

HIT THE HASTINGS HARD.

The Omaha Club Wields the Willow in Great Style Yesterday.

14 TO 4 IN FAVOR OF OMAHA.

Topeka Easily Defeats Kansas City and Wichita Downs Emporia—National League and American Association Games.

The Omahas Do Themselves Proud.

HASTINGS, Neb., August 22.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—The Omaha baseball club and the aggregation of muffers which is known as the Hastings club played a game to-day, or rather the Omaha club played ball. The alleged Hastings did some very fine hitting, but seemed bent upon hitting their error column with straight marks.

When Umpire Young called time the Omaha club went to bat, with Nicholson and Reynolds in the points for the home team. Walsh, Messitt and Dwyer went out in one, two, three, order, none of them reaching first. The home team scored one run in their half.

Omaha was again whitewashed in the second and served Hastings in a similar manner. The home club scored one run in the third, "Tubby" Walsh making a long drive over to the right fence.

Omaha made her first two runs in the third inning and from that on until the seventh the result saw-sawed back and forth between the two clubs, but in the seventh Omaha literally slaughtered the ball.

Healy was the ball to bat, he went out on a foul tip. Walsh then sent the Hastings chasing the ball into the south part of the grounds, but before it could be returned to the diamond he stood panting on the same place. Messitt was given first base on balls and then the pounding commenced.

Dwyer and Fusselbach made nice clean single hits to left field, Bader followed with a two-sagger, and Bader, not to be outdone, lined the ball out for three bases. Gonia made a single and Jentzen reached first on Ehrlich's fumble of his red-hot grounder.

Healy came to the bat for the second time and sent the ball flying through the hands of the Hastings catcher. He also sent the ball flying through the hands of the Hastings catcher.

Omaha club intended to keep the thing going until dark. Walsh sent the ball heavenward far into the center field, but Weiser managed it so that it did not catch the home running catch.

Messitt closed the inning by knocking an easy grounder to Peoples, Healy threw him in, but he was nearly on third. The game was uninteresting after such terrific slugging and there were no features worthy of special note unless it was the fact that the Hastings catcher, Healy, reached first on a single to right.

After pitching several balls to Bader, Nicholson pitched a ball to Bader, Bader, while Bader made a dash for second, rising sent the ball after him, but Welch let slip through his hands, and the Hastings catcher on the run for third, and the ball after him the third time.

Ehrlich muffed the ball the third time, and Bader, realizing the fact that the Hastings catcher did not catch the ball even with a bushel basket, made another dash for the home plate, sliding in ahead of the ball. He also sent the ball flying through the hands of the Hastings catcher and ought to have been credited with an earned run, although the home club made four errors in their home run.

Statistics from the official score book gives the result of the game in detail:

Table with columns: HASTINGS, OMAHA, Runs, Hits, Errors.

THE O'MALLEY SEIZURE.

Some Facts in That Regard Touching the Excise Law.

The arrest of Captain Malley for keeping his saloon open on Sunday seems to have been the result of a misunderstanding between the mayor, the president of the council and the city clerk, the persons comprising the license board.

O'Malley had applied for a permit from the board to sell liquor and two of the members of the license board, Bechel and Southard, held a meeting and signed the license.

The mayor either did not hear of this, or else thought the course of the other two members an arrogation of his rights as a member of that board.

At any rate on Saturday afternoon he notified the chief of police that the saloon was open on Sunday, and on the evening of the same day ordered the chief to close up the place.

The chief obeyed. Next evening the chief discovered the saloon again in full blast, and having it in his power to arrest the city clerk for the violation of the statutes of the state by illegally running a saloon, or for violating the city ordinance by keeping his saloon open on Sunday, the chief, to simplify matters, arrested O'Malley on the latter charge.

O'Malley appeared for trial yesterday morning, but the hearing was deferred until the 24th inst. It would be in place here to add that the city ordinance in regard to the quarterly payments for licenses is in direct opposition to the state law, which requires the payment of the \$1,000 fee immediately at the time the license is issued.

According to the statute, then, the city ordinance is in violation of the state law, and any of the other saloons are liable to suppression at any time for violating the state law, not to mention their liability for violating the city ordinance regulating the sale of liquor on Sunday.

The chief disclaims any personal animosity toward O'Malley, or any actions prompted by malice or revenge. As an officer he carried out the instructions of the mayor.

HORSES AND BALLOONS.

More of the Grand Preparations for Omaha's Fair.

Yesterday was the closing day for entries for the speed trials of the Omaha fair. The entries therefore were numerous.

The list of horses and classes cannot, however, be announced for a few days, or until assurance is obtained that there are no route no letters bearing the post-mark of August 23, nor telegrams of that date.

It is customary among race courses and fairs to honor all entries made by mail or wire on the closing day even if they be not received for several days after the date has been declared closed.

Subsequent developments, it may be remarked, will not affect the success of the races but will enhance their interest, for the entries are already in a large measure made.

The horses good enough to please the veriest enthusiast of the sport.

One feature of the fair which will prove of unusual attractiveness this year, is the aerial feature.

Two experienced aviators, who have been engaged to make daily ascensions. They will use gas, not hot air, for inflating the sky-ship and will alternate in their lofty flights.

Every day the aviators will be invited to a free trip upwards but it is highly improbable that the invitations will be accepted.

The Bee, however, has a cast-iron reporter in training to bring back full accounts of the expedition.

Preparing for the Firemen.

The executive committee of the old volunteer fire department, having in charge the arrangement of a programme of entertainment for the reception of the New York firemen, met last night in the city council chamber.

The committee was organized by the city council appointed to co-operate with them were present and the attendance was quite large, manifesting the lively interest felt in the matter.

Sub-committees were appointed to confer with the board of trade and to make all arrangements towards procuring carriages, music, badges and uniforms.

The uniform selected was a soft white felt hat, linen dusters and cane. Invitations to participate in the parade and reception were extended to the mayor, council, fire department and city officials of Omaha and Council Bluffs.

All the old volunteer firemen who have not yet reported are requested to let their names at the Washitt office, W. J. Whitehouse's drug store, Sixteenth and Webster streets, or at D. W. Lane's 1008 Saunders street.

The meeting adjourned to Thursday night next to hear the reports of the committees, when final action will be taken and a full programme prepared.

Ended His Wife's Troubles.

George Parks, a negro living at No. 614 North Fifteenth street, came home drunk Sunday night, smashed the dishes and furniture, and beat his wife. When arrested his inebriate frenzy seemed to be ended and he quietly submitted to the officer.

About 11 o'clock yesterday morning he was taken to the county jail to serve out his sentence and two hours later, while sitting smoking and chatting with his fellow prisoners, he suddenly fell back dead, supposedly from heart disease, with which he has been afflicted for some time.

The theme for his epitaph is aptly contained in the remarks of his wife as she gazed on his dead face in the morgue: "Well, well, George, you're beat by your own sins, but you'll trouble us now no more."

Superintendent and Conductors.

The report that the relations between E. Dickinson, general superintendent of the Union Pacific, and the Order of Railway Conductors are not amicable, proves to be unfounded.

Mr. Dickinson has done all in his power to make the proposed conductors' picnic to Fremont an agreeable affair and has placed at their disposal the best railway coaches owned by the company.

A number of the leading men in the order have called the attention of the B. & O. to the fact that with one accord they all regret that such a groundless report should become current.

Postoffice Changes.

Postoffice changes in Nebraska during the week ending August 20, 1887, furnished by William Van Neck, of the postoffice department.

Established—Benedict, York county; Richard B. Bradham, P. M.

Discontinued—Silas, Lincoln county; Postmaster Appointed—Olean, Colfax county; Hageny, Reno county.

Postmasters appointed in Iowa during the week ending August 20, 1887—Gladstone, Tama county, George P. Gracey; Grant Center, Monroe county, Abner G. Wright.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued to-day: Frank Stousski, Omaha, 23; Julia Gotska, Omaha, 23; Frank W. Gridley, Rapid City, Dak., 23; Lillie D. Whitcomb, Omaha, 23; Fred L. Bridgman, Omaha, 23; Emma Bennett, Ogden, W. Va., 23.

Omaha Business College.

Send for College Journal. The largest practical department in the west. Over 600 graduates hold positions. Address Geo. R. BATHEN, Pro.

ANECDOTES OF SULLIVAN.

Mike Donovan's Introduction to the Champion's Powers.

THE PUGILIST AND RHYMSTER.

Admirer Black Men—An Honored Horse—A Blow in Memphis—Winning Over a Crowd.

"I don't believe that any man in this world has been more extensively lied about than John L. Sullivan," said Mike Donovan a few nights ago to a party of personal friends up town.

"I travelled in John's company for a long time, and I was with him constantly, and while I don't mean to set him up as a Chesterfield or the paragon of politeness, I will say that he is one of the best natured and most amiable of men.

The papers have published so many wild and fantastic stories about him that people have an idea that Sullivan is a sort of unnatural monster that goes around raising rows from one end of the country to the other, is always surly and ugly, and lacks the elements that makes our men popular.

I have known Sullivan longer than any of the rest of them, and when I speak of him I speak by the card.

Long before he was fought Flood, or before he was put in the ring, I knew him in Boston. He did not look big or strong then. His neck was not very powerful, his face was sort of thin, and he seemed like an ordinary fellow.

He was out to put on the gloves with me one night in a theatre where I was playing an engagement. Nobody knew him and everybody knew me. I looked him over, and as he seemed to be very much in earnest, I thought the right spirit in him.

I told him to come around at 8 o'clock and I would give him a set-to. He came, and he had evidently made up his mind to do me. He did not know much about fighting then, but he volunteered before he had even had a set as any man that ever lived.

When he bounced into the ring there was blood in his eye. He had the same terrific hitting power then as he has now. We left our seats and went out to see the fight.

When we got into the ring I saw that Sullivan's legs to steady myself and slowly got to my feet. I saw in an instant that I must pull myself together, because there was a raw man in front of me who had nothing to lose and everything to gain, while I had a life's reputation at stake.

I saw that Sullivan did me in that round it would fix his position at once, and under that I had been at the fight for some time. I had never fought before, and I was a little nervous.

I was knocked down twice in that round. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

ANECDOTES OF SULLIVAN.

Mike Donovan's Introduction to the Champion's Powers.

THE PUGILIST AND RHYMSTER.

Admirer Black Men—An Honored Horse—A Blow in Memphis—Winning Over a Crowd.

"I don't believe that any man in this world has been more extensively lied about than John L. Sullivan," said Mike Donovan a few nights ago to a party of personal friends up town.

"I travelled in John's company for a long time, and I was with him constantly, and while I don't mean to set him up as a Chesterfield or the paragon of politeness, I will say that he is one of the best natured and most amiable of men.

The papers have published so many wild and fantastic stories about him that people have an idea that Sullivan is a sort of unnatural monster that goes around raising rows from one end of the country to the other, is always surly and ugly, and lacks the elements that makes our men popular.

I have known Sullivan longer than any of the rest of them, and when I speak of him I speak by the card.

Long before he was fought Flood, or before he was put in the ring, I knew him in Boston. He did not look big or strong then. His neck was not very powerful, his face was sort of thin, and he seemed like an ordinary fellow.

He was out to put on the gloves with me one night in a theatre where I was playing an engagement. Nobody knew him and everybody knew me. I looked him over, and as he seemed to be very much in earnest, I thought the right spirit in him.

I told him to come around at 8 o'clock and I would give him a set-to. He came, and he had evidently made up his mind to do me. He did not know much about fighting then, but he volunteered before he had even had a set as any man that ever lived.

When he bounced into the ring there was blood in his eye. He had the same terrific hitting power then as he has now. We left our seats and went out to see the fight.

When we got into the ring I saw that Sullivan's legs to steady myself and slowly got to my feet. I saw in an instant that I must pull myself together, because there was a raw man in front of me who had nothing to lose and everything to gain, while I had a life's reputation at stake.

I saw that Sullivan did me in that round it would fix his position at once, and under that I had been at the fight for some time. I had never fought before, and I was a little nervous.

I was knocked down twice in that round. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous. I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.

I was never hurt, but I was a little nervous.