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CONTINUED FROM LOCAL PAGE.

might be taken away, a raft was soon constructed by Mr. Ard, John Rishel, Agent Kremer and Mr. Eisenhuth. Lot Condo's family were rescued from the second story, from there they went to Perry Stovers and helped them from the second story and last John Bowersox's family.

Along the creek below Coburn stood a small frame house occupied by Mrs. Simon Pfau and three children. Early that morning a man by the name of John Rider approached the house and wanted the woman to leave as their building was in danger. She said she thought there was no danger and as her husband was away would not leave. It is said that a second attempt was made to rescue the family but nothing could be done, as the stream had submerged the greater portion of the building and no one could reach them. A short time after the building was raised from the foundations and dashed to pieces by the violence of the water and the mother and her three little children met death in the cruel and heartless stream.

Saturday afternoon was spent by many citizens in searching for the bodies of the unfortunate family, but with no success. Sunday morning word was received at Coburn that the mother had been found and later the baby was found also.

A crew at once started on a hand car and found the body of the woman about two miles below Coburn in a pile of drift wood. Mr. A. L. Katherman who helped remove the corps, says it was lying face up wedged in between several logs and driftwood and was removed with considerable difficulty. It was carried up to the tunnel on a board and then by hand-car taken to Coburn at about 10 a. m. Sunday morning, and taken to Mr. Kremer's house. About twenty minutes later the body of the baby arrived and was taken to the same place.

J. F. Garthoff, Justice of the Peace, impaneled a jury composed of Messrs. A. J. Campbell, S. M. Ulrick, Andy Harter, W. A. Rearek, Elias Hoover and W. H. Kremer and an inquest was held. The bodies were then taken in charge by the women of the town.

The mother's face was badly cut and bruised and was much swollen. The face of the baby, Bruce, was bruised slightly also, but the features retained a smile and one would not have thought that it had met death in such a horrible manner. The other children are Charley about 5 years of age and Ellen 8 years. The father, Simon Pfau, is working in the woods above Sinnemahoning and if he can be reached, the funeral will be had the latter part of this or the beginning of next week, at Spring Mills.

A DREAM.

A man by the name of F. Parker says he had a dream on Saturday night that he saw the body of a woman at a certain place along Penns creek. He went there in the morning and his dream was verified; there it was in a pile of driftwood. He found the body but whether the dream is true we do not know.

ANOTHER DREAM.

A Mr. Eisenhuth, who found the baby, says that the night before he dreamed that he heard a child crying down in the meadow, along the creek, the next day Sunday he went down and found the body of Bruce, the baby.

LOSS AT COBURN.

The damage done at Coburn was mostly on store goods. The heaviest losses are J. J. Howell, merchant, \$1200; G. W. Svengle, merchant, \$1000; T. W. Hosterman, P. M., \$1000; R. F. Vonada, property, \$800; Monroe Kremer, on personal property \$800; J. Ewersox, \$200; Sam. Ulrick, \$500; M. J. Decker, grain house, \$500; W. H. Kremer, \$300; R. U. Shaeffer, \$800; Benj. Kerstetter, on saw mill and other property \$2,000; Hotel, \$500; And Vonada, planing mill \$1800; A. J. Campbell, \$700; A. Rickard, \$800; Whitmer & Son, lumber lost, \$500; Penna. Railroad \$500 ties.

The track on the railroad from Coburn down is badly damaged and the tunnel was filled with saw logs and drift wood. Both railroad bridges are badly damaged and will be several weeks before trains can be run.

On Sunday afternoon a meeting was held at Millheim in the town hall to take action for the relief of those families who are out of house and homes and are in want. A committee to select funds was appointed and another to make an estimate of damages and dispose of the funds.

The damage done in Miles, Haines and ...

JOHNSTOWN DESTROYED.

FROM TEN TO FIFTEEN THOUSAND LIVES LOST.

A Large Lake Nine Miles Above the City Breaks and a Wall of Water Over 60 Feet Obliterates a City.

One of the most appalling calamities that ever befell a community visited the city of Johnstown on last Friday evening, and the reports of its deadly work have not been exaggerated. At this writing Tuesday morning it is estimated that the loss of life will exceed twelve thousand and that may be too small. The particulars that reached this place came on Sunday morning and will give as related.

The story is from a flag-man who from an elevated point along the road had the opportunity to witness the sad spectacle. He arrived at Tyrone and Superintendent Blair, of that place, gave the account here on Sunday morning as related to him.

The flagman of the passenger train had gone ahead about a quarter of a mile beyond his train on duty, that evening.

About nine miles above Johnstown was situated an old canal reservoir which of late years had been enlarged and was owned by Pittsburg capitalists and was used as a summer resort. From this place the Conemaugh river flows through a gap to Johnstown. Along this stream and adjoining Johnstown were the towns of Conemaugh, Minersville and Woodvale.

This lake, which was about a mile and a half wide and about three miles in length, gave away and the entire body of water came thundering down the narrow ravine with great velocity. It appeared like an immense wall from 30 to 80 feet in height. When it reached the city it picked up buildings and crushed them into a thousand fragments.

At times they were thrown in the air and then submerged. Men, women and children were picked up as they rushed for their lives and were thrown about in the foaming waters. The advance waves were filled with buildings, debris and people. When it reached the round house where over a hundred locomotives were stored the immense structure was crushed as though it were but an egg-shell. Locomotives were picked up and hurled in the air; the iron monsters were seen to roll along crashing over one another reeling and toppling and were mere toys in the arms of the destructive element. The flood traveled at the rate of a mile a minute and before the people could realize the situation they were hurled into eternity. The two sections of the "Day Express" which stood on an embankment about thirty feet in height had an opportunity to see the advancing waters, which in another instant was upon them. Of all the people in the two long trains but sixty were able to escape. The water swept the coaches and engines from the track and down they went, with several hundred lives not one of which reached the shore alive. As they went over and over human forms could be seen hanging from the windows, clinging to the rails and steps; engines, human bodies and then a detached coach would rise and topple over and sink in the waters. On and on down the stream they were carried, turning over and standing on end, grinding and crushing, cutting and tearing human bodies in pieces; the volume of water increased and all in the space of a few moments disappeared from view in the general destruction. The waters rose until Johnstown was soon covered to a depth of over sixty feet.

The brakeman of the train was caught by the waters but managed to reach shore safely and this sad scene that passed before him will not soon be forgotten.

The city of Johnstown, one of the wealthiest and most prosperous towns in Pennsylvania, has been obliterated; the destruction is complete, with most of its inhabitants and famous iron industries. The water covered the greater portion of the city and especially the business portion. In the track of the stream there is scarcely a building standing on its original foundation and what are left are entirely ruined.

The breaking of the reservoir above Johnstown occurred Friday at 4 o'clock in the afternoon instead of Saturday. At this time in Johnstown and all surrounding towns there were several feet of water on the streets and the people were in the second stories of their houses. When the reservoir commenced to give way two men started on horseback down the stream to give the warning and several thousand managed to escape. As the report that the reservoir was breaking was frequently given in past years most people did not believe it and remained in the houses until too late to escape.

A SAD SPECTACLE.

After the water subsided a sad spectacle was presented to view. What was once a busy town inhabited by an energetic and thriving class of people was turned into a mass of ruins and rubbish; debris filled the streets to a depth of many feet. In some places the main streets were blocked up to the second and third stories with rubbish and bodies. The Cambria Iron works are totally destroyed with the President, Secretary, Treasurer and all connected with the establishment. All the lawyers, doctors, merchants and influential men of the town met a like fate. The direful calamity cannot be depicted.

Never do we believe since the days of the flood was such a scene enacted on the face of the earth. The waters spouts and cyclones of the west, the freshets along the great waters of the Mississippi or the cyclone at the Samoa Islands drop into significance when compared with this appalling catastrophe. It is beyond conception.

ROBBERING THE DEAD.

One of the worst features in relation to the disaster at Johnstown is the robbing of the bodies of the dead. On Sunday two Hungarians were hung for robbing the dead, and were still suspended by the wire noose on Monday morning. On the body of one was found thirteen fingers with rings on, the fingers having been chopped off with a hatchet. Four more were shot. On their person were found fingers with rings, pieces of ears with ear-rings; also, collar buttons, watches and cuff buttons. A Chinaman who was shot had in his possession fingers that had been cut off; also ear-rings. A colored man was shot while attempting to amputate a finger that wore a ring. The finger was only partly severed. A large force of men were working among the debris when the word was brought to them that men were robbing the dead bodies. They captured three and found fingers with jewels of different kinds. This so enraged the men that they actually drowned the three men, throwing them in the water and piling stones and brush on them. A couple of negroes were driven off while breaking open trunks and scattering goods around. The Johnstown military company and many citizens are sworn in and are doing duty.

To pretend to picture the situation is an undertaking far beyond the power of man or pen. Picture in your mind Johnstown and surrounding towns as they were. Compare them with a sandy desert and it will give you a faint idea of the scene. The thriving little town of Conemaugh is swept away, with the exception of the houses on the hill side. Fifteen engines, some weighing 80 tons, that were here are now lying below Johnstown, two miles from Conemaugh.

The late census gives Woodvale a population of twelve thousand with only three hundred survivors. According to the last census Johnstown proper had a population of 10,200. There are missing about 5000. Cambria city had a population of 2,700; Millville 2,500. One

ward is entirely wiped out of existence.

One man who escaped from the ill-fated train says that exactly twenty minutes after the first waters reached Johnstown the danger was over and the submerged town re-appeared. In twenty minutes almost fifteen thousand souls were blotted out of existence, millions of dollars worth of property destroyed and many are made to mourn the loss of friends and relatives in the appalling calamity.

A number of the cars wrecked near South Fork, near Johnstown, were loaded with flour, sy; up and other merchandise. The railroad officials gave the citizens in the vicinity permission to help themselves to the provisions. Of course many of the needy got a good share, but a goodly number living a distance away who had lost nothing, helped themselves, one man alone getting away with 124 sacks of flour.

Up to Monday Johnstown was under martial law with Adjutant General Hastings in command of the 14th regiment, National Guard, being on the ground. In the afternoon the Sheriff of Cambria county took charge and the military were withdrawn. The town is under strict police supervision and visitors are not admitted on any pretext, even those in search of friends were often turned away.

The Penna. R. R. tracks from Conemaugh to Sang Hollow, over five miles, were swept away and no trace of the road is left. The flood changed the course of the river and it now flows down through what was once the heart of the city. At the viaduct of P. R. R., at Johnstown is an immense heap of buildings in which hundreds of bodies are buried. This heap of ruins caught fire and the bodies will be roasted to a crisp.

In the river at Pittsburg a great many bodies washed down from Johnstown have been picked up.

At South Fork the Atlantic Limited Express was detained and was ordered on a side track. When the reservoir broke they implored the engineer to run the train out of the course of the stream. He finally yielded and contrary to orders started off at full speed and in less than a half minute later the track they left was many feet under a roaring stream and to-day not a vestige of the road at that point is left.

Centre County People There.

The latest report is that Henry Kennedy, formerly of Boalsburg, and a brother of John Kennedy, of Centre Hall was drowned.

Ed. Kremer and family, of Boalsburg, were saved.

Thus far nothing has been heard of Dr. Ed. Miller and family, formerly of Centre Hall, or of James Shires of same town.

Chas. Cook and family have not been heard from. Ham Otto who has three brothers there, fears that they perished.

Every house in Millville, adjoining Johnstown, was swept away except a school house.

AT LOCK HAVEN

The following is taken from the Lock Haven Democrat of Monday, a copy of which was kindly furnished us by Mr. Wilber Harris who visited that place on Sunday.

The beautiful city of Lock Haven is in ruins. The scene is one of terrible devastation, and how it ever will be repaired, is more than anybody can well imagine. The flood from above reached here on Friday evening, and before midnight the river had overflowed its banks and commenced to spread all over the city, carrying desolation and ruin in every home. The whole city was soon under water and on Saturday morning the only way to get through the streets was in boats, and all that were to be had were soon brought into use.

The rain on Friday night seemed to be endless and people longed for the morning light and when the sun finally broke through the clouds, hope rose within

many despairing bosoms. But the appearance of the sun did not stop the rise of the water, which continued to get higher until the evening shadows again began to lengthen and hearts grew pale with fear lest the end might be the sweeping away of the whole city and particularly the lower portion of it and the drowning of the whole population. But as Saturday night came on apace the angry and threatening waters commenced to recede.

SCENE IN THE OLD COURT HOUSE.

There were between two hundred and thirty and two hundred and fifty people in the old Court House building, people of all sorts and conditions, mostly from Henderson street and below, who ate just what they were able to snatch as they left their homes or what was brought to them in boats. Cows were milked up stairs in the building and the warm fluid fresh from the teats was eagerly drank by the children and even by some of the elders. One of the great inconveniences was the want of drinking water, of which there was none to be had, and the muddy stuff that was running through the streets was quaffed by some in preference to doing without. Bread was the chief and almost the only article of diet and at night the scene was one that an artist might have envied, if he desired his pencil to delineate a wretched and uncomfortable scene. The smells in the buildings were nauseating and came from all sorts of filth, animal and human. Many were compelled to stay in the building until Sunday evening.

THE BREADTH OF THE FLOOD.

The scene from the top of the old Court House building and from the cemetery hill was one of fearful and almost indescribable grandeur. From mountain to mountain the waste of waters spread out like one vast ocean, the river roaring and thundering on one side and the Bald Eagle creek on the other, with the dams and canal and little streams, all mingling their torrents in the dreadful pour. As far as the eye could see there was nothing but water, water, a sea, a wide vast, apparently exhaustless ocean, on the bosom of which were floating houses, stables, fences, buildings of all sorts, as well as furniture and the innumerable articles from the many homes here and elsewhere in the vicinity. Such a sight we never saw before and never want to see again. It was terrible, grand, tremendous, appalling.

THE CONDITION OF THE CITY.

The city is in a terrible state. The houses were all filled with mud from two to six inches in depth. The streets themselves were blocked with high piles of mud and debris of all sorts and along the pavements paths were shoveled through the mud just as one would shovel through the snow. Houses gardens and yards are absolutely ruined, everything swept away and their places filled and littered with foreign stuff from the Lord only knows where. Business is almost entirely suspended. Merchants, mechanics, grocers, mills, factories and shops all caught it and all are in a condition of partial ruin, some hopelessly so.

SWEPT AWAY AND DROWNED.

On Friday night there were eight people drowned at McElhattan Run, just below this city—Jacob Kersher's two children, one of whom was swept out of Mrs. K's arms by the current and the other knocked out of her arms by a floating log. The lady herself is still living, having been found lodged in an apple tree. William Cooner, his wife and four children, were drowned, the fifth escaped and is living, yet quite lively. They were all found in the woods about a half a mile west of Rockville, near Penna. Railroad.

JAMES GUILFORD.

of this city worked for J. B. Bricker, attempted to walk down Bellefonte Avenue on Saturday morning, but when below Jones street the current knocked him off his feet and, in spite of all his

efforts, he was carried down across Bell Eagle street towards the creek and drowned.

SAVING BRIDGES.

Hundreds of buildings struck the Queens Run bridge but were smashed to atoms while the bridge was not hurt save that the sides are pretty well battered in. The Lock Haven bridge stood the tests well and is slightly damaged, while piles of lumber and rubbish piled up on the Lock Haven end of the bridge, it was not moved.

At Antis Forte the loss was terrible as regards life as no less than 215 persons, all girls, who were in one house are among the long list of victims of the great flood.

LOSS OF LIFE AT MACKEYSVILLE.

Advice from Mackeysville, which seems to be well authenticated, are to the effect that aside from the great loss of property there was appalling loss of life.

Down through that section came the terrible swell that, like death, is no respecter of persons. In its course it carried away almost everything portable and many things that were supposed to be stationary and utterly resistive to the force of the flood. While damage to property in the wake of the flood in this region is great the loss of life overtopples it all, of course. T. J. Small who kept a general store there, was carried away with his store; Andy Ryan and family are reported drowned; John Harper is also among the missing and is supposed to be drowned. At the same place the bodies of four persons were caught, but who they were or where they came from, is not known.

AT FLAT ROCK.

Flat Rock, which is on the road to Loganton, would generally be supposed to be free from all dangers that accompany a flood unless it be one of the kind in which Noah was the surviving narrator. Be that as it may Flat Rock will long remember the flood of 1889 as a dark visitation. Homes were destroyed, personal property swept down the rapacious stream that, while fictitious one was all the more a terrible one, as it rushed down the valley touching the bending branches of the side-hill trees, and the very drops of the flood appearing as tears, being symbolic of tears shed for the homes the flood had caused so much sorrow. The lives lost were those of the two children of Chas. Cole and the wife of Mr. Cal Barner and three children. Messrs. Cole and Barner were absent from home working up in the woods.

ALMOST ENTIRE FAMILY DROWNED.

One of the instances, and they were only too plenty, where almost an entire family was wiped from the face of the earth by the flood was out on Fishing Creek, near Mackeysville. The home of Luther Seyler was almost depopulated the whole family excepting Mr. S. being drowned.

Robert Armstrong and sister survived at Washington Furnace, were drowned having been in their house when it was washed away.

AT MILL HALL.

Between the hours of one and two o'clock on Saturday morning last the citizens of Mill Hall were aroused from their slumbers by the ringing of the bell at Brady's Hall the people had barely time to take themselves to the upper part of their houses ere the lower rooms were filled with the seething water upon them. The water rose with great rapidity, and Fishing Creek was soon bank full and rising about the arches of the stone bridge at the northern end of town, was backed up and thrown out over the entire business portion of town, and the scene was truly terrible. The waters receded almost as rapidly as they had risen, and the people commenced to clean the mud out of their houses, and the trouble was thought to be over when the alarm was given that the waters were coming again, and those who could get out hurried to a place of

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