

DOWN TO DREADFUL DEFEAT

Sioux Savages Eat and Slog While Ebricht Sits and Smiles Serenely.

YOUTH VILEPT YERKES AIDS TAIL-ENDERS

Terrible Second Inning that Will Haunt Omaha Fans as Long as Memory Retains Its Power to Recollect.

Sioux City, 8; Omaha, 5. St. Joseph, 12; Des Moines, 2. Kansas City, 0; Chicago, 4. Indianapolis, 5; Detroit, 3; Cleveland, 5; Buffalo, 0.

The meteoric flight of the Omaha toward the glancie of his opponent... The venerable first baseman and manager of the Sioux, who was playing ball when Bill Bourke, Bill Wilson, Bill Baer and the rest of the Omaha Bills were wearing knickerbockers. For days and days he has been watching his words bite the dust in defeat and his appointments...

OMAHA'S NEW PITCHER

A tall, thin chap, of unassuming mien, picked his way leisurely out toward the center of the diamond when Umpire Mauck uttered the magic words which set the Sioux to picking out their bats and determining in what portions of the outfield they should place their bats...

But that inning which immediately followed will forever stalk down the highways of time as a perpetually preliminary operation of this ball tamer who has been recruited from the great state of New York. He was for two innings as wild as a bat, but justice forbids that a hasty conclusion be reached, charging the defeat of the champions to the rising sun...

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OMAHA.

Table with 5 columns: Name, AB, R, H, O, A, E. Lists players like Eber, Toman, McKibben, etc.

ST. JOSEPH IS WINNING STEADILY.

Des Moines Lets Go Third Straight Game to the Missourians.

ST. JOSEPH, May 29.—The United States (Tele-gram)—McKibben's Saints battled Roach at

TRUTHS EASILY DIGESTED.

Concerning a Method of Curing Dyspepsia and Stomach Troubles.

Dyspepsia and indigestion are considered incurable by many people who do not realize the advance made in modern medical science, and because by the old methods and remedies a cure was rarely, if ever, obtained.

What the dyspeptic wants is abundant nutrition, which means plenty of good, wholesome, well-cooked food and something to assist the weak stomach to digest it. This is exactly the purpose for which Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are adapted and the method by which they cure the worst cases of Dyspepsia, in other words the patient eats plenty of wholesome food and Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets digest it for him.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are sold in Omaha at the following places: The United States Dispensary, 1501 15th St.; The Omaha Pharmacy, 1501 15th St.; The Omaha Drug Store, 1501 15th St.

RYAN SAYS HE WAS ROBBED

McCoy Gets Decision in the Six-Round Bout at Tattersall's.

TOMMY THEN ASSAULTS REFEREE HOGAN

Police Stop Him and Prevent a Riot—Hogan Admits He Misunderstood the Agreement—Mill a Hot One.

TATTERSALL'S, Chicago, May 29.—Kid McCoy was given a decision over Tommy Ryan of Syracuse tonight at the end of one of the prettiest six-round fights ever seen here.

Over the decision and what Referee Malachai Hogan said in support of a Malachai free-for-all fight resulted and for the presence of a large force of police, who hustled the men out of the ring and cleared the hall in a hurry, it is probable that the McCoy-Ryan fight would not have been the most interesting thing on the evening's program.

As the bell rang for the end of the sixth round, Ryan, bleeding at the ear and mouth from the kid's jab, but comparatively fresh, started toward his corner.

"McCoy wins!" shouted Referee Hogan.

In an instant the hall was a pandemonium. "What do you mean?" said Ryan in amazement.

Hogan said nothing, but climbed through the ropes.

"You're a robber!" shouted Ryan.

Hogan turned around and just as he did so Ryan swung his left to Hogan's face.

Quick as a flash Hogan returned the compliment with a blow on Tommy's nose, but he failed to get further than the police were between them.

The Tattersall management admitted after the fight that the draw agreement was correct, but said Hogan's decision would stand.

So far as the fight was concerned McCoy, in the opinion of a large majority, had a number of times with his right hand the fight to his man continually, but the elusive kid was generally out of the way and his lightning jabs had Tommy bleeding slightly early in the fight.

Ryan shook the kid up badly, however, a number of times with his heavy underhooks to the stomach and jaw and was apparently as fresh as his unmarked opponent at the finish.

Ryan Slightly Under Weight.

The two rivals for middleweight honors weighed in at Malachai Hogan's at 6 o'clock this afternoon.

McCoy entered the ring with a heavy undershirt on barely tipped the scale at the stipulated weight, 155 pounds.

Ryan, however, did not budge it. He probably weighed about 164 pounds.

The first event on the card was scheduled to be a boxing bout at 8 o'clock every seat and available space in the standing room was occupied by long lines of anxious sports at the various entrances clamoring for entrance.

It was the biggest crowd that has gathered at Tattersall's in years.

McCoy was a heavy favorite at 2 to 1, with little money in sight, even at these figures.

There was, however, considerable money bet at the ringside that Syracuse Tommy would start the six rounds.

It was 10:30 p. m. before McCoy, attended by Billy Silt, Harry Harris, Homer Selby and Philadelphia Jack O'Brien as seconds, climbed through the ropes and took the southwest corner of the ring.

Tommy Ryan, accompanied by Harry Gilmore, Jack Jeffries and Pat Eary, climbed into the ring, amid a roar of cheers, and walked over to the southeast corner.

Then ensued a delay. McCoy entered the ring with his hands on his hips and over Ryan's insistence that the bandages be removed a wordy contest was waged between the seconds.

For nearly ten minutes, amid the hisses of the crowd and shouts of "Take 'em off," McCoy sat silent in his corner, refusing to take the tape from his hands.

The articles allowed soft bandages, but Ryan insisted that the tape on McCoy's hands was much harder than allowable.

Finally George Siler and the managers of the press agreed upon by which to settle the dispute.

"That tape is all right," said Siler and Ryan in disgust walked back to his corner.

The gloves were quickly donned and Referee Hogan called the men to the center of the ring for final instructions.

It was apparent as the men stood listening to Hogan that both were in the finest possible condition.

Round 1.—Both sparred cautiously for a few moments, when the kid swung his right a straight left to the nose and McCoy put the nose with a heavy underhook.

Both fell to the floor. Both were up quickly. McCoy landed a heavy right on Ryan's nose, which Ryan rubbed with his hand.

Three times to Tommy's nose Ryan, rushing, landed a hard right on ribs, but was countered by McCoy's right.

McCoy came in with his head down, swinging his right, but was met with a right uppercut to the chest.

McCoy's right hand was successful, his right reaching McCoy's ear with force, but Ryan's left hand was successful in reaching Ryan's mouth.

Round 2.—The men came to a clinch instantly with no damage. Ryan, with his head down, rushed, but received a right uppercut on the chin.

McCoy turned a turn at rushing and swung his right. Ryan rushed in and landed a hard right on McCoy's mouth twice; again he rushed, but each time McCoy's right hand straight in the face.

Ryan rushed and hooked his left to the ear, but the clever kid stopped the rush. Ryan's right hand hooked it again, the blow glancing along McCoy's averted face.

McCoy's right hand was successful in reaching Ryan's left lightly to the mouth. Both were hurt slightly on the mouth as they went to their corners.

Ryan Keeps on Rushing.

Round 3.—Ryan rushed, but did no damage. Sparring cautiously Ryan carried the ribs, receiving a hard right straight in the eye.

Getting McCoy in a neutral corner Ryan started a left hook, but the kid was aware both right and left, but McCoy's right hand was successful in reaching Ryan's mouth.

Round 4.—Ryan, as usual, assumed the offensive and backing McCoy into his own corner, landed a right and left on the ribs.

McCoy in return landed a heavy right on Tommy's face and a fierce mixup in the center of the ring threw his right to Tommy's face.

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DAYS OF CONFERENCE END

Conference Most Noteworthy Since Days When Slavery Divided the Methodists.

CHICAGO, May 29.—The twenty-third delegates quadrennial conference of the Methodist Episcopal church came to an end today after a session of four weeks.

The conference is considered to have been one of the most noteworthy since the days when Methodism was divided over the slavery question and has resulted in many radical changes in the laws and politics of the church.

The first day of the conference, May 25, saw laymen and preachers given equal representation. Under the belief that this would be done, provisional delegates were on hand and were, following this action, admitted as regular lay delegates, making the 1900 conference the largest of its kind in the history of the church.

Of great interest to Methodists was the abolition, total and unconditional, of the five-year limit on pastorsates. The conference did not modify paragraph 248 of the discipline, which, among other things, prohibits attendance upon theaters, circuses and dancing.

This morning the report of the committee on education, which was under discussion at last night's session of the Methodist general conference, was taken up for final action today.

An amendment requiring the university senate of the church to recognize certificates from students from other Methodist colleges, presenting themselves for examination for the ministry, caused considerable discussion.

The conference also approved the authorization of unordained ministers to perform the marriage ceremony.

Reports of minor importance were received from the other committees and adopted. The delegates then indulged in a little amusement by auctioning off the table scarred by the Washington gavel during the four weeks' session.

The table was made by the boys of the Manual Training school at Venice. It was disposed of for \$500.

Debate on proposed changes in the ratio of representation to general conference consumed much time. Arguments were made in favor of the majority report recommending a change in the ratio of one delegate to every forty-five preachers as now prevails.

It was contended that this statement was vigorously combated by several speakers and the conference by an overwhelming vote decided to make no change.

Trustees of the American University at Washington were named and approved. At 12 o'clock all business was laid on the table and the usual complimentary resolutions attendant upon closing sessions were adopted.

The venerable Bishop Bowman, now superintendent of the general conference, presided.

First race, three-quarters of a mile: Springwells won. Dangerous Maid second. Copper second. Epsylon Prince second. Laska third.

Second race, five furlongs: The Copper won. Epsylon Prince second. Laska third.

Third race, one and one-eighth miles: Laska won. Epsylon Prince second. Dangerous Maid third.

Fourth race, one and one-eighth miles: Laska won. Epsylon Prince second. Dangerous Maid third.

Fifth race, five furlongs: Irving Mayor won. Nitrate second. Tanya third.

Sixth race, one mile and seventy yards, Danforth won. King Bramble second. Bangor third. King Bramble second.

Seventh race, one and one-eighth miles: Laska won. Epsylon Prince second. Dangerous Maid third.

Eighth race, one and one-eighth miles: Laska won. Epsylon Prince second. Dangerous Maid third.

Ninth race, five furlongs: Irving Mayor won. Nitrate second. Tanya third.

Tenth race, one mile and seventy yards: Danforth won. King Bramble second. Bangor third. King Bramble second.

Eleventh race, one and one-eighth miles: Laska won. Epsylon Prince second. Dangerous Maid third.

Twelfth race, one and one-eighth miles: Laska won. Epsylon Prince second. Dangerous Maid third.

Thirteenth race, five furlongs: Irving Mayor won. Nitrate second. Tanya third.

Fourteenth race, one mile and seventy yards: Danforth won. King Bramble second. Bangor third. King Bramble second.

Fifteenth race, one and one-eighth miles: Laska won. Epsylon Prince second. Dangerous Maid third.

Sixteenth race, one and one-eighth miles: Laska won. Epsylon Prince second. Dangerous Maid third.

Seventeenth race, five furlongs: Irving Mayor won. Nitrate second. Tanya third.

Eighteenth race, one mile and seventy yards: Danforth won. King Bramble second. Bangor third. King Bramble second.

Nineteenth race, one and one-eighth miles: Laska won. Epsylon Prince second. Dangerous Maid third.

Twentieth race, one and one-eighth miles: Laska won. Epsylon Prince second. Dangerous Maid third.

Twenty-first race, five furlongs: Irving Mayor won. Nitrate second. Tanya third.

Twenty-second race, one mile and seventy yards: Danforth won. King Bramble second. Bangor third. King Bramble second.

Twenty-third race, one and one-eighth miles: Laska won. Epsylon Prince second. Dangerous Maid third.

Twenty-fourth race, one and one-eighth miles: Laska won. Epsylon Prince second. Dangerous Maid third.

Twenty-fifth race, five furlongs: Irving Mayor won. Nitrate second. Tanya third.

Twenty-sixth race, one mile and seventy yards: Danforth won. King Bramble second. Bangor third. King Bramble second.

Twenty-seventh race, one and one-eighth miles: Laska won. Epsylon Prince second. Dangerous Maid third.

Twenty-eighth race, one and one-eighth miles: Laska won. Epsylon Prince second. Dangerous Maid third.

Twenty-ninth race, five furlongs: Irving Mayor won. Nitrate second. Tanya third.

Thirtieth race, one mile and seventy yards: Danforth won. King Bramble second. Bangor third. King Bramble second.

Thirty-first race, one and one-eighth miles: Laska won. Epsylon Prince second. Dangerous Maid third.

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