NIGHT EDITION.
GENERAL SPORTING NEWS ON PAGE 6.

The World.

EVENING EDITION

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RACING-BASEBALL
GENERAL SPORTING NEWS ON PAGE 6.

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BIGGEST MINE DISASTER EVER KNOWN IN UNITED STATES.

1,200 CAUGHT IN HUGE EXPLOSION; 700 MINERS THOUGHT TO BE KILLED!

Disaster at the Rolling Mill Mine of the Cambria Steel Works at Johnstown—Entrance to Colliery Choked Up and No Help Reaches Entombed Victims—Survivors Reach Surface Miles from Scene of Catastrophe—Intense Excitement Increased by Stories of the Rescued Men—Would-Be Rescuers Perish.

JOHNSTOWN, July 10.—Probably seven hundred men lost their lives in an explosion in the rolling mill mine of the Cambria Steel Works at Johnstown, Pa., this afternoon.

The explosion occurred at 1 o'clock.

It happened in the mine some distance from the entrance to the plant of the Cambria Steel Company, inside the city limits. There were 1,200 men in the mine at the time, a few of them Americans.

At first it was thought that the loss of life was confined to the immediate scene of the explosion, but two miners who have just come to the surface say that the damage was widespread and that men were killed all over the mine.

Detailed by Long-Distance Telephone.

JOHNSTOWN, July 10.—The entrance at the Cambria Steel Company plant is choked up.

Miners are escaping through the entrance at Mill Creek, five miles away.

Ambulances and all the doctors in this region have been sent there.

Not many of the miners have come out.

Most of those who have escaped thus far are injured. One of two miners who came to town a few minutes ago was dragged half a mile to safety by his companion.

There is intense excitement in the neighborhood of the mine. Thousands of women and children are hurying to the scene.

Many Killed Outright.

The miners who have escaped say that all the men working within reach of the immediate effects of the explosion are dead.

They say that not over one-fourth of the men in the mine can possibly get out alive.

Mine Foreman Harry Harris, brother of Chief of Police Harris; Assistant Foreman William Blanch and Fire Bosses John Thomas and John Whitney are believed to be dead.

Fire damp, following the main explosion, killed scores of miners who were bravely endeavoring to rescue their injured companions.

The mine was one of the largest in this region and was the principal source of the fuel supply of the Cambria Steel Company.

The Superintendent of the Cambria Steel Company, at 5 o'clock this afternoon, said:

"I would be afraid to venture a guess on how many are dead.

"The main heading of the mine is closed, and we have been unable to get anybody in.

"All our information comes from men who have escaped at Mill Creek, five miles from here.

"We have heard all sorts of reports about great loss of life, but in view of our lack of information I cannot indorse or deny them. Undoubtedly a great many men have been killed.

"We are getting ready rescue parties here at the works and will endeavor to enter the mine before dark.

"No information has come to us regarding the cause of the explosion.

"The mine was extensive and the men were scattered over a wide area, which makes us hopeful that the list of dead will not be as large as is feared.

"The fact that but a few miners have escaped through the Mill Creek opening does not signify that many more will not come out. It takes time for the men who have survived to find their way to safety.

"We are hopeful of having rescuers at work near the scene of the explosion in a few hours."

From the tone of the Superintendant of the Cambria works it was apparent that he was not hopeful that exploration would show a smaller loss of life than common report fixes.

SAW MEN RUN AFTER LATIMER WAS SHOT

Evening World Finds Three Witnesses to Escape of Murderers—Mrs. Latimer's Story.

Evening World reporters have discovered three more witnesses who saw men running from the Latimer house after the shooting of Albert C. Latimer. These are Joseph S. Elwell, his wife and their son Walter, who live at No. 247 Halsey street, directly in the rear of the house occupied by the Latimer family. Low board fences, along which grow small bushes, separate the backyards of all the residences in that block.

ALTHOUGH THE ELWELLS LIVE CLOSE TO THE LATIMER HOMESTEAD, AND WOULD BE VERY LIKELY TO HAVE TESTIMONY OF VALUE, THEY HAVE NOT BEEN VISITED BY A POLICEMAN OR A DETECTIVE SINCE THE SHOOTING, EIGHT DAYS AGO.

Mr. Elwell and his family were awakened early in the morning of July 2 by the screams of a woman and the sound of shots. They ran to the rear windows and from the swishing of the bushes along the fences became convinced that two men were running away from the Latimer house.

A case somewhat similar to that of the shooting of Mr. Latimer came to light to-day in Long Island City. There were so many points of similarity that it seems probable that at least one of the men was concerned in the Latimer shooting.

Three men broke into the house of Henry Dickstein, in Long Island City. All wore masks and carried pistols. One of them carried his revolver in his LEFT HAND. Mrs. Latimer, in the exclusive story given The Evening World of how her husband was shot, says the burglar carried his revolver in his LEFT HAND.

MRS. LATIMER'S FIRST STORY OF HOW HUSBAND WAS SHOT.

Herewith Is Presented the First Story of Mrs. Albert C. Latimer of the Shooting of Her Husband, as Told Exclusively to The Evening World. This Is the First Time that Mrs. Latimer's Condition Has Enabled Her to Tell a Connected Story.

BY MRS. ALBERT C. LATIMER.

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I was awakened by a glare of light in my eyes. My husband and I were sleeping side by side. Back of the glare I saw dimly the form of a strange man. He stood near the closet door, which was partly open.

I lay on the side of the bed nearest the closet. The burglar was only a few feet away from me.

Involuntarily I put my hand over on my husbasd and whispered, "Bert, there's some one in the room."

Immediately the light went out.

Gave Warning to Husband.

"Bert, there's a burglar in the room!" I exclaimed. I thought I was screaming, but my voice was frozen in my throat. I shook my husband.

"Nonsense!" he grunted, and turned over and went to sleep.

I could not take my eyes off the spot where the burglar stood. In th darkness I could see only dimly, but I could make out that he entered the closet and did not draw the door after him.

She Hoped to Trap Him.

It flashed across my mind that he had mistaken the closet with the open door for an exit from the room.

The door of the closet is in such a position that when opened and thrown back it touches the portieres betwees our sleeping room and the sitting room beyond.

In a moment I knew that I could trap the burglar and I slid quietly out of bed, walked across the room and passed through the portieres into th bathroom. I listened, heard no stir, and took some matches from the hanging safe near the gas jet.

Slipping back through the portieres, I found the closet door in the same position. I grabbed the handle and swiftly closed the door. I felt that the man was still in the closet. I was sure of it.

I struck a match and lighted the gas full blaze. Then I walked across the room and pulled down the three shades of the windows opening on the street.

The sudden illumination, the noise of my pulling down the shades and a few words that I spoke awakened my husband. He rubbed his eyes and looked at me as I again recrossed the room.

"There's Your Burglar," She Said.

Stepping to the closet door I swung it open and said:

"Bert, there's your burglar."

The man stepped quickly out of the closet. My husband jumped up in bed in a sitting position. For a second the two men looked at each other. It was then I saw the man clearly. He wore a black peaked cap. In his right hand was the lantern that had flashed in my eyes and in his left was a revolver. I was sure it was the left hand, because the revolver was on the side furthest away from me. The burglar edged coolly off to the corner of the room, where he stood.

Bert gathered up the bedclothes in a ball, leaped from the bed and threw himself on the burglar. At that moment I screamed and the burglar fired.

He Fought with the Intruder.

Bert fell against the burglar and they struggled, but my husband was sinking to his knees. The man levelled his revolver again, but I sprang forward and knocked down his arm. He fired again just as my husband fell heavily to the floor at the closet door.

I saw the burglar drop his lantern and look about for a means of escape. Then I ran screaming from the room and tumbled out upon the roof of the porch.

GIANTS WIN FROM THE CHAMPIONS.

Despised New Yorkers Spring a Surprise on Their Chesty Pittsburg Opponents.

Score by Innings.

New York	0	0	2	0	0	1	0	0	0	3
Pittsburg	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1

The Batting Order.

New York.	Pittsburg.
Brodie, cf.	Davis, rf.
Clark, rf.	Clarke, lf.
Jones, lf.	Beaumont, cf.
Bowerman, c.	Wagner, ss.
Smith, 2b.	Bransfield, 1b.
O'Hagan, 1b.	Ritchey, 2b.
Dunn, 3b.	Leach, 3b.
Wagner, ss.	H. Smith, c.
Evans, p.	Lever, p.

Umpire—Emslie.

(Special to The Evening World.)

BALL GROUNDS, PITTSBURG, July 10.—The Giants arrived in this town all right, but neither Johnny McGraw nor any of the expected stars were on hand to greet them. So the same old losing team lined up against the hustling champions this afternoon.

Looked hard for the New Yorks. They appeared to have the same chance of winning that the sun had of piercing through the heavy laden rain clouds and the dense clouds of smoke. The schedule called for the game, and so long as rain did not interfere the clouds made no difference, and it looked as though nine innings would be gone through before the falling of the wet.

But it was not the safest thing in the world to speculate on the Giants losing. The teams that can play the best ball have always proved the easiest for them. That is because they know they have to play hard to save themselves a very bad beating and in doing that they oftentimes come out on top.

Another thing which spurred them on to supreme efforts was the reported coming of great ball players.

New confidence has been born in the Giants since they beat Chicago by the score of 1 to 0. The boys all have money and talk of forming a pool to bet on themselves. In the games which Mathewson and Taylor will pitch, which will likely be to-morrow and Saturday, several hundred dollars will likely be bet and if they receive the usual odds of 5 to 1 the New Yorkers may win considerable spending money.

George Smith in the absence of McGraw is still the Giants' leader, and it was his plan to have Frank Sparks pitch to-day. Frank was once a member of the Pirate crew, and since he ceased to be such he has always entertained a desire to work against them. He has, too, on several occasions, and was an enigma. Frank, though, has had no practice for several days, and it was as likely as not that he would have to resign the job to-day. Roy Evans was on hand for a call, and so were Bob Blewett and Jack Burke. In fact, the entire pitching corps, including Matty and Taylor, were prepared for work, and the final decision of who would work was a matter up to G. Smith.

Fred Clarke, the Pirate Chief, did not care who worked. Tannehill, Leever and Phillippi were candidates, but the Chief only told the man when the umpire asked him.

First Inning.

Brodie cut out some smoke in his three lunges at the ball. Clark rolled a safety to centre, but his effort to reach second was an awful failure. Leach picked up Jones's bounder and shot it to first in plenty of time. No runs.

Davis bounced the ball to Evans and that was his finish. Jones had a long run before he got Clarke's foul lift. Wagner got Beaumont's grass clipper over to O'Hagan nicely. No runs.

Second Inning.

Bowerman fouled a fly that H. Smith punied down. Clarke got under Smith's lofty hit and he was on hand to take O'Hagan's too. No runs.

Wagner of course hit safely, but only for a base. Dunn fell good and hard when he went after Bransfield's bunt, and so the Pirate got a base. Ritchey's pony lift fell to O'Hagan and Leach's long one sailed into Brodie's hands. H. Smith got his base when Evans fell all over himself in trying to pick up his bunt. The bases were filled, but all were left, for Lever's knock to Wagner forced H. Smith at second. No runs.

Third Inning.

Dunn reached first on his drive over second. Wagner spanked a safety to left and reached second on Clarke's unsuccessful effort to catch Dunn at third. Bransfield, without help, retired Evans. Brodie was the man with the bat. His hit was only a single, but it sent Dunn and Wagner scurrying over the plate. Brodie was out for not running on Clark's little fly, which catcher dropped purposely. Clark was safe, but Jones's hit to Leach was his undoing at second. Two runs.

Brodie was on hand to take Davis's

(Continued on Sixth Page.)

New York—20 Hours—Chicago.
The Pennsylvania Special runs from metropolis to metropolis in four hours less than a day.

REFEREE CHARLEY WHITE IS HOME FROM ENGLAND.

Charley White, the American referee, arrrived home from England to-day.

He said that the principal feature of the coronation tournament was the Jordan-McFadden fight and that Erne and Tommy Ryan delighted Englishmen by their clever sparring and footwork. The Sharkey-Ruhlin battle was a repetition of their Coney Island encounter.

White refereed two fights. His work in the ring was a revelation to English sporting men and was cheered to the echo. He says all the Americans were well treated.

ONLY 75 SAVED AT 4.30 P.M.

JOHNSTOWN, July 10.—At 4.30 o'clock, three hours after the explosion at the Cambria coal mine, only seventy-five men had escaped.

BROOKLYN-ST. LOUIS

BROOKLYN	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
ST. LOUIS	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	

LATE RESULTS AT WASHINGTON PARK.

Fourth Race—Corrigan 1, Frangible 2, Vulcain 3.

AT ST. LOUIS.

Third Race—Louis Wagner 1, Halmis 2, Bart Howell 3.
Fourth Race—Aoline 1, Skip 2, St. Cuthbert 3.
Fifth Race—Mindoro 1, Pettijohn 2, Mudlavia 3.

LICENSES GRANTED BY JOCKEY CLUB.

At a meeting of the stewards of the Jockey Club held at Brighton Beach track to-day the following licenses were granted: Jockeys, James McFadden, J. J. McDermott and Henry Spencer; Trainers, J. H. Burdell and John J. Kenny.

MRS. O'MALLEY RELEASED FROM PRISON ON $1,200 BAIL.

Crowd at Hearing, in Philadelphia, of Young Wife Accused of Theft.

(Special to The Evening World.)

PHILADELPHIA, July 10.—At 4 o'clock this afternoon Thomas M. Daly, President of the Continental Title and Trust Company, of this city, appeared before Magistrate Kochersperger and signed the bail bond for Mrs. Aline Ellis O'Malley's release.

The sum of $1,200 was pledged for her appearance in court. District-Attorney Weaver directed that Mrs. O'Malley's trunks be released by the authosities, and this was accordingly done.

Mrs. O'Malley, wife of Prof. Austin O'Malley, of South Bend, Ind., with William J. Hearin, with whom, it is alleged, she was planning to elope, was given a hearing in Central Station this afternoon on the charge of stealing jewels belonging to her brother-in-law.

No new testimony was heard. Mrs. O'Malley was held in $1,200 bail on a charge of larceny.

Hearin was held in a similar amount.

No attention was paid to the warrant charging conspiracy.

Love and mystery combined to attract a crowd of men and women to the City Hall at 2 o'clock this afternoon, when Mrs. O'Malley and Hearin were arraigned before Magistrate Kochersperger. Great efforts were made by the court officers toexclude from the room all spectators not directly interested in the case. But even then the room was oppressively crowded, while in the waiting-room and corridors without a vast throng gathered.

Within the room all eyes were centred upon the convent girl-bride and the young college student.

The two prisoners stood side by side in the little dock, fenced in by heavy iron netting. Both were well and carefully dressed.

Interest was added to the proceedings by the report from the District-Attorney's office that the authorities of South Bend, Ind., had just decided to ask for the extradition of Mrs. O'Malley upon the charge that she had there attempted to poison her husband.

The hearing resolved itself into a wordy battle between Assistant District-Attorney Smythe and Harry Scott, the prisoner's counsel. Mr. Smythe asked the Magistrate to hold them under bail. Mrs. O'Malley on the charges of conspiracy and larceny, and Hearin on charges of conspiracy and receiving stolen goods.

Scott demanded that the Commonwealth produce more evidence or that his clients be at once discharged. He showed that the conspiracy warrant had been sworn out on July 8, whereas the previous hearing had been held on July 3. He also objected to the presence of the Assistant District-Attorney in a Magistrate's court, referring to Smythe as "injecting" himself into the case. The reply to this was the only suggestion given of what the Commonwealth expects to prove.

Smythe said: "We will inject some thing into this case later that will surprise you still more. We do not propose to show our hand now."

OLD ENGLAND'S IROQUOIS STAKES.

Hurst Park Takes the Two-Year-Old Race—Irene Lindsey Wins at 4 to 1.

(Special to The Evening World.)

BRIGHTON BECAH RACE TRACK, N. Y., July 10.—Threatening weather and a card that was not over-attractive kept the attendance down to lowwaer mark this afternoon. The races for the most part looked like one and two horse affairs, which meant poor speculation.

Interest in the Iroquois Stakes was killed by the withdrawal of Goldsmith. This was the single stake of the day. The two-year-olds in the third race promised to make the most interesting contest of the day, there being considerable quality about them.

The track was dry and fast before the races. John McCafferty's entire stable was brought into the paddock for exhibition purposes. They are to be sold to-morrow.

T. C. McDowell to-day sold to P. Ryan, owner of Nones, the horse The Rival and the mare Moranda. Price not stated, but it is believed to be $8,000 for the pair.

FIRST RACE.

For maiden three-year-olds and upward; mile and a furlong.

Starters, wts., jocks.	St.	Hlf.	Fin.	Betting.	Str.	Place.
Daffo-down-dilly, 108, Smith	2	1½	1²	4	7-5	
*Courtenay, 99, Michaels	1	5	2½	11-10	2-5	
Bar le Duc, 90, Jackson	8	4	3⁴	5	8-5	
Lady Iona, 94, Daly	3	2¹	4	20	8	
The Beggar, 96, Redfern	5	3³	5	8	3	
Knight Templar, 96, Coles	7	6	6	40	10	
Worry, 96, Scott	6	9	7	100	40	
East Kelston, 108, Conley	9	8	8	20	8	
Squire Quinne, 99, Rice	11	11	9	40	12	
Schoolmaster, 111, Leland	4	7	10	100	40	
Anna Darling, 108, O'Con'r	10	10	11	20	6	

*Disqualified.

Start fair. Won easily. Time—1.53 4-5.

Daffo Down Dilly went to the front at flagfall and was never headed, winning easily by two lengths from Courtenay. Lady Iona and The Beggar were close up to the stretch, where they died away. Bar Le Duc then came on and finished third, a length and a half behind Courtenay. Courtenay swerved in on Bar Le Duc in the last sixteenth and was disqualified.

SECOND RACE.

For three-year-olds and upward; selling; six furlongs.

Starters, wts., jocks.	St.	Hlf.	Fin.	Betting.	Str.	Place.
Irene Lindsey, 108, Jackson	2	1½	1¹	4	7-5	
Flirtineer, 97, Daly	6	3½	2¹	20	8	
Ondurdis, 108, Odom	1	2³	5⁵	20	8	
Sweet Clover, 100, Woodly	7	7	4	7-5	1-2	
Annie Grace, 108, O'Con'r	3	5	5	15	6	
Eva Mine, 96, Rice	8	8	6	30	12	
Midnight Chimes, 108, Conly	4	4	7	12	5	
Ohio Girl, 97, Michaels	14	13	8	15	6	
Atheola, 99, Murray	13	14	9	150	50	
Crush, 108, Brady	10	11	10	300	100	
Dixie Queen, 101, Redfern	12	12	11	8	3	
Pleasant Sail, 103, King	6	6	12	15	6	
Singing Nymph, 97, Cal'all	10	13		200	60	
Tehula, 97, Smith	9	9	14	15	5	
Viviana, 97, Garrison	15	15	15	100	40	

Start good. Won easily. Time—1.13 3-5.

Irene Lindsey raced to the front at flagfall and was never headed. She won easily by three lengths from Flirtineer, who was second all the way. She was a length in front of Ondurdis, who was third throughout. The favorite, Sweet Clover, was off poorly and had little chance.

THIRD RACE.

For two-year-olds; five furlongs.

Starters, wts., jocks.	St.	Hlf.	Fin.	Betting.	Str.	Place.
Hurst Park, 122, Shaw	1	1½	1¹	11-5	3-5	
Atheloy, 108, Landry	2	3½	4¹	2	3-5	
Invincible, 109, Odom	4	4²	3½	15	3	
Athelroy, 108, Landry	2	2½	4⁸	2	3-5	
Red Knight, 107, Wonderly	5	5	5	40	3	

Start fair. Won cleverly. Time—1.00.

Hurst Park jumped away in front. He made the running with Athelroy half a length away and Invincible and Africander a length and a half back on even terms. There was no change in this order until nearing the stretch turn, where Africander began to close ground. He took second place in the stretch, but could never reach Hurst Park, who won cleverly by a length. Africander was three-quarters of a length in front of Invincible. Athelroy stopped badly in the run home.

FOURTH RACE.

The Iroquois Stakes; for three-year-olds; mile and a furlong.

Starters, wts., jocks.	St.	Hlf.	Fin.	Betting.	Str.	Place.
*Old England, 123, Shaw	2	1½	1¹	1-5	—	
*Homestead, 111, Jackson	4	4	2¹	1-5	4-5	
Gold Cure, 119, Odom	5	6	3³	20	2	
Emshee, 111, O'Connor	3	3½	4	10	2	
Connecticut, 117, McCue	1	2²	5	15	6-2	

*Coupled in straight betting.

Start good. Won driving. Time—1.54.

Old England went to the front and made the running, followed by Emshee and Connecticut. They ran this way for half a mile, when Gold Cure and Homestead moved up to the leader and for an instant Gold Cure showed in front. Old England again went to the front on the turn and showed the way to the stretch, where Homestead and Gold Cure again closed.

Old England was dying fast at the end and Homestead was waiting on him. Suddenly Odom shot Gold Cure up with a rush and the three horses went across the line heads apart, with Old England first, Homestead second and Gold Cure third. Homestead was clearly the best horse and was in hand at the end. Inasmuch as no declaration had been made by Mr. Morris, the restraining of Homestead was a clear violation of the rule, which says both horses must be ridden out. Jackson was called into the stand and reprimanded. Connecticut broke down and did not finish.

FIFTH RACE.

For three-year-olds and up; mile and a furlong.

Starters, wts., jocks.	St.	Hlf.	Fin.	Betting.	Str.	Place.
Roxane, 109, Redfern	1	2¹	1¹	7-5	—	
Bonnibert, 126, Shaw	2	1²	2²	13-10	—	
Cuspidor, 111, Odom	3	3	3	40	3	

Start fair. Won cleverly. Time—1.51 3-5.

Bonnibert made the running, a length in front of Roxane, until five furlongs were covered. Then Roxane gradually moved up on the leader until at head of the stretch she shot to the front and took the lead. Shaw rode Bonnibert hard all the way, but the mare held her own and won handily by a head. Bonnibert was three lengths in front of Cuspidor.

SIXTH RACE.

For three-year-olds and up; mile and a sixteenth.

Starters, wts., jocks.	Betting.	Straight.	Place.
Mosketo, 102, Wonderly	8-5	2-5	
Prince Richard, 106, Redfern	4	7-5	
Past, 97, Smith	3	1	
Wissendine, 84, Henderson	10	4	
Swamplands, 96, D. O'Connor	10	4	
C. Rosenfeld, 86, McGovern	25	8	
Shandenfield, 100, Jackson	10	4	
Pride of Surry, 95, Rice	10	4	
Waterton, 106, Kuhn	15	6	

Won by Mosketo.
Prince Richard was second.
Past was third.

Only Twenty Hours to Chicago.
The Pennsylvania Special leaves West 23d St., New York, daily at 1.55 P. M., arrives Chicago 8.55 A. M. Standard equipment.