THE YALE CREW VICTORIOUS

The Harvard Crew Defeated and the Record Lowered Ten Seconds.

A VERY EXCITING CONTEST.

Gaudaur Defeats Teemer at Winnipeg Beating the Single Scull Record —Chicago Badly Walloped By New York.

The Yale-Harvard Race.

NEW LONDON, Conn., July 2.—The eleventh in the annual series of four-mile, eight-oared, straight-away races, inaugurated between Yale and Harvard in 1876, was rowed this evening on the Thames river course. Yale finished first in 20 min. 41¼ sec., beating Harvard by several lengths. The interest in to-day's race was greater than any previous one for the last eight years, and trains and steamers brought large crowds to witness it. The betting was heavy. Yale's shell was the first to move and Harvard was but an instant slower. Yale started with thirty-five strokes and Harvard with thirty-six per minute. For 300 yards the struggle was a grand one, neither crew being able to gain any advantage. Then Harvard poked the nose of her boat slightly to the front. This advantage, however, was only momentary. Yale drew up on even terms at the first quarter and slowly but steadily began to forge ahead. At this point Yale was rowing in excellent form and pulling a long powerful stroke. Harvard was pulling the same number of strokes but the inboard work was noticeably inferior to that of the Yales. The half mile was reached in 2:49, and Yale had gained a half length the lead. The race for the next half mile was very exciting. Yale dropped her stroke to thirty-four, but Harvard kept at thirty-six. Doing her best Harvard could not hold Yale, and when the mile flag was reached the stern of Yale's boat was just clear of Harvard's bow. The enthusiasm was now at a high pitch, and the partisans of both crews shouted themselves hoarse. The mile flag was passed in the fast time of 5:02½ for Harvard. At the mile and a half flag Yale had added a half length to her lead, and began to take matters more easily, and dropped down to thirty-two strokes per minute. Harvard still kept at thirty-six. Yale passed the two-mile flag in 10:13½ and Harvard 10:26. Yale kept up her long sweeping stroke in the next half-mile, and gained a half-length. At this point, two and a half miles, Yale's time was 13:06 and Harvard's 13:17½. Harvard, between the two and a half and three and a half mile flags, by running the stroke up to thirty-eight, succeeded in cutting down Yale's lead to two lengths. Yale passed the three and a half mile flag in 18:49½, Harvard in 18:57½. Yale now began to spurt, the first and only time during the race running the stroke up to thirty-nine, while Harvard was only pulling thirty-five. The effect was wonderful. Yale's shell moved through the water at a great pace and began to run right away from the Cambridge men. Harvard attempted to respond to Yale's spurt, but the result was disastrous, causing two of their men to lose time and all clipped their stroke badly. Yale kept up her spurt the whole of the last half mile and gained fully five lengths in that distance, crossing the finish line seven lengths ahead of Harvard. Time—20:41¼. Harvard's time—21:05¾.

Gaudaur Defeats Teemer.

WINNIPEG, July 2.—Gaudaur and Teemer rowed a three-mile single scull race to-night. Gaudaur won by six lengths in 19 minutes 8 4-5 seconds, lowering the record forty-six seconds.

The Base Ball Record.

AT CHICAGO—										
Chicago	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	—1
New York	0	2	1	0	2	6	0	0	*	—11

Pitchers—Clarkson and Keefe. First base hits—Chicago 5, New York 13. Errors—Chicago 11, New York 3. Umpire—York.

AT DETROIT—										
Detroit	3	4	1	1	0	1	0	2	*	—12
Boston	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	—2

Pitchers—Baldwin and Stemmeyer. Base hits—Detroit 13, Boston 5. Errors—Detroit 3, Boston 11. Umpire—Curry.

AT PITTSBURG—										
Pittsburg	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	4	—6
Baltimore	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0

Pitchers—Morris and Henderson. First base hits—Pittsburg 8, Baltimore 3. Errors—Pittsburg 2, Baltimore 3. Umpires—Curry and Galvin.

AT ST. LOUIS—										
St. Louis	3	0	1	1	0	0	0	1	0	—6
Washington	2	0	0	0	0	3	2	0	*	—7

Pitchers—Kirby and Shaw. First base hits—St. Louis 3, Washington 6. Errors—St. Louis 8, Washington 6. Umpire—Gaffney.

AT KANSAS CITY—										
Kansas City	0	0	0	1	3	0	2	0	0	—6
Philadelphia	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	2	5	—9

First base hits—Kansas City 9, Philadelphia, 7. Errors—Kansas City 8, Philadelphia 4. Umpire—Connelly.

At Brighton Beach.

BRIGHTON BEACH, July 2.—For two-year-olds, three-fourths of a mile: Magyar won, Al Reed second, Falsehood third. Time—1:17¾.

Selling race, seven-eighths of a mile: Error won, Brunswick second, Peter L third. Time—1:31¾.

Selling race, seven-eighths of a mile: Frolic won, Commander second, Gold Star third. Time—1:24¼.

Brighton handicap, for all ages, one and one-eighths of a mile: Weasel won, Valley Forge second, Nettie third. Time—1:57¾.

Handicap, one and three-eighths of a mile: Little Dan won, Tolu second, Olivette third. Time—2:24.

Mile: Ben Pryor won, Blizzard second, Florence M third. Time—1:46¼.

Pool Sellers Fined.

RED BANK, N. J., July 2.—Ten bookmakers were arrested for selling pools at Monmouth park last summer and were fined $100 each by Judge Walling yesterday. Counsel for thirty-seven other pool sellers who were indicted entered a plea of non vult contendre and arranged that the same sentence be inflicted. The fines and costs of the forty-seven men amount to over six thousand dollars, Monmouth park association paying the same.

A Bomb Inventor Dying.

CINCINNATI, July 2.—William Haines, widely known throughout the country as an inventor and manufacturer of dynamite bombs, is dying at his home in Covington, Ky. It is said he has $40,000 worth of bombs hidden on the banks of the Mississippi, between Vicksburg and Memphis. He was furnishing them to several foreign governments and was negotiating with Greece during the recent war excitement there. He lately said Hon. J. G. Carlisle informed him that he had about succeeded in getting the government to purchase his patent for $150,000.

He Buries His Dead.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., July 4.—A special says in Elliott county, Ky., moonshiners who were opposed by Mr. Parton in the manufacture of untaxed whisky, burned the Baptist church, to which he belonged, burned his house and also the dwelling of three of his neighbors and poisoned a large number of cattle. Parton, accompanied by his neighbors, James Pennington, Tobias Cox and Samuel Slater, went gunning for the incendiaries on Monday and coming upon two of them, named respectively Simmons and Turkinson, shot them down and buried them.

The Railway Postal Clerks.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 2.—The executive committee of the Brotherhood of Clerks held a secret meeting here to-day. A telegram was sent to Postmaster General Vilas asking whether he would receive a committee authorized to present the grievances of the clerks, but no answer was received. It was decided, notwithstanding Vilas' failure to answer, to send a committee of two to Washington for the purpose indicated.

A Switchman Sentenced.

CHICAGO, July 2.—Judge Collins to-day sentenced J. F. Collins, a Lake Shore switchman to fifty days in the county jail for interfering with the business of that company, notwithstanding the injunction.

Washburn's best Minnesota flour $3.00 per cwt at Helmrod's.

MISS CLEVELAND TALKS.

Her Reasons for Coming to Chicago and What She Expects.

CHICAGO, July 2.—It is expected that Miss Cleveland will arrive in Chicago within the next few weeks to enter upon her duties as editor of Literary Life. The negotiations which resulted in her undertaking the work were carried on principally by letter. In her reply to the first letter in which the subject is broached, Miss Cleveland says:

"I quite agree with your idea, and could not fail to have much enthusiasm in the consecration of my energies to vard its realization. While, however, my possible embarkation in such an enterprise as the literary management of such a periodical would necessarily involve a sacrifice of other plans and interests with my ideal of the position you propose to me, I could admit no conflicting or dividing interest to interfere with that work."

In a subsequent letter Miss Cleveland says:

"Your letter has been carefully considered by me. While I may not be possessed of that energy and enterprise which is characteristic of the west, yet should I go to reside there there is no telling what personal contact with your people may result in. Chicago seems to me to have a high destiny as the western metropolis of art as it is now the metropolis of commerce. I have often wondered why Chicago and the west did not support a dozen at least of high class monthlies. I have heard so much of Chicago, its architecture, its boulevards, its parks, etc., that I am most anxious to meet its enterprising people. If I assume editorial management of your magazine, I must have absolute control of its literary department, and I must resign all other work, for I do not agree with your idea that I could, while editing the same, still pursue my present plans and studies. I could reserve nothing of energy in other directions. To build any speculations on that ground would be vain."

ONE WOMAN MAKES $20,000.

Female Speculators in Grain—Their Aptness in Giving Advice.

Chicago News: "You would be surprised to know how many women were actually speculating in grain in this city," said a prominent member of the open board of trade. "I can remember when there but half a dozen at it, but now the number has swelled away beyond the dozen limit. Oh, there is no rule as to their domestic conditions in life. Many of them are single ladies, some are widows and a number are married.

"I will tell you of a little domestic episode which happened only a few weeks ago. The handsome young wife of a prominent broker who does business on the regular board came into the office of a commission agent in the same building with me. It was just at the time when July wheat was making a big jump. You remember it reached 79½ cents. Well, the lady said she wanted to buy some July wheat, as she felt sure that it was going away up. Her husband, she said, was of a different opinion, and he was an active bear on the regular board. She felt uneasy about it, and was afraid that he would lose heavily. She had some money of her own, and had come to the conclusion that she would, unknown to her bearish other half put it on the other side of the market. My friend, the commission agent, who knew both husband and wife well, entered into the scheme with the lady, and he invested her money as she directed. July wheat the next morning went up 3 or 4 cents, and the husband across the street lost about all he had. The day following it went still higher, and the wife sold her wheat a clear winner $20,000. She took her money home and gave it to her disconsolate lord and master. 'You laughed at what you called my foolish opinion the other day,' she said. 'I placed what I had on that opinion, and here is the result. Now, don't be afraid to take your wife's advice once in awhile. This is no fairy story. It was an actual incident in the recent active operation in July wheat."

The gallery in the open board hall is well filled with ladies every day. A few are strangers in the city, but the majority are pretty speculators. You will see the same faces there day after day. Some of them are scanning the last quotations on the blackboard and others are interviewing the four or five commission brokers who have a monopoly of the business with the ladies. Occasionally one of the regular female speculators will not put in an appearance. She will be missed at first, and then forgotten. Some day she will appear again, and then her former acquaintances will recall her. "Why, we have missed you greatly; where have you been?" And then the same stereotyped reply: "Oh, I have lost all interest in speculation and gave it up long ago. There's nothing in it, you know."

"That's a whopper. She lost on June wheat and it made her sick. But she couldn't keep away, and she will be dabbling in it before the bell rings; you'll see," says one spiteful little sharp-eyed woman to her companion. And so it was. The woman who had given up the business was seen in close conversation with her old broker in less than five minutes.

"Oh, I have been about here for two or three years," said a handsomely dressed lady with gray eyes, gray hair, and a dress. "I have become what they call a hardened speculator now. My hair has turned gray here. I have been as successful as any of the women speculators here, but that isn't much. None of them has ever made any money to speak of. I win and I lose. I use my own judgment. When I first came here I bought and sold partly on the judgment of my broker and what other advice I got here. But I soon got over that. There is no satisfaction in that sort of thing. When you lose you are inclined to feel sore toward those who advised you, and when you win you are disposed to feel as though you were indebted to them for your success. I keep watch of the condition of trade, of the crops and the market, and I buy and sell as my judgment dictates. It is not a business a lady should have anything to do with. I wish I had never learned what a margin or a put or a call was. I would be a happier woman. My advice to every woman is, keep out. I wish—please excuse me. I must see my broker at once," and the speaker hurried away down stairs, as a big yell ascended from the wheat pit and the figures on the board showed that August wheat had reached 75 cents.

Queen of the Quill Was She.

When Mrs. Stowe was in England Queen Victoria sent her word that a certain day she would be pleased to see the author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." Mrs. Stowe replied that she had an engagement for that day. But the queen would see her, and sent a lady-in-waiting—a personal friend of Mrs. Stowes—to make the necessary arrangement for an observation. There wrs to be a pegeant of some kind that day in which the queen would take part, passing the hotel where Mrs. Stowe was residing, and the royal messenger had agreed to place her hand on the author's left shoulder to distinguish her from those on the balcony as the procession passed. So Queen Victoria and the distinguished American gazed at each other for a few moments in silent recognition, but Mrs. Stowe was not pleased that she was outwitted.

GET HOWE & KERR'S PRICES ON FURNITURE. 1510 DOUGLAS STREET.

For Sale.—Eight New Cottages of five rooms each, within half block of street cars, on easy payments.

BALLOU BROS.,
1516 Douglas street.

GET HOWE & KERR'S PRICES ON FURNITURE. 1510 DOUGLAS STREET.

Paint and repair your wagon in first-class shape at Gratton & Drummond's, 1315 Harney

THE TALL TURF TICKLING.

Accomplished by the Speeders in Yesterday's Splendid Racing.

ROBINSON'S BRUTAL ASSAULT.

General Sherman in Omaha—Base Ball—Building Permits—Several Assault Cases—Brevities and Other Local.

Thoroughbred Speeders.

The first race of the association of trotting horse breeders took place yesterday afternoon at the driving park. The attendance was as large as could have been expected, because it is really a fact that this meeting has not been advertised as it should have been by the management. The gentlemen composing the latter, however, admit that such is the case, and, by way of excuse, say that they are young in the business, and when the next meeting comes around a year hence, they will make amends for past ignorance.

To-day, however, the attendance will be much larger. The programme printed below is an evidence that it will be worthy of as many people as can be induced to attend both from a home and abroad. In connection with this meritorious entertainment is coupled the fact that the races are conducted on the principle of undeviating honesty and that jockeying and hippodroming will not be tolerated.

Yesterday was, in many respects, an excellent day for the sport. The sky was clear, the air warm, though the dust was volatile. It lay in a thick mantle upon the track, and while it did not occasion very great annoyance, its absence would have been more appreciated than otherwise.

The judges were Dr. Peck, of Omaha, Henry Fry, of York, and Judge Hayward, of Nebraska City. The racers were called and responded promptly. The first race was a trotting match for

TWO-YEAR-OLDS.

First heat: Out of thirteen entries there were but four starters. They were Count Waldemar, Charles McCormick, Al. Potter and Nelly G. The heat was a half mile which was made in 1:41½ by Count Waldemar, Chas. McCormick second, Al Potter third, and Nellie G. fourth.

Second heat: Waldemar came in first, Nellie G. second. Al Potter third and Chas. McCormick fourth. Count Waldemar took first money and Chas McCormick and Nellie G. divided second.

STALLION RACE.

In the first heat, free for all, Van Duke got the pole, Almont Gift second and Ethan Allen hung on the outskirts. The last mentioned broke at the very start and ran along for a little distance, Van Duke following his example and enabling Almont Gift, who had started out a little behind, to gradually get into the pole. Here he kept during the remainder of the heat, at times leading both competitors with a kingly air and pace. Van Duke broke badly frequently and Ethan Allan finally left him behind. The heat was easily won by Almont Gift, who was held back at the close to keep Van Duke from being distanced. Time—2:41.

Second heat: The stallions got off in a line and maintained an even front until the quarter was reached. There Van Duke raised in air, and Allen followed a like impulse; while Almont Gift shot ahead. Each of the two first mentioned alternated between breaks and attempts to make up for lost space. These spurts were noticeable for several successful "recovers" on Van Duke's part just as he was about to raise off his feet. They were also generally followed by sharp contests between him and Allen which the former capable of good speed, but the latter of better staying qualities. The race was virtually between these two, both going under the wire almost neck and neck, with Van Duke on the jump. Almont Gift won in 2:39½, Ethan Allen second and Van Duke third.

Third heat: Almont Gift kept a steady lead throughout, sometimes as much as quarter of a mile. He made the double circle without a break and would have come down the home stretch in a manner to have commanded the admiration of everybody did his driver not hold him back to enable Van Duke and Ethan Allen to make up about a quarter of a mile and save distancing.

Almont Gift won the heat and race in 2:44, Ethan Allen second and Van Duke third.

THREE-YEAR-OLD.

First heat: There were eleven entries to this race, but only six starters: These were Littlejohn, of Macfarland, Lincoln; Lida C, of Pyle, Humboldt; Phœbe Hull, of Johnson, Weeping Water; J. S. C., of John D. Creighton, Omaha; Coppermont, of Lovett, Red Cloud, and Dude, of McKeith, North Platte. Before the first heat Pyle filed a protest against the entry of J. S. C., claiming that he was four years old. The owner, Mr. Creighton, claimed that, so far as he knew, the colt was not more than three years of age. He had bought him of P. P. Shelby, now of Salt Lake City, and had received from him at the time of the purchase, a certificate as to his age and where he had been raised and by whom brought to this part of the country. Mr. Creighton claims that the colt had been foaled in 1883 and that he was just three years and three months old. He knew a kick was going to be made because he had got into a little misunderstanding with some of the drivers around the barns. The judges appointed three experts to report upon the age of the horse in question and their report was that, so far as they could see, the horse was but three years old. The judges then ordered the driver to take his seat and get ready.

Phœbe Hull won the pole, Littlejohn second, Dude third, Coppermont fourth, Lida C fifth and J. S. C. sixth. Several ineffectual attempts at scoring having been made, at length, a pretty fair start was given. Dude broke before he had gone twenty feet, Lida C pulling to the lead followed by Coppermont. J. S. C. shot ahead in a heavy steady gait and gradually crowded Phœbe, Littlejohn and Dude to the right. For a time Coppermont and Lida trotted nicely, the former's nose grazing the tire of Lida's sulky. They kept in this relative position until they neared the grand stand on the first turn when Lida C's pretty strides stepped into a break and Coppermont forged ahead. This achievement was greeted with applause. Coppermont maintained an excellent gait throughout the rest of the race. Lida C lost confidence in herself and J. S. C. contested and won her place. When near the last quarter pole he overtook Coppermont by a magnificent spurt, and it was thought would win the heat. But he passed the judges an inch behind his rival, Lida C was third, and Dude, Littlejohn and Phœebe were distanced. The time was 2:01½.

Second heat: The start was made with only Coppermont, J. S. C. and Lida C. in the field. The judge's shout to go knocked Coppermont off his feet and enabled J. S. C. to take the pole. Lida C. fell behind gradually, and Coppermont broke almost incessanily. At times he made excellent spurts, showing a beautiful and rapid gait, but displaying at the same time an inability to maintain it long enough to overtake J. S. C., who, while not trotting so rapidly as Coppermont seemed capable of, yet continued on a steady trot twice around the course. Coppermont closed on him down the home stretch, but it was only for a moment. He broke, J. S. C. shot away from him, passed under the wire in 2:55½, Coppermont second and Lida C. distanced. Mr. Pyle, owner and driver of the latter, made no effort to have his mare win. He kept her on a steady gait, which was beautiful to behold, and seemed pleased when it was announced that he had been distanced.

Third heat: The race by this time was reduced to J. S. C. and Coppermont. The heat was pretty evenly contested, the first mentioned horse striking the lead and keeping it up throughout. The greatest distance between them at any time seemed to be about two lengths, and this frequently was decreased to less than half a sulky. J. S. C.'s steady gait attracted universal admiration, his circling of the course being made without a break, although it seemed as if the favorite labored under the effects of a lame hind foot. As the horses passed under the wire Coppermont was at J. C. S.'s wheel. Time—2:53.

Fourth heat: J. S. C. came upon the track hooded, as he had been in the earlier heats. It seemed a pity to so cover him up upon a roasting day, but it added considerably to the size of his head, and gave him almost the appearance of a full grown animal. The attendance feted him with cheers. When he started, he took the pole with ease, and trotted from the wire until the heat was finished, with a regularity of gait and seeming intelligence of purpose worthy of admiration. Coppermont lagged behind, sometimes as many as ten lengths which he vainly endeavored to close. J. S. C. trotted without a break, really giving evidence more promising than hundreds of horses which, in the past, have been given notoriety in this part of the world. He won the heat in 2:49, and the race in three straight heats after the first.

Everybody seemed pleased with the races. So far as they went, they were as fast as could have been expected, and there was no pool selling in the stand to distract the patrons. The programme for the day will be found below.

THE DIRECTORS MEETING.

The directors of the association met in room 42 at the Paxton last evening for the transaction of general business. A number of reports received and miscellaneous matters discussed.

G. B. French and H. A. Chadwick, of Fremont, were elected to membership in the association.

TO-DAY'S RACES.

The following are the starters for to-day's race, with which the meeting of the association will close:

FOUR YEAR OLDS.
Sister C, ch m, Ed Culver, Omaha.
Captain P, b h, E. Pyle, Humbolt.
Ted McMahon, b y, O. J. Stowell, Auburn.
Anna Rene, E. W. Mosher, York.
Emma E. Wilkes, M. C. Keith, North Platte.

FIVE YEAR OLDS.
Jennie Cobb, b m, E. Pyle, Humboldt.
Miss Maggie, b m, E. W. Mosher, York.

2:45 STALLION'S STAKE.
Holliday, b h, J. D. Macfarland, Lincoln.
Ethan Allen, b h, A. Thompson, Omaha.
Macfarland, b h, E. Pyle, Humboldt.
S. R. Lamont, b h, D. D. Johnson, Weeping Water.
Le Count, b h, D. T. Hill, Syracuse.
Robbie Dunbar, b h, M. C. Robinson, Blair.

PACING RACE.
Cyclone, b g, M. T. Patrick, Omaha.
Dick Wilde, b h, E. Pyle, Humboldt.

Baseball Tips.

The Union Pacifics will, according to an arrangement made by the Athletic park management, play a series of three games with the Picketts of Chicago, on July 4 and 5. One game will be played Sunday afternoon, and two on Monday, in the morning and afternoon. The Picketts are all first-class ball players and are known to compose one of the best nines in Chicago. The series will undoubtedly be close and interesting and should be well patronized. The following is the batting order:

Union Pacifics.	Positions.	Picketts.
Bandle	c. f.	Jackson
Salisbury	p.	Painderville
Rockwell	1b.	Girard
Dwyer	2b.	Carroll
McKelvey	3b.	Eager
Anderson	s. s.	Merrill
Strock	l. f.	Jerome
Brandt	c. f.	Luby
Goodenough	r. f.	Jamison

The nines from Lee, Fried & Co.'s establishment and Rector, Wilhelmy & Co.'s store will play a game this morning at the Athletic park.

GENERAL SHERMAN IN OMAHA.

The Old Hero Passes Through the City on His Way to the Coast.

In his "Half Hours with Great Men" Bill Nye tells of an interesting conversation he once had with General W. T. Sherman. They were both engaged in an attack upon an array of indestructible ham sandwiches in a Union Pacific lunch counter out in Wyoming. Nye opened the conversation by asking General Sherman to pass him the molasses. General Sherman reponded that he would do so if, in return, Nye would overpower the butter and send it down to him, and with this exchange of courtesies the conversation ended. A reporter for the BEE had an interview with General Sherman yesterday afternoon which, while it may not contain as much food for reflection as did Nye's, would make a good second to it in point of briefness. Attached to the incoming 4 o'clock dummy train from Council Bluffs yesterday afternoon was the Pullman sleeper Elmwood, which contained General Sherman and his daughter, who arrived from St. Louis yesterday afternoon over he Wabash. The car was run on the side track near the Union Pacific depot while a carriage was being secured for the general's use. The old veteran was seated at an open window, engaged in an effort to appear cool. There was no mistaking the large head, high forehead, small, sharp chin, the sharp featured face, the closely cropped gray beard, and the cold gray eye, and quite an audience gathered on the platform at a respectful distance and sized up the general and the occupants of the car. A BEE reporter attempted to gain an audience with the old hero, but was politely, yet firmly, restrained from getting higher than the first step to the car platform. A change of tactics was adopted. General Sherman arose and walked leisurely down the aisle toward the rear of the car. When he reached the door he met the admiring gaze of the reporter from the rear platform. The general was visibly affected, but he could not express his feelings, as the door was locked, and a search in his pockets satisfied him that somebody else had the key. He was not to be outdone so easily, however, and lowered the window in the door and opened the conversation with:—

"Who are you?"

"A BEE reporter, Gen—."

"What's the matter with you?"

"Nothing, sir;" answered the scribe. "I just wanted to know if there was anything the matter of you." Then realizing that he had put his foot in it, he recovered himself and smilingly made the brilliant inquiry:—

"Is General Sherman in the car?"

"I don't know. Maybe he is," replied the warrior. "General Sherman and his daughter are on their way to California. General Sherman don't want to see any reporters," and with this parting shot the good man sought the privacy of the more central part of the car. The reporter withdrew from the guying gaze of the porters and other attendants as soon as possible.

About 5 o'clock General Sherman and daughter were met by General Chambers and daughter and a few others and taken for a drive through the city. They took supper at the Paxton and left on the evening train for California.

Colonel Dickey's Spoons.

Thieves broke into Colonel Dickey's residence at 2324 Dodge street, the other night, and carried away three dozen silver spoons.

A BRUTAL ASSAULT.

A Little Ten-Year-Old Girl Ravished by a Young Brute.

About 7 o'clock last evening the little ten-year-old daughter of Mr. Plembla, a blacksmith who lives on Seventh street, near the Union Pacific bridge, was sent to the ice houses near by to secure some ice. Here she was met by a young man who induced her to enter the ice house for the purpose, he said, of catching a canary bird which was in the building. Once inside the building the young brute seized the girl and attempted to outrage her. The child's screams aroused some of the residents of the vicinity who rushed to her rescue, frightening away her assailant before he could accomplish his fiendish purpose. The girl was taken home where she stated that Archie Robinson, the son of a neighbor, was her assailant. The police were notified and succeeded in effecting young Robinson's arrest. The young girl's face and neck were badly scarred and bruised as a result of her struggles with her assailant. Robinson sturdily denies any knowledge of the affair, and claims that the girl is mistaken. He is a young fellow about seventeen years of age and a frequent offender in police court.

June Weather.

The following are some of the main points in the report of Signal Service Officer Pallock for the month of June:

Mean barometer, 29.967.
Highest barometer 30.338, date 3d.
Lowest barometer 29.635, date 14th
Monthly range of barometer, .703.
Mean temperature, 70.2.
Highest temperature 92.4, date 14th.
Lowest temperature —47.1, date 3d.
Monthly range of temperature, 45.3.
Greatest daily range of temperature 29.6.
Least daily range of temperature 10.0.
Mean daily range of temperature 11.6.
Mean daily dew-point 58.6.
Mean daily relative humidity 69.1.
Prevailing direction of wind, north.
Total movement of wind, 3,904 miles.
Highest velocity of wind and direction, 32, southeast.
Total precipitation, 1.50.
No. of foggy days, 0.
" " clear " 12.
" " fair " 16.
" " cloudy " 2.
No. of days on which .01 inch or more of rain or snow fell, 9.
Depth of unmelted snow on ground at end of month, 0 inches.
Date of thunderstorms, 6, 14, 27.

MEAN TEMPERATURE FOR THIS MONTH IN

1871	75.8	1879	72.7
1872	73.5	1880	73.0
1873	74.1	1881	74.9
1874	73.1	1882	71.0
1875	70.9	1883	61.1
1876	68.2	1884	73.3
1877	69.1	1885	71.1
1878	66.7		

Licensed to Spend Money for Buildings.

Building Inspector Whitlock issued the following building permits yesterday.

L. P. Pruyn, six one-story frame dwellings on Nineteenth street; $1,000 each.

C. F. Lyman, remodeling dwelling at 2624 Davenport street; $1,000.

N. Shelton, two two-story dwellings on Poppleton avenue, $3,000 each.

Daniel McMillan, two two-story frame dwellings on South Eighteenth street, $1,200 each.

The Western Building association, nine frame dwellings in Hanscom Place, total cost, $15,100.

Edward Manney, two-story frame dwelling near Poppleton avenue and Duncan street, $5,000.

S. W. Barber, frame dwelling, 1707 Center street, $500.

Ellen Carney, frame cottage, near Fifteenth street, $750.

The total of the day's work was seventeen permits for buildings to cost $51,750

An Unprovoked Assault.

Two sorry-looking individuals appeared at the police station about midnight last night and gave information of a brutal assault which had been made upon them. The men are Ole Nelson and Hans Peterson, two Swede laborers. They stated that they were standing on Seventh street near the B. & M. bridge late last night, in conversation, when they were suddenly assaulted by two switchmen, who knocked them down and pounded them up in a fearful manner. One of the men exhibited a fractured jaw, the result of a kick, while both are fearfully bruised about the head and face.

An Alibi.

Jailor Joe Miller has been summoned to appear as a witness for the defense in the case against James Kelley, who is on trial in Minneapolis on the charge of house-breaking. The defense expect to show by Miller that Kelley was serving a term in the Douglas county jail when the crime with which he is charged was committed.

Perhaps He Skipped.

Frank Degraw, a clerk for Hammond in South Omaha, has been missing since Wednesday. It is thought that perhaps he skipped out he was financially flattened out and in debt.

Personal.

Mr. Samuel Burns leaves for the east this evening.

Architect Mendelssohn has retutned from his eastern trip.

Mr. R. Vierling, of the Paxton-Vierling iron works, will leave for the east in a day or two on an extended business trip.

Brevities.

There were thirty-eight deeds and thirty-two mortgages filed in the office of the county clerk yesterday.

The divorce case of Ada L. White vs E. S. White was argued before Judge Wakeley yesterday. The divorce is sought on the grounds of desertion.

The County's Poor.

The report of Superintendent Pierce shows that during the month of June twelve inmates were received at the county poor farm, ten were discharged, three died and two were born. The total number of inmates is now sixty-three.

AN IOWA DIVORCE CASE,

What the Husband Considered "Such Inhuman Treatmen as Endangered His Life."

A divorce case in which the Iowa supreme court has just given an opinion shows that it does not require very serious grounds on which to move for a dissolution of the matrimonial contract in that state.

The parties to the suit were firs joined together in marriage about five years ago, one being a widower and the other a widow. After eighteen months of wedded life the wife obtained a divorce on the ground of "such inhuman treatment as endangered her life." In less than a year they were married again, and soon after divorce proceedings followed. This time the husband was the complainant, and in turn he charged his spouse with such inhuman treatment as endangered his life."

He alleged that she applied to him "epithets not to be commended," that "she refused to kneel when he was engaged in prayer, and on one occasion when he was so engaged in his bedroom she came unnecessarily into the room and interrupted him"; and finally that she threatened him with personal violence. The specification under the last allegation was that at one time when they "were seated at the supper-table" he laid before her a "bill for a cheap dress," whereupon "she struck it from the table and finally threw it at him, and that either the paper or her hand struck him in the eye."

The divorce was granted by the lower court, but the wife appealed to the supreme court and secured a reversal of the decree. The latter tribunal found that "no bodily harm was done or intended," and declared that "this second matrimonial venture should not be lightly dissolved." "We reach this conclusion the more readily," the court added, "as the plaintiff testifies he loves his wife and would gladly welcome her back to his home if she would do better; while the defendant testifies that she loves her husband and would willingly live with him if he would reform.

THE OLD-FASHIONED BOY.

He Has Become Only a Sweet Memory of the Days of Log Cabin Statesmen.

New Orleans States: Dear old-fashioned boy, we were one of you, but you have disappeared. You are a thing of the past and will live no more except in memory and song. We can see you now in your summer costume—in your blue cottonade pants buttoned to a short shirt of the same material, and in your little white wool hat, the crown of which had grown to a point and resembled a miniature church spire. We can even see, and are when you walk, the "flippity flop" of the dirty and loosened rags which cling about your sore toes, rendered nailless by frequent stumbling against roots. The gob of sweet gum sticking to the bottom of your trousers is in the same old spot, and the large, ripe boil on your chin looks as familiar as it did years and years ago. Yellow clay mingles with your unkempt locks, showing that you have been swimming in the horsepond and diving your head into the mud, but withal you are better looking, stronger, healthier and more manly than the modern boy whose mother keeps him in fine clothes and white linen, and who knows not the joy of going barefooted and wearing a stone bruise on his heel. His smooth and pale cheeks and delicate stocking covered legs may compare oddly and more favorably to your brown, plumb and bare calves and freckled, tanned and warty face, and his manners may be easier and more refined than yours, but we will bet on you on the general outcome every time. You are the old-fashioned boy that made good men, as evolved into the Websters, Clays and Calhouns of this country, but alas! you have mizzled. Your respectful demeanor, awkward politeness, filial devotion, modesty and blunt truthfulness have gone. The bicycle riding, whistling, noisy, impudent and precocious modern boy, with modern ideas and habits, has crowded you out of existence and taken the place you once so nobly adorned. The cows come home at milking time, but you, with your rawhide whip and "bedticking" suspenders, are not there. You are nowhere. You are only a sweet memory, dear old-fashioned boy.

A Terrible Kick."

Quite a fuss has been raised on South Tenth street by a certain firm who have recently opened up and are making quite a howl. Some say the new firm will not amount to much but it is quite certain they have succeeded in getting the masses of our people to talking about their new store. It is quite evident there is something in the wind. They are selling goods for less money than can be manufactured. We understand they have a regular chain of installment stores. Their headquarters and principle place of business is 192 Butterworth Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich., their branch store, 613 S. 10th st., where the sign in front of their building reads Omaha Time Payment Co., 613 S. 10th, Furniture, Stoves and Carpets on weekly or monthly payments. We have heard so much said of late about this new and powerful concern, we sent a reporter to investigate. We learn they claim that they are determined to work up a trade, establish a genuine installment store where everybody can go buy on time small weekly or monthly payments—they say they know they have a good deal of competition, but are determined to work up and do not expect to make any money the first year, but to sell goods just about what they cost to manufacture them. That they will not allow any concern to sell as cheap or on as easy terms; that they have six branch stores, one in New York city, one in Grand Rapids, Mich., one in Denver, Colo., one in Salt Lake, Utah.

A Nobby Turnout.

One of the most unique and altogether the handsomest piece of workmanship turned out in this city for some time is the new wagon for the Arnold Cooker Co., manufactured by the well known carriage makers, Gratton & Drummond. This novel vehicle is painted and varnished up in a style that does great credit to the makers, the bed resting on three springs with light, cream-colored running gears striped in carmine. The lower and upper panels of the top is painted in Brewster green and the center panel the entire length of the wagon is in carmine as a background, on which is a very handsome and true representation in oil colors of the celebrated Arnold cooker. On the sides in front are oblong windows framed cherry and appropriately decorated. The whole is surmounted by a saperbly finished arched top, giving a very handsome effect to the general appearance of the wagon. The name of the Arnold Cooker company is neatly painted on the sides and end in gold and silver lettering, and does not in the least mar the beauty of the work. The striping and general workmanship on this wagon is acknowleged to be far above the average and it is well worthy a visit. It will be on exhibition at Gratton & Drummond's, 1315 and 1317 Harney street, for several days. The Arnold Cooker company have ordered all their wagons to be made exactly as this one is, thus proving that it always pays to do good work.

Free Text Books.

The question of furnishing the city schools with free text books will be disposed of at the meeting of the school board on next Monday night. A large number of proposals have been received from the various publishing houses for the contract of supplying the required books.

BURLINGTON ROUTE.

Fourth of July Excursion Rates.

Reduced rates for round trip tickets will be made to points in the B. & M. R. R., K. C., St. J. & C. B. R. R. and C., B. & Q. R. R. July 3d, 4th and 5th, limited for return to July 6th.

Ticket office 1324 Farnam street, and depot foot of Tenth street.

Taking quality into consideration, I am selling LUMBER cheaper than any yard in town. My new office, 9th and Douglas street is very convenient.

FRED W. GRAY.

Celebrating the Fourth of July

And any other day on account of the rushing business in real estate. If you want to buy or sell real estate you must go to a real estate dealer of good reputation. List your property with

J. A. LOVGREN,
Real Estate and Loan Dealer,
1504 Farnam St., Upstairs.
Telephone 753.

Dr. Hamilton Warren, Eclectic Physician and Surgeon, Room 6, Crounse block corner 16th and Capitol avenue Day and night calls promptly attended to

A LIVELY DAY ON 'CHANGE.

The Wheat Market Active and Excited at Prices Considerably Higher.

OTHER CEREALS FOLLOW IN LINE

Provisions Still Continue to Mount Up in a Nervous Sort of Way—The Board Adjourns Till Tuesday.

CHICAGO GRAIN MARKET.

CHICAGO, July 2.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—WHEAT—Wheat was very active and excited until near the close. Early, pr