prospered, and the business which it did was very lucrative in every way. It reached the rich coal fields, and had all the business it could attend to. But the railroad came. As early as 1834, when only a part of the canal was completed, President Adams took a short trip on one of the boats. "It is certainly a great work," he wrote, "but whether of proportional utility is yet to be ascertained. The new system of railroads is taking the place of the canal, and the horse can hold no competition with the locomotive." These were the words of prophecy. Other causes conspired to wreck the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal. Maryland contributed two-thirds of the capital, and thus controlled the canal. Very soon politics crept into the management, and the public know the rest of the story. The canal has been a very, very heavy burden to Maryland.—[Balto. American.

Catarrh

IS a blood disease. Until the poison is expelled from the system, there can be no cure for this loathsome and dangerous malady. Therefore, the only effective treatment is a thorough course of **Ayer's Sarsaparilla**—the best of all blood purifiers. The sooner you begin the better; delay is dangerous.

"I was troubled with catarrh for over two years. I tried various remedies, and was treated by a number of physicians, but received no benefit until I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. A few bottles of this medicine cured me of this troublesome complaint, and completely restored my health."—Jesse M. Boggs, Holman's Mills, N. C.

"When Ayer's Sarsaparilla was recommended to me for catarrh, I was inclined to doubt its efficacy. Having tried so many remedies, with little benefit, I had no faith that anything would cure me. I became emaciated from loss of appetite and impaired digestion. I had nearly lost the sense of smell, and my system was badly deranged. I was about discouraged, when a friend urged me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and referred me to persons whom it had cured of catarrh. After taking half a dozen bottles of this medicine, I am convinced that the only sure way of treating this obstinate disease is through the blood."—Charles H. Maloney, 113 River st., Lowell, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

DIED.

ALLISON.—On Monday morning, June 3, 1889, at 3:15, of consumption Martha Allison. Funeral from late residence, No. 829 Second street northeast, on Wednesday at 3 p. m. Friends invited.

WEBB.—Suddenly, of heart disease, Sunday morning, June 2, 1889, William Webb, at his late residence, 1416 N street northwest. Funeral services Wednesday at 11 a. m. Remains will leave on 2:50 p. m. train for interment at Windsor Locks, Conn. Friends invited.

UNDERTAKERS.

J. WILLIAM LEE
(Successor to Henry Lee's Sons),
—UNDERTAKER—
332 PENN. AVENUE N. W.,
South Side.
Branch office, 498 Maryland ave. s. w.

AUGUST BURGDORF,
FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,
816 Penn. ave. n. w., between 8d and 4½ sts
Everything first class.

ROUGH and TUMBLE.

Soon you'll want vacation suits for your little folks. Don't forget this $4.80 sale we're having. Save yourselves two or three dollars—get them before Saturday night. You can pin your faith on these suits.

There are lots of 'em here for "dress-up and company occasions"—the shades and patterns wouldn't be suitable for the "Rough and Tumble." But there's a good big share of them that are of hard, twisted fabrics that can be pulled and hauled and not a thread will give way. The boy may be thrown in his childish tussels, but these suits will stand out against all comers.

They're not uncouth-looking either, but the hang-together qualities were considered primarily, the beauty points secondly. The fine suits are here, and merit hasn't been sacrificed to comeliness in them by a long chalk, but you wouldn't expect finely textured fabrics to withstand the boisterous antics of the play-ground. Their very richness is in their softness.

Every two-piece, short-pant suit from $7.50 to $5, until Saturday night next, $4.80. Sizes 4 to 14 years.

SAKS & COMPANY,

300 to 308 Seventh Street.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.
84 acres, Fort Pendleton Farm, Garrett Co., Md., stables, ice house, etc.
20 acres on the Conduit Road.
100 acres in Fairfax Co., Va., 2 miles from Alexandria, Va.
158 acres in Anne Arundel Co., Md., 16 miles from Annapolis.
180 acres in Westmoreland Co., Va.
331 acres near Centreville, Va., $30 per acre.
A valuable mill property at Orange C. H., Va., with improved machinery.
127 acres in Fairfax Co., Va., improved.
238 acres Montgomery Co., Md., 12 miles from city.
175 acres in Westmoreland Co., opposite Piney Point, known as Pecatone; will trade.
170 acres near Leesburg, Va.
50 acres at Forest Glen, near new subdivision.
An elegant plantation of 1,900 acres near New Bern, North Carolina; brings an annual income of $2,500.
30 acres near Alexandria, Va., for sale cheap.
65 acres ¾ mile from Beltsville; sale or trade.
House and lot in Takoma Park.
An elegant home in Warrenton, Va.
191 acres in Loudoun Co., Va., improved by an elegant mansion; will trade for Baltimore or Washington property.
287 acres at Fort Foot, Md., improved.
167 acres near Bowie, improved.
25 acres in Maryland, opposite Alexandria.
185 acres in Montgomery Co., Md., elegantly improved.
25 acres on railroad near Mt. Olivet.
One acre, Benning's Road.
I have a number of other farms in Virginia and Maryland; also in Florida, North Carolina and California, and many tracts of West Virginia timber and mineral lands.
THOMAS E. WAGGAMAN,
917 F st n w.

FOR SALE—THE MACLEOD FARM, ADJOINING the property of Mrs. Fowler and C. Herick, near Hyattsville; $100 per acre. Apply to JOHN STEPHEN, Real Estate Broker, Bladensburg, Md.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Advertisements under this head, four lines or less, 25 cents for three insertions; 50 cents for six.

INSTALLMENT LOANS—WE ARE AUthorized by the United Security Life Insurance and Trust Company of Philadelphia to advance money on improved property in Washington up to 75 per cent. of actual market value, with or without life insurance. Loans payable in monthly or quarterly installments, running 5, 10, 15 or 20 years. In many instances the payments are less than the rental of a house. F. H. SMITH & SON, 1322 F st n w.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE OR first-class securities at lowest rates of interest. No delay where security is good.
O. C. GREEN,
303 7th st. n. w.

MONEY TO LOAN
In sums to suit.
P. A. DARNIELL, 618 F st n w.

MONEY TO LOAN
In sums to suit
On Approved Real Estate Security.
B. H. WARNER & CO.,
916 F st. n. w.

EDUCATIONAL.

SPENCERIAN BUSINESS COLLEGE, COR. 7th and D sts. n. w. Founded 1864. Location central; commodious halls; appointments complete. More than 50,000 young men and women have been trained for business in the Spencerian Colleges of America. Day and night sessions. Tuition fee moderate. Five courses—Business Course, Shorthand and Type-writing, Practical English, Spencer's Rapid Writing, Telegraphy, Reading and Oratory, Delsarte method. Business man furnished with competent employes. Illustrated announcements free. SARA A. SPENCER, Vice-Principal; HENRY C. SPENCER, LL. B., Principal.

THE BERLITZ SCHOOL OF LANGUAGES.
TERMS BEGIN NOW.
723 14th street northwest.

STATIONERY.

RIDER & ADDISON,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
PAPER, BLANK BOOKS AND STATIONERY,
314 Eighth St. N. W., near Pa. Ave.
Orders or requests for quotations given personal attention, and satisfaction guaranteed in price and quality.

PEERLESS DYES Are the BEST. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW NATIONAL THEATRE.
FRIDAY EVENING, June 7, 1889, at 7:45 p. m., J. Palgrave Simpson's 3-act comedy-drama,
TIME AND THE HOUR,
—BY THE—
FREDERICK WARDE DRAMATIC CLUB,
Under the management of
MR. GEORGE BUCKLER,
For the Benefit of the
JOHNSTOWN SUFFERERS.
PRICES OF ADMISSION:
Orchestra chairs, $1; orchestra circle (reserved), 75c.; balcony (reserved), 75c.; general admission, 50c.

ALBAUGH'S GRAND OPERA-HOUSE
Evenings at 8:15. Only Matinee Saturday.
THE LAMONT OPERA CO.
Under the management of Mr. NAT RO