

ONE GAME FOR EACH SIDE.

Omaha and Denver divide the honors in yesterday's contests.

THE SCORES SIMPLY REVERSED.

Head playing by both clubs throughout yesterday's contests. Fourth of July games to follow.

One and One. There were hardly 200 people out at the Association park yesterday to see the morning game between the Omahas and Denvers.

Who won? Now that's a nice question to put to a gentleman.

The Denvers won, of course, but by superior playing all round.

They went in with their usual vim, and in addition to using the stick with the best of effect, they played an almost perfect holding game.

But one error was charged against them, a foul ball and throw by Phillips at short, and he was apologized for that.

Yet notwithstanding O'Leary was largely in rather a vigorous manner, and Smith's work at second was what the profession would designate very "yellow," it was an interesting game to look at.

The audience made up almost entirely of Omahas, and therefore metropolitan to the core, would have been ten times as enthusiastic as it was had the score been the other way.

Some thought the Omahas might have played better than they did.

By that it may be they fought hard and died hard but they would not have died at all had Smith just got out of his own way once or twice and the game would have been a little less striking at critical stages.

They batted like a lot of old women, yet were pitching very good generally, but the Indians got onto him just at the wrong time.

McSorley and Tebeau's kicking was simply disgusting. They kicked at everything, good plays, bad plays, the audience, the umpire and even the ball.

McSorley was very weak in not mauling them with his feet, but the Indians got onto him just at the wrong time.

McSorley and Tebeau's kicking was simply disgusting. They kicked at everything, good plays, bad plays, the audience, the umpire and even the ball.

No other umpire ever stood such a song and dance as these two blatant imitators of Arlie Latham.

"Ah, Mac your rotten, don't hold us up in that style, whether giving us, anyway, a gentleman in Denver wouldn't look at a game like this." Well, did you ever, ever not know a ball from a base ball?" was the running remark up by Patsy Tebeau and Dennis McSorley from the opening until the close of the game.

The Denvers scored one in the first two in the third, one in the fourth and one in the eighth, while the Omahas only scored a run in the third, sixth and ninth, earning every one of them, while their opponents earned not two in the whole game.

No other umpire ever stood such a song and dance as these two blatant imitators of Arlie Latham.

"Ah, Mac your rotten, don't hold us up in that style, whether giving us, anyway, a gentleman in Denver wouldn't look at a game like this." Well, did you ever, ever not know a ball from a base ball?" was the running remark up by Patsy Tebeau and Dennis McSorley from the opening until the close of the game.

The Denvers scored one in the first two in the third, one in the fourth and one in the eighth, while the Omahas only scored a run in the third, sixth and ninth, earning every one of them, while their opponents earned not two in the whole game.

No other umpire ever stood such a song and dance as these two blatant imitators of Arlie Latham.

"Ah, Mac your rotten, don't hold us up in that style, whether giving us, anyway, a gentleman in Denver wouldn't look at a game like this." Well, did you ever, ever not know a ball from a base ball?" was the running remark up by Patsy Tebeau and Dennis McSorley from the opening until the close of the game.

The Denvers scored one in the first two in the third, one in the fourth and one in the eighth, while the Omahas only scored a run in the third, sixth and ninth, earning every one of them, while their opponents earned not two in the whole game.

No other umpire ever stood such a song and dance as these two blatant imitators of Arlie Latham.

"Ah, Mac your rotten, don't hold us up in that style, whether giving us, anyway, a gentleman in Denver wouldn't look at a game like this." Well, did you ever, ever not know a ball from a base ball?" was the running remark up by Patsy Tebeau and Dennis McSorley from the opening until the close of the game.

The Denvers scored one in the first two in the third, one in the fourth and one in the eighth, while the Omahas only scored a run in the third, sixth and ninth, earning every one of them, while their opponents earned not two in the whole game.

No other umpire ever stood such a song and dance as these two blatant imitators of Arlie Latham.

"Ah, Mac your rotten, don't hold us up in that style, whether giving us, anyway, a gentleman in Denver wouldn't look at a game like this." Well, did you ever, ever not know a ball from a base ball?" was the running remark up by Patsy Tebeau and Dennis McSorley from the opening until the close of the game.

The Denvers scored one in the first two in the third, one in the fourth and one in the eighth, while the Omahas only scored a run in the third, sixth and ninth, earning every one of them, while their opponents earned not two in the whole game.

No other umpire ever stood such a song and dance as these two blatant imitators of Arlie Latham.

"Ah, Mac your rotten, don't hold us up in that style, whether giving us, anyway, a gentleman in Denver wouldn't look at a game like this." Well, did you ever, ever not know a ball from a base ball?" was the running remark up by Patsy Tebeau and Dennis McSorley from the opening until the close of the game.

The Denvers scored one in the first two in the third, one in the fourth and one in the eighth, while the Omahas only scored a run in the third, sixth and ninth, earning every one of them, while their opponents earned not two in the whole game.

No other umpire ever stood such a song and dance as these two blatant imitators of Arlie Latham.

"Ah, Mac your rotten, don't hold us up in that style, whether giving us, anyway, a gentleman in Denver wouldn't look at a game like this." Well, did you ever, ever not know a ball from a base ball?" was the running remark up by Patsy Tebeau and Dennis McSorley from the opening until the close of the game.

The Denvers scored one in the first two in the third, one in the fourth and one in the eighth, while the Omahas only scored a run in the third, sixth and ninth, earning every one of them, while their opponents earned not two in the whole game.

No other umpire ever stood such a song and dance as these two blatant imitators of Arlie Latham.

"Ah, Mac your rotten, don't hold us up in that style, whether giving us, anyway, a gentleman in Denver wouldn't look at a game like this." Well, did you ever, ever not know a ball from a base ball?" was the running remark up by Patsy Tebeau and Dennis McSorley from the opening until the close of the game.

The Denvers scored one in the first two in the third, one in the fourth and one in the eighth, while the Omahas only scored a run in the third, sixth and ninth, earning every one of them, while their opponents earned not two in the whole game.

No other umpire ever stood such a song and dance as these two blatant imitators of Arlie Latham.

"Ah, Mac your rotten, don't hold us up in that style, whether giving us, anyway, a gentleman in Denver wouldn't look at a game like this." Well, did you ever, ever not know a ball from a base ball?" was the running remark up by Patsy Tebeau and Dennis McSorley from the opening until the close of the game.

The Denvers scored one in the first two in the third, one in the fourth and one in the eighth, while the Omahas only scored a run in the third, sixth and ninth, earning every one of them, while their opponents earned not two in the whole game.

No other umpire ever stood such a song and dance as these two blatant imitators of Arlie Latham.

"Ah, Mac your rotten, don't hold us up in that style, whether giving us, anyway, a gentleman in Denver wouldn't look at a game like this." Well, did you ever, ever not know a ball from a base ball?" was the running remark up by Patsy Tebeau and Dennis McSorley from the opening until the close of the game.

The Denvers scored one in the first two in the third, one in the fourth and one in the eighth, while the Omahas only scored a run in the third, sixth and ninth, earning every one of them, while their opponents earned not two in the whole game.

Three-base hits—Dwyer.

Left on bases—Omaha 5, Denver 7. Struck out—By Healey 5, by Spurr 3. Swartzel 3, Wehrle 3. Bases on balls—By Spurr 1, Swartzel 1.

Lincoln Wins Two More.

Lincoln, Neb., July 4.—(Special Telegram to the Bee.)—Another fair audience witnessed the sixth game this morning between Hastings and Lincoln. While the score was the same as yesterday, the score by innings:

Table with 10 columns: Innings, Hastings, Lincoln, Home runs, Errors, Umpire.

Topoka Wins Two Games.

Topoka, Kan., July 4.—(Special Telegram to the Bee.)—Topoka won both games here today, the morning game by a score of 9 to 1, and the afternoon game by 13 to 6.

Northwestern League Games.

Des Moines, Ia., July 4.—(Special Telegram to the Bee.)—Morning.—Des Moines, 10, Des Moines, 0.

David City Defeats Brainard.

Brainard, Neb., July 4.—(Special Telegram to the Bee.)—One of the closest contested games of base ball ever played in this county took place here today between the David City and Brainard ball clubs.

Minden Defeats Hartwell.

Minden, Neb., July 4.—(Special Telegram to the Bee.)—The Minden and Hartwell clubs played a game here today, resulting: Minden 5, Hartwell 13.

National League Games.

Detroit, July 4.—Morning game: Detroit, 0, Boston, 7. Pitches—Haldwin and Madden. Base hits—Detroit 3, Boston 9. Errors—Detroit 0, Boston 8. Umpire—Doeschler.

Chicago, July 4.—Morning game:

Chicago, 0, New York, 5. Pitches—Clayton and Keefe. Base hits—Chicago 10, New York 8. Errors—Chicago 1, New York 5. Umpire—Pearce.

New York, July 4.—Morning game:

New York, 1, Philadelphia, 3. Pitches—Haldwin and Welsh. Base hits—New York 10, Philadelphia 10. Errors—Chicago 4, New York 3. Umpire—Pearce.

Indianapolis, July 4.—Rain prevented the morning game.

Indianapolis, 0, Washington, 6. Pitches—Haldwin and Madden. Base hits—Indianapolis 10, Washington 14. Errors—Indianapolis 2, Washington 2. Umpire, Sullivan.

Philadelphia, July 4.—Morning game:

Philadelphia, 0, Pittsburgh, 10. Pitches—Haldwin and Welsh. Base hits—Philadelphia 18, Pittsburgh 10. Errors—Philadelphia 2, Pittsburgh 5. Umpire, Valentine.

The American Association.

Cincinnati, July 4.—Morning game: Cincinnati, 0, Baltimore, 2. Pitches—Smith for Cincinnati, Smith for Baltimore. Base hits—Cincinnati 3, Baltimore 10. Errors—Cincinnati 4, Baltimore 3. Umpire—Ferguson.

St. Louis, July 4.—Morning game:

St. Louis, 0, St. Louis, 15. Pitches—King for St. Louis, Mays and Radford for Metropolitan. Base hits—St. Louis 2, Metropolitan 7. Errors—St. Louis 1, Metropolitan 4. Umpire—Curry.

Metropolitan, July 4.—Morning game:

Metropolitan, 0, St. Louis, 20. Pitches—Daily and Harlan. Base hits—Metropolitan 13, St. Louis 14. Errors—Metropolitan 1, St. Louis 2. Umpire—Curry.

Cleveland, July 4.—Morning game:

Cleveland, 0, Cleveland, 7. Pitches—Brooklyn, 3. Umpire—McQuade.

Brooklyn, July 4.—Morning game:

Brooklyn, 0, Brooklyn, 10. Pitches—Daily and Harlan. Base hits—Brooklyn 15, Brooklyn 9. Errors—Cleveland 3, Brooklyn 3. Umpire—McQuade.

Barrett's Red-Letter Circus.

Manager Barrett will present some exceptionally novel and amazing acrobatic and aerial acts here, on the occasion of his approaching visit, Monday, June 11. George Ziegler and Emma Dubois—the 110-lb challenge athletes of the art—will perform thrilling feats on an elaborate arrangement of swinging trapeze rigging. The Ziegler brothers will enthrall the spectators with their incomparable acrobatic accomplishments; the Marzell troupe of bicyclists will traverse slender wires on their two-wheeled vehicles at a dizzy height; the three Bryant sisters, the only lady acrobats in the world, will challenge the admiration of all. Master Albert, the wizard-like "human fly," will promenade with head downward; the Caron brothers will give brilliant illustrations of athletic science; Zoio, the human projectile, will be fired from a huge cannon and whirl through space. The Rice brothers will appear in astonishing acrobatic revelations, and Madame Suvall, the iron-waded phenomenon, will perform electrifying feats of strength.

The above series of acts will be supplemented with the most stupendous and startling performances of Manager Barrett's famous foreign reinforcements: Nubar Hassan's Original Arabian Circus, the Royal Yeddo Japanese troupe of jugglers, acrobats and jugglers, and Donald McKenzie's combination of Scotch athletes and broad-sword combatants.

These numerous and dazzling features, together with the bareback riding, skatolfeast, stage sensations, clown reveals, grand international double-sword equestrian leaping tournament, trained elephants, strolling people, zebra, donkeys, dogs and pigs, classic hippodrome

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: TUESDAY, JULY 5, 1887.

How a Confederate Girl Came to Marry a Federal Adjutant.

New York Evening Post: When the federals captured the little town of Mississippi, they took Judge Strong's house for the headquarters. The old judge was mad. He decided at once to go into exile.

A PRETTY WAR STORY.

He borrowed his own carriage and horses to convey him and his family to the river bank, where they would take refuge.

It looked a trifle like a funeral procession as the women, veiled and weeping, filed solemnly down the steps and took their places in the waiting carriage.

The judge followed in unsmiling dignity. They were going into exile.

Their borrowed driver slammed the carriage door upon them and mounted to the box with a solemn "Git up!" to his horses. Some one halted him from the interior of the house. The hurried step of a spurred boot along the big central hall, and then, standing there with bare head before them, was the young officer upon whose unwilling hands the odium of this ejection had been thrust.

With a quick military salute and a respectful nod to the judge, the young officer turned upon the judge, sitting sternly erect upon the front seat. He held in one hand a bird cage, in the other a basket of blooming hyacinths torn up by the roots, and he told him, if there was anything more we can surrender for his comfort, we hope he will not be too modest to indicate it.

"Oh, mamma, that is cruel." A girl's face was thrown back and her little hands were held out for the hyacinths. "It was good of you to think of this. The bird was in my way. It's mine. I give it to you. These I will take, thank you." Then she turned to her mother, and a very inconvenient piece of army baggage on hand. But never was bird or beast better cared for than the useless little yellow warbler.

At the end of the war the family returned. The condition in which they found the premises was a matter of more amazement to them than it had been to their neighbors. There was not one sign left of the enemy's occupation but the grassy wells on the lawn and the free sweep of exposure to the public road, which at first was a source of grief to the nerves of the whole family. The judge made it his business at once to begin sifting the mystery of this unattended thing to him and to his. A little bird gave him the right clue.

They had been settled in the old house but a few days when two enormous tubs, each containing a thrifty rose-bush, and a glittering gilt Chinese pagoda of a bird's cage, containing a nest of little yellow warblers, were added to their effects. These were dumped abruptly down upon the portico with no message of any sort.

A letter was addressed to John Eberlin, in the master of the estate of John Eberlin, on which was written: "Survival of the fittest." The bird gave them the clue.

"Why did you do all this for me?" the judge asked, sitting in the court with the new lawyer, whom he had unearthed as his benefactor.

"I don't know that I did do for you," the ex-adjutant said, "but I was writing from force of habit to where the bird cage had swung and the rose trees had bloomed behind the little office."

"For whom then?" the girl lifted her veil and remembered to be kind and just to her enemy, even in the sharp hours of her own misery. God does not make such a woman as that every day, and some of the people who are so kind to her have worn it out of her heart and years, I mean to ask her to be my wife. Not yet though, I bide my time.

A letter was addressed to John Eberlin, in the master of the estate of John Eberlin, on which was written: "Survival of the fittest." The bird gave them the clue.

They had been settled in the old house but a few days when two enormous tubs, each containing a thrifty rose-bush, and a glittering gilt Chinese pagoda of a bird's cage, containing a nest of little yellow warblers, were added to their effects. These were dumped abruptly down upon the portico with no message of any sort.

A letter was addressed to John Eberlin, in the master of the estate of John Eberlin, on which was written: "Survival of the fittest." The bird gave them the clue.

They had been settled in the old house but a few days when two enormous tubs, each containing a thrifty rose-bush, and a glittering gilt Chinese pagoda of a bird's cage, containing a nest of little yellow warblers, were added to their effects. These were dumped abruptly down upon the portico with no message of any sort.

A letter was addressed to John Eberlin, in the master of the estate of John Eberlin, on which was written: "Survival of the fittest." The bird gave them the clue.

They had been settled in the old house but a few days when two enormous tubs, each containing a thrifty rose-bush, and a glittering gilt Chinese pagoda of a bird's cage, containing a nest of little yellow warblers, were added to their effects. These were dumped abruptly down upon the portico with no message of any sort.

A letter was addressed to John Eberlin, in the master of the estate of John Eberlin, on which was written: "Survival of the fittest." The bird gave them the clue.

They had been settled in the old house but a few days when two enormous tubs, each containing a thrifty rose-bush, and a glittering gilt Chinese pagoda of a bird's cage, containing a nest of little yellow warblers, were added to their effects. These were dumped abruptly down upon the portico with no message of any sort.

A letter was addressed to John Eberlin, in the master of the estate of John Eberlin, on which was written: "Survival of the fittest." The bird gave them the clue.

They had been settled in the old house but a few days when two enormous tubs, each containing a thrifty rose-bush, and a glittering gilt Chinese pagoda of a bird's cage, containing a nest of little yellow warblers, were added to their effects. These were dumped abruptly down upon the portico with no message of any sort.

A letter was addressed to John Eberlin, in the master of the estate of John Eberlin, on which was written: "Survival of the fittest." The bird gave them the clue.

They had been settled in the old house but a few days when two enormous tubs, each containing a thrifty rose-bush, and a glittering gilt Chinese pagoda of a bird's cage, containing a nest of little yellow warblers, were added to their effects. These were dumped abruptly down upon the portico with no message of any sort.

A letter was addressed to John Eberlin, in the master of the estate of John Eberlin, on which was written: "Survival of the fittest." The bird gave them the clue.

They had been settled in the old house but a few days when two enormous tubs, each containing a thrifty rose-bush, and a glittering gilt Chinese pagoda of a bird's cage, containing a nest of little yellow warblers, were added to their effects. These were dumped abruptly down upon the portico with no message of any sort.

A letter was addressed to John Eberlin, in the master of the estate of John Eberlin, on which was written: "Survival of the fittest." The bird gave them the clue.

They had been settled in the old house but a few days when two enormous tubs, each containing a thrifty rose-bush, and a glittering gilt Chinese pagoda of a bird's cage, containing a nest of little yellow warblers, were added to their effects. These were dumped abruptly down upon the portico with no message of any sort.

A letter was addressed to John Eberlin, in the master of the estate of John Eberlin, on which was written: "Survival of the fittest." The bird gave them the clue.

They had been settled in the old house but a few days when two enormous tubs, each containing a thrifty rose-bush, and a glittering gilt Chinese pagoda of a bird's cage, containing a nest of little yellow warblers, were added to their effects. These were dumped abruptly down upon the portico with no message of any sort.

A letter was addressed to John Eberlin, in the master of the estate of John Eberlin, on which was written: "Survival of the fittest." The bird gave them the clue.

They had been settled in the old house but a few days when two enormous tubs, each containing a thrifty rose-bush, and a glittering gilt Chinese pagoda of a bird's cage, containing a nest of little yellow warblers, were added to their effects. These were dumped abruptly down upon the portico with no message of any sort.

A letter was addressed to John Eberlin, in the master of the estate of John Eberlin, on which was written: "Survival of the fittest." The bird gave them the clue.

They had been settled in the old house but a few days when two enormous tubs, each containing a thrifty rose-bush, and a glittering gilt Chinese pagoda of a bird's cage, containing a nest of little yellow warblers, were added to their effects. These were dumped abruptly down upon the portico with no message of any sort.

A letter was addressed to John Eberlin, in the master of the estate of John Eberlin, on which was written: "Survival of the fittest." The bird gave them the clue.

They had been settled in the old house but a few days when two enormous tubs, each containing a thrifty rose-bush, and a glittering gilt Chinese pagoda of a bird's cage, containing a nest of little yellow warblers, were added to their effects. These were dumped abruptly down upon the portico with no message of any sort.

A letter was addressed to John Eberlin, in the master of the estate of John Eberlin, on which was written: "Survival of the fittest." The bird gave them the clue.

They had been settled in the old house but a few days when two enormous tubs, each containing a thrifty rose-bush, and a glittering gilt Chinese pagoda of a bird's cage, containing a nest of little yellow warblers, were added to their effects. These were dumped abruptly down upon the portico with no message of any sort.

A letter was addressed to John Eberlin, in the master of the estate of John Eberlin, on which was written: "Survival of the fittest." The bird gave them the clue.

They had been settled in the old house but a few days when two enormous tubs, each containing a thrifty rose-bush, and a glittering gilt Chinese pagoda of a bird's cage, containing a nest of little yellow warblers, were added to their effects. These were dumped abruptly down upon the portico with no message of any sort.

A letter was addressed to John Eberlin, in the master of the estate of John Eberlin, on which was written: "Survival of the fittest." The bird gave them the clue.

They had been settled in the old house but a few days when two enormous tubs, each containing a thrifty rose-bush, and a glittering gilt Chinese pagoda of a bird's cage, containing a nest of little yellow warblers, were added to their effects. These were dumped abruptly down upon the portico with no message of any sort.

A letter was addressed to John Eberlin, in the master of the estate of John Eberlin, on which was written: "Survival of the fittest." The bird gave them the clue.

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: TUESDAY, JULY 5, 1887.

How a Confederate Girl Came to Marry a Federal Adjutant.

New York Evening Post: When the federals captured the little town of Mississippi, they took Judge Strong's house for the headquarters. The old judge was mad. He decided at once to go into exile.

A PRETTY WAR STORY.

He borrowed his own carriage and horses to convey him and his family to the river bank, where they would take refuge.

It looked a trifle like a funeral procession as the women, veiled and weeping, filed solemnly down the steps and took their places in the waiting carriage.

The judge followed in unsmiling dignity. They were going into exile.

Their borrowed driver slammed the carriage door upon them and mounted to the box with a solemn "Git up!" to his horses. Some one halted him from the interior of the house. The hurried step of a spurred boot along the big central hall, and then, standing there with bare head before them, was the young officer upon whose unwilling hands the odium of this ejection had been thrust.

With a quick military salute and a respectful nod to the judge, the young officer turned upon the judge, sitting sternly erect upon the front seat. He held in one hand a bird cage, in the other a basket of blooming hyacinths torn up by the roots, and he told him, if there was anything more we can surrender for his comfort, we hope he will not be too modest to indicate it.

"Oh, mamma, that is cruel." A girl's face was thrown back and her little hands were held out for the hyacinths. "It was good of you to think of this. The bird was in my way. It's mine. I give it to you. These I will take, thank you." Then she turned to her mother, and a very inconvenient piece of army baggage on hand. But never was bird or beast better cared for than the useless little yellow warbler.

At the end of the war the family returned. The condition in which they found the premises was a matter of more amazement to them than it had been to their neighbors. There was not one sign left of the enemy's occupation but the grassy wells on the lawn and the free sweep of exposure to the public road, which at first was a source of grief to the nerves of the whole family. The judge made it his business at once to begin sifting the mystery of this unattended thing to him and to his. A little bird gave him the right clue.

They had been settled in the old house but a few days when two enormous tubs, each containing a thrifty rose-bush, and a glittering gilt Chinese pagoda of a bird's cage, containing a nest of little yellow warblers, were added to their effects. These were dumped abruptly down upon the portico with no message of any sort.

A letter was addressed to John Eberlin, in the master of the estate of John Eberlin, on which was written: "Survival of the fittest." The bird gave them the clue.

They had been settled in the old house but a few days when two enormous tubs, each containing a thrifty rose-bush, and a glittering gilt Chinese pagoda of a bird's cage, containing a nest of little yellow warblers, were added to their effects. These were dumped abruptly down upon the portico with no message of any sort.

A letter was addressed to John Eberlin, in the master of the estate of John Eberlin, on which was written: "Survival of the fittest." The bird gave them the clue.

They had been settled in the old house but a few days when two enormous tubs, each containing a thrifty rose-bush, and a glittering gilt Chinese pagoda of a bird's cage, containing a nest of little yellow warblers, were added to their effects. These were dumped abruptly down upon the portico with no message of any sort.

A letter was addressed to John Eberlin, in the master of the estate of John Eberlin, on which was written: "Survival of the fittest." The bird gave them the clue.

They had been settled in the old house but a few days when two enormous tubs, each containing a thrifty rose-bush, and a glittering gilt Chinese pagoda of a bird's cage, containing a nest of little yellow warblers, were added to their effects. These were dumped abruptly down upon the portico with no message of any sort.

A letter was addressed to John Eberlin, in the master of the estate of John Eberlin, on which was written: "Survival of the fittest." The bird gave them the clue.

They had been settled in the old house but a few days when two enormous tubs, each containing a thrifty rose-bush, and a glittering gilt Chinese pagoda of a bird's cage, containing a nest of little yellow warblers, were added to their effects. These were dumped abruptly down upon the portico with no message of any sort.

A letter was addressed to John Eberlin, in the master of the estate of John Eberlin, on which was written: "Survival of the fittest." The bird gave them the clue.

They had been settled in the old house but a few days when two enormous tubs, each containing a thrifty rose-bush, and a glittering gilt Chinese pagoda of a bird's cage, containing a nest of little yellow warblers, were added to their effects. These were dumped abruptly down upon the portico with no message of any sort.

A letter was addressed to John Eberlin, in the master of the estate of John Eberlin, on which was written: "Survival of the fittest." The bird gave them the clue.

They had been settled in the old house but a few days when two enormous tubs, each containing a thrifty rose-bush, and a glittering gilt Chinese pagoda of a bird's cage, containing a nest of little yellow warblers, were added to their effects. These were dumped abruptly down upon the portico with no message of any sort.

A letter was addressed to John Eberlin, in the master of the estate of John Eberlin, on which was written: "Survival of the fittest." The bird gave them the clue.

They had been settled in the old house but a few days when two enormous tubs, each containing a thrifty rose-bush, and a glittering gilt Chinese pagoda of a bird's cage, containing a nest of little yellow warblers, were added to their effects.