WEATHER—FAIR TO-NIGHT AND TUESDAY.

NIGHT EDITION

The World. EVENING EDITION

"Circulation Books Open to All."

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BASEBALL and RACING

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ONE THOUSAND PERISH IN DISASTROUS FLOOD

Gov. White, at Scene of Horror, Makes This Estimate of Lives Lost in the Great Storm.

(By Associated Press.)

HUNTINGTON, W. Va., June 24.

Gov. White is here making arrangements to get tents and provisions for the flooded district along the Norfolk and Western Railroad. The Governor fears the death list will exceed one thousand.

(Special to The Evening World.)

BLUEFIELD, W. Va., June 24.—Further details of the damage to life and property by the devastating flood in the Pocahontas Flat Top region have been coming all day. The dead are being recovered and identified.

The relief corps has only penetrated a few miles of the stricken territory and no reliable estimate can yet be made of the number of lives lost.

There is a hundred miles of river front yet unreached along which bodies of the victims may be lodged in drifts and sand banks. Fifteen hundred laborers are now at work clearing away the debris and repairing the railroad tracks and establishing telegraphic communication.

It is estimated that it will be several weeks before railroad traffic will be resumed, and probably longer before the mines will be in operation.

FIRST DETAILS FROM THE FLOOD DISTRICTS.

(Special to The Evening World.)

WILLIAMSON, W. Va., June 24.—Never in the history of West Virginia has anything so appalling occurred as the flood in the Elkhorn and Tug Rivers of Saturday evening. No definite estimate can as yet be formed as to the number of persons drowned, but from reports received to-day from various towns along Norfolk and Western it is probable the number will reach 1,000.

The only news received from the central part of the flooded district has been brought through the mountains by couriers on foot, and their stories of the rapid rise in the Elkhorn are indeed distressing, in some instances entire families were drowned, and especially sad is the case at Keystone, where a mother and six children were swept away by the raging torrent.

They lived in a frail two-story structure, and when the waters reached the first floor they proceeded upstairs, but soon the entire building was swept away. The mother with two tots under her arms leaped from a window and floated quite a distance before sinking.

There are numerous cases equally as distressing. If representatives of seemingly trustworthy sources can be relied upon, more than 100 persons are drowned at Keystone alone, while at Elkhorn fifty or more are said to have perished. The little mining village of Vivian is totally destroyed, not over half a dozen structures remaining.

Here the Norfolk and Western lost most heavily. Probably fifteen lives were lost there and a dozen swept down on the habitants and four women and nine children were carried away while attempting to escape to the mountains, which were almost perpendicular.

Of course it is impossible thus early to secure a list of the drowned, but they are of the poorer class of cases. The families chiefly of white miners.

The damage to property, chiefly to coal companies, is approximated at $2,000,000 in Elkhorn and $1,000,000 on the Tug. Not over half a dozen people were drowned in the Tug valley.

The loss on the Tug is chiefly to lumbermen, but four or five thousand men will be out of employment owing to the washing away of mines.

At Burket three persons perished. Probably 1,000 head of horses and mules were drowned along the two rivers.

Gov. White, now here, is arranging to send a special relief train to a point as near as possible to the stricken district.

Proffers of aid are coming in from many quarters, but the State will probably be able to care for all the suffering.

FLOOD DEATH-LIST STEADILY GROWS AS THE SEARCH PROCEEDS.

(Special to The Evening World.)

BLUEFIELD, W. Va., June 24.—The list of the dead in the flooded district continues to lengthen, though less than a score of bodies have been identified.

The dead so far taken out here are William Teigg and wife, whose home floated away before they were aware of their danger.

Martha Morgan, a white woman, became so excited and alarmed by collapsing house and raging flood that she deliberately threw herself in the water and was lost, her body being recovered over a mile below her home.

Mrs. McCoy, an aged colored woman, and her daughter Nellie and granddaughter, Annie Smith, were washed down in their cabin, and when their bodies were recovered their hands still remained clasped.

Sam Poindexter, John Ballard, Belle Brown and a family of mother and four children, all colored, were drowned.

The bodies of John Lewis, white, Iran, and a Hungarian mother and baby have been recovered.

A graveyard overflowed and the dead, resurrected by the raging torrent, went floating away in all stages of decay.

The extent of the damage suffered by the railroad is known as far as Welch. Between Ennis and Welch, a distance of eighteen miles, not a bridge is standing.

The tunnel, several miles beyond Vivian, is cleared of the track from one end to the other, no vestige of it remains. The bridge and tracks on the Flipping Creek, North Fork, Bluestone and Simmon Creek branches are destroyed.

The damage to the railroad company will be in the neighborhood of a million. The damage to the coke plants and coal mines will be double that. All of the stores, lumber camps and business houses in the Elkhorn Valley are heavily damaged and in many instances destroyed.

This morning many train loads of men of all occupations left here to aid in the work of rescue and repairing. The railroad shop men, conductors, engineers and all are at the scene of the storm horror.

Every available man on the nearly a thousand mile system has been rushed to the scene; appeals to connecting railroads for wrecking crews and men have been responded to.

The Crane Creek branch of the Norfolk and Western, which has been recently graded, on which the track has not been laid, has been completely destroyed for seven miles and will have to be rebuilt.

Tug River Section Ruined.

In the Tug River coal field every thing is gone—miners' homes, commissaries, power-houses and tipples are destroyed. The Big Four mines are flooded and the delivery tracks are gone.

The loss of life cannot be learned, only one man having gotten from this section to a point of communication. His journey was one of great hardship. He swam the river three times, and arrived more dead than alive. Six building

(Continued on Second Page.)

WEATHER FORECAST.

Forecast for the thirty-six hours ending 8 P. M. Tuesday, June 25, for New York City and vicinity: Fair to-night and Tuesday; fresh westerly winds.

MRS. BARKER MEETS HUSBAND IN CELL.

At First She Is Hysterical, but She Smiles Through Her Tears on Leaving.

Mrs. Thomas G. Barker went to see her husband in the Hudson County Jail at 2.25 o'clock this afternoon, and was with him an hour and a half. The meeting was pathetic. Mrs. Barker reached the jail, accompanied by her friend, Miss Germond, and a middle-aged man, who refused to give his name, but who said he was merely a boarder at Miss Germond's, where Mrs. Barker is also staying.

As soon as Warden Terrence Sullivan opened the cell door Mrs. Barker rushed into her husband's arms and became hysterical. Barker tried to comfort her.

"Oh! Tom" gasped the weeping wife, "I knew wit would come to this—I knew you would make any kind of sacrifice to avenge that wrong."

"Now, Bird," said Barker, patting his wife on the shoulder, "don't mind this. Just bear up bravely and all will end well."

Warden Sullivan closed the door and left Mr. and Mrs. Barker and Miss Germond alone together. When Mrs. Barker returned to her carriage outside the jail and started back for Arlington she seemed in a much more cheerful frame of mind. She almost smiled as she tripped into her carriage. It was evident that her husband had cheered her up considerably. In reply to questions she said:

"I found my husband bearing up well. I can't see how Judge Blair can have the heart to sentence my husband for the full limit. I am more than delighted to find public interest changing in Mr. Barker's favor.

"Oh, the public don't know all; that's the trouble. The story that I was ready to tell couldn't be told in court, and that was where we lost our case."

The gentleman who was with Miss Germond and Mrs. Barker said:

"I decline to give my name, but I think events are so shaping themselves that it will be in order for one of Mrs. Barker's friends to make a statement in a day or two that will do much to set public opinion right. Mrs. Barker was shocked when she found her confession published last week. She had nothing to do wit hits publication. She was especially displeased because parts of it had necessarily to be omitted.

"She believes if she could have told under oath the complete story in all its harrowing details, the jury would have believed her at once and refused to convict Barker. It was unfortunate that the story in the way it had to be printed was not as convincing as it would have been if all had been told.

"Whether an appeal is taken depends largely on whether the $1,500 necessary to take it can be raised. The hope now is that Barker will get a light sentence and that he will subsequently be pardoned."

This morning's mail brought Thomas G. Barker's counsel, Marshall Van Winkle, many offers from wealthy people to give $10,000 bail for Barker.

The correspondents are nearly all strangers to Barker. The writers expressed their sympathy for him and disapproved of the jury's verdict.

The offer of bail will not be accepted unless Barker's friends decide to appeal. It will cost about $1,000 to do this, outside of the counsel fees, and it is not known whether Barker's friends can raise this sum.

"If an appeal is decided upon," said Mr. Van Winkle to-day, "there will be no trouble about getting bail."

As regards further action in the matter of the charges against Keller it was generally agreed to-day that the easiest way to sift them would be for Mrs. Barker to bring civil suit against the rector. He could not be proceeded against criminally, because the alleged crime is barred by the statute of limitations.

WOMAN FAILED TO PREVENT SUICIDE.

Manager Vines Had Prepared to Kill Himself and Held Pistol When Asked for Money.

Charles H. Vines, manager of the American Export and Trading Company, No. 17 State street Brooklyn, committed suicide this afternoon, by sending a pistol ball through his heart at his apartment in the fashionable Tinturn, No. 2465 Broadway.

Vines was about forty years old. He was married three years ago, his bride being scarcelymore than a schoolgirl. They had a pretty child, a boy, now seventeen months old.

They occupied the apartment of Mrs. Robert Truepel as sub-tenants, Mrs. Truepel spending the summer at her Mamaroneck house.

Financial troubles were preying upon Vines apparently, and the climax of his troubles came to-day, when Mrs. Truepel called to collect the rent.

Vines had made careful preparations for his own taking off. Just before noon he sent his wife downtown on a long errand, and later he sent the nurse girl out with the baby boy for an airing.

When Mr. Truepel called she found her tenant engaged in cleaning a revolver. She asked for her rent. It was two months in arrears—$150 due.

"I haven't got it," said he, simply.

The caller pressed him for it.

"I have tried to raise the money, Mrs. Truepel," said he, "but cannot."

"What are you going to do, then?" she demanded.

"For one thing, I am going to blow my brains out in about five minutes," he replied carelessly.

Mrs. Truepel turned and fled. The apartment is on the sixth floor, but the frightened woman did not wait for the elevator. She ran and tumbled down to the janitor's apartment in the basement, where she breathlessly told him to hurry up and stop Vine's suicidal hand.

Janitor George H. Kesner bounded up the stairs four steps at a jump, but when he was half way on the journey he heard the report of a pistol.

When he reached the top he found Vines lying on a couch with a bullet-hole in the left breast. The ball went through his heart and he was dead when a physician arrived.

BROKERS WANT 3 HOLIDAYS.

Stock Exchange May Close from 3d to 5th of July.

A petition signed by 600 members of the Stock Exchange and requesting the governors of the Exchange to close it on July 5 and 6 as well as on July 4 was prepared to-day. As this is a shade more than the active membership of the Exchange it is likely that the wishes of the members will prevail, and that the governors will vote on Wednesday to give the holidays as requested.

Cloudburst in Utica.

(Special to The Evening World.)

UTICA, N. Y., June 24.—Many houses and stores in New Berlin were inundated by a cloudburst which destroyed a reservoir.

Giants Play Pennant-Winning Baseball in First Four Innings, Mathewson Puzzling St. Louis Batters, and New York Tallying Two Runs in a Fine Batting Rally.

The Batting Order.

New York.	St. Louis.
Van Haltren, cf.	Burkett, lf.
Selbach, lf.	Heidrick, cf.
Bernard, rf.	McGann, 1b.
Hickman, ss.	Donovan, rf.
Ganzel, 1b.	Padden, 2b.
Strang, 2b.	Wallace, ss.
Warner, c.	Kruger, 3b.
Davis, 3b.	Ryan, c.
Mathewson, p.	Sudhoff, p.

Umpire—Emslie.

POLO GROUNDS, June 24.—Manager Davis came to the rescue of his rattled infield to-day. After the exhibition of last Saturday the leader of the Giants decided to put on a suit and get into the game if he had to use a crutch.

Davis's bad leg is not yet well. His right foot is still lame, the result of a visit from a set of spikes earlier in the year, and the boil on his leg above the knee has not yet bid him adieu, but the manager of the Polo Grounds crew knew that the team in its crippled state was not strong enough to give any of the good league clubs much of an argument.

An Awful Fall in Sight.

"If St. Louis trims us to-day and Boston wins from Pittsburg, we'll fall from second place to the second division, and there'll be a howl from the fans that you could hear up in Canada," said Davis before the game.

"We've got to win to-day if we don't want to take a tumble that'll look like a journey down the 'shoot the chutes.' I guess I'll get in the game. Third base will about be my speed, as Sammy Strang evidently can't play on that side of the diamond.

"He's good one day, and the next he's as dopey as a polar bear in July. Second base is Strang's spot, and I'll shift him over there to-day. Hickman has been playing the short field like a champion, and I'll keep him there until Buelow's knee gets strong again, then the infield will be in shape and Hick will go back to right field, with Buelow at third and yours truly at short.

Buelow to Be Out Soon.

"Buelow's doctor tells him he'll be able to play by the end of the week with our regular line-up in the game. I figure that we are as strong as any team in the League, but we can't expect to win games when we are crippled."

Davis was as lively as a yearling colt when the team went out to warm up; he danced around the third sack in a way that showed he is thoroughly at

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

The Ball Tosser Earns His Pay These Days.

Umpire O'Day Dismissing a Kicker.

NEW YORK WINS

SCORE BY INNINGS.

ST. LOUIS	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	—2
NEW YORK	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	1	—3

(Continued from Page 4.)

Seventh inning—Wallace out at first. Kruger safe, Bernard's error. Kruger caught napping at second. Ryan out at first. No runs.

Strang out at first. Bowerman singled, but was out trying to steal second. Davis singled. Mathewson filed to McGann. No runs.

Eighth inning—Sudhoff fanned. Burkett filed to Selbach. Heidrick singled. McGann fanned. No runs.

Van out at first. Selbach filed out. Bernard out. No runs.

Ninth inning—Donovan singled. Padden safe, Mathewson's error. Wallace fanned. Donovan caught napping off second. Kruger out at first. No runs.

Hickman singled. Ganzel sacrificed. Strang singled, scoring Hickman with the winning run.

BROOKLYN VS. CHICAGO

CHICAGO	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	—1
BROOKLYN	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	—	2

At Philadelphia—First game: Cincinnati, 0; Philadelphia, 9. Second Game—End of sixth: Cincinnati, 1; Phila., 14. At Boston—End of eighth: Pittsburg, 8; Boston, 2.

SHEEPSHEAD BAY RESULTS.

Sixth Race—Isidore, 4, Templeton 2, Double Six 3.

MISS COMBS CHARGES NEIGHBOR WITH ACID-THROWING.

Mrs. Elizabeth Ditchett was arraigned in Harlem Police Court this afternoon charged with having thrown caustic acid on Miss Isadelle Ellis who lives on a lower floor at No. 67 St. Nicholas avenue. Magistrate Cornell discharged Mrs. Ditchett on the ground of insufficient evidence, but told Detective Lawrence to place the matter before the District-Attorney.

BREWERY TRUCK KILLS A BOY.

Seven-year-old Fred Fleck, of No. 200 West Sixty-seventh street, was instantly killed to-day by being run over by a brewery wagon at Sixty-seventh street and Amsterdam avenue.

The boy was crossing the street when the big wagon, heavily loaded, came down at a high rate of speed. As soon as the driver saw the little fellow's danger he pulled on the reins with all his might, but could not avert the accident. The boy was picked up and carried to a nearby drug store, but when an ambulance arrived the doctor said he had died instantly.

BROADWAY CAR SPEEDS ABLAZE.

With flames and smoke pouring from the windows and doors, car No. 794 of the Broadway line was speeded down Broadway this afternoon from Union Square to Bleecker street, where it was run on to a siding. At the latter point Policeman Samuel Hatch, of the Broadway squad, jumped aboard with a bucket of water and, aided by a number of by-standers, who formed a bucket brigade, soon extinguished the fire.

The fuse burned out shortly after the car rounded Union Square at Fourteenth street, and the passengers, who were in a panic, were all hustled out, none being hurt. Then the dash was made for the Bleecker street switch.

After the fire was put out the car was pushed up to the Fiftieth street station, where the damage was said to be only slight.