3,000 COFFINS

Needful at Once at the
Rains of Johnstown,
In Addition to
TWO THOUSAND USED

As the Water Bodes From
What Was the Iron City
of the Mountains,

THE EXTENT OF THE WOE

Becomes More Apparent,
and the First Reports Delude
Into Insignificance.

TEN THOUSAND MISSING.

Thieves and Ghouls Follow
Floods and Flames,
and Make Necessary
A CALL FOR ARMED GUARD.

Fear of These Woes Was Soberly
Instituted by so many Male Armed
Addison Stem and Others,

Some 68,000 People
of the Total Population of
Johnstown,

70,000 in All.

And Still They Come On,
and Smiles in the Face of Death
and Disaster.

Johnstown, June 3d.

‘Twas the 3d of June. Since
The Flood at Johnstown, the
Summers of the World have
Tasted the Bitterness of
Disaster.

The worst has passed off;
And yet, as the world,
Gazed with awe at the Deeds
of men who have known no
Pity, the world,
Saw the nobility of
Men and Women.

The terrible works of men,
And the works of Nature,
Are equalized in their
Bitterness.

And yet, there is a
Salvation in the
Disasters.

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