the streets and trying to get temporary bridges ready.

The Coroner will hold an inquest to-morrow and take testimony. The majority of the manufacturing establishments that were either partly or totally destroyed will be rebuilt at once, and this will give immediate employment to a large number of men. Rice, Robinson & Foggan, refiners, have already given orders for considerable material, and will make their refinery more complete than before. Hon. J. P. Thomas, owner of the International Refinery, will be here from St. Louis to-morrow, but the Secretary of the company, H. P. Bowald, says the works will be rebuilt. The Crescent Refinery is in complete ruins, and Mr. Schwartz has made no plans for the future.

Mistakes in the Identifications.

A report was current to-night that a mistake had been made in reference to the identification of the remains of three of the Bingenheimer family. It is stated that three members of the Whalon family have been buried in the Bingenheimer coffins. As the remains of the members of this family were charred beyond recognition it is thought that the authorities will not allow the grave to be opened.

Joseph Seep, who returned from the Conference Committee at Oil City states that the Pittsburg and Philadelphia committees, after consultation with local committees of Titusville and Oil City, decided to give Titusville 65 per cent of the relief fund and Oil City 35 per cent.

The prompt action of the joint committee will save an immense amount of trouble in the future. The Relief Committee is providing for 800 destitute people, and the contributions of clothing that were received from Buffalo and Meadville to-day will very materially assist the ladies in their grand work. PETTIT.

WORK OF THE WOMEN.

The Relief Committee Aids Many of the Suffering—The Wealthy Turn Out En Masse to Contribute to the Welfare of the Devastated Community.

TITUSVILLE, June 8.—[*Special.*]—The work of the Women's Relief Committee reveals the full horrors of the destitution, misery and suffering at the flats. There is no attempt to systematize the plan of relief. All that is required is appeal for help. These hardy Pennsylvania working people are averse to making known their poverty and this adds another hill of difficulty to the many which the philanthropic and overworked committee are climbing. The relief headquarters are in Old City Hall.

This evening it was filled with anxious mothers with their families. In the center of each little weeping group was to be found a listener with ready ears and pencil, and none went away that did not carry more than their arms could comfortably hold, and, had they desired it, they could have returned for more. Titusville has not waited for help from abroad. It was a curious sight to see the carriages of wealthy men driving through the flats loaded with the novel burden of tubs, brooms, buckets and potatoes.

The ruined district is practically abandoned to the clearing laborers, the sightseers and a few women who wander disconsolately around the scenes of their fromer home-happiness, telling each other how lovely were the little houses with which they had surrounded themselves. The moment a member of the Relief Committee appeared she was seized and perforce had to climb stairs up and down. Here had been a cozy parlor, there a completely appointed kitchen or a newly built addition. The people seem in a half childish state, and show more relish for a kind word or a touch of the hand than for a well-stocked market basket.

Mrs. Cadwallader, prominent in the Relief Committee, said to-day that money was the most pressing need. Contributions offered for clothing have been pouring in. Every wardrobe was robbed of its abundance, every larder of its plenty. In the first confusion everyone premeditated the formation of a chief committee so that at first there were a dozen or so committees working unwittingly at cross purposes. They have all coalesced to-day and affairs are in spick-span shape.

From Meadville came a carload of provisions and clothing to-day and several individual contributions from Oil City people. The distress is all gradually being grasped in an adequate manner. All the suffering entailed, though, can never be told to the public. In the headquarters to-day the women repeated stories and described scenes in tones of little above a whisper.

GIVING UP THE DEAD.

A Burned Body Taken From the Allegheny River Near Kennerdell.

FRANKLIN, June 8.—[*Special.*]—The Allegheny river is slowly giving up its dead. The body of a man was taken from the river near Kennerdell, five miles below this city, to-day. There is no means of ascertaining his name. The little finger on his left hand is missing. He was evidently a laboring man, and was burned about the head and hands, showing that he is undoubtedly a victim of the disaster.

The work of searching for the dead among the debris which lines either side of the river is being kept up, and more bodies will probably be found. Franklin sent $2,000 in to the Chairman of the Relief Committee at Oil City last evening and other contributions are following it.

CHANGED THE CREEK'S CHANNEL.

Fifty Feet of the Cliffs Washed Away by the Rush of Waters.

TITUSVILLE, June 8.—The mighty rush of waters has actually changed the channel of the creek so that one of the refineries, which was situated 200 feet from the bank of the creek, is now in the center of the new channel and a number of dwelling houses which were high on the bank 50 feet from the creek are now on the very edge of the creek because the 50 feet in front of them has been washed away completly.

Scores of men and teams are kept busy to clear a passage through the streets, which are filled with pieces of houses and all kinds of iron and timbers.

BISMARCK HONORED HIM.

Funeral of One to Whom the Prince Once Sent a Brass Cannon.

TITUSVILLE, June 8.—To-day the funeral of Fred Leures, one of the victims of the flood, and his wife and child took place. Mr. Leures was the one to whom Prince Bismarck sent a brass cannon taken from the French in 1871, for the purpose of being cast into a church bell in Titusville.

This was in return for the generous contributions of the citizens of Titusville to the Sanitary Commission of the German army.

LAST NIGHT'S MEETING.

The Mayor Requested to Retain the Guard Until After Sunday.

OIL CITY, June 8.—[*Special.*]—At to-night's meeting the Mayor was requested to keep the guard on duty here until after Sunday night, in view of the many tramps and vandals that have invaded Oil City.

The Relief Committee was asked by the Board of Health to aid in clearing away the rubbish. This was the most important business transacted to-night. The total of the relief fund has been increased to $47,000.

SIXTY-ONE ARE MISSING.

Seven Are Added to the Fast-Growing List of Titusville Victims.

TITUSVILLE, June 8.—[*Special.*]—The following is the authentic list of the missing, which swells the total number to 61:

Mrs. Newton Orsora, three Whalen children, two Engelsky children, the Ormer boy. Doubtless there are many more of whom no knowledge can be obtained, and only time will swell the list.

EXTIRPATED FIRES.

The Lowering Heavens Open Their Portals and Rain Quenches the Flames.

BUSINESS HAS RESUMED

And Merchants Give Freely to the Needy Poor and Destitute.

ACTIVITY PREVAILS IN OIL CITY.

Theories That the Fire Had Several Simultaneous Origins.

SIMPLY A RAPID RISE OF THE WATERS

[FROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT.]

OIL CITY, June 8.—The lowering heavens opened their portals this evening and rain poured down in deluges, beating out the fires that have been steadily burning for the last 72 hours. The sadness of death still hangs heavily over the citizens, and the bustling activity that usually marks this enterprising place is conspicuous by its absence. The business houses were opened again to-day, and many instances of private philantropy were enacted by merchants who gave gratuitously of their stores to the needful ones.

Over the creek in the devastated districts the scene has been transformed from a spectacle of desolation to a scene of activity. Two hundred men with their axes, picks and shovels have been working throughout the day cleaning away the rubbish and zealously searching for the dead. The reward of their labor is at times grim and ghastly touching. Here and there is picked up a remnant of baby clothing, a half consumed Bible, a blistered photograph and occasionally a crumbling bone from some consumed body. The laborers are stoical to a certain extent and view with the indifference of familiarity the awful sights.

Debris Still Floats Downward.

The creek and river is rapidly falling, and upon the lusty current of the former splintered debris still floats down from the scenes of disaster above the city. Sightseers of all classes stand upon the many lofty eminences about the city and view with wonder the desolated regions.

The scenes about the undertaking establishments are unchanged. Frantic mothers, grieving fathers, loving wives and tender husbands rush into the damp, dark rooms each time a body is brought in. Occasionally an identification takes place and is followed by scenes of wildest grief.

About 7 o'clock a woman of some 45 years of age rushed into the undertaking rooms of Paul & Bro. and fell in a faint before she reached the charred remains of a young man just brought in. Upon being revived she viewed the corpse, and, failing to recognize the one she sought, burst into tears of bitter disappointment, and was led away with her form shaking with sobs.

Funeral Corteges on the Streets.

Funeral corteges pass through the streets with pathetic frequency. Sometimes the hearses are followed by a long line of carriages, but more often the mourners, numbering twos and threes, sadly walk beside the dark vehicle. The interments were fewer in number to-day, but were none the less impressive on that account. The funeral of Edith Freeman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Freeman, occurred this morning and Mrs. Jolie Hawke's this afternoon.

The destruction to animal life heretofore almost unnoticed has been summed up by the Board of Health with the result of 150 cats, 75 dogs, nine horses, six cows and many goats. The banks of the river where the water overflowed have many bodies of dead small animals such as rats, mice, cats, etc., and many dead fish are also found in the river and upon the banks. All four classes of life suffered, the human, animal, historical and vegetable, as well as minerals and earthly things. The dual elements had their ghastly run and everything suffered. WEST.

water to release a mighty wave at its bursting.

It is pretty well established that at about 10 o'clock on Saturday evening there was a cloudburst a half mile above the dam. This, with the increased volume of water pouring in from the bulging streams that empty into the basin, caused the water to fight furiously for an exit from the basin. The dam was swept away, but that was only an incident. As this water descended it found relief by spreading over the level on which Titusville is built. There was no huge wave; there was simply a rapid rise in the creek that changed it into a river, and made its waves sap the foundations of benzine tanks, ordinarily high and dry.

The White Mist on the Benzine.

It is the general belief, established by experience in this oil region, that benzine will not explode in the open air. The testimony is that the whole surface of the valley, after the benzine tanks had discharged their contents, was overlaid with a thick white mist not more than three feet high. It is probable that the soggy, water-soaked air would not permit the gas from the benzine to rise, but held it in a mass, packd as though inclosed by the iron walls of tanks, and when the long, white, slowly rising fumes from this mist touched a hot surface, a bed of coals for instance, there was an explosion that shook the valley and stopped nearly every clock in the town.

It has been shown clearly that none of the fiery water from Titusville reached Oil City. The benzine and oil discharged from the Titusville tanks burned itself out near Titusville. The fire at Oil City, although of exactly the same character and arising from similar causes, was an independent fire.

As a further proof that no tidal wave passed down the Oil Creek Valley, it will be recalled that the Oil City disaster was at 11:40 o'clock in the morning, while the Titusville disaster was at midnight. As the two places are only 18 miles distant, and as the creek was running at a mill-race pace, the tidal wave, had there been one, would have reached Oil City hours before the time of the explosion.

FLOODED WASHINGTON STREET, TITUSVILLE.

LOSSES, TWO MILLIONS.

What a Ride in the Rain to Rouseville Revealed—The Creek Made a Clean Sweep Through the Town, but No Lives Were Lost.

OIL CITY, June 8.—[*Special.*]—Rain falling straight from the heavens envelops this place to-night with a veil of gloom, and the valley of Oil creek is covered by the same storm of the elements. This afternoon, in a ride to Rouseville, rain poured down continuously and swelled Oil creek a half more than its normal size. It banks are full of rubbish which is being swept down by the current.

Rouseville, once a growing, prosperous town, is now desolate. No lives were lost, but the individual losses will excel those of Oil City in comparison to the size of the town. The creek made a clean sweep through it. General Wiley said this afternoon: "The destruction up the creek is ten times that which has been reported here. Titusville lost more in an hour than Oil City did in a day. The heaviest losses in Oil City were by the large manufacturers, while those in Titusville were all by small capitalists who could not afford to be losers of what they have now sustained."

ACME REFINERY, TITUSVILLE.

There is nothing to be written except the personal experiences of the people who were in the flood and the losses of the victims. The former will fill volumes and the latter, when fully compiled, will aggregate at least $2,000,000.

THEORIES ABOUT THE FIRE.

Several Common Origins Found by a Close Investigation of the Facts—How the Creek Was Suddenly Changed Into a Mighty Rushing River.

OIL CITY, June 8.—[*Special.*]—Although three days have passed no exact and coherent account of what occurred has yet appeared. The people will tell you that they were standing on the bridge over Oil creek, that they were watching its waters rising and groaning and hissing in their endeavor to push through the narrow space between the steep hills, that all at once these waters spread out to whirl around the cottages of the laboring men in that low lying district. Then some will say that a flash shot from the locomotive on the bridge, that the thin, white mist hanging low over the water burst into a blaze, and that a roar like the discharge of a hundred cannon pushed up against the sky. A huge cloud of smoke came, and then everything was on fire, and that there were terrible cries and tramplings and prayers and curses.

Others will tell it differently, but all agree that the valley was changed in a twinkling from a waste of roaring water to a sheet of fire, laden with odors and shrieks, as though hell had yawned.

Since the flood of fire and water everything has been so confused that no definite inquiry into causes has been made. It was said that the Spartansburg dam burst, and there the matter rested. Your correspondent is convinced that the bursting of this dam had little to do with the flood.

Waves Sapped the Benzine Tanks.

It will be remembered that the rain had been falling all of Saturday afternoon, and that with the night the downpour drove every living thing within doors. Then Oil creek rose and overspread the low-lying district of Titusville. Now, the Spartansburg dam was a low, weakly-built obstruction across the path of the Oil creek, seven miles above Titusville, where the hills closed together to form a basin behind. This dam made a broad, shallow pool in the basin, but could scarcely shut in enough

RELIEF MONEY APPORTIONED.

Sixty-Five Per Cent to Go to Titusville and Thirty-Five to Oil City—Meeting of Representative Citizens of Several Interested Cities

OIL CITY, June 8.—[*Special.*]—Representatives of Oil City, Titusville, Philadelphia and Pittsburg met to-day in the National Transit building to discuss the proportions of relief to be applied in the two suffering cities. Captain J. J. Vandergrift occupied the chair. Rudolph Blakenburg, of the State Relief Board, told touchingly of the affliction in both towns and drew a terse comparison of their needs. Mr. Seep, of Titusville, continued in the same vein, and when he had concluded Mr. Hukill, of Oil City, moved that 65 per cent of the fund be applied to Titusville and 35 to Oil City. The percentage was to be reapportioned if the exigencies of the situation required it. In offering the resolution Mr. Hukill said he believed he expressed the sentiments of the people of Oil City, and the other members of the Oil City committee supported him in that statement.

Mr. Blankenburg complimented Oil City for its beautiful spirit and said he should be proud to tell the generous offer to the Philadelphia people. A Conference Committee was appointed composed of two representatives from each of the afflicted cities. The committee will receive reports similar to those to be sent to Philadelphia and Pittsburg of the money received and expended.

CHICAGO WILL RESPOND.

Mayor Washburne Will Return a Compliment After 21 Years.

TITUSVILLE, June 8.—Mayor Washburne has wired our Mayor that Chicago will do its part in this hour of our calamity, as Titusville did in 1871, when Chicago called on the world for assistance, and Titusville responded with $15,000 in cash and a train-load of provisions, etc.

The generous people and places are beginning to send in their contributions to the Finance Committee or the Mayor direct. By far the largest single contribution so far is from the Standard Oil Company, namely, $25,000, which is to be applied to Titusville and Oil City and immediate points.

A WIFE'S SAD VIGIL.

At the Ruins of Her Former Home She Awaits the Coming of

HER HUSBAND, LOST IN THE FLOOD.

Rudolph Blankenburg Tells of What He Saw in the Oil Regions.

THE MAYOR CALLS FOR CONTRIBUTIONS

Rudolph Blankenburg and Robert S. McWade, the sub-committee of the Philadelphia Relief Committee, returned to Pittsburg from Titusville and Oil City at 6 o'clock last night. At 8:10 they left for Philadelphia. Both the Philadelphia gentlemen were greatly impressed with what they had seen in the stricken districts. Both had been to Johnstown in the calamity of 1889, and both are familiar with the wrecks of flood and fire.

"I have seen enough misery and distress to-day to last me a life time," Rudolph Blankenburg said. "Graphic as are the correspondents, their flowing words fairly afire with correctness, leave the melancholy picture incomplete. The desolation at Titusville is greater than at Oil City, although the Oil City wreck is complete. The distress there is wide-spread. Hundreds of women and children are suffering for the necessaries of life. Numbed and dulled by their overwhelming misfortune, they seem unable to tell the sad story of their woes. The dead and dying seem to them as interesting pictures and the unhappy living, pricked to the marrow by their own suffering, are oblivious to the misery of their fellows and even yet they do not appreciate the enormity of the calamity that has overtaken them.

Women Paralyzed With Grief.

"At Oil City to-day, I saw women wearing the weeds of widows wandering aimlessly through the ruined section of that city. They seemed to be going nowhere in particular. Their blanched faces, expressionless as marble, told in a mutely eloquent way the suffering that was consuming them. I attempted to talk with some of those unhappy women, but I could get from them no information. Their eyes, from which no tears had drained, were burning in their sockets and all seemed paralyzed with grief.

"One woman sat on the charred and blackened ruins of her former home. Her husband, in his efforts to save his family, had perished, and his remains have not yet been found. With her little boy, probably 4 years old, this woman sat looking into the ruins. Upon her knee she held her little son. When I approached her she was humming incoherently some childish lullaby. She showed no evidence of weeping. She seemed to look longingly into space like a frightened doe. While she caressed her little one her little body swayed back and forth in constant time with her doleful song. I had to speak to her twice before she noticed me. Then she said she was waiting for her husband. From a workman nearby I learned that her husband had had been lost in the flood. The expression of that poor woman's face seems [illegible]

Conference at the Union Depot.

[illegible]

THE FUND IS GROWING.

[illegible]

[illegible]

THE GENERAL FUND.

[illegible]

INHUMAN GHOULISHNESS.

Deed of a Man Who Found a Woman's Hand and a Lock of Hair.

[illegible]

WARNED IN A VISION.

The Oil City Disaster Prophesied by an Indiana Negro.

FORETOLD A FRIGHTFUL FATE

That Would Spread as Far Down as Pittsburg Four Weeks Ago.

SUPPOSED RAVINGS OF A CRAZY MAN

A special telegram from Anderson, Ind., to the DISPATCH received last night says: One night fully four weeks ago William Stoner, of this city, an intensely religious man, was found walking the streets at midnight preaching lustily and warning the people against the vengeance of the Almighty. He claimed that he had had a fearful vision and that he had been delegated to warn the people of a frightful fate that would begin in the oil regions of Pennsylvania and spread to Pittsburg. Fire and flood would literally wipe out the cities and the destruction would be more complete than the Johnstown disaster.

Notwithstanding the unseemly hour the speaker had attracted a number of people about him, for his far-reaching voice had aroused nearly every sleeper in the neighborhood. It was taken for granted by persons on the ground that the man was simply crazy, and the officer held to the same belief, when he escorted Stoner to jail and locked him behind the bars. But the colored man insisted from the outset he was not insane, and protested against the action of the officer who broke up the meeting.

He claimed that he had received a revelation to the effect that Pittsburg was to be destroyed by flood and fire and had been sent out to warn the people of their impending fate. It was on Sunday night that Stoner was arrested. He had attended church that day, both morning and evening, and seemed to take especial interest in the devotions. After returning home from the evening service the man put in the hours until bed time reading the Bible and singing hymns. Nothing more was thought of the occurrence until the fearful news from the oil regions came to hand and the prophecy was remembered and is the sole topic of conversation.

TRAMPS IN LARGE SQUADS.

They Arrive on the Trains and Terrorize the People of Oil City—Secret Orders Given to the Military—A Private Patrol to Be Organized for Protection.

OIL CITY, June 8.—[*Special.*]—Mayor Hunt issued a secret order yesterday afternoon to the military now on duty here to double the guard in the Third ward and place patrols in all parts of the city. Last night the most prominent citizens discussed [illegible]

THREE MORE BODIES FOUND.

[illegible]

FOUR THOUSAND MESSAGES.

[illegible]

REMNANTS OF FINE WALL PAPER.

If you wish bargains in Remnants of Wall Paper bring the measurements of your rooms on FRIDAY, as we have a big lot of remnants that we will sell cheap.

J. KERWIN MILLER & CO., No. 543 Smithfield Street, PITTSBURG.

FINE STATIONERY, ENGRAVING AND PRINTING. W. V. DERMITT & CO., 39 SIXTH AVENUE.

HUMOR IN STRANGE ENVIRONS.

A Cow That Lived in a Parlor and Feasted on Lace Curtains.

[illegible]

ONE MONTH OF BARGAINS AT GROETZINGER'S IN Carpets, Curtains, Mattings, Rugs, Etc.

[illegible]

SILK CURTAINS AT $9 A PAIR, WORTH $16.

627 AND 629 PENN AVE.

BIBER & EASTON.

KEEP COOL.

Delicate Pongee Silks.
Gorgeous Printed India Silks.
Silk Tissues and Grenadines.
Cool Sheer Cotton Dress Fabrics.
Lisle, Silk and Balbriggan Underwear and Hosiery.
Parasols and Sun Umbrellas AT MIDSUMMER PRICES.

BIBER & EASTON, 505 AND 507 MARKET ST.

N. B.—Ladies' made-up Wrappers and Tea Gowns at $1, $1.25, $1.50, $2 and up. Summer Wraps, Evening and Seaside Shawls at reduced figures.

A BACKWARD SEASON

Prompts us to unload our immense stock of Hats. White and Colored Tuscan Straws and Milan Braids, ranging in price from $1.50 to $3, we offer at 25 CENTS.

WEISSER

435 Market St. 437

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Leading Dry Goods House. Pittsburg, Pa., Wednesday, June 8, 1892.

JOS. HORNE & CO.'S PENN AVENUE STORES.

Parasols! Parasols! Parasols!

UNPARALLELED BARGAINS IN PLAIN, FANCY AND MOURNING PARASOLS.

REMARKABLE REDUCTIONS IN PRICES.

Having purchased at An Enormous Discount The entire stock of one of Philadelphia's most celebrated manufacturers of Parasols, comprising the greatest variety ever presented by any one establishment, We Will Close Out Every Piece at About One-Half Regular Prices.

Black Coaching Parasols $1.50, $2, $2.25, $3 each; 50 per cent under former prices.

BLACK LACE-TRIMMED PARASOLS.

Formerly $18.00, now $12.00.
Formerly $11.00, now $6.50.
Formerly $8.00, now $5.00.

MOURNING PARASOLS.

Formerly $8.50, now $6.00.
Formerly $6.00, now $4.00.
Formerly $5.00, now $3.00.
Formerly $3.00, now $2.00.
Formerly $2.50, now $1.25.

FANCY COLORED PARASOLS, Plain lace trimmed and chiffon trimmed.

Formerly $10, now $6.00.
Formerly $7.50, now $5.00.
Formerly $6.50, now $4.00.
Formerly $5.00, now $3.50.
Formerly $4.00, now $2.75.
Formerly $3.50, now $2.25.
Formerly $3.00, now $2.00.
Formerly $1.50, now $1.00.

ALSO, OUR OWN IMPORTATION OF THE LATEST AND FINEST Parisian Parasols.

$45 ones will go at $25.
$40 ones will go at $20.
$35 ones will go at $17.

Purchasers at this great sale of Parasols will save from 50c each on the cheapest ones to $20 each on the finest ones.

The goods are all perfect, new, stylish, clean and fresh, and at the prices offering are UNUSUALLY GREAT BARGAINS.

JOS. HORNE & CO., 609-621 PENN AVENUE.

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