a Achieron.

PHILADELPHIA, MONDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1869 and continued to the second second

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WEDDING, CARDS, INVITATIONS for Parties, &c. New styles HASON & CO. 2017 Chestnut street. AUDITS 1907 Chestinut Microsty 2007 Chestinut Microsty 2007 Chestinut Microsty 2007 Chestinut Microsty 2007 Chestinut Chestinu

DIED. CARSON.—On the morning of the 3d instant, Mary , wife of J. Hays Carson, and daughter of the late John cen. or relatives and friends of the family are respectfully ed to attend the funeral, from the residence of her and, No. 1632 Vinestreet, on Wednesday afternoon, instant, at 2 o'clock. Interment at Laurel Inil lemetery.

EARIN.—This morning, 2d inst., Constant M. Eakin, n the 75th year of his age.

His friends and those of the family are invited to tetend the funeral; from his late residence. Chestnut treet, corner Thirty-ninth, on Monday afternoon, at 3 clock. To proceed to Woodland Cemetery.

BEURER.—On the 2d instant, William Al, son of harles A. and Sarah A. Meurer, in the 22d year of his 156.

sge.
The relatives and friends, also the members of the Celo Patrol Society, are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from his father's residence. No. 249 North Sixtin street, on Tuesday afternoon, at 20 clock. Interment at the Woodlands.

WATER PROOFS FOR SUITS,

BLACK AND WHITE REPELLANTS,

GOLD AND BLACK REPELLANTS,

BROWN AND WHITE REPELLANTS,

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SPECIAL NOTICES. Con A 19140 DFULLY UNDER WAY.

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FALL TRADE OPENED. WE NOW OFFER,

> THE FINEST READY-MADE Haini kon hazen

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Youths' and Boys' Dress and School Suits, And all that is new and beautifulings

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The Chestnut Street Clothing House,

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Orders to the Custom Department are being registered choicest imported styles, we ask an early call from on Our Ready Made Clothing should be seen before an

purchases are made of Fall and Winter Garments.

BURLESQUE BASE-BALL.

A mufin game of base-ball between the Bedfords and Homocopathics will be played on the Athletic grounds. Seventeenth street and Columbia avenue, on THUHSDAY,7th October, at 20 clock P. M. Tickets, 25 cents; to be had at Trumpler's music store, and at the grounds. Seats reserved for ladies.

Proceeds to be devoted to the Bedford Street Mission and the Homocopathic Hospital Fund.

Oct 31 rp* BURLESQUE BASE-BALL. DUNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA,

Ninh street, above Chestnut. Philadelphia.
MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.
1947H SESSION. 1869-70.
The regular Lectures of this School will commence on MONDAY, October 11th, and continue until the 1st of March. Fee for the full course \$140.

R. E. ROGERS, M. D.,
0c4-6t\$
Dean Med. Faculty.

1109 GIRARD STREET. 1109 TUREIGH, RUSSIAN, AND PERFUMED BATHS.

Departments for Ladies. Baths open from & A. M. to 9 P. M. Baths open from 8 A. at. 10 3 P. at., part p

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Medical treatment and medicine furnished gratuitously

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE

LETTER FROM ROME.

Preparations for the Council-The Inter national Exposition-Return of Artists ... Randolph Rogers's Account of a Bronze Casting-The Despair of Artists -A Princely Birth-Miss Cushman's

[Correspondence of the Phila. Evening Bulletin.]. ROME, Italy, Tuesday, September 14, 1869. In three short months the session of the Council begins, and, as La Patrie says, no one can be indifferent to this memorable event which is on the eve of taking place. The Ambassadorial question continues to be a subject of great interest. The Court of Rome has not, given any formal invitation to any Government to send representatives, and, so far, has replied in a manner more than evasive to all questions addressed to it which relate to the subject matter of the discussions. So, of course, the "Powers"—as the Continental Governments are called—have nothing else to do than to remain silent spectators. As the matter stands at present, the Ambassadors will take no part in the actual work of the Council. Their role seems quite'a restricted one, simply to submit their observations and propositions to the Cardinal Secretary of State, Antonelli, with whom alone they can enter into discussions.

Last Friday I visited St. Peter's, and looked at the work going on in the church. The grand effect of the place is somewhat injured by the cutting off of the North Transeptand adjoining chapels. The Bishops' stalls are finished, and they were working at those to be appropriated to the stenographers. I noticed a reserved tribune, whose purpose seems yet uncertain; it can, however, be offered to the Ambassadors if the Pope thinks proper, for the congregations of the Council have no power to decide anything in relation to the subject; the Pope alone can solve this question, which seems so important to Euro-

There was a Democratic banquet at Milan a fortnight or so ago, at which Deputy Ferrari spoke. He attacked the Council, and in his less than a standing Club of ecclesiastics against us. Cardinal Berardi is now engaged, in giving

the necessary orders for the arrangement of the Exposition halls—the Michael Angelo cloisters of the Carthusian monastery in the Baths of Diocietian. The whole place is to be covered in with a glass roof.

These international expositions are not, as some suppose, new events. That there is nothing new under the sun is very true. Old things simply take new forms and new names. The great free fairs of the Middle Ages were simply international expositions. / Immense concourses of people used to come from far and wide, and flock into the cities at the festivals of the patron, saints of the, great towns, These occasions were always seized upon as chances for offering to the public the products of national and foreign industry, The fairs of St. Michael, St. Lawrence and St. Bartholomew are famous. The great fairs of St. Denis in France, some say, date back as far as the reign of King Dagobert, in the seventh century; there is no doubt about these St. Denis fairs being in full action in the eleventh and twelfth centuries. The famous Fair of Sinigaglia, which reported a receint of money equal to over twelve millions of dollars, was a happy thought of Innocentilli, clear off in the twelfth century-1216, believe, was its date. The present Roman Exposition will be the second one ordered by Pius IX.; he had one at Perugia in 1856.

Abbe Liszt has returned from Munich, and is established for the season at Rome. Hazeltine, the sculptor, is back. He has made some handsome purchases of armor, which are to decorate his fine bachelor apartments on the Corso. I have just had a letter from friends who are at Baden-Baden. Some of the Americans who have this summer visited "Bad and Worse" (as I have heard Baden Baden drolly called) have been so lucky at gambling as to have no need to draw on their letters of credit. I could not help feeling some old-fashioned repugnance at this account when I read it.

"Oh, it is only amusement;" said some one who heard me express my opinion. "A man may as well profit by his luck when he has a

chance." Of course I did not argue the matter, but, nevertheless, I remained unchanged. It surely seems hardly the thing for a gentleman to do, and these persons who are reported as having done so at Baden-Baden, this summer, are not professional gamblers, but men of business. I wish they were not Americans.

.I was supping at Buchanan Read's the other evening: Randolph Rogers came in just as we were going to the table, and of course we made him join our little party, for Rogers is an agreeable talker and cheerful companion. He tells a story, describes an occurrence and relates an incident as well as any one I know of ; and I am sure he would be surprised to hear this, for he makes no attempt, never thinks of elegance of diction, but says what he has to say in a frank, off-hand way, which gives graphic force to his descriptions, and a humor and point to his stories that are irresistible) Added to these his manner is as fresh and unaffected as a good-natured, intelligent, eager school-boy.

Rogers had just returned from Munich, and interested us extremely by an account of the various works required to be done in the preparations for the casting of a statue, and ketched out boldly, as with charcoal, the exciting scene of a casting. The Schiller's "Song of the Bell" custom, observed by Herr Müller, has already been given at length in American newspapers, so I will not repeat Rogers's description of it. His account of the casting of the Virgin statue, which stands on the column in the Piazzi di Spagna, is quite new, and I will try to recall his really thrilling sketch of

the remarkable scene: It was the first large statue that had been cast in Rome for many years. There was a time when Rome was famous for its large bronzes The superb horses at Naples and the colossal statue of Napoleon in his coronation robes at Paris were cast in this city; but the art has declined, and nothing is made in this place now but pretty salon bronzes-mantel decora-

The casting of the Virgin statue took place on a Saturday, at mid-day, in the latter part of March, '57. Rogers was invited, by a card, to be present. A few days before the casting Rogers visited the foundry, and saw in the furnace only three small cannon, about half their weight in bronze, a few bushels of baiocchi, and two or three old mortars. Our sculptor looked at the material, and felt doubt-

ful. "Are you sure you have enough?" he

"Of course I have," replied de Rosi, th caster. "That is a simple work of calculation

It can all be counted up on a slate." The foundry was a long, low, dark building, ust under the walls, of the Vatican-a place that was just the subject for a picture, Rogers said; and with true artistic feeling, he stopped the story of the casting, and sketched out vigorously, with a few words, the appear ance of the foundry, its surroundings and its accessories.

There were the Pope and his Court of Cardinals. The sunlight crept into the grim old place, and contended with the firelight that shone glowingly on scarlet robes and caps together they glorified the cobwebs and rub bish, and gave space and distance to the dark crannies and far-off corners of the old foundry. In the background was the furnace, a mas of tire and flame, with smoke and steam gush ing out from every flue and crevice. Some workmen, with long iron rods, made the fire more intense; others stirred the liquid metal with red-hot ladles; they all looked like devils it was a true picture of the Dante Inferno.

Cardinal Antonelli stood next to Rogers and during the preparatory arrangements talked with him on the merits of the statue the manner of casting &c. Cardinal Berard and several other, Cardinals, noted, for their practical knowledge of affairs, entered into

the conversation. When the casting was ready ito begin, the announcement was made to Cardinal Antonelli. A man stood in front of the furnace with an enormous fron rod, the sharp point of which was placed against the plug. Every hat was lifted, and Cardinal Antonelli gave tirade made this capital epigrammatic hit: the signal for the religious services to com-"The Council will be nothing more nor mence. A solemn Litany began, the furnace

was tapped, and while the liquid metal rushed out, hissing and blazing, the grand chanting rose up in the grim old foundry, and ministed its majestic sounds with the noise of the burn ing brouze and the flery, vapory steam. The wierd reflections which the red metal threw on the faces and brilliant costumes of the Cardinals, the firelight which illuminated the dark recesses of the old foundry making the cobwebs look like clouds of glory, the crowd of Church dignitaries, and the superb music, created an effect that could never be

forgotten. But all this fine beginning was, destined to have a sad end. Suddenly, it was observed that the bronze from the furnace was nearly exhausted, and yet there were no signs of its appearance in the escape flue, as is the case in all successful castings. The metal in the grew chilled, and ran sluggishly down, the inclined plane, like lava from a young Vesuvius It was very evident there was a lack of material, as Rogers had feared. Poor de Rosi, the caster, saw it was a failure; he turned pale, swayed to and fro, tried to regain possession of himself in vain—then fell in a dead faint at the feet of Cardinal Antonelli. The Cardinal raised up the disappointed, mortified mati, and tried to comfort and console him. His wife and daughters, were present; they too, poor things, crowded around him, and there was a sorrowful scene. FITAMUSE .AA HEE!

The work was all done for that day. In a short while the old foundry was left to its darkness, dust, cobwebs and rubbish, with the poor, imperfect statue standing in the halftilled mould near the cold, exhausted furnace, The solemn Litany was ended. The brilliant array of Pope and Cardinals dispersed, while the poor mortified de Rosi was carried home to be comforted, if possible. To be said, the mistake was not irremediable. The statue was cut off at the waist, a fresh mould and a second founding made, and the statue was pieced together at the girdle.

But poor de Rosi never recovered from the mortifying disappointment. In a year after, he died! It was a pity that he made this miscalculation. If he had succeeded, it would have been a great thing for Rome to have a fine large statue cast without fault or fail. A government foundry might have been established in this city, and in that case our sculptors would not be forced to go to Munich to have their casting done. I have given you the story as well as I can. It sounds very tame after listening to our great sculptor's simple but graphic account of the thrilling scene. But it is surely better to hear it in this way than not at all.

There are sad histories that hang like solemn mourning draperies around some great works. It is very sorrowful to think how many artists have died of actual heart-break caused by cruel criticisms. In the

Near the Baths of Diocletian and Porta Pia, in Rome, is the Fountain of the Acqua Felice -Fontana de Terminii: it is sometimes called. -made immortal by Tasso in his Rime. Fontana, the architect, designed the fountain. A colossal statue of Moses strikes a rock, fro which the water pours out, and Aaron and Gideon stand on either side. Prospero de Brescin made the Moses, and when he heard the ridicule of the critics, he died of grief. When we read these stories in old bio-

graphies we are apt to say, "Luckily we are growing thicker-skinned now a days. Our artists have more sense than to be killed by a critic." Listen to some facts which have lately occurred: The grand Opera House at Vienna, that was finished only last May, has as tragic a history as that of San Carlos, at Naples, and the Virgin Column and the Acqua Felice fountain at Rome. The two architects, Sicardsburg and Von der Nüll, have committed suicide. They were driven to desperation by the raillery and sneering criticisms of the journals. The celebrated sculptor, Fernkorm, who had charge of the decorative part of the house, has become insane from the same cause; he is in an asylum, near Vienna, suffering the greatest misery. And yet the Opera House is considered, on the whole, a very fine building. It has some defects, to be sure, as every mortal work must have, but it is in almost every way successful

I have seen a picture of this opera house lately; it is in the style of the first period of the Renaissance, with ornaments of other

epochs engrafted upon it.

Many Americans who were in Rome last winter will remember the beautiful Princess Teano. She was a Miss Wilbraham, an English girl, who about eighteen months ago married the eldest son of the oldest and most illustrious family in all Italy the family of the Dukes of Caetani and Sermonetta. Great rejoicings, are being made in the Caetani-Sermonetta family—this lovely Princess Teano has just given birth to a son. The little heir to this great family's glory and grandeur made his appearance in the world on Sunday night.

father of Prince Teano, is blind. He is a very remarkable person, and counted the wittiest man in Rome. This is no small fame, for the Romans are noted for their quick humor and sharp, sarcastic wit. By prudence and good management, old Duke Caetani has cleared off all the debts on the family estates and rebuilt the fortunes of the house. All that was wanted was the assurance that this grand old name and property would be continued in the family. This is now secure so far, and the Princess Teano is a happy woman, and the if fears in which I do not wish to share come

suls to Rome. One of the branches played a grand part in the history, of that glorious old republic of Pisa. Seventeen Caetanis have been Cardinals, and two of them Popes -Gelasius II., in 1119, and Boniface VIII, in 1294. Two Caetani princesses, daughters of this famous old house, were mothers of two celebrated Popes, Nicholas III. (Orsini), 1277, and Paul III: (Farnese), 1534. The mother of this last-named Pope, Giovanni Caetani, is represented in one of the allegorical figures on the finest sepulchral monument in St. Peter's. It can be found in the tribune on the right of St. Peter's chair, and is the mausoleum of Paul III., by Della Porta. It is a

Al Che thalaiteitet if

walking back into the tribune to see it. Above the mother is her Pope son, and on the other side is the statue of her daughter, the bendtiful fulla Farnese." The mother is a grand old Roman matron, and looks as if she might have been the mother of emperors as well as of

popes and beauties.

Appiner Castani Gonrad Will oneq Vice roy of Sicily, and married Constance, who was the daughter of that imperial warrior and troubadour poet, Frederic [II] and grand daughter of the great; Nun-Empress, whom Dante's verse has made known to all time:

bante severse masmade known to at time.

If if The other splendid stape — 111 o population to burning withlall the light mode and Of this our orbits standard off greater to be a produced by a population of the light may be a produced by and 1111 light of Truly, the Brincess Teanol has cause to be a happy woman, when she is the mother of the son who will stand as representative of all this

famous old history or or oscience scientific of a The English papers make spublic the very ad news of Miss Charlotte Clishman's dan gerous and painful illness at Edinburgh, Scotand, This afflicting fact has been known a ong while by her friends in Rome and elsewhere, but every one, as If by common con-sent, has avoided the public mention of it. I am glad to state, however, that the last letters received in Rome from Miss Stebhins, who is with her, give us more encouraging news.
Miss Cushman is ultile better and it is hoped
that vigorous constitution will help her through this trying and severe illness. ANNE BREWSTER

THE ECUMENICAL COUNCIL

Father Hyacinthe's Protest. The following is the text of the letter which, as advised by Cable, Father Hyacinthe has addressed to the General of his Order in

Rome:
My Very Reverend Father During the fiv years of my ministry at Notre Dame de Paris, despite the open attacks and secret accusations of which I have been the object, your esteem and confidence have never falled me for a moand confidence have never falled mie for a moment. I preserve numerous testimonies of
them, written by your own hand, and which
were addressed as much to my preaching as to
myself. Whatever may happen, I shall
hold them in grateful remembrance.
To-day, however, by a sudden change,
the cause of which I do not
seek in your heart, but in the intrigues of
a party all powerful at Rome, you arraign
what you encouraged, you censure what you
approved, and you require that I should speak
a language or preserve a silence, which would a language or preserve a silence, which would no longer be the entire and loyal expression of my conscience. Lido not hesitate an instant, with language perverted by a command, or mutilated by reficence, I shall not ascend the pulpit of Notic Dame. If express my large to the language of the language o my regret for this to the distelligent and courageous Archbishop who has given his pultitio me, and sustained, me, there against the lad will of men of whom I shall speak, at the proper time. I express my re-grets to the imposing auditory who sur-rounded me there with its attention; its sympaties. I was nearly going to easy its friendship. I would not be worthy of the auditory of the Archbishop, of my conscience, our of God it its world governty to act before nor of God, if I would consent to act before them in such a risk in it separate myself at the same time from the convention which I have resided, and which inder the new circumstances, that have happened to me repliers it, for me, a prilon of the soul. In acting thus I am not finfaithful to my vows. I hav promised inbrastic obedience, but limited by the honesty of conscience, the dignity of my person and my ministry. I have promised un-der the beneat of that superior law of justice and of royal liberty, which is, according to the Apostle St. James, the proper law of the

It is for the more perfect practice of this It is for the more perfect practice of this holy liberty that I came to ask at the cloister, now more than len years ago, in the clan of an enthusiasm, free of all human calculation, I shall not venture to add free of all the illusion of youth. If in exchange for my sacrifices, I am to-day offered claims, I have not only the right but the duty to reject them. The present hour is solemn. The church passes through the inset yielent days and decisive. one of the most violent, dark and decisive crisis of its existence here below. How the first time in three hundred years, an Accume-nical Council is not only convoked, but de-clared necessary; such is the expression of the Holy Father. It is not in such a moment that a preacher of the Gospel, were he the last of all can consent to remain as the mute dogs can consent to remain as the mute dogs of Israel, unfaithful, guardians, whom the prophet reproaches as unable to bark. Comes muti, non valents lettere. The saints were never silent. I am not one of them, but nevertheless I belong to their race, "Mit sancorum sumus, and I have always been ambitious to place my steps, my tears, and, iff necessary, my blood, in the tracks which they have left. I raise, therefore, before the Holy Father and the Council, my prefestation as Unitstian and preacher against these doctrines and practices, calling of themselves "Roman," but tices, calling is themselves a Roman, a but which are not Christian, and which in their encroachments, always most audacious and most baneful, tend to change the constitution of the Clittich, the tasis as well as the form of her teaching, and even the spirit of her piety. I protest against the divorce, as impious as it is insaue, which it is sought to accomplish be tween the church, who is our mother according to eternity, and the somety of the nine-teenth century of whom we are the sons according to the times, and toward whom we have also some idution and attachments. I protest against this more radical and dreadful protest against this more radical and dreaming of this great family's glory and grandeur made in the world on Sunday night. The old Duke Caetanii and Sermonetta, the ather of Prince Teano, is blind. Ho is a very semankable person, and counted the withiest equally trodden under foot by the pharisaism of the new laws Itis my most profound conviction that if France in particular, and the Latin races in general, are delivered over to social, moral, and religious anarchy, the principal cause is without doubt not in Catholicism itself, but in the manuer which Catholicism has during a long time been understood and practiced. I appeal to the Council about to meet, to seek for reme princess Teano is a happy woman, and the grandfather as full of content as of well-spent to be realized, if the august assembly has not years, riches and honor,

The Book of Gold of the Capitol says that the Caetani family were sovereigns of Gaeta and Fondi in 730. From the eighth to the twelfth century the family gave twelve Consults to Rome. One of the branches played a really the Universal Church, not the silence of some men, the horsession of others. really the Universal Church, not the silence of somemen, the oppression of others. For the heart of the daughter of my people am I hut; I am black; satonishment hath taken hold on me. Is there no balm in Gilead? is there no physician there? Why then is not the health of the daughter of my people recovered. It is appeal to your tribunal, O. Lord Jesus! Ad dawn Domine Jesus tribunal syncholo. It is in your presence that I write these lines, it is at your feet after having prayed, much, reflected, suffered and waited much, that I sign them. I have confidence that It men confident them on earth you approve them in heaven. That is sufficient for me living and dying.

Superior of the Barefooted Carmelltes of Paris, second preacher of the Order in the beautiful monument, and I never tire of look- province of Avignon ing at it. I never go to the church without Paris-Passy, Sept. 20, 1860

takt ner i die sengisch Berrichtes Printe in der bei d

contrades of the and deal little deal that

nuss erossell of a Late or debato.

THE SOHUYLKILL OVERFLOWING Eleven Feet of Water Over Fairmount Dam

The Water Works all Stopped GREAT DESTRUCTION OF PROPERTY Railroad Travel Stopped

> the wind sweeping over Edua chords an Late on Saturday evening a plan set in in this violaity which lasted, with little, or no intermission until seven or eight g'clock this morning. It appears to have begun earlier to the north and northwest, and to have been especially heavy in the regions drained by the upper Schuylkill, the Lehigh and the Susquehanna. From all parts of those regions we hear of floods, but owing to the destruction of telegraph lines, few particulars can be ob-

THE LEHIGH ALSO OVERFLOWING

The effects of the freshet are felt, however, in Philadelphia, where the Schuylkill, which has been nearly dried up most of this summer, has become a huge, turbulent and destructive river, overflowing its banks in many places, pouring a torrent fully eleven feet in depth over Fairmount dam, and effectually stopping all the works on that river meant to supply Philadelphia with water!

At Chestnut Street Bridge the water at 11 AT CHESTNUT STREET. o'clock had reached to the point where the ron arch rests upon the piers. A canai-boat was jammed up against one of the piers and apparently fixed there permanently, although the tawney current swept past with such tierce impetuosity that it may carry the boat away with it. Quite a large number of boats have already gone down beneath the bridge to be landed on the shores below. Between Chestnut and Market streets the river is filled with logs, lumber, barrols, floating shantles. upturned boats, and a vast mass of debris which sweeps by at tremendous speed. All the lumber-yards, wharves, factories and houses upon the immediate shore, on both sides of the river, are submerged, and a vast amount of property is irretrievably ruined.

The flats on the west side of the river, above Market street, belonging to the Pennsylvania Railroad, are entirely submerged, and every movable article that was upon them last night has been swept away. Among these were a dozen or more empty freight cars This morning, at an early hour, the flood oured upon these; they were carried out into the current, and hurled against the bridges, then twisted beneath them and sent whirling down the stream. In these cars a number of houseless vagabonds had ensconced themselves last evening, and had spent the night. They awakened to find themselves in the middle of the river. They all succeeded in climbing out upon the roofs of the cars, and from this perilous position they were rescued

by some brave fellows in boats. APPEARANCE OF THE RIVER Standing on Market street bridge, and glancing tip the river, the scene was one of desolation. There was a wide waste of water covering all the lowland, crowding up high against the buildings on the east side, and absolutely black with floating articles. This bridge, Chestnut, street bridge, and the Wire bridge, were all crowded with people looking at the rain. ... wait at

Twenty-third street throughout its length, from Marketi street to Callowhill, was submerged, the water varying in depth from two to five feet. Of course all the property between this street and the river was flooded. There are factories, lime kilus, lumber yards, coal yards, mills and dwelling houses here, and the damage must be immense. We have at this time no means of forming any estimate At twelve o'clock the water

was still rising, and it possible to get at the flooded localities...The elevation of Market street at the river prevents the submersion of that street, but Filbert street is filled with water nearly up to Twenty-second street. In South Twenty-third street, behind the gas works. there is a depth of about four feet. Arch street is overflowed clear up to Twenty-second street. The cellars are all filled, and the people have either been driven to the upper stories of their homes, or have been compelled to desert them altogether. The damage done here falls almost entirely upon the poorer classes, who can ill-afford to bear the lesses which will ensue.

SCENES IN THE STREETS. In Race street the water reaches quite, as high as in Arch street, and as the dwelling houses come closer down to the river's edge, there is much more damage. Most of the buildings are buried half-way up the windows of the first floor, and the people are busy moving out upon rafts and in boats.

On Vine street the scene presents even a more terrible appearance. The water has reached nearly to Twenty-second street, and between Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth streets every house is submerged to the top of the first floor windows. The inhabitants were taken out in boats, and when our reporter left an effort was being made to remove the furniture.

It is likely that there will be more suffering in this locality among poor people than in any other. From Vine street up to Callowhill, Twenty-fourth street is filled with water, and the district embraced between these strects and the river is entirely overflowed. The particulars of the injuries sustained could not be obtained, because it was impossible to undertake any explorations without a boat. Along Callowhill street, from Twenty-third

street to the Wire bridge, the houses bordering upon the river are all injured more or less. The water in some instances comes clear up to the level of the street, and in all the back yards there are lieaps of debris, canal boats

la gui adribit di Macale Sul Lauf di Lagracia

piled one on another in confusion, uprooted trees, outhouses, and the million things that have been swept away above. Over all this the yellow water sweeps, in a fierce, this the yellow water sweeps, in a fierce, irresistible, torrent, every morment hurling some fresh object uponthern has already collected, and threatening as the title rises to bring new disaster to the scene. Out in the current in various places lie groups of ci mal boats, moored together for safety, upon these are the frightened boatmen, trying to make themselves and their property more secure, hut apprehensive that every fresh rush of the torrent will sweep them down the s mean to certain ruin.

torrent will sweep them down the s mean to certain ruin.

Of course it would be impossible to e etimate the damage done to property located between the Market Street Bridge and Cal lowhill street, west of Twenty-second. In the westion are also various small streets cont aning small dwellings occupied by poor families. Nearly vall of these houses are flooded upon the first floor, and into manage of them the water is pouring through the se; and story windows. The injury to house hold goods, clothing, see, will cause a great anic out of suffering to these poor people.

"In the section described there are also s everal large manufacturing establishments and eral large manufacturing) establishments a nd

eral large manufacturing establishments a nd numberous lumber and coal yards. All sustained serious damage. The extensive on alward of Filbert. & Houpt, near the Wilfer Bridge, is almost entirely submerged. At Twenty-third and Vine streets the large five-brick manufactory of John Newkormet is greatly damaged, the water having flooded the lower stories. The base ment of the large brick building of the American Meter Company, at Twenty-second and Arch streets, is also filled with water, as is also the lower stories of the Girard Tube Works, on Twenty-third street, below Arch.

At 111 o'clock the water was within about six feet of the floor of the Wire Bridge, and

At 111 o'clock the water was within about six feet of the floor of the Wire Bridge, and as the tide was not at the flood until 1 o'clock, there is reason to believe that it reached, a much higher level. From the bridge to the dam the river was one boiling torrent, filled with multiudes of articles. Every now and then a shanty, a canal boat or some large object would come hurrying over the ripple that faintly indicated the dam, and then there would be a rush of the crowd from one side of would be a rush of the crowd from one side of the bridge to the other to watch the wreck go past. All the taverns, houses and factories upon the westeide of the river, upon the bank, are submerged half way to the roof. As far as we can ascertain, there has been no loss of life. Two or three canal boats moored close by the bridge were swept away and lost. They contained cargoes of wood. The oil refineries have all lost heavily, vast numbers of barrels have all lost deavily, vast numbers of barrens having been swept away. The surface of portions of the river is covered with the oil scum. All the lumber men have suffered terribly, some of them losing the larger part of their stock. Coomb & Slack, Trucks & Parker, and McIlwain & Buch are among the harvisatlesers. heaviest losers.

THE WATER WORKS. At the Fairmount Water Works the scene was exceedingly wild. The dam is entirely out of view, and the water rushes on as if there was no such thing as a dam there. At thalf past eleven o'clock the water passing over the dam was about 11 feet in depth. Men who have worked about Tairmount all of their lives set to such feath these with the control of their lives we worked about Tairmount all of their lives we would be a second to the water and the worked about Tairmount all of their lives we would be a second to the water rushes on as of the water rushes on a so if th lives say no such freshet has ever been known lives say no such freshet has ever been known in the Schuylkill, the nearest approach to it being the great flood of 1850. The platforms and woodwork for the accommodation of the workmen engaged in the erection of the new wheel-houses was all washed away. The water is so high that none of the wheels in the water works can operate. No damage to the turbine wheels is anticipated. The loss about Fairmannt Water Works will The loss about Fairmount Water Works will amount to \$1,200 or \$1,5000 The Spring Garden Water Works have also

been overflowed, and the engines are unable THE GAS WORKS. The water overflowed the wharves at the Gas Works, at Market street bridge, and all the buildings connected with the Works, and located west of Twenty-third street, were about half submerged. The fires in the furnaces were, of course, extinguished, and operations had to cease. Large quantities of coal and coke were washed away. The loss at the Gas Works will be heavy.

The rear portion of the Spring Garden Gas Works, on Callowhill street, near Fairmount, was floaded, and the Jose there will also be

was flooded, and the loss there will also be FAIRMOUNT PARK.

Considerable damage has been done along the river bank of Fairmount Park. The boathouses belonging to the clubs composing the Schuylkill Navy are pretty well submerged. In the lower ones the water is nearly up to the roofs, and the upper ones are flooded up to the second story. The river road around Turtle Rock is completely submerged. The new wharf near the Columbia bridge, erected by whar near the commissioners, was swept away the Park Commissioners, was swept away early this morning, and passed down the river ALONG THE TOWPATED

On the west side of the river there has been great damage.
The stables of the Schuylkill Navigation Company are completely submerged. All of the horses and gears were got out with

afety, At the Wire bridge the stores of James At the Wire bridge the stores of James Moore, for the sale of supplies to the boat-men, are flooded on the first floor, and a considerable quantity of stock was washed away.
The lower part of the hotel of Jerry King, at the locks, is flooded to the depth of several foot.

feet.
The Fairmount dry-dock, belonging to
Howard Fraiey, also sustained great damage,
and a considerable quantity of seasoned lumber was swept away. On the tow-path two small dwelling-houses, owned by Thomas Costigan, were flooded. The occupants got out most of their furniture.

The occupants got out most of their furniture.

The west bank of the river from Bridge street to the canal-locks at Fairmount, presents a curious spectacle. A great quantity of debris which canal down the river was washed ashone, and strung along on higher ground is a miscellaneous collection, comprising goods and household furniture which were removed hastily from establishments, horses, mules, wagons, &c.

were removed hastily from establishments, horses, mules, wagons, Sco.

MANAYUNK.

The most serious damage will probably be at Manayusk, although the freshet had been anticipated, and the workmen in the mills were kept busy throughout the entire night in removing to a place of safety perishable property. At the lower end of the town, the water covers the passenger railway track. The lower part of Sutton's Woolen Mill is flooded, as are also the first floors of Maxon's mill and the tenement. Sutton's Woolen Mill is flooded, as are also the first floors of Maxon's mill and the tenement houses on the opposite side of the street. Logs, timber and almost every article imaginable are floating about. The lower stories of the mills along the banks of the canal above the steamboat landing are also filled with water. These comprise McFadden's mill, Arbuckle's mill, the Ripka mills and the mills of Seville Schofield, W. W. Harding, Jas. B. Winpenny, A. Campbell & Co., the American Wood Pulp Co., Bolton Winpenny, the Shirt Knitting Co., and others. From the "Yellow Bridge," at the upper end of the town, to Flat Rock, the river has extended itself until it is almost one unbroken sheet of water from the Norristown Railroad on one side to the Reading Railroad on the other. The people who reside in the vicinity have removed as much of their goods as was possible during the might and early this morning, using boats as the mode of conveyance. The bridge at Manayunk was threatenedser longly during the morning by the heavy pieces of lumber and other timber. first floors of Maxon's mill and the tenement.

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