THEY BATTED LIKE HEROES.

Omaha Sluggers Take the Starch Out of Two Minneapolis Pitchers.

WON A REMARKABLY EXCITING GAME.

Two Innings of Heavy Hitting—Lincoln Lost Again—Denver and Milwaukee Win—Clarke Reinstated.

Omaha, 15; Minneapolis, 9
Duluth, 7; Lincoln, 6.
Milwaukee, 11; Kansas City, 5.
Denver, 6; Sioux City, 3.

EVER heard of a ball team winning a game after having lost it, did you?

No. Well that's what the Lambs did yesterday.

And oh mama! wasn't she a corncracker!

It was another superb day for outdoor sport, notwithstanding the spasmodic puffs of wind that blew from the south might just as well have come straight from Vulcan's forge. It was so hot that the very air seemed to sizzle. But like race horses, ball players are capable of their best work when the mercury reaches an equatorial altitude, and yesterday was no exception to the rule.

And the people too, ladies and gentlemen, attired in seersucker and light summer stuffs, turned out in most encouraging numbers. The grand stand was comfortably filled, and on the bleachers the boys and kids squatted and lounged like lizards on Arizona's burning steppes.

And maybe it wasn't a jocund mob and maybe they wont be on hand again this afternoon.

Well, I guess yes.

Melanchon Mitchell, Minneapolis' premier pitcher, first went into the box, but the way the Lambs went at him was enough to drive a man to cigarettes. Melanchon is built on the Renaissance style of architecture, and before he went to ball playing he posed as the Human Gaspipe in a dime musee at Oswegatchie, N. Y.

Melanchon has pitched some pretty good ball, and in fact pitched good ball yesterday—that is from an Omaha standpoint.

But at the expiration of the fourth inning he was seized with an attack of vertigo to the bench. Bang!

But the game, O, yes!

Said Manager Dan as he stepped to the bat:

Today a great fight will be fought.
And true was his word.
For at the end of the first
The score stood 4 to 0.

With commendable dexterity Melanchon kept the ball out of reach of Danny's club, and Colonel Strief sent him to first. Then the Yale Professor laid his stick against a nice ripe curve in a scholastic way, and Manager Dan schottished round to third. The erudite gentleman didn't tarry long for recuperation before he made a classical steal of second, and Moxie Hengle, who is old enough to know better, let Darling's throw get away from him, and the collegian kept right on to third, while Manager Dan reached home.

That was clever, and everybody yelled.

The youth from Grover Cleveland's town made a jab down to second and was thrown out at first, but "Old Cy" lined her out and the good Deacon's patience was rewarded with a base on balls. On the Commodore's hit Cyrus scored and the Deacon collared third, coming home a moment later on Papa's safe one, but Twitch, who tried to emulate his example, was thrown out at the plate by Mr. McQuaid. Walsh's high one to Ward ended the picnic.

But four runs were in, and that was luck enough for the first inning, don't you think?

Just like Mitchell, Eiteljorg gave the first man up his base on four wide ones.

That was tit for tat, wasn't it?

But what a shout went up when McGlone pushed one down to the Professor, and the Professor hurled her down to Shannon and Shannon to McCauley, and there was a brilliant double. Then McQuaid chopped several gaping fissures in the ethereal, and the Minnies went afield again.

And Donnelly tall, the Professor from Yale,
As he to the bench withdrew,
Said "Although I struck out,
I know by the shout,
That the score stands 5 to 2."

Eddie led off with a hit, and a passed ball sent him to third, but Shannon fled to McQuaid and Donnelly struck out, and it didn't look so much like a run as it did. Halligan's safe drive, however, ticketed Edward to third, and the two made a double steal, Jocko second and Eitle home.

That was simply immense, and the big crowd attested its approbation with that same old music:

"Hey! hey! hey!"

McQuaid pulled "Old Cy's" fly out of the clouds, and the Minnies tried their hand again.

Shugart, who looks fresh from the bottoms, tantalized Mr. Eiteljorg into presenting him with a base, and this made Eddie so allfired hot that he just soaked Mr. Darling in the back.

"Careful there, me boy!" cautioned Manager Dan.

Then Treadway, the South Sea Islander, hit a high one and it fell into the Deacon's hands, but on Moxie's sacrifice the two runners moved up a peg, and crossed the pan on Minnehan's hit. Melanchon knocked the waddin' out of the wind, and hied himself into the box again.

But Jocko remarked in an undertone:

With a smile and "your pardon I beg."
Because I wasn't in it,
I knew in a minit
We'd hang up an egg against an egg.

Griffin's fly was taken care of by Treadway, while Mil hell threw Twitchell out at first. McCauley made his second hit, but Treadway got under Walsh's parabola and the job was done.

B. H. Ward—you all know what B. H. stands for—well he got his base on balls. Then he undertook to run down to second on your Uncle Cyrus, and got it in the neck.

That was genius trampled beneath the hoofs of pompous dullness, wasn't it?

McGlone essayed a bunt, but Old Cy was right there, and so was Papa, and he joined B. H. Ward on the bench.

Then McQuaid and Shugart both hit safe, but Shug was forced at second on Darling Dell's tap to the Professor and the Lambs came back again.

Then Cyrus the great, with a mighty stretch,
Of his long legs, lank and free,
Said: "If I'd had the stick,
I'd shown you too quick
That they wouldn't have turned 2 to 3."

The Omahogs were quickly and neatly blanked, despite Manager Dan's base on balls, and before one could hardly realize it, the Millers were in again.

"Now give me a good one," called Treadway as he faced Colonel Eiteljorg, and not to be disagreeable the Colonel gave him three of them and he missed them all.

Another case where real ability failed, and grinning trickery succeeded.

Hengle could do but little better, for Shannon tossed him out at first. Minnehan hit a nice arched one to Jocko, but Jocko stubbed his toe against one of his feet and went down amongst the odorous clover. He was on his feet like a flash, and making a dash he held out his hands, and when the ball came down he—muffed it.

"Oh! ah! poor Mistar O'Hooligan!" commiseratingly cried a Brownell graduate in the reserved seats, but that wasn't what the boys said—not by a jug full.

A passed ball and Minnie was on second, then home on Melanchon's hit. B. H. Ward died at the professor's hands.

The deacon, grave, with pious grin,
And sweating from every pore,
Three times hit the air,
But Old Cy didn't care,
For his run made the score 6 to 4.

Melanchon here retired in favor of Bartson and Sut opened up with one of those provoking smashes of his, and on the Deacon's out went to second. The Commodore's hit furnished him transportation home. Papa went out to McQuaid, but Walsh got his base on balls, only to be forced, however by Eddie's feeble poke to Shugart.

McGlone was thrown out by Shannon on the first ball pitched. McQuaid made his second single, reached second on Shug's sacrifice, third on the Professor's misplay and the rubber on Darling's scratch. Big Chief Treadway got one as far as Shannon.

The Commodore sat on the player's bench,
Too wise to count unhatched chicks,
For those northern dubs
With their awful clubs
Turned the score about 9 to 6.

This inning was short and sad for the Lambs. Bleating in accents wild they went out one, two, three—Shannon, Donnelly and Halligan.

Then came the catyclasm.

I don't know what that means, but the way it is spelled it must be something terrible—it goes.

First of all Donnelly threw Hengle out at first, then horrors, upon horror's head, Minnehan, Bartson and B. H. Ward followed with ringing singles, McGlone got his base on balls and McQuaid jostled out a homer!

Five runs in the twinkle of an eye.

Wasn't that a soliloquer, and wasn't the plight of the grand stand something piteous to behold? Strong men trembled with grief and the ladies wept copiously.

It was cruel to treat Eddie so.

In a gloom solid as the trees Jarnold Shugart fouled out, and Darling, after getting his base on a blunder by the suffering Idiocrasy, was forced at second by Tread's drive to Shannon.

"O, Papa! Papa!" the ladies cried,
"Now make a run we beg."
But he took up his bat
And showed them that,
He was only good for an egg.

Hope was given a little boost when Billy Traffley, who had relieved "Old Cy," who bloated himself with oatmeal water, opened the seventh by pinking Mr. Bartson for a single, but the fickle goddess quickly sank again, as the Deason flew out to Treadway and Traf was doubled with Twitch on the latter's hit to Shug, who threw to Moxie and he to B. H. Ward.

The Minnies were blanged also, but it was a hair breadth escape.

Hengle got his base on balls, and Minnehan his on Manager Dan's error, which let Moxie to third. Then Bartson hit a little one to Eddie, and Hengle was nipped at the plate. B. H. Ward and McGlone furnished easy outs.

And then the boy with the tropical hair,
Said, "My, but I feel awful sore
'Tis my third time out,
But yet ready to shout
For we'n bound to tie the score."

Talk about your innings, you ought to have seen the eighth. It was a hummer.

Papa began by hammering out a single, but Major Honan's sister pardner slammed his club against space once too often, and moped back to the bench to lament his deficiences and sins, and form good resolutions for a loftier future.

Eiteljorg, who had been dosed and doped by Norman Baker just before stepping up, kept his good eye out, and got his base on balls.

Then there was a glad shout.

"Danny! Danny! can you do it?" cried a hundred tongues.

And the Manager looked desperate enough to commit murder.

Then he hit the ball with his tree, and like Afrite from his crystal vase it flashed by McGlone, singing the grass as it sped along, and whizzing beyond McQuaid's frantic clutch it reached the carriage way.

And all this time Papa, Eddie and Manager Dan were prancing through the enchanted realms of painting, poetry, sculpture, music, and grand stand and bleacher upon their hind legs, were screaming and shrieking like somany raving lunatics.

Papa and Eddie reached home, and Danny landed on third—just ninety feet from a tie.

The next moment the deed was done. On the Professor's short fly to Minnehan Shannon threw the last chance into the balance, and with the desperation of a man breaking jail he dashed for home. The ball is coming like a shot. Danny sees it! He can make it! Then his form shoots through the air, and by one of the longest slides you ever saw, and his outstretched hand clasps the plate just as Darling gets the ball.

But Dan is safe and the game is tied.

Well, talk about your boiler factories, your pandemoniums and bedlams—they are all solitude and silence compared with the din that filled McCormick park, and three or four miles of environing space, just about this time. Men climbed upon each other's shoulders and tore shingles off the grand stand with their teeth, jammed each other's eyes down over their hats, and pulled and pushed and yelled and shrieked, until it all seemed like some madding delirium!

Minneapolis was routed, foot and dragoon, and in its half, amidst the deafening jangle that still prevailed, went out as fast as they stepped to the plate.

At the very last, young Ed in the box,
With a longing for lasting fame,
Pitched such splendid ball
That the Minnies did fall,
And so we won the game.

As a starter for the ninth Bartson drove the ball into Traf's back, then everybody jumped onto him, and it was biff! smash! bang! for about 'steen minutes, and when the dust and smoke cleared away six more large and succulent runs were seen looming up on Omaha's side of the bulletin board.

And the Minnies took another horse collar and the greatest day of the season was won.

The score:

OMAHA.

	AB.	R.	1B.	SH.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
Shannon, 2b	4	3	2	0	0	4	6	1
Donnelly, 3b	6	1	1	2	1	2	4	1
Halligan rf	6	0	2	0	1	1	0	1
Sutcliffe, c	3	2	2	0	0	3	2	0
Griffin, m	4	2	1	1	0	1	0	0
Twitchell, lf	5	1	4	0	0	0	0	0
McCauley, 1b	5	2	4	0	0	13	0	0
Walsh, ss	4	0	0	0	0	1	3	0
Eiteljorg, p	4	3	2	0	1	0	1	1
Traffley, c	1	1	1	0	0	2	0	1
Total	42	15	19	3	3	27	16	5

MINNEAPOLIS.

	AB.	R.	1B.	SH.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
Ward, 1b	3	1	1	0	0	10	1	0
McGlone, 3b	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	1
McQuaid, lf	5	2	3	0	0	4	1	1
Shugart, ss	4	1	1	1	0	1	3	0
Darling, c	4	1	1	0	0	3	0	0
Treadway, m	4	0	0	0	0	3	0	0
Hengle, 2b	4	0	0	0	0	5	5	1
Minnehan, rf	5	2	3	0	0	1	0	0
Mitchell, p	2	1	2	0	0	0	1	0
Bartson, p	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Total	37	9	11	2	0	27	11	3

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Omaha	4	1	0	0	1	0	0	3	6	—15
Minneapolis	0	2	0	1	1	5	0	0	0	—9

SUMMARY.

Earned runs: Omaha, 9; Minneapolis, 3. Two-base hits: Twitchell, McCauley. Three-base hits: Shannon, Minnehan. Home runs: McQuaid. Double plays: Donnelly to Shannon to McCauley, Shugart to Hengle to Ward. First base on balls: Eiteljorg, 4; Mitchell, 3; Bartson, 2. Hit by pitched ball: Mitchell, 1; Eiteljorg, 1. Struck out: Eiteljorg, 4; Mitchell, 1, Bartson, 1. Passed balls: Sutcliffe, 1; Darling, 1. Time: Two hours. Umpire: Strief.

OTHER WESTERN GAMES.

How Lincoln Dropped the Second Game to Duluth.

LINCOLN, Neb., June 23.—[Special to THE BEE.]—Today's game was another case of couldn't pitch, seasoned with errors. Roach was touched up at fatal juntures and struck out but one man.

In the second inning two hits, a sacrifice and two fumbles let three visitors score. In the sixth two fumbles and a fly-out produced another. In the seventh two hits and an error added another. In the eighth a double, two singles and a fly-out brought in two runs and won the game.

The Farmers got two men across the plate in the first inning on a base on balls, two hits and a wild throw to first. In the second a donation of first base, followed by a sacrifice and a double, added another. In the fourth a single, a steal and another single earned one. In the sixth a single, a double, a sacrifice and another single produced two more. After that the Farmers never saw first. The score:

LINCOLN.	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E	DULUTH.	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E
Cline, rf	4	2	2	1		0	Wright, cf	5	1	2	0		0
Burkett, lf	5	4	1	0		0	O'Rourke, 3b	4	0	0	3		1
J. Rowe, ss	4	0	0	4		1	Ely, ss	4	0	0	4		2
Flanagan, 1b	5	2	11	1		0	O'Brien, 1b	4	2	14	0		0
Stafford, cf	5	1	0	0		0	LaRoque, 2b	4	1	3	4		0
Tenney, 2b	4	0	3	7		2	Baldwin, rf	4	1	2	0		0
Patton, 3b	4	0	0	2		0	Hamburg, lf	4	2	5	0		0
Roach, p	4	0	0	0		1	McMahon, c	5	2	1	1		0
Wilson, c	3	0	4	0		1	McHale, p	4	1	0	0		0
Total	38	10	24	15		5	Total	36	10	27	13		3

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Lincoln	2	1	0	1	0	2	0	0	0	—6
Duluth	0	3	0	0	0	1	1	2	*	—7

SUMMARY.

Earned runs: Lincoln, 3; Duluth, 2. Two-base hits: Burkett, 2; O'Brien. Three-base hit: Flanagan. Stolen bases: Cline, Burkett, Stafford, O'Rourke, Hamburg. Double play: J. Rowe to Tenney. First base on balls: Roach, 1; McHale, 3. Struck out: By Roach, 1. Passed balls: McMahon. Time: Two hours. Umpire: Knight.

Billy Hart Pounded.

DENVER, Col., June 23.—Denver won the game today by superior batting and close fielding. Kennedy was very effective for the home team, only three hits being made off his delivery, while Denver pounded Hart pretty hard. Score:

DENVER.	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E	SIOUX CITY.	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E
Tebeau, cf	4	2	3	0		1	Swartwood, cf	4	1	3	0		1
Lohbeck, c	5	1	6	1		0	Poorman, rf	3	0	1	0		1
Burns, lf	5	1	2	0		0	Schelbeck, 2b	4	0	1	2		0
McClellan, 2b	4	1	1	3		1	Morrissey, 1b	4	2	11	1		0
Curtis, rf	5	3	0	0		0	Nicholson, 3b	3	0	1	6		1
McGarr, ss	5	2	2	0		0	Van Dyke, lf	4	0	3	0		0
Newman, 1b	4	1	9	0		0	Genins, ss	2	0	2	3		1
Kennedy, p	4	2	0	3		0	Earle, c	2	0	5	1		0
Reynolds, 3b	4	0	1	4		0	Hart, p	3	0	0	1		0
Totals	40	13	27	13		2	Total	29	3	27	14		4

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Denver	2	0	0	1	0	2	0	1	0	—6
Sioux City	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	—2

SUMMARY.

Earned runs: Denver, 3. Two-base hits: Kennedy. Three-base hits: Morrissey, Tebeau, Curtis. Home runs: Newman. Double plays: Denver, 4; Sioux City, 1. First base on balls: Off Kennedy, 4; Hart, 3. Hit by pitched ball: Kennedy 1. Struck out: By Kennedy, 4; Hart, 1. Passed balls: Lohbeck, Earle. Time: One hour and forty minutes. Umpire: Emslie.

King Elmer a Victim.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., June 23.—Milwaukee won easily from the home team today. Smith was batted hard and often. Grim's third base play was the feature of the game. Score:

KANSAS CITY.	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E	MILWAUKEE.	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E
Manning, 2b	4	1	3	3	0		Burke, cf	4	2	2	0	0	
Hoover, rf	2	0	1	0	0		Pettit, 2b	5	1	3	3	0	
Foster, cf	4	0	2	0	0		Shoch, ss	4	2	4	4	0	
Smith, p	4	1	0	1	1		Earle, rf	5	2	1	0	1	
Stearns, 1b	4	1	10	0	0		Campion, 1b	4	1	12	1	0	
Pickett, ss	4	3	1	4	1		Grim, 3b	5	2	0	7	0	
Carpenter, 3b	4	6	2	3	0		Schriver, c	4	2	4	0	0	
Gunson, c	4	1	5	1	0		Dungan, lf	4	2	1	0	0	
Wilson, lf	4	1	0	0	2		Davies, p	4	1	0	1	0	
Total	34	8	24	12	4		Total	39	15	27	16	1	

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Kansas City	1	1	0	0	0	2	0	0	1	—5
Milwaukee	3	0	0	2	0	0	6	0	*	—11

SUMMARY.

Earned runs: Milwaukee, 7; Kansas City 3. Two-base hits: Stearns, Burke, Shoch, Earle, Grim Campion. Three-base hits: Burke, Earle. Stolen bases: Foster, Pickett, Wilson, Burke, Earle. First base on balls: Off Smith, 2; Davies, 2. Hit by pitched ball: By Smith, 1; Davies, 1. Struck out: By Smith, 5; Davies, 2. Passed balls: Schriver. Wild pitches: Smith, 1; Davies, 1. Time: One hour and fifty minutes. Umpire: Gaffney.

Western Association Standing.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Per Ct.
Omaha	50	32	18	.640
Lincoln	52	32	20	.615
Milwaukee	53	31	22	.590
Minneapolis	57	31	26	.544
Kansas City	53	25	28	.472
Denver	54	22	32	.407
Sioux City	52	21	31	.404
Duluth	57	18	39	.316

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Cap'n Anson Trims Up the Tail Enders with Ease.

CHICAGO, June 23.—The Cincinnati tail enders made their first appearance in Chicago this season today and were taken into camp very easily by Captain Anson's colts. Although both Luby and Rhines were hit very hard, the former had all the luck, the work of the home club's outfield being marvelous. Ryan and Wilmot made catches of hits that seemed surely good for three bases. Latham's work at third was excellent, as was also Smith's. Score:

Chicago	2	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	—5
Cincinnati	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	—2

Hits: Chicago, 12; Cincinnati, 4. Errors: Chicago, 1; Cincinnati, 3. Earned runs: Chicago, 4. Batteries: Luby and Bowman; Rhines and Harrington.

PITTSBURG WASN'T THERE.

CLEVELAND, O., June 23.—The local team won the game easily today by pounding the ball in every direction. Galvin was injured in the fourth inning, endeavoring to stop a hit from McKean's bat and Baldwin took his place, but with no better success. McAleer's batting and Davis' fielding, with a fine double play by Maul were the features. Score:

Cleveland	2	3	0	0	2	3	0	3	1	—14
Pittsburg	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	3	0	—5

Hits: Cleveland, 21; Pittsburg, 9. Errors: Cleveland, 1; Pittsburg, 5. Batteries: Young and Zimmer; Galvin, Baldwin and Mack. Earned runs: Cleveland, 6; Pittsburg, 3.

GIANTS OUT FOR GORE.

NEW YORK, June 23.—The Giants went to Brooklyn today with blood in their eye, and they fairly annihilated the Bridegrooms. Terry lasted three innings and Hemming finished the game. Attendance 4,340. Score:

New York	0	6	4	0	0	0	1	0	0	—11
Brooklyn	1	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	—4

Hits: New York, 11; Brooklyn, 5. Errors: New York, 1; Brooklyn, 2. Batteries: Rusie and Buckley; Terry, Hemming and Kinslow. Earned runs: New York, 4.

AND DOWN WENT BOSTON.

PHILADELPHIA, June 23.—The Phillies defeated Boston this afternoon in one of the best played and most exciting game of the season. Both pitchers were effective, but Esper had a little the best of it. Score:

Boston	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	—
Philadelphia	1	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	1	—4

Hits: Boston, 5; Philadelphia, 8. Errors: Boston, 0; Philadelphia, 3. Batteries: Getzein and Bennett; Esper and Clements. Earned runs: Boston, 2; Philadelphia, 3.

National League Standing.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Per Ct.
New York	50	30	20	.600
Chicago	50	29	21	.580
Boston	52	29	23	.558
Cleveland	53	26	27	.491
Brooklyn	52	25	27	.481
Philadelphia	51	24	27	.471
Pittsburg	48	20	28	.417
Cincinnati	51	20	31	.392

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

King Kel Gives You der Ahe a Taste of Ohio High Life.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 23.—The Browns were not in it today, with Dwyer in the box for the Reds. Kelly's men played a magnificent game. Johnston made one of the finest running catches ever seen on the grounds, while Canavan and Robinson excelled in their respective positions. Score:

St. Louis	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0
Cincinnati	1	1	0	2	0	0	0	2	*	—6

Hits: St. Louis, 2; Cincinnati, 7. Errors: St. Louis, 6; Cincinnati, 0. Batteries: McGill, Griffith and Munyan; Dwyer and Vaughn. Earned runs: Cincinnati, 2.

WON IN THE FIRST INNING.

COLUMBUS, O., June 23.—Louisville made sufficient errors in the first inning to allow Columbus to win. Attendance, 1,000. Score:

Columbus	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	*	—4
Louisville	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	—1

Hits: Columbus, 7; Louisville, 5. Errors: Columbus, 3; Louisville, 4. Batteries: Knell and Dowse; Meekin and Cahill. Earned runs: Columbus, 1.

LOST THROUGH IGNORANCE.

WASHINGTON, June 23.—Foreman pitched a good game of ball today, but the home team lost through poor coaching and stupid base running. Score:

Washington	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—2
Athletics	2	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	*	—3

Hits: Washington, 9; Athletics, 11. Errors: Washington, 3; Athletics, 1. Batteries: Foreman and McGuire; Weyhing and Milligan. Earned runs: Washington, 1; Athletics, 2.

American Association Standing.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Per Ct.
Boston	56	36	20	.643
St. Louis	62	38	24	.613
Baltimore	55	32	23	.582
Cincinnati	57	30	27	.526
Columbus	61	31	30	.508
Athletics	57	25	32	.439
Louisville	63	24	39	.381
Washington	55	17	38	.309

Illinois-Iowa League Games.

At Rockford—Rockford, 3; Davenport, 4.
At Cedar Rapids—Cedar Rapids, 5; Ottawa, 2.

Rohrer Rattled 'Em.

HASTINGS, Neb., June 23.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—P. and L. baseball team crossed bats with Rohrer's sluggers today on the home grounds. Hastings won the game by a score of 16 to 3. The Fairfield boys were unable to hit Rohrer's marvelous curves.

Clarke Reinstated.

Dad Clarke has been reinstated by the Omaha management, and will pitch in this afternoon's game. Baker's hand is still sore, and Twitchell's right hand is not in very good condition, the result of hard work in the field.

St. Louis Pool Rooms Closed.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 23.—The anti-pool room law passed by the legislature last winter, has gone into effect and all but one room is closed.

KILLED A PROMISING COLT.

Exercise on the Washington Park Track Proves Fatal Again.

BAKED AND BROKEN AT SHEEPSHEAD.

Several Thousand Swelter and Lose Their Coin on the Favorites—Kansas City Summer Races Opened.

CHICAGO, June 23.—The track at Washington park today was lightning fast and good time was made in all the races. It was very warm in the fore part of the afternoon, but a cool refreshing breeze set in about 4 o'clock and brought comfort to the 7,000 people present.

The Lake Side stakes for two-year-old fillies was the principal event of the day. The Cogan pair, Chaperone and Miss Knot went to the post red hot favorites and the latter had no trouble in winning. In the fourth Joe Blackburn ruled favorite, but My Fellow, a New Yorker, was well supported. He showed remarkable form, winning under a hard pull by three lengths. Miss Carr, a two-year-old filly of much promise by Wild Idle, while exercising early this morning ran into the fence and received injuries from which she died an hour later. The animal was owned by Jesse Carr of Selina City, Cal., and was valued at $3,000.

First race, purse $700, for three-year-olds and upward, one and one-sixteenth miles. Four starters: Verged'Or, 122 (3 to 1), won by half a length from Racine, 122 (1 to 3), who beat Aloha, 129 (20 to 1), a neck for place. Time: 1:48¾.

Second race, purse $500, for maiden three-year-olds, entrance $15, one mile. Eight starters. Hazen, 122 (8 to 5), the favorite won easily by two lengths from Ell Kendige, 112 (6 to 1), who beat Zender, 112 (50 to 1), a length for second money. Time: 1:43¾.

Third race, the Lake Side stakes, a sweepstakes, for fillies two-year-olds, penalties and allowances with $1,000 added, the second horse to receive $200 out of the stake; five-eighths of a mile. Nine starters: Miss Knott, 110, coupled with Chaperone at (8 to 5), won by half a length. Bracelet, 115 (4 to 1), beating Chaperone a length for second place. Time: 1:02¾.

Fourth race, handicap for three-year-olds, and upwards, one and one-eighth miles, six starters: My Fellow 106 (4 to 1) won in hollow style by three lengths; Joe Blackburn 110 (8 to 5) came up with a rush and beat Brandoliete 110 (7 to 1) a length for place. Time: 1:55¾.

Fifth race, purse $750, for three-year-olds and upwards, entrance fee free, three-quarters of a mile heats, seven starters: First heat, Mabelle 101 (3 to 1) got away first and was never headed, winning by a length from Lakeview 119 (1 to 2), who beat Borealis a length. The Kaiser 106 (6 to 1) fourth. Time: 1:15¾. Just before the second heat was called it was discovered that Borealis had been badly cut. He was withdrawn and twenty minutes allowed for a new book. Second heat, Mabelle led off and won by two lengths from The Kaiser, who beat Lakeview a neck for the place. Time: 1:16¼.

Hot Weather at Sheepshead.

SHEEPSHEAD BAY, June 23.—Between six and seven thousand persons visited the track here today, and besides seeing some first class racing, were compelled to exert all their ingenuity in vain attempts at keeping cool. The sun's rays poured down with a midsummer intensity that defied the efforts of fans and cooling drinks, and after the first race everyone dismissed all thoughts of the heat and went in to pick winners. They did not succeed very well, however, for when the last race was run but two actual favorites had been successful, and they were Kingston at 1 to 30 and Raceland at 4 to 5.

The feature of the day's sport from a spectacular view was the Zephyr stakes for two-year-olds at six furlongs. Victory was a second choice, with Nomad next in demand. The favorite was not in it after the stretch was reached, and at the upper end of the stand Rex looked all over a winner. Then, however, Garrison brought Nomad up, and, riding as only he can, landed the California colt a winner by a good length. It was a great piece of jockeyship and was liberally applauded.

First race, purse $1,000, for three-year-olds, selling, mile and one furlong. Eight starters: Richel, 103 (20 to 1), came through in the stretch and won easily by a length and a half from Sirroco, 103 (3 to 1), who beat Adventurer, 100 (5 to 1), a length. Time: 1:57 3-5.

Second race, Mermaid stakes, for three-year-old fillies at $100 each, with $1,500 added, mile and one furlong. Five starters: Equity, 117, (7 to 1), won by two lengths from Flavilla, 117, (7 to 1), who beat Ambulance, 117, (11 to 10) a length. Time: 1:56 3-5.

Third race, handicap sweepstakes, mile and three-sixteenths. Nine starters: Frontenac, 103, (8 to 1) won easily by a length from Drizzle, 110 (8 to 1), who beat Reclare, 107 (8 to 1), a head. Time: 2:01¾.

Fourth race, Coney Island stakes with $1,500 added, mile and one furlong. Starters: Kingston, 126 out; Potomac, 107 (6 to 5); Sauntterer, 110 (3 to 5). Kingston won easily by a head from Potomac who beat Saunterer a length. Time: 1:50 3-5.

Fifth race, sweepstakes for two-year-olds, selling futurity course, ten starters. Promoter, 108 (3 to 1), won easily by two lengths from Ermintrude colt, 103 (8 to 1), who beat McCormick, 108 (3 to 1), a length. Time: 1:12.

Sixth race, Zephyr stakes for two-year-olds at $50 each with $1,250 added, six furlongs; eight starters: Nomad, 120 (4 to 1), won by a length and a half from Rex, 113½ (12 to 1), who beat Air Plant 115 (5 to 1), two lengths. Time: 1:15.

Seventh race, high weights handicap, sweepstakes, $15 each, with $1,000 added, mile and a quarter on the turf, six starters. Trinity shot to the front when the flag fell and in the first furlong opened up a gap of twelve lengths. Raceland, 126 (4 to 5), won handily by a length, while Tea Tray, 107 (2 to 1), beat Vengeur, 118 (20 to 1), two lengths for second money. Time: 2:09.

Kansas City's Summer Meet.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., June 23.—The summer running meeting of the Exposition Driving Park association was inaugurated today under favorable circumstances. The crowd numbered 6,500. The track was fast and most of the finishes exciting. A lot of horses unknown to both the bookmakers and the talent made things interesting in the betting ring. The results of the races follow:

First race, one mile, $200. Red Sign (8 to 5) won, Received (5 to 1) second, May Hardy (20 to 1) third. Time: 1:47.

Second race, for maidens, two-year-olds, purse $125, half mile. Bengal Colt (10 to 1) won. Anzerec (19 to 1) second, Althea (10 to 1) third. Time: :53.

Third race, Kansas City cup, purse $400, one and one-eighth miles: First, Flora Slaughter (7 to 1); second, Underwater (5 to 2); third, Orrick (6 to 1). Time: 2:01¼.

Fourth race, heat race, four furlongs: First heat, Lena Lazet (10 to 1) first; Wild Rose (2 to 1) second; Little Sister (10 to 1) third. Time: 1:04¼. Second Heat, Wild Rose (even) first; Lena Lazet (8 to 5) second; Cold Deck (2) to 1) third. Time: 1:04. Wild Rose won the final heat. Time: 1:04¾.

Fifth race, six furlongs: Castillion (5 to 1) first; Dan Meek (15 to 1) second; Abe Halstead (10 to 1) third. Time: :1 19.

State Tennis Tournament.

HASTINGS, Neb., June 23.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—The annual state tennis tournament of Nebraska assembled this morning at 11 o'clock for two days' contest of singles on the local association grounds. The