The Easton Gazette.

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THE above boats are making weekly trips between Easton and Baltimore, and will do all kinds of freighting as cheap as any other line. Every effort will be made to give satisfaction. Our boats are NEW and built out of the very best material. Orders left with G. E. Bowdoin & Co., Commission Merchants, corner of Bowley's Wharf and Pratt St., Baltimore, will be promptly attended to. GRAIN bought or taken at Lowest Freight Rates. All Grain stored in our Warehouse, in case of fire will be at the owner's risk. Agricultural Lime delivered at the Lowest Cash Prices. Feeling thankful for past favors, we hope by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.
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EVER EXHIBITED IN A COMBINED BRICK AND TILE YARD.

I have on hand an extra large stock of
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THE PILE OINTMENT



WAITING.

As those who, on some lonely mountain height,
Watching through all the weary hours of night,
Await the pale rose of the morning light,
I wait for thee.

As one who, waking on a bed of pain,
And, helpless in his agony, is fain
To wait the sweet return of sleep again,
I wait for thee.

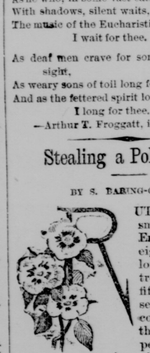
As he who, in some vast cathedral, dim
With shadows, silent waits, on bended limb,
The music of the Eucharistic hymn,
I wait for thee.

As deaf men crave for song, and blind for sight,
As weary sons of toil long for the night,
And as the fettered spirit longs for flight,
I long for thee.

—Arthur T. Froggatt, in the Spectator.

Stealing a Policeman.

BY S. BARING-GOULD.



RUTLAND is the smallest county in England; it is but eighteen miles long, and its extreme breadth is fifteen. The consequence of this contracted area is that whatever happens in one corner of the county is noised over every part of it, and that the affairs of every person in the county are intimately known to every other.

In one of the fifty parishes, which shall not be named, because to name it is unessential, lived a youth named Joseph Samuel Wardley. He was the son of a blacksmith, was an able-bodied, fine-looking fellow, broad-shouldered, broad-breasted, with light red hair, and eyes that seemed to have fallen into the copper when his mother was washing, and to have had the color boiled out of them, so light were they.

Joseph Samuel Wardley was—if virtue consists in a series of negatives—a most exemplary character. He didn't swear, he didn't drink, he didn't quarrable with his fellow-men. If, however, virtue consists of positives, then it would be hard to say what Joseph Samuel Wardley was distinguished for for his virtue; for, as a matter of fact, it would be hard to say what Joseph Samuel Wardley did that was good. He was slow in his movements, slow in taking in ideas, slower in making use of them when he had received them into his brain.

He had worked with his father at the forge, but his father feared that he would never make a blacksmith, as he tired the horses out and made them restive before he had shod all their four feet. Then Joseph Samuel was sent to work on a farm, but he was so slow at the plow that the farmers would not retain him in their services.

It was said that Joseph Samuels was always asleep. This was not exactly true. Joseph Samuel was so drowsy and indolent over his work by day, that he was never sufficiently exhausted by his efforts to enjoy a sound sleep at night. He was half asleep by day, he was half awake by night. There is nothing so conducive to all-forgetting sleep as the exercise of the full energies by day. Joseph Samuel did not put forth even one-half of his energies by day. The other half remained to disturb the tranquility of the night; consequently he was a light sleeper, and sometimes it was as doubtful whether he were asleep at night, as it was doubtful whether he were awake by day.

As he was dismissed from the plow-tail, he returned to his father, who employed him to work the bellows which kept his fire going in the forge. "But," as the farrier said, "a chap can't go on all his life blowing bellows. I must find some profession or trade for which he is suited."

Accident or Fate seemed to give the requisite indication. The father of Joseph Samuel had been an industrious man all his life, and it was believed that he had amassed money. He had no dealings with the bank at Oakham; that was well known. Where, then did he keep his money? It was whispered that, singularly enough, whenever he had received payment of a heavy bill, Mr. Wardley was observed to mount a ladder to put straight, as he said, one of the tiles in his roof that was out of place and let the water through. That the coincidence was noticed, and was a matter of discussion, never occurred to the blacksmith. The last time he brought in his bill to the Squire it was for the sum of five-and-twenty pounds and some odd shillings. No sooner had he received the money than it was remarked a tile was again loose in his roof.

One night that Joseph Samuel lay awake, unable by any means to induce sleep—such as by counting sheep going through a gap in the hedge, repeating his catechism, listening to the snores of his parents in an adjoining room—he thought he heard a sound on the tiles, as if some one was engaged repairing the roof. He got out of bed, peered through the window, and saw by the light of a crescent moon that a ladder was set against the house, and that a pair of legs were visible on the ladder.

As Joseph Samuel was inclined for activity all night, and was prompt then in his resolutions, which was not the case by day, he stole downstairs on tiptoe, and opened the back door softly. He was in his robe de nuit. That did not matter. The air was cool but not frosty, and no rain was falling. He was at the back of the house—the opposite side to that at which the ladder was set up, and where he had observed the legs. He knew where his father kept a ladder. He went bare footed to the spot, removed the ladder climbed up it without causing the smallest noise, and succeeded in making his way cautiously up the tiles till he reached the ridge of his father's roof. Holding to the ridge tiles, he heaved himself up by both hands breast high above the ridge-piece.

Then he saw what was being done on the further side.

Two men were there. One was on a ladder and held another by the ankles who had scrambled onto the roof. The latter was lifting tile after tile and feeling under each, obviously expecting to find and carry off the farrier's store of savings.

Joseph Samuel Wardley did not hesitate for a moment what to do. With perfect presence of mind, and great energy as well as courage, he said, "Bo!"

The robbers were staggered. They looked up, saw a semi-white figure rising above the roof, glowering at them. Their nerve gave way. He who was on the ladder let go the ankles of the man on the roof; the latter slid down, and fell on the man with his feet on the ladder rungs; and both were precipitated to the bottom.

Joseph Samuel now aroused the house, and the burglars were arrested. One had dislocated his hip, the other had concussion of the brain, his head having fallen on a brick. Had the brick been a little harder, it is believed it would have broken his head; as it was, the burglar's head broke the brick—split it into three pieces.

The two men were delivered over to the police, and were brought before the magistrates at the Petty Sessions, who consigned them to be tried at the Quarter Sessions for attempted burglary.

When the trial came on, the plea put in for the two men was that they had been bird nesting, and evidence was produced that they had been seen going up trees.

Nothing had been taken. The house had not been broken into, so that some difficulty was entertained as to the nature of their offence, and the amount of punishment to be awarded if found guilty. Finally, they were found guilty of an attempt at bird nesting with felonious intent, and were ordered nine months' imprisonment with hard labor.

This incident determined the mind of the blacksmith as to the proper avocation for his son. Joseph Samuel must become a policeman. A "bobby" has to be about at night, and that was precisely what Joseph was calculated for, as he could not sleep at night.

He was so able bodied, was such a fine figure of a man, that he was at once accepted and put in the force. He was assumed the not unpicturesque uniform of a county policeman, and believed that he had found his true occupation.

He was finally planted at a place on the opposite side of the little county. Of course, the fame of his exploit had preceded him. He was looked up to as a man of the greatest ability, energy and resolution, and it was concluded that with him in the parish everything was safe.

It was conjectured, rather than known, that the fear of Joseph Samuel had fallen on all the miscreants in the county of Rutland. It was high time that men of a superior order of intelligence should be engaged in the force, for a number of robberies had been committed of late on the graziers of Luthlandshire. The low land, readily overflowed, serves for the rearing of young cattle till they are fit to kill, when they are sent in great numbers to the London market. There had been theft of calves and young bullocks. Sometimes the live beasts had been carried off, rapidly dispatched and dismissed to London before the day broke. Some graziers had lost severely. It was not possible to say where the next robbery would take place, consequently all were equally anxious and uneasy.

A small farmer was one evening on his way to the nearest town. He had the carcass of a young bullock to dispose of. His ground was overflowed, and as he could no longer feed his bullock he killed it, and was taking the carcass to London, when, passing through Bashentine—the village at which Joseph Samuel was quartered—he disposed of it to the village butcher, who at once removed the dead meat and paid the man for it.

The farmer had something to do in the town besides selling the carcass, so he proceeded on his way, but drew up at a little tavern where he was fond of having his glass. He unharnessed his horse, ran the light cart under cover, and entered the public house. The man was abdicted to drink; he had money in his pocket; he met there with some chums; and the end was that he resolved to make a night of it.

A spirit of perversity rules the destines of men. As long as Joseph Samuel was obliged to be awake by day, he could not sleep at night; but now that he was a policeman, and had to make his excursions by night, he felt sleepy when the dark set in, and some nights was hardly able to keep his eyes open. It was so on this evening. He was coming along the road, beside which stood the public-house into which the farmer had gone. He was so weary, so heavy in his eyes, that he resolved on having just a wink of sleep to freshen him before he proceeded on his beat. Accordingly, he entered the shed attached to the tavern, and finding a light cart, crept into it, stretched himself on the straw in the bottom, and in a moment was fast asleep. He slept so soundly that he did not stir—did not snore.

Not a quarter of an hour had elapsed before two men stole into the cart-shed. One had a slight limp. The other had a lump at the back of his head.

"You're sure of it?" asked the latter of these men.

"Certain. He killed his bullock this morning. He's drinking in the house."

"Shall we get out his cob, harness it, and drive away with cart and carcass?"

"The stable door is locked. I think we'd best draw the cart ourselves. It's light, and we shall get to the station by daybreak."

The two men drew the cart forth.

"It's heavy," said the limping man.

"It's the bullock; it's a prime beast, I can tell you."

The two fellows drew the cart into the road, put themselves into the shafts, and started running as hard as they could, drawing the cart along with them. The night was dark, the movement was conducive to sleep, and Joseph Samuel slept on peacefully, and dreamed of home.

A little after midnight. "I say, Tummas," said the shaft horse, "I'm tremendous hungry. What do you say—shall we halt, cut a slice out of the carcass and have a cutlet each?"

"I wouldn't risk it," said the leader. "The fire might betray us; we couldn't eat raw cutlets—we ain't savages."

"Well, cut along, Tummas."

And away cantered the thieves with the cart and carcass. Toward dawn they neared the station.

Both were becoming fatigued.

"I say, Tummas, said the shaf horse, "I'm so rampageous hungry I could eat the whole bullock."

"And I'm so thirsty," said the leader, "I could drink his blood."

"Hark!"

Both halted and looked back. The gray dawn was breaking. Behind they heard shouts and the sound of a horse's hoofs approaching at a gallop.

But they saw something that still more greatly disconcerted them—a head and shoulders rising over the splash-board of the cart, and heard, "Bo!"

The men let go the shafts—they ran—ran as fast as they could in their then condition of exhaustion.

Swiftly along the road came the farmer galloping, swearing as he galloped in pursuit of his lost cart.

Rutland is a small county; so small that the story of how Joseph Samuel, the policeman, was run away with by thieves flew all over it; and it had reached his native village before the arrival of Joseph Samuel himself, who was dismissed the force.

Joseph Samuel has returned to the bellows. He blows them for his father at the present day.—New York Stories.

Life is doing well.

THE NEWS.

In the Sangamon Circuit Court, at Springfield, Ill., the Atlantic Trust Company, of New York, filed a petition for foreclosure of a mortgage against the St. Louis, Chicago and St. Paul Railroad for $12,000,000. The court appointed the Charles E. Kimball Company receivers, with Joseph Dickson for the road.——Albert Von Gelder, son of a Hollan nobleman, was arrested in Chicago on a charge of stealing diamonds.——George Helme, snuff manufacturer, and owner of the town of Helmetta, N. J., died of heart disease. He was seventy-four years old, and worth about $4,000,000.——Mrs. James Kirkendall, of Spokane, Wash., fed her little daughter of strychnine, and then took some herself. Both are dead.——Mrs. Kate Kerch, living near Parkersburg, W. Va., lost her reason, killed two children, threw two others in a well, and then poisoned herself.——The Dexter Wagon Works, at Canton, Ohio, were destroyed by a fire supposed to be of incendiary origin. Loss $12,000; insurance $10,000. The plant had been on fire three times during the past month.——The Rackus Wire Nail company, of Cleveland, has made an assignment.——Postmaster Charles B. Worldey postmaster at Long Branch City, has disappeared. There is a shortage of $2,000 in his accounts.

Greenwood C. Pray, of Guilford, a young man of twenty-eight years, shot and killed his wife, then shot himself at Shirley, in Denver. The couple separated four weeks ago on account of family troubles. Pray's people live in Blanchard. His mother has been insane for years. Two small children survive, one an infant.——Pray is still living.——D. J. Fallis, a well-to-do Cincinnati business man, was taken off the Bradford train in a half insensible condition and died in the Erie Depot, in Jamestown, N. Y., in a few minutes.——Erie train, No. 3, was thrown from the track in Jamestown, N. Y. The engine, two baggage and two express cars were demolished. None of the passengers were injured. Fireman Smith, of Greenville, was scalded, and Engineer Williams and Expressman Bouser, both of Salamanca, were hurt.——Abraham Morton, a wealthy farmer residing near Baileys Corner, in Wall township, N. J., has brought suit before Judge Conover, of the Monmouth county court, against Howard Remsen, of Sea Plain, N. J., in the sum of $15 000 for the loss of his daughter's services Remsen is the son of the late Judge Remsen, who was one of the associate judges.

The battleship Massachusetts was launched from Cramp's shipyard, in the presence of the Secretary of the Navy and the Attorney General and fifteen thousand people. Miss Leila Herbert, daughter of the Secretary of the Navy, christened the ship.——Mrs. Kate Miller, a widow aged 54 years, was killed by a cable car in Cincinnati.——It was reported in Philadelphia that should the present Reading financial scheme fail through, another plan would be offered, and that the threats of forced sure were meaningless.——Fire at Hampton, Va., destroyed the Pythian Hall and Brittingham's mattress factory. Loss, $3,000.——The Circuit Court of Bedford county, Va., gave a verdict for $7,500 damages against the Norfolk and Western Railroad in the suit brought by the administrators of W. F. Wardroll, who was killed in the accident.——Owing to the suspension of the Citizens National Bank, of Hillsboro, O., the Lynchburg Bank, of Wilmington, O., a branch institution, was forced to suspend. It has a capital of about $30,000.——E. V. Thompson, a farmer-capitalist, died at his home near Louisville, Ky., aged seventy-four. Thompson was the wealthiest citizen of the county, it being estimated that he was worth in the neighborhood of $3,000,000.——A. L. Backus & Co., one of the largest grain commission firms in Toledo, O., made a voluntary assignment. The liabilities will exceed $300,000, while the assests cannot be estimated.

George Pike, the embezzling accountant of the Imperial Bank of Toronto, who was arrested recently in Kansas City, was sentenced to three months' imprisonment. Pike stole $12,000, which he lost in speculation.——Fire destroyed the sheds of laths and shingles of the Eastern Lumber Company, in Tonawanda, N. Y.——The works of the Meriam & Morgan Paraffine Company, corner of Seneca and Ohio streets, Cleveland, were partially destroyed by fire. The plant was valued at a three-story brick building used for making paraffine wax, a three-story frame coopershop and a four-story brick candle factory; loss $200,000.——Destructive forest fires have been raging in the vicinity of Creede, Col., for two weeks, and the flames swept over a portion of Bachelor Hill, destroying a number of cabins and the shaft houses of the Argenta, White Star, Moran and the Park Regent companies.——Five persons were injured, one fatally, by being thrown from a runaway car in Chicago.——The People's Guarantee Savings Bank, of Kansas City, made an assignment. The liabilities are supposed to be about $70,000, and the assets between $50,000 and $65,000.——The terribly mangled body of Gustave Koenig, a well-known young business man, was found beside the Hannibal tracks near St. Joseph, Mo. He had been murdered and robbed, after which the body was laid on the track to cover up the cause of death. There is a clue to the murderers, which the officials are following up. Koenig was to have been married Sunday, and was returning from calling on his fiancee when murdered.

John L. Osmond, was electrocuted in Sing Sing, for the murder of his wife and his cousin, John C. Burchell.——Nine prisoners escaped from the jail at Tyler, Texas. The keys were left by the warden in the office, and are believed to have been handed to the prisoner by a colored servant. The officers recaptured the prisoners subsequently.——The passenger steamer Nyack, which left Buffalo with a large excursion party for the World's Fair, and which was reported as having foundered, arrived safely in Cleveland. The vessel encountered a heavy gale soon after leaving Buffalo, and put into Erie until the storm moderated.——Miss Clara Weaver drowned her children and herself in Buckeye Creek, near Fultonham.——About sixty feet of the state dam across the Hudson river, at Troy, gave way, and the timbers were carried a hundred yards down stream.——Graduating exercises were held at West Point.——Butler Lowry, a real estate dealer, made an assignment in Chicago, with estimated liabilities of $80,000. The assets are said to be in excess of that amount.——A receiver was appointed for the Harvey World's Fair Hotel and Harvey Home Improvement Companies in Chicago.——William E. Mitchell, a jealous husband, shot at his wife and her mother in the vestibule of a church in Boston.——Bandit Sontag was mortally wounded in a fight with officers near Visalia, Cal.

HONORING OUR FLAG.

Celebration of the Anniversary of the Stars and Stripes.

For the first time in American history, there was a general celebration in Philadelphia of the anniversary of the adoption by Congress, June 14, 1777, of the Stars and Stripes. The historic dwelling 239 Arch street, where Betsy Ross made the first flag, was handsomely decorated with flags and bunting. Members of the Colonial Dames, with whom the idea of a commemoration of the day originated, distributed 3,000 flags to the school children at the above mentioned house. The children then marched to Independence Square, where patriotic songs were sung and appropriate addresses made. In every school in Philadelphia the story of how the first flag was made was told, and the "Star-spangled Banner" and other National anthems were sung. Buildings on all the principal streets of the city were liberally decorated.

A DEATH TRAP.

Shocking Tragedy in the Old Ford Theatre, Washington.

22 KILLED AND 50 WOUNDED.

The Condemned Structure Used as a Pension Office Adjunct Collapses Without Warning---Financial Relief for the Widows and Orphans---Cleveland's Check.

At 9 o'clock Friday morning the five hundred clerks of the record and pension division of the office of the surgeon-general of the United States Army, quartered in the old Ford's Theatre building, on Tenth street, went to work at their desks as usual, while down in the basement a number of workmen engaged in making an excavation for an electric-lighting plant, were undermining the foundations of the structure. Suddenly and without a moments warning, just as the work of the day was getting under headway in the rooms above, one of the supports of the strengthening columns in the building was disturbed just enough to weaken it so as to let the enormous weight of the iron girders and brick-arched floors above it fall in a mass to the cellar.

In the pile of debris that filled all the lower part of the building lay one-third of the men who had been at work at their desks a few moments before. Twenty-two of them are dead and fifty lie writhing on beds of pain.

The walls of the building stood apparently as firm as ever, but inside everything was a complete wreck. Great iron girders were twisted and broken as though they had been reeds, and over all lay great heaps of brick and mortar, while here and there a mangled bleeding human form could be seen, covered with dust, and in many cases with the face so bruised and filled with the fragments of brick and mortar as to be almost unrecognizable. Here and there over the ruins could be heard the groans of the men who were lying in the agony of death, imprisoned by the weights on top of them.

There was no delay in the work of rescuing the wounded and recovering the bodies of the dead. Willing hands of volunteers did the first work, and they were soon supplemented by the trained work of firemen, policemen and soldiers. Ambulances carrying the wounded alternated with the wagons of undertakers carrying the dead to the morgue, while there was a constant procession of cars carrying away the brick and mortar that were carried out of the building.

The President was informed of the sad event just as he reached the entrance to the White House by one of the clerks, and he at once interested himself in relief measures.

The news of the accident spread rapidly to every part of the city, and such scenes of excitement followed as has not been witnessed here since President Garfield was shot down by Guiteau. The scene of the accident was quickly surrounded by a crowd that pressed hard upon the ropes stretched by the police and of deep red yellow, and lowered on the ways all ready to be sent overboard as soon as the tide should be at its flood. When this arrived, the supports were cut away, and as the vessel began to move, Miss Herbert gracefully broke the bottle on the ship's prow and christened her the "Massachusetts."

By her own momentum, the latest addition to Uncle Sam's navy slid gracefully down the grassed incline and dashed into the Delaware river. When she reached mid-stream, tugs were kept waiting to carry off the more slightly wounded.

There were several joyous meetings on the sidewalk opposite the building, when those who feared their husbands were among the ruins found they had escaped safely or with only slight injuries.

The responsibility for the accident will be difficult to place. It is primarily, of course, the fault of Congress that suitable quarters are not provided for government employes and that buildings unsuitable for such uses and suspected of being unsafe, like the building which fell to-day, the government printing office and the Winder Building, occupied by the second auditor's office, are kept in use.

The work in the basement of the building does not seem to have been under the direction of any officer of the government with a knowledge of architecture. Colonel Ainsworth, chief of the records and pension division, had the building under his immediate control. He is one of the most competent officials in the government service, and he has made the record and pension division the model of efficiency and excellent work among all the offices in Washington. He is not an architect however, but a surgeon in the army, and, though he had the work of excavating under his personal supervision, and visited it to see that nothing had been done to weaken the foundation of the building he could not be expected to have sufficient knowledge of such matters to enable him to pass upon the question of whether the work being done was of such a character as to make the building unsafe.

The Work of Rescue.

A general fire alarm was turned in a few minutes after the crash, and then all the ambulances in the city were summoned. As quickly as possible the police and firemen formed a rescue brigade, and ready hands assisted them to take out the killed and wounded. In less than an hour about twenty-five people had been taken out, and every few minutes thereafter some still form would be borne on a stretcher from the building. Police and army ambulances, cabs, carriages and vehicles of every description were pressed into service for taking away the dead and injured. All the hospitals in the city were utilized in caring for the injured and scores of physicians volunteered their services for this work.

The commissioners of the District of Columbia took possession of the building and vicinity in person and helped direct the police and the rescuers. Colonel Corbin, assistant adjutant-general of the army, was sent by Major-General Schofield to represent the War Department and to decide if it were necessary to call out troops. Owing to excellent police regulations the rescuers were not hindered in their work by the anxious crowds, and it was not long before the debris had been cleared away to such an extent that the work of rescue could be carried on without hindrance.

Both the military and naval authorities took prompt action. General Schofield ordered two troops of cavalry from Fort Meyer, just across the river, and two companies of infantry from the arsenal to the scene of the disaster.

The Secretary of the Navy ordered out all the naval medical officers stationed here and also opened the Naval Hospital to receive the injured. The commandant at the navy-yard was ordered to render all assistance in his power.

All the carts and workmen that could be secured were pressed into service to clear away the debris. The workmen shoveled plaster, brick, documents and broken furniture into the carts and each load was taken away to a dumping ground near by. There was much danger to the rescuing gangs, for the edges of the fallen floors hung threateningly downward over the heads of the workers.

A number of clergymen utterly regardless of their own safety entered the building and administered to the dying and injured. All creeds were represented.

Cause of the Disaster.

So far the cause of the accident has not been fully determined by the officials, but there seems to be no doubt that an excavation made under the front walls of the building brought about the catastrophe.

The building is a large one and is entirely without partitions. In order to allow as much space as possible for desk room and also to afford light and ventilation to all parts of the floors, for there are windows only at the front and rear of the building, the floors from top to bottom had only as supports iron columns, which stand about twelve feet apart. At the bottom these columns rested upon piers of stone and brickwork, all but for the weight they supported, but strong enough under ordinary circumstances to have sustained the floors for all time to come had nothing occurred to weaken them.

Across the tops of the columns at each floor iron girders were laid, securely bolted together at the ends. Upon these girders rested the joists of both wood and iron upon which the floors were laid. With a view to making the building fire-proof, the floors were laid on arches of brickwork and cement, which extended from joist to joist.

From the description of the building given it can be seen that in making the excavation the workmen were bound to come in contact with the piers supporting the columns on which the floors of the building rested.

They approached them so carefully, however, and when they were reached added an underpinning to strengthen them in such a manner that the danger of their giving way seemed very remote.

It is now apparent, however, that the piers were weakened and the wreck of the building resulted directly from this cause. But until the disaster occurred there was nothing to indicate its likelihood except the peculiar construction of the building.

Colonel Ainsworth's Views.

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Relief Measures.

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Several motions were made to continue the work of the meeting by the appointment of a canvassing committee, but it was the sense of the meeting that the newspapers of the city, which had already initiated relief funds could do the work more thoroughly and satisfactorily than any committee, and it was left with them to do it. The committee of five which canvassed the meeting, however, was continued as a disbursing organization, with Mr. S. W. Woodward as treasurer. They will make allotments of money subscribed, and report through the papers when their work has been completed.

LAUNCH OF A BATTLESHIP.

The Massachusetts Christened by Miss Leila Herbert.

The big battleship Massachusetts was successfully launched from the shipyard of the Cramps in Philadelphia, Pa., in the presence of Secretary of the Navy Herbert, Attorney-General Olney, the latter representing the state of Massachusetts, a number of distinguished naval and army officers and a multitude of 15,000. Miss Leila Herbert, daughter of the head of the Naval Department, christened the vessel with the customary and prettily decorated bottle of champagne.

The Washington party came on a special train. The weather was pleasant. The sun was shining bright and clear, but its warmth was tempered with gentle, cool breezes.

The big hull had received the last touches of a coat of white paint and the water line,

By her own momentum, the latest addition to Uncle Sam's navy slid gracefully down the grassed incline and dashed into the Delaware river. When she reached mid-stream, tugs were kept waiting to carry off the more slightly wounded.

There were several joyous meetings on the sidewalk opposite the building, when those who feared their husbands were among the ruins found they had escaped safely or with only slight injuries.

The responsibility for the accident will be difficult to place. It is primarily, of course, the fault of Congress that suitable quarters are not provided for government employes and that buildings unsuitable for such uses and suspected of being unsafe, like the building which fell to-day, the government printing office and the Winder Building, occupied by the second auditor's office, are kept in use.

The work in the basement of the building does not seem to have been under the direction of any officer of the government with a knowledge of architecture. Colonel Ainsworth, chief of the records and pension division, had the building under his immediate control. He is one of the most competent officials in the government service, and he has made the record and pension division the model of efficiency and excellent work among all the offices in Washington. He is not an architect however, but a surgeon in the army, and, though he had the work of excavating under his personal supervision, and visited it to see that nothing had been done to weaken the foundation of the building he could not be expected to have sufficient knowledge of such matters to enable him to pass upon the question of whether the work being done was of such a character as to make the building unsafe.

The Work of Rescue.

A general fire alarm was turned in a few minutes after the crash, and then all the ambulances in the city were summoned. As quickly as possible the police and firemen formed a rescue brigade, and ready hands assisted them to take out the killed and wounded. In less than an hour about twenty-five people had been taken out, and every few minutes thereafter some still form would be borne on a stretcher from the building. Police and army ambulances, cabs, carriages and vehicles of every description were pressed into service for taking away the dead and injured. All the hospitals in the city were utilized in caring for the injured and scores of physicians volunteered their services for this work.

The commissioners of the District of Columbia took possession of the building and vicinity in person and helped direct the police and the rescuers. Colonel Corbin, assistant adjutant-general of the army, was sent by Major-General Schofield to represent the War Department and to decide if it were necessary to call out troops. Owing to excellent police regulations the rescuers were not hindered in their work by the anxious crowds, and it was not long before the debris had been cleared away to such an extent that the work of rescue could be carried on without hindrance.

Both the military and naval authorities took prompt action. General Schofield ordered two troops of cavalry from Fort Meyer, just across the river, and two companies of infantry from the arsenal to the scene of the disaster.

The Secretary of the Navy ordered out all the naval medical officers stationed here and also opened the Naval Hospital to receive the injured. The commandant at the navy-yard was ordered to render all assistance in his power.

All the carts and workmen that could be secured were pressed into service to clear away the debris. The workmen shoveled plaster, brick, documents and broken furniture into the carts and each load was taken away to a dumping ground near by. There was much danger to the rescuing gangs, for the edges of the fallen floors hung threateningly downward over the heads of the workers.

A number of clergymen utterly regardless of their own safety entered the building and administered to the dying and injured. All creeds were represented.

Cause of the Disaster.

So far the cause of the accident has not been fully determined by the officials, but there seems to be no doubt that an excavation made under the front walls of the building brought about the catastrophe.

The building is a large one and is entirely without partitions. In order to allow as much space as possible for desk room and also to afford light and ventilation to all parts of the floors, for there are windows only at the front and rear of the building, the floors from top to bottom had only as supports iron columns, which stand about twelve feet apart. At the bottom these columns rested upon piers of stone and brickwork, all but for the weight they supported, but strong enough under ordinary circumstances to have sustained the floors for all time to come had nothing occurred to weaken them.

Across the tops of the columns at each floor iron girders were laid, securely bolted together at the ends. Upon these girders rested the joists of both wood and iron upon which the floors were laid. With a view to making the building fire-proof, the floors were laid on arches of brickwork and cement, which extended from joist to joist.

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The Washington party came on a special train. The weather was pleasant. The sun was shining bright and clear, but its warmth was tempered with gentle, cool breezes.

The big hull had received the last touches of a coat of white paint and the water line, and of deep red yellow, and lowered on the ways all ready to be sent overboard as soon as the tide should be at its flood. When this arrived, the supports were cut away, and as the vessel began to move, Miss Herbert gracefully broke the bottle on the ship's prow and christened her the "Massachusetts."

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