THREE WEAK DAMS NOW THREATEN JOHNSTOWN.

Softened by Rains They Are Almost Ready to Break and Flood the City with Acres of Water.

MORE DISASTER DREADED BY ALL.

With Boiling Torrents Millions of Acres of Logs May Crash Through the Streets.

HALF THE CITY NOW UNDER WATER.

Homes Deserted, Iron Works Closed and Shelterless People Seek Safety in the Hills.

STREAMS RISING ALL AROUND

Western Rivers Are Already Out of the Banks and Great Loss Is Apprehended.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., Feb. 17, 1891.—The old curse has come again on Johnstown. Once destroyed by flood, now by fire, then the prey of thieves, public and private, behold once more the flood.

With half of their town under water, with all the streams turned into boiling torrents, three of the fatal dams in the mountains menacing them with more disaster, living all the time in dread and terror, sleepless by night and walking the streets by day, the people are about ready to give up the unequal struggle with destiny.

Much of the town that the charity of the world restored to them is again uninhabitable. What is the use of trying to live in such a spot? You can see that question in the discouraged looks of half of the inhabitants. You can find the practical answer to it in the hundreds who have already left Johnstown for good.

RAIN GOES ON FALLING.

It has been raining in the Alleghenies for forty-eight hours, raining in a steady, dismal downpour, in fitful gusts, in furious torrents, in gentle, springlike showers, in cold, nasty drizzles—always raining. Sometimes the clouds have been in solid banks, and so low that they have rested on the hills, and sometimes they have broken up enough to give a likelihood of clearing whether, but the rain has gone on falling, though the wind has gone clear around the compass and blown from every quarter of the heavens.

The snow in the mountains and foothills, which has been heavier this winter than the old mountaineers can remember for many years, has been melting under the constantly dripping rain. The mountain streams are all overflowing. Johnstown being the best situated town in America to get flooded is flooded accordingly and its people leave their houses and take to the hills. Not that this sort of thing is in any way new in Johnstown. They will tell you that as much of the town as is now under water has been under water before. In the great freshet of June, 1887, the water was even higher than it is now.

THREE DAMS READY TO BREAK.

But Johnstown has had one experience with a broken dam, and there are three dams in the hills above that are just about ready to break and let down acres of water and acres of logs, too.

Nature never intended a town to be built where Johnstown stands. Imagine for a town site between the rivers a long, sandy peninsula a mile wide at the base of the triangle, mountains on all sides, the highest point on the peninsula three or four feet above the level of the rivers, and both likely to overflow at any time. That is Johnstown.

Solid brick business blocks, modern and handsome, filled most of the peninsula before the great flood of May 31, 1889, swept them all away as clean as a floor. Since then people have been laboring patiently to rebuild them. Now their first floors are under water, a colored stream runs through them and there is a possibility at least of them being swept away again. Discouraging, isn't it. Only Nature has pointed so many years to just this fate that it is singular it shouldn't be expected.

TWO DANGEROUS STREAMS.

The two rivers that threaten Johnstown all the time with destruction are the Conemaugh, of celebrated place in history, and Stony Creek. The Conemaugh is bad enough, but most of the trouble now comes from Stony Creek.

The water began to raise in the creek on Sunday night. On Monday morning it was into the basements of the houses along the banks. At nightfall it had reached the first floors and was into the business blocks down town. At nine o'clock it carried away the bridge at Poplar street, built to take a place of one destroyed by the big flood. The low ground at the junction of the rivers was six feet under water; barns were floating off their foundations. The lines of the streets in the unoccupied parts of the town were only marked by the rows of telephone and electric light posts sticking half out of the big yellow sea.

That was the time when wild panic seized the people. The new iron bridge over Stony Creek, at Franklin street, was still standing, though the flood was almost up to the girders. The electric lights on it shone on the big water gauge placed a little further up the stream.

The crowd could see the water creeping up every minute. They stood in the pelting rain watching it. It went slowly up past the ten foot mark, which is held to be the utmost limit of the ordinary freshet, to seventeen feet, which was the greatest height reached before the flood of 1887, and then to eighteen feet.

SAVING WIVES AND CHILDREN.

Then the wooden bridge at Poplar street, a mile up the stream, floated off and came down smash against the bridge on which the people stood. That decided in their minds all question about the peril of the situation.

Nobody had gone to bed. The men came running home to get their families to safety. Every vehicle that could be pressed into service was brought out. They took no time to save their property. They didn't even stop to get any clothes. As fast as they could they bundled the women and children into the wagons and started off.

Often the men had to wade up to their waists to get to their own doors. Sometimes they just drove their wagons up to the windows and took the people out. There were not really enough wagons to go around, so after they had secured their own families many returned after other unfortunate people, until before midnight almost all the women and children who lived in the exposed regions had been taken to the hills.

The streets were black with people. Feeble invalids and old men and women joined the throng of mothers with children in their arms and strong men. Fear was apparent in the pale faces of the men and women and in the piteous cries of the young children.

WELCOMED ON THE HILLS.

The people on the hillsides received the fugitives with open arms. It was no new experience for guests or hosts. In the history of Johnstown there has been a good deal of this sort of thing. The hill dwellers expect it. They threw their houses open after the great flood, and in many cases they sheltered last night the same people they had sheltered then, and there were general sorts of reunions all over the hill.

CAMBRIA IRON WORKS SUBMERGED.

The Cambria Iron Works being submerged, its 3,000 employés were added to the crowds on the streets. Men, women and children traversed the city from river to river, gazing at the distended and destructive streams. The Franklin street bridge was again crowded by a huge throng, who lingered for hours at a time gazing at the fascinating water as it hurried along, and anxiously scanning the government gauge to note any fall in the level of the stream.

The water level first rose, then fell. The faces of the people served the purpose of a barometer. Each fluctuation meant something to them. A rise of one foot signified the loss of home and property—perhaps of life itself.

The situation in the mountains and along the Shade creeks was discussed at length. If the dams gave way above the citizens knew that Johnstown would again be razed to the earth, and news from the country was anxiously awaited.

These dams, which have been the terror of Johnstown all day, lie twelve miles up Stony Creek Valley. The principal branch of Stony Creek is a stream called Dark Shade. The region is right in the heart of the mountains, and the stream is used by lumbermen to float logs on.

DANGER FROM WATER AND LOGS.

Just a little above where the Dark Shade joins Stony Creek is the first dam, twenty feet high, with about two million feet of logs behind it. A short distance up the Dark Shade another creek comes in called the Clear Shade, and there is a dam on that fourteen feet high, and with another two million feet of logs behind it. On the Dark Shade, two or three miles above the junction with the Clear Shade, is the third dam, eight feet high, and holding back a million feet of logs.

From this you can see that things could hardly have been better fixed to invite a disaster. If the upper dam on Dark Shade or the dam on Clear Shade should break that would let down such a weight of water upon the lower dam on Dark Shade as scarcely any structure built in these parts could stand. If the lower dam on Dark Shade breaks down comes the whole mass—acres of water and millions of logs—through Stony Creek Valley clear to Johnstown. There are in the neighborhood of a thousand houses in Johnstown which stand directly in the path of such a flood. Scarcely one of them would be left after it passed.

The worst of it is that there is no telegraph station anywhere near these dams and no way of getting to them except by a wagon road fifteen miles long and in the frightful condition of all mountain roads in the wet season.

WATER RISING BEHIND THE DAMS.

There is, therefore, no way of finding out absolutely just how the case stands. The last word that came from the dams was that the water behind them was high and rising, and there was every indication of a freshet.

The region which is drained by these streams is a territory of sixty thousand and seventy thousand acres—all hills and mountains. In this territory the snow is on the average five feet deep. The higher elevation has thus far, according to the guess work of old observers, kept this region from the thaw.

But how long will that last? That is the question the whole situation hinges on. The weather here is very warm. The loggers say it must be pretty warm up in the Shade Creek country. If it is, and this rain extends that far, the loggers say the trouble hasn't begun yet.

There is one man in Johnstown who probably knows more about this region, on which the whole breathless anxiety of the town people is fixed, than any other man alive. He is Mr. J. M. Murdock, a lumberman, whose business interests have been for many years along the Shade Creek. Murdock knows the relative strength of each dam and the pressure it can withstand. He ought to know that, for he built each one of them.

MURDOCK FORESEES DANGER.

Mr. Murdock lives in the part of Johnstown which is called Hornerstown, a region lying along the western bank of Stony Creek. It is significant that early last night Mr. Murdock not only abandoned his own house and took his family to the hills, but he went among all his neighbors urging them to take the same course. In his judgment the situation was iminently perilous.

Mr. Murdock said to-day that he was convinced that the water which now fills Stony Creek does not come from the Shade Creeks, but from other tributaries which drain a lower country, mostly cleared and not heavily covered with snow. In that case the position of things was all the worse, because it meant that the big floods out of the Shade Creek region were still to come.

RESULTS OF CORPORATE GREED.

Bitter are the curses that are heaped now on the corporate greed that has helped to put Johnstown in this miserable plight. It was not necessary for man to assist nature's work in making this spot unfit for habitation, but he has done it. For years the Pennsylvania Railroad Company and the Cambria Iron Works have been encroaching upon the banks of the Conemaugh as if they owned the whole stream.

The railroad has seized the lands along the river and filled them in. The iron works have been narrowing the stream and obstructing its course by dumping huge piles of cinders into it. The big stone arch bridge of the railroad below the town undoubtedly cost the lives of hundreds of people at the time of the big flood, for that is where the houses floating down steam caught and burned. Also beyond doubt the piers of the bridge are now obstructing the channel and backing the water upon the town.

The people know it and curse the railroad for it. The railroad people know that, too, and last night they got frightened about it.

WANT THE BRIDGE BURNED.

People who were walking back and forth on the bridge told how they would like to see it destroyed, and how they wished somebody would blow it up with dynamite and so on.

Railroad employés took the alarm and telegraphed Superintendent Pitcairn at Pittsburg that there was danger that the people would rise and destroy the bridge. The superintendent telegraphed at once to Mayor Rose, of Johnstown, demanding that the city authorities protect the bridge. The Mayor put a squad of policemen on the bridge to watch it.

As a matter of fact there was never a great danger that the bridge would be blown up, but the incident shows the way people feel about it.

So far there has been no loss of life—that's one comfort. Anything like a repetition of the smallest particular of the frightful scenes that were witnessed here after the great flood would drive the poor people frantic.

LIKE CASTLE GARDEN.

At the railroad passenger station there was a scene that resembled Castle Garden after the arrival of an immigrant steamer. The waiting rooms were filled with men, women and children, who had sought refuge there, having been driven from their homes in the Thirteen ward by the water. Among them was Mrs. Perry, over ninety years of age, who had been through the great flood. Offers of shelter in homes on the hill were urged upon her, but she preferred to remain with the crowd. She stayed all night and until this afternoon, when friends took her away. She realized the situation last night fully, but was cheerful, and the nerve which she exhibited put heart in all the rest.

The loss by the flood so far is about $300,000. The worst of it is that it falls mostly upon poor people, who received just enough from the relief fund to get them started again, but owe heavily for their new houses and furniture.

The contingent liability, moreover is much more than $300,000, and is due to the loss of trade and injury to business.

There is a bad washout on the Pennsylvania Railroad at No. 6 bridge, about two miles above East Conemaugh. A landslide occurred at Border Station, on the Somerset and Cambria branch of the Baltimore and Ohio.

TRACKS TWO FEET UNDER WATER.

The tracks in this city are two feet under water. Passengers and freight are unloaded at Osborne, a few miles up the track.

The rain ceased for a little while this evening, and though it began again later, the fact that it could stop and did stop cheered up the people. To this was added the good news that the river and Stony Creek were subsiding. The gauge at the Franklin street bridge recorded sixteen feet of water at eight o'clock, or two feet below the highest figures marked the night previous.

The better feeling did not entirely dispel the foreboding. There was still no news about the Shady Creek dams, where the greatest danger lies, and most of the people spent a second night on the hills.

FLOODED BY BOTH BALLOTS AND WATER.

The regular spring election went on to-day in spite of the threatened disaster. A flood of ballots overwhelmed the democratic candidate for City Treasurer, Herman Baumer, defeating him by 234 votes, while the normal majority of that party is fully one thousand. The fact that Baumer belonged to a clique, to which was attributed the delay in building bridges, which were so badly needed during this flood, contributed largely to this result.

PITTSBURG, ALLEGHENY AND OTHER PLACES PARTLY SUBMERGED.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

PITTSBURG, Pa., Feb. 17, 1891.—Up to eleven o'clock to-night there has been forty-eight hours of steady and, at times, very heavy rainfall in Western Pennsylvania. All the rivers and creeks are over their banks, and great damage will have been done before the flood subsides. The marks on the Allegheny and Monongahela rivers show thirty-one feet of water, and rising slowly at this hour. Rain is still falling, and thirty-three feet of water is expected by the most conservative prophet.

All the low ground in Pittsburg and Allegheny City is under water. The Pittsburg streets that are covered by water are occupied mainly by mills and factories. These were all compelled to suspend operations early in the day, and their owners will suffer heavy loss.

In Allegheny the ground submerged is covered with the houses of working men, and more than five thousand persons have been compelled to take refuge on higher ground. Not a few have removed their effects to the upper stories of their houses, and are waiting there for lower water, but skiffs are moored all along to take them away if the waters rise much higher.

GREAT DISTRESS CAUSED.

There is much distress among these people and Mayor Wyman will appeal for help for them. All street car traffic between the two cities has been suspended, and the only means of communication is by way of the Pennsylvania Railroad, over which trains are run every ten minutes. All the railroads centering in the city have suffered severely. Traffic has been suspended for twenty-four hours on the Washington and Waynesburg, the Chartiers division of the Pittsburg, Cincinnati and St. Louis, the Wheeling division of the Baltimore and Ohio, the Pittsburg and Lake Erie, the Pittsburg and Western, the Pittsburg, McKeesport and Youghiogheny, the McKeesport and Belle Vernon, and the Connellsville division of the Baltimore and Ohio are badly crippled.

From all the towns as far East as Bellefonte in Center county and as far West as Massillon, Ohio, and from Bradford on the north to Wheeling on the south, a territory two hundred miles long and three hundred wide, reports are that the streams are higher than at any time since 1884, and that the damage is great. No loss of life is reported.

MANY TOWNS FLOODED.

At Huntingdon, Pa., the Juniata River is nearly a mile wide. The city is cut off from outlying districts, except the hilly region to the north. Citizens of Pottstown and Smithfield have been compelled to vacate their homes and many of the country bridges have been swept away.

The Monongahela and Youghiogheny rivers are both over their banks at McKeesport and rising at the rate of five inches per hour. The W. B. Wood Iron Works, the National Rolling Mill and the Sterling Steel Work are submeaged. Much damage has been done in the lower part of the city and many families were compelled to abandon their homes.

The streams near Greensburg continue to rise and the people are becoming very much alarmed and are making preparations to move at any moment. Loyal Hanna Creek, at West Lathrop, is half a mile wide and much of the town is submerged, the second and third stories of many of the buildings along the creek being flooded, and it is feared that many of the buildings will be swept away.

The same condition of affairs prevails at Laramie, Irwin, Manor, Penn, Harrison City, Crabtree and other places.

Specials from Wheeling, Parkersburg and other West Virginia cities say the people are getting alarmed and getting ready to move to higher ground.

TEN MILLION FEET OF LOGS BREAK LOOSE NEAR GALETON.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., Feb. 17, 1891.—Everything now indicates a flood of not less than twenty-six feet in the Susquehanna River. Advices from points up the river are that it is still raining and all the streams are high.

Lumbermen are very uneasy, and many merchants have commenced to remove their goods from the lower stories of their establishments.

A flood is now reported on the head waters of Pine Creek at Galeton. On that creek a boom broke, letting between eight million and ten million feet of logs escape.

Latest advices from Clearfield state that the water is within four feet of the height reached two years ago.

BLOWN INTO THE WATER BY GAS.

JAMES FLETCHER FATALLY HURT AND EIGHT OTHERS INJURED AT PITTSBURG.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

PITTSBURG, Pa., Feb. 17, 1891.—At half past nine o'clock this morning an explosion of natural gas occurred which threw the front and rear walls of a double two story brick house belonging to Samuel and William Hazlett into the four feet of water surrounding it.

There were nine persons in the house at the time, four of whom were blown into the water. Those who were injured are:—

FLETCHER, JAMES, brother-in-law of Mayor Wyman, of Allegheny; hurt internally and will die.

HAZLETT, JENNIE; head hurt by a falling brick.

HAZLETT, Mrs. SAMUEL; thrown down and bruised about the body.

McLAUGHLIN, OWEN; hurt about the head by falling bricks.

WHITE, Mrs. ELIZA; head cut and body bruised.

By reason of the high water the victims of the explosion had to be removed in skiffs.

It is supposed that the rush of water in the cellar broke the natural gas pipe and that the gas forced itself through the water and filled the house before it was ignited.

TWO MORE EXPLOSIONS.

Two other explosions of natural gas in houses where the pipes had been broken by water occurred this evening.

Andrew Anderson went into the cellar of his house on Sixteenth street with an open lamp, and an explosion immediately followed, which wrecked three small houses owned by Shoenberger & Co., and burned Anderson severely and Mary McGraw and her daughter Nellie slightly.

The other explosion occurred in the large boarding house of Mary Hubbard, on Lacock street, in Allegheny. The house was wrecked and the following persons were burned:—

HUBBARD, Mrs. MARY; seriously injured.

MARTIN, FLORENCE and MARY, sisters, of Brooklyn, N. Y.

McELHERRON, R., of Allegheny; slightly hurt.

PLENTZ, NELLIE.

YOUNG, Mrs. C. N., of Mount Clements, Mich.

MOYER MINE FIRE EXTINGUISHED.

THERE ARE FEARS THAT SEVERAL HUNGARIANS PERISHED IN THE CATASTROPHE.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

CONNELLSVILLE, Pa., Feb. 17, 1891.—The fire in the Moyer mine, of W. J. Rainey & Co., was extinguished to-day, but the air is so stifling that it will be several days before the full extent of the disaster is known. Three months will be required to pump out the water which was turned into the mine to drown the fire, but work can be resumed in many parts next Monday.

Until all the workings are clear of water the exact loss of life will not be known. Officials of the mine insist that James Waddell and his nephews, James and Robert Rohorel, are the only persons lost, but workmen insist that ten or twelve Hungarians will be found in the mine.

The owners of the mine still profess to be positive that somebody was employed by the coke strikers to do the work. Suspicion is directed against Stewart Leech, the pumper. He denies that he had anything to do with it.

THE MINE OWNERS COMPROMISED.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

UNIONTOWN, Pa., Feb. 17, 1891.—The litigation growing out of the thirty deaths caused by the explosion in the Hill Farm Mine last June was ended here to-day. The damage suits brought by the widows and heirs of the victims against the Dunbar Furnace Company were compromised, the company agreeing to pay $500 to each widow and $60 to each child left fatherless. There are in all about twenty widows and fifty children, and the aggregate amount is $12,575 and a house and lot.

KILLED BY A TANK EXPLOSION.

NORFOLK, Va., Feb. 17, 1891.—The ammonia tank in the ice factory in Suffolk exploded to-day, killing the superintendent, Thomas B. Baldwin, and seriously, if not fatally, injuring two colored men. The factory is a complete wreck. Young Baldwin was the son of Thomas M. Baldwin, of Baltimore.

COWARDLY ASSAULT.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

LAUREL, Del., Feb. 17, 1891.—Miss Lettie Olliphant was struck and knocked insensible by a brick thrown through the window of her room last evening while she was entertaining friends. Miss Olliphant received a dangerous scalp wound. She will recover. Her assailant escaped.

TELEGRAPHIC NOTES.

William Sammons and a pal were arrested Monday night, at Amsterdam, N. Y., for rifling a mail bag.

Teller Ritter, of the First National Bank, of Evansville, Ind., has been arrested on a charge of misappropriating $77,000.

John Trout was cremated in jail at Schell City, Neb., Monday night, it having been burned two hours after he was arrested.

J. L. Sargeant, of Waltham, Mass., who recently achieved notoriety by stealing several hundred hens, was sentenced to fourteen years in the State Prison yesterday.

James Collingswood, an English detective, left Portland, Ore., Monday night for Liverpool, England, having in charge William Stewart, who was arrested a few weeks ago on the charge of forging a will.

Mrs. M. A. Campbell, of Beatrice, Neb., yesterday discovered that her confidential agent, C. H. Martin, had robbed her of at least $20,000 by means of forgery. Martin is supposed to have gone to Canada. He left a wife and children destitute.

James Barrigan, of Woonsocket, R. I., has, by securing the Bailey Wringer Works, effected the organization of the American Wringer Company, with a capital of $2,500,000. This will complete the consolidation of the four leading wringing machine companies of the United States.

It was reported yesterday that the combination of several Chicago breweries and that the Platz brewery, of Milwaukee, with a capital of $12,000,000, has been effected under the name of the United States Brewing Company. The Blatz company property is turned over to this syndicate for $3,450,000.

FRIENDS GAZE SADLY UPON SHERMAN'S FACE.

For Six Hours the Doors of the House Were Opened and All Who Wished Passed by the Coffin in the Flower Perfumed Parlors.

MRS. PORTER'S SWEET REMEMBRANCE.

Official Programmes Promulgated for To-Morrow's Procession by General Howard and the Various Commanders.

TRIBUTES FROM FELLOW CITIZENS

In the darkened parlors of his home yesterday lay the body of General Sherman, with the trappings of his rank set off by flowers sent by loving friends, heedless of them all and of the sad procession which passed beside the coffin.

How grand a face it was! How steady, firm, untroubled! How high and broad the forehead, and what tracings of the soldier were written deep by the hand of time in the lines about the austere yet kindly mouth, and the bold, aquiline nose and adamantine chin!

From ten to four—thanks to a graceful concession of the family, which was quietly made known to several hundred who claimed the ties of friendship—the doors of the Sherman mansion were left open to the public, and during the six hours a steady stream of callers passed into the house and looked upon the dead. Armed sentinels stood at each door to see that no unworthy person was given access, but no one of decent appearance and serious mien was barred out.

The coffin was placed in the middle room, between the front parlor and the dining room, resting on a catafalque, and the soft illumination from seven tall tapers which stood in a tall, brass candelabra at the head fell like a benediction upon the face. A glass cover was above the face, and all that could be seen through this sombre frame was the face and bust clothed in the General's uniform, with yellow sash, and the right hand lying peacefully upon the breast.

REMEMBERED BY MRS. PORTER.

There were no flowers on the casket, nothing but the accoutrements usual on such an occasion—the gold and diamond hilted sword presented by the State of New York and the cap—but just beyond the head was a phalanx of magnificent floral tributes, and the dark pedestal of the marble bust of Sherman which stood beside the foot of the coffin was decorated with a wreath of ivy.

In the front parlor, not far away, hung the life size portraits of the General and his wife, the former festooned by two large flags, one of which was his blue headquarters flag, the other a large silken banner made and presented by some ladies.

Beside the big candlesticks was the token which has touched deeper than all else the hearts of the mourning family. It was an exquisite pillow wrought in violets, which came from Washington yesterday "with loving regards" from the newly made widow of Admiral Porter.

There was one busy figure in the room, to whose deft fingers was due the credit for the tasteful adorning of the place. It was the widow of the famous cavalry general, Judson Kilpatrick, who has been at the house every day since death entered it performing little offices of friendship such as only a woman can do.

EXPRESSING SYMPATHY.

Among the floral tributes were some lovely palms sent from Ohio by the grandchildren of Zachary Taylor; a wreath of ivy and white lilacs, presented by Mme. Macchetta d'Allegri and Blanche Roosevelt, of Paris; a pillow of roses and calla lilies from the Ohio Commandery of the Loyal Legion, a bunch of callas from Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Field, a wreath of ivy from Mrs. Lawton and a bunch of lilies from Mr. and Mrs. Pinchat.

Among the callers on the family were Mr. Richard Butler, Colonel Bacon, U. S. A., who was aide-de-camp of the General and with him up to the time of his retirement in 1884; Miss Lucrena Pearl Butler, Captain and Mrs. Warren C. Beach, Mrs. Nat. S. Jones, Benjamin H. Field, Mrs. General Custer, Mr. Johnston Livingston, Miss Livingston, Mr. and Mrs. E. Parker Scammon, Mrs. General W. S. Hancock, John A. King, Miss Eleanor Denman Lynch, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Probasco, of Cincinnati; Mrs. Frank E. Ewing, Miss Craig, Miss Grace F. Craig, Alexander Greger, First Secretary of the Russian Legation; ex-President Rutherford B. Hayes, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Mortimer, Mrs. Henry Draper, John Jay, W. E. Buchanan, Dr. William K. Otis, Mrs. George S. Scott, Miss Scott, Mr. and Mrs. August Belmont, Mr. and Mrs. Loomis Livingston, Oliver H. P. Belmont and John J. Winans, Jr.

THE PUBLIC NOT ADMITTED TO-DAY.

Fearing a great rush to-day the family announced last evening that the doors of the house would positively not be open to the public, and that only intimate friends who have been specially invited will be admitted. The passages are very narrow and there is absolutely no facilities for handling a large crowd.

This morning, if all goes well upon the sea, the Majestic, having on board the Rev. Father Thomas Ewing Sherman, the absent son of the General, will reach New York and the mourning family be again united.

There will probably be brief services on Thursday afternoon at the house before the funeral cortége starts on its Western journey, but what the nature of them will be had not yet been determined on. President Harrison and the members of his Cabinet are expected to reach the city to-night.

THE OFFICIAL PROGRAMME.

The arrangements for the great memorial procession are fast approaching completion and General Howard was yesterday able to publish the following official programme:—

HEADQUARTERS DIVISION OF THE ATLANTIC, GOVERNOR'S ISLAND, Feb. 17, 1891.

The arrangements for the funeral of the late illustrious General of the Army, William T. Sherman, having been entrusted by his children and other relatives to the care of the undersigned, they have agreed upon the details so far as they relate to the ceremony in New York city, which are now furnished for the information and guidance of all who may participate therein.

The regulation escort, under the command of Colonel Loomis M. Langdon, First artillery, will consist of one regiment of infantry, to be composed of a battalion of United States marines, four companies of United States engineers and six companies (foot batteries) of artillery; of a battalion of light artillery from the army and the National Guard of New York, and of two troops of cavalry from the National Guard of the State of New York.

The remains will be received by the escort at the late residence of the General at No. 75 West Seventy-first street at two o'clock P. M. on Thursday next, the 19th inst. The body will be borne on a caisson, preceded by the following named pallbearers in carriages:—

Major General J. M. Schofield, Major General O. O. Howard, Rear Admiral D. L. Braine, Rear Admiral J. A. Greer, Professor H. L. Kendrick, General Joseph E. Johnston, Major General Henry W. Slocum, Major General Daniel E. Sickles, Major General G. M. Dodge, Major General J. M. Corse, Major General Wager Swayne and Major General Stewart L. Woodford.

These pallbearers will accompany the remains as far as the train at Jersey City. Six sergeants will be detailed as bearers, and will escort the remains as far as St. Louis. The special escort of honor from the Grand Army of the Republic, Lafayette Post, will form on the left and right of caisson. The order of column following the relatives and family will be as follows:—

1. The President and Vice President of the United States.
2. Members of the Cabinet.
3. Ex-Presidents of the United States.
4. Committees of the Senate and House of Representatives.
5. Governor of the State of New York and Mayor of the city of New York.

These officials will follow the family as representative mourners.

6. The military order of the Loyal Legion of the United States and officers of the army and navy.
7. The Grand Army of the Republic.
8. The corps of cadets, United States Military Academy, Lieutenant Colonel Hawkins commanding.
9. The National Guard, under command of Brigadier General Louis Fitzgerald.
10. Delegations and representatives from veterans', Sons of Veterans and other organizations, unassigned, under charge of General David Morrison.

THE LINE OF MARCH.

The line of march is to be as follows:—Eighth avenue to Fifty-ninth street, east side of a circle, Fifty-ninth street to Broadway, Broadway to Fifty-seventh street, Fifty-seventh street to Fifth avenue, down Fifth avenue to Washington square, where the column, except the regular military escort, will be dismissed.

The escort will continue its march by Waverley place to Broadway, to Canal street, to Hudson street, to Watts street and thence to junction of West street.

The veteran organizations not moving with the column will form across West street from Watts street to the ferry landing at Desbrosses street.

The carriages in the procession will be restricted to the pallbearers, relatives and invited officials. The column will be commanded by Major General O. O. Howard, U. S. A.

Major General Daniel Butterfield is designated as senior aide to the general commanding and as marshal.

The following aids are announced:—

General Horace Porter, to accompany the President of the United States.

General M. D. Leggett, to accompany the members of the Cabinet.

The Hon. Joseph H. Choate, to accompany ex-President Hayes.

The Hon. Chauncey M. Depew, to accompany ex-President Cleveland.

NONE BUT THE MOURNERS.

Requests enough to fill fifty trains have been received from bodies anxious to travel with the funeral train have been received and declined by Generals Howard and Slocum. To settle the matter finally these gentlemen yesterday sent the following telegram to Commander-in-Chief Veazey, of the G. A. R.:—

It is impossible for any representations of Grand Army, Loyal Legion or other organizations to accompany the family on the train or to join *en route*.

It is presumed that you will be represented by delegations or otherwise at the funeral at St. Louis. The exigencies of the situation and limited transportation have rendered this rule imperative.

H. W. SLOCUM.
O. O. HOWARD.

A DESIRABLE CHANGE.

It has been decided to change the line of march from Washington square to the ferry, and the column will now swing into Broadway and thence by way of Canal street reach the latter. Many requests have been made for this route, which is in many ways more desirable, and Generals Howard and Slocum decided last night upon this route.

All arrangements to clean and clear the streets along the line of march have been made, and the police force under Inspector Steers will preserve order all along the line.

General Howard will establish his headquarters at No. 1,189 Columbus avenue Thursday morning.

The HERALD has received several letters suggesting that Thursday afternoon be made a general holiday, and that the schools and the business houses be closed.

A BIG GRAND ARMY TURNOUT.

At the office of Department Commander Clarkson, of the G. A. R., at No. 39 Broadway, all was bustle and confusion yesterday, as General Clarkson and his aids worked busily arranging the details for the great turnout of the veterans. Posts from many parts of the State had responded to the invitation and a grand procession is assured.

The G. A. R. boys will form on the streets from Sixty-sixth to Seventieth, their right resting on Eighth avenue. The order of formation in marching column will be single rank, twelve front, and all posts will be expected to observe this order. Post colors will be draped and drums muffled; the comrades will wear the usual badges of mourning.

The New York Department has been divided into seven subdivisions, which will be arranged as follows:—

The first subdivision will comprise the following posts of this department:—Nos. 8, 13, 24, 29, 32, 38, 42 and 44. Comrade George Chappell, commander.

The second subdivision will comprise the following posts of this department:—Nos. 58, 62, 67, 69, 75, 77, 79, 80, 93, 100, 103, 113, 128, 135 and 136. Comrade Charles E. Hyatt, commander.

The third subdivision will comprise the following posts of this department:—Nos. 143, 182, 186, 192, 233, 234, 255, 259, 264, 307, 313, 330, 394 and 402. Comrade William T. Walton, commander.

The fourth subdivision will comprise the following posts of this department:—Nos. 408, 427, 436, 452, 458, 459, 516, 520, 552, 557, 559, 567, 577, 578, 600, 607 and 638. Comrade Charles McK. Loeser, commander.

The fifth subdivision will comprise the following posts:—Nos. 3, 10, 16, 84, 148, 149, 197, 207, 231, 286, 327, 355, 399, 443, 499, 500, 534, 614, 620 and 636. Comrade James D. Bell, commander.

The sixth subdivision will comprise the following posts of this department:—Nos. 11, 21, 35, 89, 122, 152, 161, 187, 200, 362, 435 and 623. Comrade George W. Brown, commander.

The seventh subdivision will comprise the following posts:—Nos. 10, 283, 365, 368, 451, 527, 544, 560, 628, 112, 163, 524, 69, 95, 117, 120, 144, 170, 378, 466, 496, 509 and 590. Also posts of this department from counties other than New York, Kings, Queens, Westchester and Richmond. Comrade James H. Jenkins, commander.

Second Division.—Comrades from the Department of Connecticut, under command of their department commander, Henry N. Fenton.

Third Division.—Comrades from New Jersey Department under command of J. R. Mullikin.

THE GALLANT FIRST BRIGADE.

Brigadier General Fitzgerald had completed the details of the formation of the National Guard contingent, which will have the left of the escorting line, the Loyal Legion and regulars taking the right and the G. A. R. the centre. The orders are in brief as follows:—

The formation will be in line on the west side of Eighth avenue and of the Boulevard, the south side of Fifty-seventh street and the west side of Fifth avenue, facing east and north, the left resting on Sixty-first street, as follows:—Twelfth regiment, left on Sixty-first street; Seventh regiment, left about Fifty-seventh street and Broadway; Seventy-first regiment on Fifty-seventh street, left about Sixth avenue; Twenty-second regiment, Fifth avenue, left about Fifty-seventh street; Ninth regiment, Fifth avenue, left about Fifty-fifth street; Eight regiment, Fifth avenue, left about Fifty-third street; Sixty-ninth regiment, Fifth avenue, left about Fifty-first street.

Each command will present arms during the passage of the funeral cortege, and, immediately upon the passage of the troops next on the left of the brigade, will wheel into column and remain until the whole brigade moves.

The First battery (Captain Wendel), Second battery (Captain Wilson) and Troop A (Captain Roe) will, with troops of the regular army, form the funeral escort, and will report to Colonel Loomis L. Langdon, First artillery, U. S. A., at Ninth avenue and Seventy-first street, at 1:30 P. M.

Governor Bulkeley, of Connecticut, and his staff, with a committee of the State Legislature, will attend the funeral.

MANY TRIBUTES.

All the town echoes with panegyric for General Sherman. Meetings of societies, exchanges and various business, social and charitable associations in every part of the city were held for the purpose of joining in the universal tribute.

The special meeting of the Chamber of Commerce yesterday to take suitable action on the death of General Sherman was largely attended. The President, Charles S. Smith, in calling the meeting to order, said:—

"In the death of Sherman this Chamber has not only lost its most conspicuous honorary member, but a friend endeared to us by intimate association, and to whom we are indebted for many kind and considerate acts."

A series of eulogistic resolutions were offered by J. Edward Simmons and adopted.

Mr. Carl Schurz in seconding the resolutions said:—

"History will not fail to record that this great General was, as a victorious soldier, a model of republican citizenship. When he had done his illustrious deeds, he rose step by step to the highest rank in the army, and then, grown old, he retired. The Republic made provision for him in modest republican style. He was satisfied. He asked for no higher reward. Although the splendor of his achievements, and the personal affection for him which every one of his soldiers carried home, made him the most popular American of his day, and although the most glittering prizes were not seldom held up before his eyes, he remained untroubled by ulterior ambition. No thought that the Republic owed him more ever darkened his mind. No man could have spoken to him of the 'ingratitude of republics' without meeting from him a stern rebuke. And so, content with the consciousness of a great duty nobly done, he was happy in the love of his fellow citizens."

MR. HEWITT'S TRIBUTE.

Ex-Mayor Hewitt spoke of two incidents in General Sherman's career, which, he said, were known only to himself. One of them occurred at the time of the investigations of the Electoral Commission, when General Sherman was the head of the army. The count had not then be finished and it looked as if Congress might adjourn *sine die* without rendering a decision. In this emergency Mr. Hewitt went to General Sherman, as the head of the army, and asked him what his course would be in the event of General Grant's deciding to hold over. General Sherman said:—"I have sworn to obey the constitution of the United States. The term of General Grant ends at twelve o'clock noon on March 4. I will receive no orders from him after that time, but I will see that chaos does not wreak its fearful results on this country. If the houses of Congress disagree I shall have to obey the mandate of the Senate of the United States."

Mr. Hewitt said that when General Sherman was about to retire there was a general desire to repeal the statute retiring army officers for age in his case. General Sherman refused to accept such a concession from Congress, saying:—"No; I am a citizen as well as a soldier, and I have always obeyed the law, which is the judgment of the people, as to the duration of military services."

General Horace Porter and Mr. William E. Dodge also addressed the meeting.

Mr. Solon B. Humphreys moved the appointment of a committee of ten, including the president, to represent the Chamber at General Sherman's funeral. The following gentlemen were named:—Charles S. Smith, Alexander E. Orr, William E. Dodge, Abram S. Hewitt, J. Edward Simmons, S. D. Babcock, John H. Inman, Morris K. Jesup, Richard T. Wilson and William H. Webb.

Suitable resolutions were also adopted by the Consolidated, Coffee, Real Estate and Maritime exchanges, and it was decided to close the exchanges at noon on the day of the funeral.

The survivors of the First regiment of New York Volunteers and their old antagonists of the Confederate camp met for the same honorable purpose; the comrades of the Erastus T. Tefft Post sent resolutions to the bereaved family, and the Mayor and Board of Aldermen and the Board of Police Commissioners took official notice of the city's loss. The New York Press Club, the Grant Banquet Committee, Tammany Hall, the Republican Club, the Robert A. Greacen Association and the Ohio Society were only a few of many organizations which took action.

THE FUNERAL TRAIN.

No change has been made in the running of the funeral train, which will not make so many stops as the sections preceding it. This is made necessary by the frequent slowing up at stations, as the train would not be able to make time if it did not take longer runs than the regular passenger and mail sections. There will be stops for water and two regular ones at Pittsburg, Pa., and Columbus, Ohio.

The State of New Jersey has made arrangements for the transportation free of twelve hundred members of the G. A. R. posts of the State to the funeral on Thursday. The Governor's staff and the National Guard will escort the body across the State, meeting them at Jersey City.

SYMPATHY FROM THE COUNT OF PARIS.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 17, 1891.—Major General Schofield to-day received this cablegram from the Count of Paris, dated Seville, Spain:—

"Receive as present chief of United States Army expression of sympathy for death of your illustrious predecessor, General Sherman."

RED JACKET'S MEDAL.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

CANANDAIGUA, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1891.—The silver medal presented by General Washington in 1792 to the Indian chief, Red Jacket, is now the property of the Red Jacket Club, of this village. It was given to the club by Mrs. Elizabeth Townsend Meagher, of New York, widow of General Thomas Francis Meagher, and arrived here last Saturday. Red Jacket wore the medal constantly until his death and left it to Captain Jasper Parrish, of Canandaigua, a noted Indian interpreter and agent, who was his intimate friend. From Captain Parrish it descended to Mrs. Meagher, his granddaughter.

ADMIRAL PORTER LAID AT REST.

Fitting Funeral Ceremonies at the Great Commander's Late Residence in Washington.

WITH FULL NAVAL HONORS.

Official, Martial and Civic Procession, Unrivalled Since the Burial of General Sheridan.

HE SLEEPS IN ARLINGTON.

[FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.]

HERALD BUREAU,
CORNER FIFTEENTH AND G STREETS, N. W.,
WASHINGTON, Feb. 17, 1891.

The last tributes of military and naval honors with all the reverential love and respect of his countrymen and all that family devotion and affection could suggest, were paid this afternoon to the remains of Admiral Porter.

The weather was alternately the sunshine and clouds of a late spring day. For hours before that named for the funeral the sidewalks upon both sides of the square on H street, between Seventeenth and Eighteenth streets, were black with moving throngs. At one o'clock, when it did not seem possible that another person could gain a foothold on this coveted ground, a heavy shower brought dismay, but did not scatter the mass of people. Every window of the houses on both sides of the street, and indeed the roofs, were filled with people. The windows and the balconies of the Metropolitan Club, which is separated only by the club chambers from the Porter mansion, were alive with the club members and their friends. A large squad of policemen kept the carriageway open, and through this passage those invited to the funeral ceremony entered.

The rooms so familiar to the social world of the capital have held no such crowd as to-day since the night, about two years ago, when Admiral and Mrs. Porter celebrated their golden wedding. Few who were present that night have entered the house since, as the sickness of either one or the other member of the family has been almost continuous.

The body of the dead Admiral lay in its purple velvet casket in the small south drawing room. The lid contained a solid silver plate, inscribed as follows:—

DAVID D. PORTER,
Admiral United States Navy,
Born June 18, 1813.
Died February 13, 1891.

All the other rooms open upon the drawing room, and this gave to nearly every one an uninterrupted view of the solemn scene progressing there. At the foot of the casket a marine was stationed, and all around him the foot of the bier was piled high with the beautiful floral pieces. The bereaved widow, surrounded by her three sons and two daughters with their families, sat near the coffin. It was a sad and mournful group, whose grief was shared by the numbers of old friends who sat about in the different rooms.

Facing the casket at the other end of the room was the President and Mrs. Harrison, the Vice President and Mrs. Morton, Secretary and Mrs. Blaine, Secretary Proctor, Attorney General Miller, Secretary Rusk, Postmaster General Wanamaker and Secretary Noble. Behind them were ex-Secretary Whitney, Senator Cameron and Senator Chandler and members of the Diplomatic Corps, among whom were Sir Julian Pauncefote, Minister Tateno, Mr. Ye Cha Yun, the Chinese Secretaries, Count D'Arco, Mr. George Barclay, Baron De Struve, Señor Suarez, Señor Romero and hosts of others equally well known.

The southern porticos around the house were filled with the uniformed army and navy officers, who gladly sought the open air as a relief from the oppressive heat of the house.

THE CEREMONIES.

When the sad funeral service began it was by the faint singing of the choristers from St. John's intoning, "Lead, Kindly Light," as they filed down stairs and formed in a single file around the coffin. When they had concluded the hymn Rev. Dr. Douglass and Rev. F. H. Bigelow read the familiar psalm, "I am the resurrection and the life," and the boys again sung, "Nearer, my God, to Thee." Again a selection from the Holy Scriptures and the sweet, triumphant music of "Rock of Ages" filled the house. When at last the Creed and the Lord's Prayer were recited the services ended with the recessional hymn, "Hark, hark, my soul, angelic voices calling," which lasted until the choristers were up stairs again, singing as they went.

Before the casket was closed forever over the face of their dead the widow and her children took their last look and their last farewell. It was a touching sight, and Mrs. Porter's sobs seemed to find echoes all around her. When at last the sailors lifted the casket on their shoulders and passed out of the house Mrs. Porter nearly broke down, but Dr. Wales, who sat near her all the time, revived her failing strength.

The honorary pallbearers were Vice President Morton, Senator Manderson, of Nebraska; Senator McPherson, of New Jersey; Senator Hawley, of Connecticut; Governor Pattison, of Pennsylvania; Major General Schofield, U. S. A.; Rear Admiral Rodgers, U. S. N.; Rear Admiral Howell, U. S. N.; Rear Admiral Crosby, U. S. N.; Rear Admiral Stevens, U. S. N.; Rear Admiral Almy, U. S. N.; Rear Admiral Worden, U. S. N.; Rear Admiral Jouett, U. S. N.; Rear Admiral Queen, U. S. N.; General Joseph E. Johnston, late C. S. A., and Representative Boutelle, of Maine. They led the way to the hearse, into which the casket was placed. The marines, drawn in an unwavering line of blue, presented arms as the remains passed, and at the word of command wheeled into column.

THE FUNERAL PAGEANT.

A guard of honor, Grand Army men from the Pennsylvania Naval Camp, of which Admiral Porter was a member, stood near the doorway as the funeral procession passed out of the house. When the cortége moved it was in this order:—

Mounted police.
Rear Admiral Kimberly and staff;
Marine Band.
Marine battalion, under command of Lieutenant Colonel Tilton, formed of men taken from the Navy Yards at Norfolk, Annapolis and Washington;
United States Regulars,
Battery C of the Third artillery,
Two troops of the Fourth cavalry from Fort Meyer, under Colonel Carpenter;
The National Guard of the District, under General Ordway's command,
fully a thousand men;
Grand Army Posts and Sons of Veterans,
The hearse, drawn by four horses, with sailors walking on either side.

Next came the mourners in carriages, as follows:—First—Mrs. Porter, Mrs. Logan, Mr. Richard Porter and Medical Director Wales. Second—Major and Mrs. Porter and Mr. Logan. Third—Captain and Mrs. Porter, Miss Porter and Mr. David D. Porter. Fourth—Lieutenant and Mrs. Porter. Fifth—Mr. and Mrs. Campbell. Sixth—Mr. Alden, the admiral's secretary, and Lieutenant Thomas, his aide. Seventh—Lieutenant Patterson and Mr. Patterson. Eighth—Miss Patterson and Captain Bache. Ninth and Tenth—Servants, &c. Carriages followed containing the honorary pallbearers and the clergy, the President and his Cabinet, the Chief Justice and Associate Justices of the Supreme Court, the Senate and House committees, foreign Ministers, Senators and Representatives, officers of the navy, army and Marine Corps and others.

The whole procession made a splendid spectacle. Not since the burial of Sheridan has Washington witnessed so imposing a funeral.

AT THE GRAVE.

At Arlington Cemetery the remains were laid to rest in the spot on the brow of the hill near where General Sheridan is buried, which Admiral Porter himself had chosen. The view of the winding Potomac and city is perfect from the spot, the prettiest of all in the cemetery, where so many brave sons of this country are sleeping their last sleep.

SHOT BY HIS COUSIN.

DENISON, Texas, Feb. 17, 1891.—J. C. Nicholas, formerly trainmaster of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas lines, was shot by his cousin, Marion Nicholas, near Petersboro, Texas.

The shooting grew out of a quarrel over a rather sensational divorce suit instituted by Mrs. J. C. Nicholas against her husband, and as an outcome of which she received one-half the joint property. Nicholas is badly wounded, but is still alive. His assailant is still at large.

MEXICO PAYING HER COUPONS.

CITY OF MEXICO, via GALVESTON, Feb. 17, 1891.—The Mexican government has deposited money in the National Bank for the payment of coupons of the foreign loan due April 1 next.

The Cerdans Valley Railroad has not a sufficient number of cars to accommodate its business. It has taken all the travel to and from suburban towns from the older company.

President Diaz has visited his old comrade, General Mier y Teran, who is in Orizaba mentally deranged.