

**NELLIE BLY IN THE ONEIDA COMMUNITY.**  
**READ THE SUNDAY WORLD**  
 A Specimen New York Thug.  
 MURDEROUS SCOUNDRELS WHO CAN BE HIRED TO COMMIT ANY CRIME.

# The Evening World

**IN THE SUNDAY WORLD.**  
 ANOTHER LEFER IN TOWN.  
 THE FIRST LADY OF FRANCE.  
 JOHN WARD ON BALL-PLAYERS' RIGHTS.  
 A WINDFALL FOR WAR VETERANS.  
 THE SACRED RIVER OF INDIA.  
 THE CONFIDENCE QUEEN BRAZEN AUDACITY OF AMERICA'S MOST NOTORIOUS AND PERSISTENT FEMALE SWINDLER.

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1889.

PRICE ONE CENT.

## EXTRA 2 O'CLOCK. KING DEATH

### Thousands of His Victims in the Conemaugh Valley Flood.

### 75 People Burned with the Wreckage at Johnstown Railroad Bridge.

### Bodies of the Drowned Afloat for Miles Down the Swollen River.

### Heartrending Scenes Along the Course of the Torrent.

### Victims Helpless in the Grasp of the Mighty Destroyer.

### Dangers of Rare Heroism—Rescues Accomplished or Bravely Attempted.

### Another's Proffered Sacrifice Happily Rendered Unnecessary.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

**PITTSBURG, June 1.**—Thousands, instead of hundreds of lives are now believed to have been lost in the terrible flood in the Conemaugh valley.

The stream of human bodies which has been washed down the river, mingled with the wreckage of houses, factories and other buildings, has been something fearful to witness.

At present it is utterly impossible to estimate, even approximately, the damage done. It will be several days before the desolated Johnstown can be explored, and the horrible details now hidden there brought fully to light.

Pennsylvania railroad officials think it will be impossible to get trains through either way for three days.

Mayor McCallin has telegraphed Gov. Beaver to forward to Johnstown tents and blankets without delay.

The body of a man has just been taken out of the river here, supposed to be a flood victim from the Kiskiminnas.

There were no marks by which he could be identified.

A girl's corpse has also been taken from the river.

The foundation of the burst South Fork dam were known to be shaky a year ago, and leakages had been numerous.

It appears that the loss of life at Johnstown was incurred through neglect or disbelief.

Ample time was given people to escape to a place of safety even yesterday by the railroad men, but the warning was met with jeers and disbelief.

### PERISHING IN FLAMES.

Seventy-five Lives Reported Lost in the Fire at Johnstown Bridge.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

**BOLIVAR, June 1.**—The strange picture of flames rising above the flood is presented at the Johnstown bridge of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

Houses carried away by the waters are stacked up against the bridge, making a mass three-quarters of a mile long and forty feet high.

This mass has caught fire in some way and is burning fiercely.

The flames are spreading to the bridge.

Seventy-five people are reported as burned with this wreckage, besides the bodies of some who met death in other ways.

The whole lower part of Johnstown is under water, the big Cambria Iron Works being totally submerged.

The number of the dead by the flood is still estimated at 1,500, but may exceed that.

Telegraphic communication being cut off from the flooded city, news is brought here by mounted couriers.

### A HERO IN THE TORRENT.

Edward Deck, Unassisted, Rescues Four People from the Flood.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

**NEW FLORENCE, Pa., June 1.**—One hundred bodies have been recovered at Niswab



MAP OF THE FLOODED DISTRICT.

and seventy-five persons are known to have been burned at Johnstown.

A train load of provisions left Pittsburgh at 11 o'clock for the scene of the flood.

Edward Deck, a young railroad man of Lockport, saw an old man floating down the river on a tree trunk, with agonized face and streaming gray hair.

Deck plunged into the torrent and brought the old man safely ashore.

Scarcely had he done so, when the upper story of a house floated by on which Mrs. Adams, of Cambria, and her two children were both seen.

Deck plunged in again and while breaking through the tin roof of the house cut an artery in his left wrist, but, though weakened with loss of blood, he succeeded in saving both mother and children.

Mr. William Hayes, just returning from Johnstown, says the place is annihilated.

### THE COURSE OF THE FLOOD.

From the Hills Above South Fork It Tore Through the Valley Below.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

**PITTSBURG, June 1.**—The fair and beautiful valley of the Conemaugh River, in Cambria County, is a horrifying scene of devastation, ruin and death to-day.

The wrecks of houses, stores and factories are strewn along the banks of the river for a distance of many miles.

A dozen villages and the city of Johnstown, with its 25,000 population, are literally destroyed.

The loss of life is tremendous, probably thousands of people having been destroyed in the flood caused by the breaking of the greatest reservoir in the world, located two miles above South Fork, and ten miles above Johnstown.

The dam gave way at its base at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon, emptying the water of Conemaugh Lake, three and a half miles long three and a half miles wide and more than one hundred feet deep in places, into the valley.

Conemaugh Lake had been dammed by the South Fork Fishing and Hunting Club, composed of wealthy gentlemen of Pittsburgh.

It was more than 200 feet above the Johnstown level, on the side of the Allegheny mountains and the dam was 110 feet high and 90 feet in thickness at the base.

The top of the dam was 700 to 1,000 feet wide.

Recognizing the danger to the valley below the company had the dam inspected every month by the Pennsylvania Railroad engineers, and their report was that nothing less than a convulsion of nature's forces could tear the barrier away.

The convulsion came yesterday.

For forty-eight hours a steady and heavy rain had been falling all along the valley of the South Fork and Conemaugh rivers, and at 5 o'clock the people of the valley had been warned of impending danger.

At 5 o'clock there was a water-spout, and then the dam gave way.

With a rush and a roar the flood went pouring down the valley carrying everything before it.

Sturdy elms and stanch old oaks were wrenched out of the ground and tossed and tumbled like straws by the irresistible torrent.

Two miles below the dam was the town of South Fork, where the South Fork empties into the Conemaugh. It had 600 houses, and 2,000 inhabitants.

The warning had been received by the people of this devoted town and many of them had clambered up the mountain sides to await the subsidence of the storm, taking with them only a few belongings wherewith to stock improvised camps.

And from their places of security in an incredibly short time after 5 o'clock they saw their homes swept away and the town completely destroyed.

Down through the "Pack-saddle" came the mashing waters, already freighted with the trees and timbers of the valley above.

The trunks and boughs of the trees, its first victims, were used by the angry torrent as weapons wherewith to strike destruction in its further course.

Many people were still in their houses, and the surging waters were so rapid in their movements that many of these were caught at their avocations and drowned at their posts.

Others rushed to the upper floors only to be overtaken there, while some succeeded in reaching the roofs, and these were carried away with the tide and were seen tossing hither and thither on the upper wave, then submerged or dashed against some obstacle in the pathway of the vengeful torrent.

And where the fair village of South Fork rested yesterday there is not a house, not a soul to-day.

Gathering fresh impetus and fresh strength as it went, the flood rushed on and caught

### WAR ON CIGARETTES.

The Law Prohibiting Their Sale to Minors Takes Effect.

Dealers Generally Are Well Satisfied With the Idea.

But the Boys Will Undoubtedly Smoke Them Just the Same.

Thousands of boys who never would have thought of smoking cigars at the age when they began to puff at cigarettes are habitual practitioners of the deadly habit of smoking the pernicious cigarette.

Happily an attempt at arresting the evil will be attempted. Superintendent Murray notified the police captains of the different precincts yesterday that section 270 of chapter 17 of the Laws of 1889 had become a law, and its violation was a misdemeanor.

The section, which is to go into effect at once, comprises three or four chunks of legislative prudence as possible. The persons aimed at by the section are minors, children under sixteen years of age. It reads:

1. Selling malt or spirituous liquors to any person under sixteen years of age.

2. Selling to any person under sixteen years of age, cigarettes or tobacco in any form.

It is easy for a comparatively young man to recall the time when a person who smoked a cigarette was regarded as a curiosity.

There was a foreign element in the whole thing, and if he was dark complexioned he was set down as a Cuban, and if light complexioned as one who had lived in Cuba or Spain. The cigarettes were always of the Havana brand.

It is not surprising Americans thought making domestic cigarettes might have money in it. The thing was done, and advertising in every sort of ingenious way brought it before the public.

It caught on.

An EVENING WORLD reporter was speaking this morning with Mr. Herushel, of the big New York tobacconist.

"We do not make a point of manufacturing cigarettes and don't advertise them at all. We only turn out about a million and a half a week."

"One of the biggest cigarette manufacturers in the country makes over a million a day and spends over \$300,000 a year in advertising them."

"There are several manufacturers that are nearly equal to this. More of them are made than ever."

Back of the big cigar dealer opposite the Post-Office, when his attention was called to the law, said to his clerk:

"Don't sell any cigarettes or tobacco to boys under sixteen after this. I'm glad they've stopped it. It was a nuisance to have these little lads running in for cigarettes. I killed it off by putting a price on them that I knew their dad's pay—\$1 a package."

"Some of these places break packages and sell a boy two cigarettes for a cent. In Brooklyn, the drug-stores near the Sunday-schools do a big business with the Sunday-school children in cigarettes."

"They get a nickel or a few pennies to put in the box for the headliner and they use them to buy cigarettes. So the headliners get left. I'm glad they've stopped it."

"But it will be an annoyance to men who are accustomed to send their office boys for cigarettes. I don't know how they can get them now as the law reads."

"I don't make enough on them to pay for carrying them," said another dealer, "but we have to keep them in stock because our customers want them."

"This law is a nuisance to the store a small boy came in and bought a plug of chewing tobacco."

"Do you smoke cigarettes?" asked the reporter.

"Yes."

"How old are you?"

"Fifteen."

"Well, you can't get any after this. They won't sell them to boys."

"We'll get there just the same," said the small boy, knowingly and without being ruffled in the least. "Get a man to get 'em. Oh, that's all right."

It is a good law, although its enforcement may be a little difficult.

For young children who need all their strength for growing and should take all the nourishment and exercise possible, the injury inflicted by the cigarette habit is incalculable, and it is no old woman's alarm to view its encroachments with horror.

### 100 MINERS ENTOMBED.

THE BERRY HILL COAL MINE CAVES IN AND ITS SHAFTS ARE CLOSED.

(BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.)

**LONDON, June 1.**—The Berry Hill coal mine at Stanley has caved in.

The shaft is closed up and a hundred miners are entombed.

Vigorous efforts are being made to clear away the debris and rescue the men, who are in danger of suffocation.

### BASEBALL STANDING THIS MORNING.

The League.

Boston	20	0	10	10	10
Philadelphia	19	0	10	10	10
Cleveland	17	13	507	Washington	8

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

St. Louis	21	12	000	Baltimore	16	17	514
Brooklyn	14	12	000	Louisville	13	17	523
Cincinnati	12	12	003	Columbus	10	17	523
Athlete	18	12	003	Louisville	10	17	523

ATLANTIC ASSOCIATION.

Jersey City	10	0	277	Newark	11	11	500
Wilkes-Barre	4	2	007	Oakton	8	14	500
Worcester	15	0	025	New Haven	2	10	000

A Year Ago To-Day.

Chicago	51	0	700	Brooklyn	25	0	715
New York	17	13	000	St. Louis	19	0	714
Detroit	14	12	000	Baltimore	16	17	514
Pittsburgh	12	12	003	Columbus	10	17	523
Washington	8	13	007	Kansas City	9	17	523

BRADYKOTINE will prevent insanity caused by head-ache.

A PAIR in the side often comes from the Liver and is relieved by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

RECREATION GROUNDS, Long Island City, N. Y. To-morrow, SENATORS vs. ACRES, 3.40. Admission, 10c.

### KILRAIN ARRIVES.

The News of His Mother's Death Was a Great Shock to Him.

Now on His Way to Attend Her Funeral.

He Will Commence Training at Once Near Baltimore.

Jake Kilrain stepped from the Adriatic's gang-plank upon the White Star Line dock, foot of West Tenth street, at 7 o'clock this morning.

With him were Charley Mitchell, wife and child; Messrs. Christopher Clarke and Frank Stevenson.

Supt. Clarke, of the Police Gazette office, and Mr. Stevenson had boarded the revenue cutter at the Custom-House at an early hour, and by special permit were put aboard the Adriatic as she steamed up near the Statue of Liberty.

The stalwart forms of Kilrain and Mitchell were described leaning over the rail of the big ocean steamer as the cutter hove alongside.

The cutter's whistle signalled the Adriatic to anchor, and Mr. Clarke and Mr. Stevenson ascended the ladder and wrung the hands of Kilrain and Mitchell again and again.

Then Frank Stevenson and Kilrain sought the latter's stateroom. Jake's face all aglow with pleasurable excitement.

"Has any one told you anything about your mother, Jake?" were Stevenson's first words.

"No, no! She's well, isn't she?" inquired the great fighter.

Then Stevenson told him of his loss as definitely as possible.

Tears glistened in Kilrain's eyes, and his massive frame shook as he listened.

"I wish I had been with her when she died," he said, "but I was so busy that I know my presence would have been a great comfort to her."

Frank told him how his mother had repeatedly called for him during her fatal illness. This only increased Jake's grief.

He scarcely spoke a word during the trip to the dock, he who had been smiling and gay as he welcomed his friends to his mother's deck.

There was a big congregation of sporting men gathered on the White Star dock to utter words of welcome and sympathy.

Among them were noticed: W. E. Harding, Johnny Murphy, accompanied by Jas. E. Moore, of New Bedford; Joe Elrick, Frank Forrestal, of Buffalo; Geo. F. Geagan, of Chicago; John Egan, Paddy Lyons, Jack Brady, and several others.

On the way thither Kilrain telegraphed to the doctor, saying that his mother was to be buried at 8.30 o'clock this morning.

However, it is thought Jake's message may have been received in time.

"I don't know how to speak of my fight with Sullivan just now," said Jake to an EVENING WORLD reporter, "beyond that my present bereavement will not interfere at all with my training."

"I shall go into training immediately, near Baltimore, staying there until shortly before the fight," he said.

With the exception that his face showed signs of his grief, he was looking in splendid trim.

He had done some training before embarking on the Adriatic, and on the way over had trained and exercised regularly.

Shortly before 10 o'clock Mr. Stevenson drove to the Pennsylvania Depot with Kilrain, but did not accompany him to Baltimore. Kilrain will make a flying visit to this city next Wednesday.

### DR. CRONIN WAS WARNED.

THREATENING LETTERS TO HIM FOUND WITH THE CLAN-NA-GAEL SIGN.

Even the prominent members of the Clan-na-Gael in New York are beginning to come around to the theory that the murder of Dr. Cronin was planned and executed within the Order, although the knowledge of the conspiracy never came to the members of the Society at large, and the plot never received anything more than a semi-official sanction.

An examination of Dr. Cronin's papers has brought to light a number of threatening letters, written in red ink and signed "U. B. O." "The Committee of Seven of the U. B. O." These initials being the sign of the Clan-na-Gael and standing for the United Brotherhood.

The substance of these letters is that unless Dr. Cronin would cease his "persistent persecuting of trusted officials," which, it is said, had led to a grave crisis, and stop his interfering with the secrets of the Order and the doings of officials, he would meet with the same fate that had overtaken every enemy of the cause.

The fact that very little is said about his letters, and a traitor, although the terms are sometimes applied to him in the letters, and that the greatest stress is always laid upon his hostility towards the officials of the Order, and the disturbing influence he is regarded as having upon them, are to be regarded as convincing proof that the motive for his assassination was purely personal, and is another evasive control, Alexander Sullivan, and that his particular friends and helpers occupy every office. This is another link in the chain of evidence which the police and private detectives who are working on the case are slowly forging about the conspirators and those who executed the plot.

### IS GOULD IN IT?

Stopping the Tickers a Blow at the Consolidated Exchange.

Wall Street Thrown into Wild Confusion by the Sudden Move.

Not a Stock Ticker Ticking and Hosts of Speculators Despondent.

Members of the Consolidated Say They Won't Be Hurt in the Least.

Wall street is all agog this morning.

Such excitement and commotion among brokers and stock speculators has not been seen in many a day, and the only topic of conversation and discussion is the summary action of the Governors of the Stock Exchange in excluding the two big ticker companies, the Gold and Stock and the Commercial, from the floor of the Exchange and refusing to let them furnish stock quotations to the public.

The governors took this action last night after the close of business, by a vote of 34 to 2, as the contract with both companies and the Exchange expired yesterday, and the announcement fell like a clap of thunder from a clear sky.

All the instruments were cut out last evening, and not a quotation was sent out to-day except over the wires of the Consolidated Exchange's special wires.

The Gold and Stock Company's apology to its customers reads:

After 3 p. m. yesterday we received notice from the New York Stock Exchange that they had decided upon the immediate termination of their agreement with this Company by which we obtained our quotations, which is a formidable task to you, and that the quotations would not be furnished to us after that date. This prevents the transmission of our quotations over these wires.

Superintendent.

The announcement of the Consolidated Company was to the same effect, although it characterized the action as "summary."

All sorts of rumors were flying about this blow at the Gold and Stock Company, which is controlled by the Western Union, and the Stock Exchange by which the former was to be limited to the floor under a new agreement to furnish quotations to members of the Exchange only.

It is said that the Italian band of Jay Gould is visible in the transaction, for it is a direct blow at the Consolidated, which is a formidable rival of the Gold and Stock.

Stock Exchange men were rather reticent this morning. The return to the old system of twenty years ago, which was questioned by messengers evidently did not suit their customers, and complaints were not few.

"This sort of thing is going to hurt our business materially," said one prominent street broker. "At least, it will not do us any good. It's putting a Chinese wall around the Stock Exchange and that isn't what we want."

Others, like Mr. Henry Clews, was more sanguine and thought it would accomplish the result intended and break up the bucket-shop system.

At the Consolidated Exchange everything was booming. Brokers were jubilant and predicted that the action of the Stock Exchange, which was evidently leveled at them, would do them more good than harm.

"Thank God! It has come at last," ejaculated Broker Elrick. "It is just what we needed to put this Exchange where it ought to be. I have always worked to make this a practically open Board, where the lowest cost quotations were charged and the public could come right in and see what they were doing."

"They will have to come to it now, and I hope we will soon have an Exchange open from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. The public wants these facilities, and it ought to have them."

Uncle Rufus Hatch was on hand, and said: "Nothing could be better for the Consolidated than this move on the part of the Stock Exchange. It will break up the bucket shops, it is true, but this is not a bucket shop. It will make it an open Board, where we can make our own quotations, independent of the Stock Exchange. I have been working for this for twenty years, and now it is here. President C. G. Wilson was the busiest man on the floor."

"Everything was so sudden that we had hardly time to prepare for it. Our quotations will be sent over our own wires, and they are practically the only ones which are furnished to the public. I am going to make a full statement after the market closes to-day."

Broker Gibson, of Watson & Gibson, said: "This will hurt the other institution a great deal more than ours. If the Gold and Stock was shut out in good faith all the Gould interests will be arrayed against it, and in that case they might as well close their blinds."

"There is no trouble about getting Stock Exchange quotations. They come from Philadelphia and Boston as fast as they can be wired. We have made arrangements to get them this morning."

Gen. Supt. Charles A. Tucker, of the Gold and Stock, said this morning that there were no negotiations pending between the Gold and Stock and the Stock Exchange to compromise matters, and that they had no plans at present.

The Consolidated opened at 10 o'clock with a wild whoop. The market was very strong and there were more orders on the floor than had ever been known before.

Some Stock Exchange quotations were posted, but the trading went right on without any attention being paid to them. It was the busiest Saturday morning of the year.

"It doesn't look as if they were going to hurt us any," said Chairman Peters. "It just proves what I have said all along that those who give the best facilities to traders will get the best returns."

All the bucket shops down on New Street were idle this morning.

No quotations were posted and crowds of customers stood around and talked over the situation. There was a general tone of despondency among the groups of small speculators.

It is said that they are standing on their contracts for the present, and there is a probability that if the Stock Exchange does not return to its former custom of giving out quotations freely, the quotations of the Consolidated will be used.

Stock Exchange quotations were received regularly at the Consolidated and were posted by means of telephone, and from Boston and Philadelphia. They were posted up as usual as soon as they came in.

Customers in the Stock Exchange brokers' offices had to content themselves with the lists brought in by messengers at irregular intervals. They were slow and very much behindhand and there was lots of kicking.

The Confidence Queen at Work Again—Read the SUNDAY WORLD.