

money, there was no money in the pocketbook; John Ranch, Rufus Shaffer, Noddy, Mrs. Nicely, Mrs. —, a girl daughter and a single daughter, present when I got the pocketbook. Examined—I spent 15 or 14 days in the hospital of Ligonier and Jenner; our superintendent sent me into this; the day I was at the sale I was accompanied by Charley Vanser, and went with him; I went to see M. Cracker on April 4th, saw Besser the same day; Ranch was with me; went to Joseph's house on April 25th to make a... (The witness detailed where he had each day from the time he first came to the county and where the pocketbook been all the time.)

THE JOHNSTOWN HORROR. WHAT A HERALD REPORTER SAW AND HEARD IN THE UNFORTUNATE CITY. No imagination is able to conceive of the devastation of Johnstown, and once the wreck is viewed no pen will be able to describe the awful ruin caused by the waters. If any subject ever begged description it is the wreck of Johnstown. Standing on any of the hilltops to the South, and looking up the narrow valley of the Conemaugh, a barren waste greets the eye, where once stood a busy, prosperous city. Where the great wire mills stood the day before, turning out ten thousand yards of wire, each day of the week, nothing is left to mark the spot. The lines of the many boroughs that go to make up Johnstown have never been drawn, excepting on paper, and it is impossible to tell where one ended and the other began. As we stood on the hilltop above the steel works looking towards Conemaugh, not the sign of a house was to be seen in the valley, where forty-eight hours before three thousand had stood. Only a few cottages that dotted the hillsides above the river were left. Below our feet stood a Catholic Church, nothing left but the bare walls, while its muddy floors were lined with the victims of the waters, waiting to be shrouded. The clock in the tower was marking the minutes, and pealed forth nine mournful strokes as a newly discovered body was carried into the windowless house of God, to lay there until identified by friends and prepared for burial. Looking west, not even the foundation walls of the many handsome structures that had been erected between St. John's Church and the Company Store, remained. The surface looked as if it had been freshly harrowed and sown with grain. Towards the southwest, Main street is packed to the second story windows with debris of every description. Freight cars are piled up in the principal streets, a quarter of a mile from the track on which they had been standing. Not a single house in the business and better class of dwelling portion of the city escaped injury, and 99 out of every 100 of them will have to be rebuilt from the foundations. The walls of the buildings occupied by the Company Store and the General Offices are still standing. Just below where stood the beautiful Library Building, and the elegant residence of Cyrus Elder, Esq., is a pile of driftwood and wreckage thirty feet high, while not a brick remains of the two handsome structures. Between this pile of debris and the Club House a rapid river was running all day Sunday, across which three or four scoops, roughly constructed, were transferring messages and bodies from the hospitals on both sides of the river. The actual channel of the Conemaugh is crossed by a temporary rope ferry, the boat used being an ordinary skiff that will hold but four or five passengers. It requires about two hours to get from the Club House to the P. R. Station, a distance of about three squares. The P. R. Station contains thirty-three dead bodies, while as many more are on the floors of two freight cars. This number is being added to every few minutes as bodies are removed from the great pile of wreckage in front of the P. R. bridge. The railroad track from the station to the bridge is entirely washed away, and the main channel of the river is between the station house and the bridge. Over this rapid, angry stream a temporary bridge has been stretched, made of platted rope and lath. Over this frail structure men were carrying clothing and provisions all day long for the thousands of suffering and starving.

At the station I met Ferg Parker, covered with mud from head to foot. After expressing every delight at seeing him alive, I inquired about his escape. "I was at the Club House, trying to carry my luggage from the 'annex,' where I roomed, to the main building, when I heard the awful roar of the approaching water. I took one of the negroes about the house with me, and got on the roof. Well, I thought my time had surely come, and said so to Daniel, the negro. All right, Mister Parker, I'll stick to you, Daniel replied. I saw thousands of people floating by but was powerless to help them. After the end was knocked off the Club House and the waters had subsided a little I got out on the wreckage and assisted in removing a number of bodies and persons who were only slightly injured. Among these was Mrs. John Dibert. Later in the evening all of the people in our house got across the street into the McMillan building and stayed there all night watching the fire burning below, fearing every minute that the fire would reach the town. Mr. Parker was busily engaged in swearing in special officers to guard the town. Mr. Will Endsley made his escape by getting on top of the Louther building, on the corner of Main and Clinton streets. Here he and several young men rescued the Rosensteel family as they came floating by on what was left of their handsome home. The whole corps of Western Union Telegraph operators was lost on Friday night. Among them were Mrs. Ogle, the manager, who for twenty-five years has acted as the receiver of Associated Press reports at this place, and her daughter Minnie, also well known. Also Misses Gorman and Watkins and three messenger boys, who were unable to escape from the building. Mrs. Ogle, who died at her post, will go down in history as a heroine of the highest order. Notwithstanding the repeated notifications which she received to get out of reach of the approaching danger she stood by the instrument with unflinching loyalty and undaunted fearlessness sending words of warning to those in danger in the valley below. When every station in the path of the coming torrent had been warned, she wired her companion at South Fork: "This is my last message," and as such it shall always be remembered as her last words on earth, for at that very moment the torrent engulfed her and bore her from her post on earth to her post of honor in the great beyond. Several eye-witnesses related to the writer how from the upper windows of the Company Store they had seen the unfortunate victims in the telegraph office float out of the house to be swept away. Mrs. Hurst, the Librarian, was seen by the same persons, floating out of her house with her little grand-daughter and nephew. They were still alive when last seen, but were rushing towards the slaughter pile at the rail road bridge, with the resistless current. Russell Uhl was seen sitting by the B. & O. track, clad only in shirt and pants, waiting an opportunity to go to Somerset. He was a picture of utter misery. The bodies of John Dibert, the banker and his daughter Mrs. Weaver were lying on the muddy floor of the German Lutheran church. All of the Horne family escaped, after a fearful struggle. Griffin Crouse, formerly of Largsville, managed to get his wife and baby out of the flood. The Democratic Primary was to be held Saturday. Frank J. O'Connor, Esq., was a candidate for District Attorney. When I saw him he was thinking of anything but

politics. O'Connor saw the wall of water coming and ran for his life. He called to two young lady acquaintances to run for their lives. They laughed at his alarm. He saw them both drowned. James Davis, the photographer, said that his wife and children were lost. Henry Stutzman, of Jennertown, was among those who escaped with his family. Frank Benford, of the Hulbert House, was seen anxiously looking for the bodies of his mother and two sisters. Dr. Ranch had quite a perilous and fortunate escape with his wife and family, after floating around on a roof for several hours. A special train carrying Pittsburg militia and provisions went through Somerset about 10 p. m. Sunday night. The New York Times sent a special over the B. & O. Monday afternoon, carrying special correspondents. A number of Johnstown sufferers have arrived in Somerset and are being taken care of. Meeting of Citizens FOR RELIEF OF SUFFERERS AT JOHNSTOWN. In pursuance to a call published in the daily HERALD, there was a meeting of the prominent citizens of Somerset held at the court house last night. The meeting was called to order by Hon. A. J. Colburn. On motion of Col. Scull, H. S. Endsley, and J. R. Scott were appointed secretaries, and H. L. Baer treasurer. A committee of five was then appointed to solicit subscription and collect money: consisting of C. H. Fisher, C. J. Harrison, Wm. B. Mier, W. H. Sanner, Valentine Hay. After some discussion a committee of seven were appointed to solicit and gather clothing and provision; consisting of Miss Belle Kimmell, Mrs. W. H. Platt, Mrs. Wm. B. Frease, Mrs. F. J. Kooser, Oliver Knepper, Jas. McKelvey and L. M. Hicks. On motion the Chairman appointed A. J. Endsley, Rev. J. F. Shearer, Rev. A. Bash, Rev. A. W. Connor and Rev. Beale, as a committee to invite such destitute and homeless families as can be accommodated, to Somerset. The following subscriptions in money were taken before the meeting adjourned: F. F. Koontz, \$25; H. L. Baer, \$25; Rev. J. F. Shearer, \$15; Edward Scull \$100; H. S. Endsley, \$25. Gone Into Retirement. The Leaders of the McClellandtown Gang Taken to the Pen. Charles J. Lewis, Deatur Tasker, Marshall Sullivan and Jackson P. Sullivan, the four members of the odious band of outlaws, who were last week convicted of robbing Christian Yoder, were taken to the Western Penitentiary Monday morning by Sheriff McMillen and ex-Sheriff Kyle. As they were marched to the train, handcuffed together in pairs, they looked meek, dejected, and broken-spirited. The look of fearlessness and bravado they had formerly worn had left them entirely. The outlook for them for the next ten years was not calculated to make them feel in the best of spirits. The people of Fayette and Somerset counties will draw a long breath of relief now that they are safely rid of this hellish band of thieves and robbers. Although M. M. Tardwell & Co. have done the largest millinery business this season they have done for years, by opening fresh invoices twice a week, they not only keep up a full stock, but are sure to have everything of the latest as it comes out. Handsome stock of White Embroidered Robes. A large stock of Hamburgs and Trimmings. MRS. A. E. UHL. Fine Clocks. Ansonia Walnut Mantle Clocks with the latest improved eightday movement in for only \$5.00, at less cost than they have ever been sold at before. Also Seth Thomas Clocks of a finer grade at \$5.00 and \$3.00, at HEAR BROTHERS. We are glad to take advantage of the enterprise of the DAILY HERALD in giving an invitation to strangers, as well as our old patrons, to call and see our immense stock of Hats, Bonnets and Trimmings; besides Laces, Embroideries, Hose, Gloves, Kerchiefs, Collars, Cuffs, Buttons, Corsets, Jewelry, &c., &c. M. M. TARDWELL & CO.

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her; he had two pocket books to the best of my knowledge; there was over \$12,000 in the two books; in large one there was something like \$8,000; it was put up in \$1,000 packs; a piece of paper was pinned around each \$100 pack; they were principally \$100 bills in the big book; there were four \$500 bills; the pocket book was probably from one and a half to two inches thick; in the other book there were some \$500 bills, some 20's and some 10's and 5's; there were also some papers in it; two years previous to the time I counted his money I saw his gold. [The pocket book that had been found at the house of A. A. Nicely, father of David and Joseph Nicely was here handed the witness who took it in his hands and said;] this is MY BROTHER'S POCKET-BOOK; I have seen it one hundred times, more or less in his possession; when we traveled together he carried it in his boot leg; I saw the pocket-book before it had that mark on (pointing out the white mark on the corner) and afterwards; then I knew it by the eyelet, the way it is worn, the color, the shape and the creases in it. Cross-examination by General Coffroth—Eight or ten days previous to the murder I was at my brother's house; the last time I saw his pocket-book was about the first of January when I sold him a stove; he got the pocket-book and took the money from it to pay me for it; I never saw a pocket-book with one eyelet in it like that; my brother was not to give me \$10,000; I never heard him say he would make a will and give me \$10,000; he never said to me that he wanted his brother's to get his money; he did not tell me he was collecting in his money. Mr. Umberger was the last witness called Monday afternoon. After he left the stand the following articles, which had been testified to by different witnesses, were offered in evidence, accepted and marked by the Court stenographer: A dark lantern, 3 handkerchiefs, light colored overcoat, dark colored overcoat, pair of leather boots, pair of gum boots, pair of yellow-striped overalls, brown Derby hat with piece out of rim, brown cap, nine center-fire cartridges. One of the jurors, John W. Deck, announced to the Court that he was spitting blood and asked to be allowed to see Dr. Louther. Dr. Louther was sent for and after being qualified not to speak to the juror touching the case on trial was allowed to retire with him to the jury room. After this was done two constables were sworn in to take charge of the jury, when court adjourned till 7:45 o'clock Tuesday morning. Immediately after adjournment the prisoners, with their counsel, retired to one of the jury rooms where they were in consultation for some time. At the conclusion of the consultation they were conducted back to jail by two deputy sheriffs. Sentences Imposed—Licenses Granted. Just before court adjourned Saturday evening Ross Bird, Edward Hoover S. P. Sweitzer, Abram Shultz and Jesse Baughman, convicted at February sessions of violating the liquor laws, were called for sentence. Hoover was sentenced to pay a fine of two hundred dollars and the costs of prosecution. Distillers Shultz, Sweitzer and Baughman, on account of the obstruction to travel on the railroads, were unable to be present when called and their recognizances were declared forfeited and were respited. They will be sentenced, when they appear, to pay a fine of five hundred dollars each and to go to jail for ninety days. Ross Bird was sentenced to pay a fine of five hundred dollars, the costs of prosecution, and to undergo imprisonment in the county jail for a period of ninety days. He was at once taken into custody by the Sheriff and incarcerated. The trial of the Yoder murder seems to have effected a change in the minds of many of the Amish church, one of their tenets obligating them to the theory of non-combatants, as much so as to prevent them from prosecuting a case in court, or for redress at the hands of the law for any grievance, and even from taking any legal oath. But after the trial a prominent member of the church said he felt that the ends of justice could only be reached and society protected by court proceedings, and that the closing speech of the counsel for the commonwealth did more good than preaching. From remarks made by other men of the religious persuasion who witnessed the trial, it seems this was the general opinion among them. Dress Trimmings to match Dress Goo Is at Mrs. A. E. UHL'S. What's the matter with stopping in at Ferner Bros., and buying a pair of boots or shoes before going home. They will sell them to you cheaper than anybody else. Elegant yard-wide Cashmere, 25 cents per yard. Good, substantial Cashmere, 30, 12 1/2 and 15 cents. Mrs. A. E. Uhl. Every Justice of the Peace is required by law to post a copy of Justice's fee bills in his office. These fee bills can only be obtained in this county, at Fisher's Book Store. Bug Finish. Ready for use. No mixing required. Sticks to the vines and finishes the whole crop of Potato bugs with one application. One pound will go as far as ten pounds of Paris green and plaster mixed by hand. Sold cheap by J. B. HOLZBERGER. Down to Bed Rock. Drop in and see how cheap you can buy a Hanging Lamp, Lamps of all kinds. Dishes of all description—very cheap. Glass Ware at a sacrifice, at the store of E. B. COFFROTH, Somerset, Pa.

THE JAIL ON FIRE. About half-past six o'clock Monday evening, shortly after court adjourned, dense volumes of black smoke were seen issuing from the rear of the county jail building. An alarm of fire was sounded, and in an incredibly short time an immense crowd of excited people, most of whom thought a general jail delivery was being attempted, had gathered around the old prison. The fire was extinguished before any considerable damage was done, and the citement soon subsided. Murder!! In murder trials it is most important to know the exact time at which the crime occurred. To the unfortunate criminal time may be life. In all cases time is money and money can be saved by buying time-pieces at Neff & Casseber's, who carry a large assortment of the Finest Grades of Watches and Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware, Eye-glasses and Spectacles. We also do engraving of all kinds. Goods purchased from us will be engraved free of charge. NEFF & CASSEBER. Five Brothers. Fred, John, Ben, Ruby, and Nick, now on trial at the store of E. B. COFFROTH. ITS ALL PURE HUMBUG FOR OTHER DEALERS TO SAY THEY UNDERSELL SIPE BROTHERS. They Cannot, Never Could, Never Will. Honest Dealing and Fair Prices ARE LEADING FEATURES AT OUR STORE. The Moskeys are all Tame and the Lions are Chained. Come and See for Yourself. SIPE BROS., Sipesville, Pa. GET THE BEST! -AT- VOUGHT'S. PRICES DEFY COMPETITION! Special Preparation for Th's Week! BEST GROCERIES, BEST CONFECTIONERIES, BEST FRUITS, BEST NUTS, BEST SOFT DRINKS, BEST SANDWICHES, BEST PIES and CAKES, BEST TREATMENT, BEST OF EVERYTHING, AT THE BEST GROCERY IN SOMERSET. Fresh Green Groceries Every Morning. VOUGHT'S. THEY CAN'T BEAT US! Our name has been a household word throughout Somerset county for three generations and it has always been the recognized head of the Dry Goods Trade. WE LEAD! And will continue to lead, where merit is rewarded and confidence is not misplaced. Our business has outgrown it's quarters and we will have a THIRTY-FOOT ADDITION added to our already large store-room inside of sixty days. We are constantly making SPECIAL DRIVES in some particular line for the benefit of our customers. Call and see us during the week, we have A BARGAIN FOR YOU! Respectfully, Parker & Parker.