THE OMAHA DAILY BEE.

SEVENTEENTH YEAR. OMAHA. MONDAY MORNING, AUGUST 29, 1887. NUMBER 72.

ANOTHER SUNDAY FIGHT.

On an Island in the Missouri River, Twenty Miles from Omaha.

A BLOODY TEN-ROUND CONTEST.

Lindsay Knocks Out Clarke—The Officers of the Law Unable to Interfere—Several Arrests Made in Omaha.

Yesterday morning at 8:30 the steamer J. M. Abbott left her moorings at the foot of Davenport street and steamed up the Missouri. She had on board about 100 excursionists, some of whom belonged in Council Bluffs. All were bent on witnessing

A PRIZE FIGHT

between Jim Lindsay and J. Clarke. The principals were taken on board at different places up the river. Clarke was the victor in a fight held under similar auspices about four weeks ago. He is a man about twenty-five years of age and weighs 150 pounds. Lindsay is a hod-carrier, and is ten pounds lighter than his antagonist. Refreshments were supplied on the trip, and the excursionists were not slow to avail themselves of the accommodations. The drinks lost none of their appetizing nature because of the novelty of the circumstances under which they were served.

The progress of the boat against the current was slow, and the trip would have been tedious had not the stimulants and some versatile spirits tended to relieve the tedium of the ride. As a consequence, it was not until about 2 o'clock in the afternoon when the boat reached a point about twenty miles up the river. Here

AN ISLAND

about two acres in extent was found, and after some delay, the whole party went ashore, while the boat was safely moored. The contest was to be according to the

MARQUIS OF QUEENSBURY RULES,

with two-ounce gloves, $75 for the winner, nothing for the loser. But little time was lost.

THE RING

was pitched at the upper end of the island, on a spot where the sun had dried the quagmire into a firm, though somewhat dusty footing. Clarke was the first to appear, and ducked under the ropes with a bashful smile, in recognition of the small ovation granted him. Lindsay followed promptly, and was given a similarly generous greeting. Both stripped well, neither seeming to have the advantage in point of training, although Clarke overweighed Lindsay about eight pounds. McHenry Johnson, or the "Black Star," as this colored gentleman styles himself, wielded the sponge and gargling bottle for his old-time protege, Clarke. Lindsay rejoiced in the skilled and nervy backing of Tommy Miller, the featherweight, and Arthur Rothery, the experienced groomsman of fighting flesh. After some little delay Henry Towns was agreed upon as referee, while Jack Nugent and Homer Kirke held the stop watch. On the toss Clarke caught the slightly disadvantageous corner facing the sun, but was little handicapped by the situation, as the wind, which swept clouds of dust from the desert isle, blew directly in the face of his opponent. As an evidence of self-confidence, Clarke stepped across the ring and shook in Lindsay's face a $5 bill, which was promptly covered by the latter's friends. The betting was spirited, with Clarke somewhat a favorite, but Kearney, the White Elephant man, and one or two others grabbed everything that came against Lindsay.

First round—At the call of time, both men bounded from their corners, Clarke giving every evidence of determination "to do or die," while Lindsay wore a pleasant air and executed a few song and dance steps in the preliminary sparring. Suddenly Clarke led out with a body blow which scraped a long red furrow over Lindsay's ribs. The latter countered with his left and followed it up with a swinging back hand blow that earned him the credit of the first knock-down and raised a welt on Clarke's cheek. The remainder of the three minutes was spent at sparring.

Second round—Clarke came to the scratch wide awake, but inclined to be wary. He countered Lindsay's body-blow on the eye, inflicting the merest scratch. More cautious sparring consumed the round.

Third round—If Clarke had been wary before, he was now certainly frightened, for he put himself entirely on the defensive. After a few moments wasted in tactics, Lindsay, made a rush, put in several swinging face blows, and sprang back with blood stains on his gloves while the red streams which poured from Clarke's nostrils gave Lindsay the additional credit of first blood.

Fourth round—Lindsay did all the fighting, thumping Clarke right and left, winding up by spilling Clarke into the dust for the second time. The crowd was now thoroughly satisfied of Lindsay's fighting capacity and the general sympathy for him was expressed in the words of encouragement which went up from all sides, despite the referee's endeavors to maintain silence.

Fifth round—Lindsay once more set in whacking away at his larger antagonist, and thumping him at will until Clarke tangled himself up in his feet and fell down, as time was called.

Sixth round—Neither man was suffering for wind, and Clarke evidently determined to overcome his fear of active service. He made one wild swipe which nearly upset him, as Lindsay evaded it, and then settled down to more sparring.

Seventh Round—It was here that the excitement of the event got in its first work. Clarke squirted a jet of blood through his teeth, mopped some of the red stains from his nose with the back of his glove, and sailed in with a "now-or-never" style, which deserved a better result. It was tooth and toe-nail, hammer and tongs, for a long time, until Lindsay got a dazer on Clarke's forehead, followed by a smash in the cheek, which, for the fourth time, upset Mr. Clarke. A small row followed, as Clarke's friends, and especially Clarke himself, claimed a foul, but nobody else could see it, and the mill ground on.

Eighth round—Once more Clarke endeavored to do the leading, and rushed Lindsay into the corner upon the ropes, where they twice clinched, with some vicious short arm chopping. Each time they were torn apart, and each time they renewed the assault savagely, until the three minutes were up.

Ninth round—This consisted of mere maneuvering, the men sparring more for wind than for chances, although neither of them seemed seriously out of breath.

It was in the tenth and last round that both the gladiators went in to use up their harbored energies for all that might come of it. It was pelt and chug, thump and smash around the narrow arena until through a sudden rift in the cloud of dust that enveloped the combatants, Clarke was seen to stagger under a heavy left-hander in the jaw.

"Follow it up," "Give it to him," shouted Lindsay's friends.

He was not slow in acting upon these behests, and singling out the touchy spot under Clarke's right ear he landed there his right with his whole weight behind it. Clarke dropped like a plank, while the blood was gushing from his mouth and nose, and although his friends and backers put in the prescribed ten seconds with words of encouragement he was not able to give any signs of life.

THE ARREST.

When the boat returned to Omaha about 6 o'clock last evening, Chief of Police Seavey, with a squad of officers and the police patrol, stood concealed behind the cars, ready to welcome the excursionists when they were fairly landed. Jack Nugent, Ed Rothery, P. H. Neff, D. W. Weymouth and Lon George were hustled behind the bars on the charge of aiding and abetting a prize fight. But, on the advice of the county attorney and sheriff, they were discharged on the ground that the fight had taken place outside of the jurisdiction of the Omaha police.

Chats of the Ring.

"Well, all you people that want to and can get the 'tip' before hand can attend these prize fights," said a well-known society and business man yesterday, referring to a prize fight.

"I don't care to attend any more," he continued. "I went to the Fell-Hanley fight, and of all the times I ever experienced that was a thousand times the worst. Why, you know what a small space is under the car seats? Well, I got down under a seat and I tell you I remained there. Of all the things I ever read of none equaled that occasion. I was standing up near the door of the passenger coach when the first thing I knew, a gun went off right beside my head. Everybody seemed to have a revolver and all began to bang away at the same moment. A man I should judge weighing 200 pounds made a dive through the car window and escaped. You can imagine how bad it was, for a person to run such a risk as that. I squeezed myself under a car seat and couldn't see what went on after that. The passengers piled out onto the engine and tender to get away. The conductor was already in the cab. When the train stopped each man took to his heels. One car was literally shot to pieces. If one prize fight isn't enough for a man to see, I'll give in."

"I'd like to have been able to have attended the fight, to-day," said a knight of the green cloth yesterday afternoon, "but I didn't get up early enough. I saw Jim Lindsay in Omaha, asleep at a table last winter one night, when he was waked up and put before a well trained man and he took his thumps in great shape. It was the first fight. Two men had been announced to fight in Clow's place. One of them went back on his word and some one had to come to time to quiet the crowd. Lindsay was asked if he wanted to make some money. He said 'yes,' and they made him face a man too much for him. Lindsay then went into training. He's done up several since. He's got lots of pluck and is a striker."

Guarding Iowa Morality.

[From Our Council Bluffs Correspondent.]

For three or four days past it had been known among a select few that a prize fight was to take place Sunday morning.

County Attorney Dailey was aware of the fact, as on Saturday it had been the topic of the town, and little or no attempt at secrecy was made. Tickets were on sale at a number of places, and almost anyone who had $3 to give up for that kind of sport had little difficulty in securing one.

Saturday Chief of Police Seavey, of Omaha, and County Attorney Dailey, of Council Bluffs, were in telephonic communication and they decided to see that no infringement of the law took place within their respective jurisdiction. Colonel Dailey with Sheriff Perry Reel and Deputy James O'Neil carefully and quietly laid their plans on Saturday evening about 7 o'clock, and the sheriff went to his home.

At 5 o'clock Sunday morning Deputy Sheriff O'Neil took a team and went to Crescent City where he joined the sheriff, and a posse was formed composed of fifty men.

Colonel Dailey remained in Council Bluffs and awaited telephone message from Omaha that the prize-fighters, with their friends, had left the dock on the steamer J. M. Abbott and started up the river. He then repaired to Dohany's livery stable, it then being about 9 o'clock, and getting on horseback, started for the place of meeting the sheriff and his posse. They kept well back from the river and patiently watched the steamer Abbott, which had a barge in tow, and also the steamer C. E. Mayne, which followed with less than a dozen persons on board. The steamer went about four miles above Florence, Neb., when those on board discovered the sheriff's posse on the Iowa side.

It was probably the intention to land near the mouth of the Boyer on the Iowa side, but the appearance of the sheriff's armed guard no doubt changed their plans. The boats then turned down stream and landed at 2:45 o'clock about a mile south of Florence on an island on the Nebraska side of the river. All hands left the boats and went back from shore where the ring was pitched.

A messenger was then sent to this city. He telephoned to the Omaha authorities what had happened, and the Omaha chief-of-police stated that he would attend to the excursionists upon their return to that city.

In the meantime the sheriff's posse remained at a point up the river where they could watch the movements of the boats. The fight, however, took place without any interference from the authorities, who were unable to reach the law-breakers.

At 5:05 o'clock the steamer Abbott landed at Judson's sand bank, a little over four miles north of Broadway, and the six or seven Council Bluffs men who attended, left the barge, along with the principals. They all walked into town. Shortly after they landed they saw the sheriff's posse coming and the two fighters, with the man who had them in charge, hid for a short time, after which they walked into the city, arriving shortly after dusk.

The pugilists both occupied the same room and bed in Council Bluffs last night and seemingly neither of them were any the worse off for their days recreation.

Shortly after the steamer had pulled off, from the landing at the sand bank, a squad of Council Bluffs police reached the river front in charge of Chief Mullen, but all they could do was to watch the boats make their Omaha landing.

Of all the tired men in Pottawattamie county last night it was Sheriff Reel's posse, who patrolled the shores of Iowa all day without a meal.

MAGNIFICENT SPORT.

A Grand Showing of Entries For the Coming Races.

The school children will probably rejoice that the fair association has set apart one special day for their entertainment. The day has been set. It is Tuesday, the second day of the fair, and all the school children will be welcome. It is possible that the preachers may not be there in all their glory that day, although they have one and all accepted the friendly invitations of the association—but enough of them will be on hand to make the occasion one of interest and value to them all. The volunteer firemen from New York—the gentlemen who have amassed gray hairs and wealth in equal proportions—may not be there on that particular day, but they will be there all the same on the day appointed for their coming, and their coming will not be in vain. The veteran volunteers of Omaha will be there with their guests, and the day will be one of unalloyed pleasure. While the school children may not, possibly, find the same pleasure in the sports to which more mature minds are devoted, it is possible that the gentlemen of the cloth may not be so indifferent to an exhibition of honest sport. Without wishing to call their particular attention to the attractions which the fair will present, the attention of the horse-loving public may be called to the magnificent list of entries:

The following is the list as completed at the secretary's office Saturday:

FIRST DAY, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 5th.

Trotting—2-year-old colt; stakes, purse No. 1, $700; association adds $200. Last payment due September 1.

Wanita, ro filley, A. C. Beckwith, Evanston, Wyo.
Orphan Maid, b m, Cording Bros., Ulysses, Neb.
Belleflower, b m, J. G. Smith & Son, Fremont, Neb.
Bob Sherman, s g, Sam Baird, Dunlap, Ia.
Trenton, b s, Ed. Pyle, Humboldt, Neb.
Billy McCracken, blk s, Charles Creighton, Omaha, Neb.
Onida, Nat. Bruen, Burlington, Ia.
Superfine, br filley, J. A. Graham, Biggsville, Ills.
Beatheil, b filley, R. J. Kreebs, Sioux City, Ia.
Hiram Pettis, b s, S. R. Dickey, Lansing, Kan.
Jimmy H, b s, James M. Hough, Woodbine, Ia.
Stillman, ch g, W. H. Coly, Fort Dodge Ia.
Omega, ch s, J. J. Stanbuck, McCook, Neb.

Running—Half-mile heat; purse No. 2, $100. Entries close September 4, at 5 p. m.

SECOND DAY, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 6.

Trotting 2:45 class—Purse No. 3, $500.

Ollie, b m, A. C. Beckwith, Evanston, Wyo.
Rob Ridley, b g, Theo Van Alst, Elkhorn, Neb.
Prince, g s, S. R. Dickey, Lansing, Kan.
Lolnel L, g g, A. S. Patrick, Omaha, Neb.
Folly, b m, J. H. McShane, Omaha, Neb.
Solitaire, b g, L. A. Griffith, Fremont, Neb.
Ora Stewart, b m, Pat Stewart, Kansas City, Mo.
Gladys, bl m, R. S. Maloney, Jr., Humboldt, Neb.
Jenny Lind, bl m, W. F. Chamberlain, Hastings, Neb.
Coppermont, b s, M. Lovett, Guide Rock, Neb.
Almo, b s, H. E. Mayo.
Chipmunk, b g, W. H. Saunders, Jr.
Indigo, b m, Edgewood stock farm, Oconomowoc, Wis.

Pacing, 2:28 class—Purse No. 4, $500.

Prince Columbia, b s, C. E. Mayne, Omaha, Neb.
Warren Daily, b g, M. E. Harle, Council Bluffs, Ia.
Red Rover, s g, R. J. Stewart, Kansas City, Mo.
Sol Miller, s s, Leland & Nelson, Troy, Kan.
Monkey Rolla, b g, George Grimes, Salem, Ind.
Fred W., s g, Cunningham & Co., Kansas City, Mo.
Tom, b g, Spears & Jarvis, Concordia, Kan.
Diamond Joe, b s, F. H. Shelby, Kiowa, Kan.
Gray Jim, g g, Wade Carey, Council Bluffs, Ia.
Mambrino Prince, br g, J. L. Wilson, Kansas City, Mo.
Mattie Stipp, b m, L. D. Groom, Cedar Rapids, Ia.
Contender, b g, H. Harrish, Mount Carroll, Ill.

Three-year-old colt stakes—purse No. 5—Association adds $150—Last payment $10, due September 1.

Seth P, b s, Kesterson & Lolleth, Fairbury, Neb.
Ali Mott, b, A. C. Beckwith, Evanston, Wyo.
Baby Mine, br filly, F. H. Crum, Avoca, Iowa.
Omaha, b s, P. McEvoy, Elkhorn, Neb.
Kentucky Rebel, b g, D. W. Roe, Kearney, Neb.
Ezelda Allan, b m, A. Thompson, Omaha, Neb.
Charles McCormick, b s, A. S. Patrick, Omaha, Neb.
McShane, bl s, Ed Pyle, Humboldt.
George Simmons, b s, C. H. Creighton, Omaha.
Nellie Bird, b m, John S. Wolf, Cedar Rapids, Ia.
Count Waldemar, b s, Harvey Picken, York.
Florence H, Nat Brown, Burlington, Ia.
Spectator, b s, J. A. Graham, Biggsville, Ill.
Almont Aberdeen, A. S. Halladay, Lincoln, Neb.
Cruiser, R. T. Kreebs, Sioux City, Ia.
Lady Mary, b m, I. J. Starbuck, McCook, Neb.

THIRD DAY, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 7.

Free for all stallion—Purse No. 6, $500:

Bedford, b s, A. C. Beckwith, Evanston, Wyo.
Consul, ch s, C. E. Mayne, Omaha.
McLeod, ch s, H. Chamberlain, Arapahoe.
Williams, b s, W. A. Sanborn, Sterling, Ills.
Earl McGregor, s s, J. A. Graham, Biggsville, Ills.
Longfellow Whip, br s, J. D. Spears, Peoria, Ills.

Running race, one-mile dash—Purse $150. Entries close Tuesday, 6th, at 5 o'clock p.m.

Trotting 2:33 class—Purse No. 7, $500.

Trumpeter b s, B. F. Butler, Carthage, Mo.
Lauretta, b m, M. O. Riley, Kearney, Neb.
Louis, s ch g, Joseph D. Lucca, St. Louis, Mo.
Harrappi Tom, b g, J. B. Cravey, Down, Kan.
Dan H., b g, J. H. Bender, Newton, Kan.
Persuader, ch s, A. J. Briggs, Superior, Neb.
I. Jay I., ch s, I. J. Starbuck, McCook, Neb.
Dan Logan, b s, A. W. Mannon.
Wm. S., b g, James C. McNaughton.
Iowa Mambrino, br s, Robert Given.
Willie D., b g, M. E. McHenry, Freeport, Neb.

Trotting 2:23 class—Purse No. 8, $500.

Edgewood, b g, C. E. Mayne, Omaha, Neb.
Bailey, w g, W. H. Strong, Kansas City.
Gaudy, g, Jesse Gaudy, Broken Bow.
White Stocking, b g, R. J. Stewart, Kansas City.
Tribune, blk s, J. A. Graham, Biggsville, Ill.
—, F. H. Shelly, Kiowa.
Elmwood Chief, br g, R. T. Kreebs, Sioux City.
William C., br g, J. C. McNaughton.

Trotting, four-year colt stakes. Association adds $300, last payment due September 1, $13.34. Purse No. 12.

Wyoming Chief, r s, A. C. Beckwith, Evanston, Wyo.
Nettie Zulu, b m, A. J. Poppleton, Elkhorn, Wyo.
Bridger, r s, A. J. Poppleton, Elkhorn, Wyo.
Rose Coghlan, r f, Ed Pyle, Humboldt, Neb.
J. S. C., r s, C. H. Creighton, Omaha.
Zack, Nat Brown, Burlington.
Black Oak, b s, J. A. Graham, Bygsville, Ill.
Tramp S., ch s, I. J. Starbuck, McCook.
I. Jay S., ch s, I. J. Starbuck, McCook.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, FOURTH DAY.

Free-for-all Pace—Purse No. 11, $500.

Dan D., b g, C. E. Mayne, Omaha.
Fawnfoot, Joel Cary, St. Louis, Mo.
Tommy Lynn, Thomas Lynn, St. Louis, Mo.
Warren Daily, s g, M. E. Harle, Council Bluffs, Ia.
Little Em, Mrs. George Grimes, Salem, Ind.
Monkey Rolla, George Grimes, Salem, Ind.
Raven Boy, b g, A. W. Jones, Rushville, Ind.

SAME DAY.

2:27 Trotting—Purse No. 10, $500.

Bedford, b s, C. A. Beckman, Evanston, Wy.
Fred Neil, b g, C. E. Mayne, Omaha.
Belle Isle, b m, R. Lakeland, Kansas City
Cora C., b m, Cunningham & Co., Kansas City.
Charlie Lipton, br g, James A. Ogleboy, Kansas City.
Oku, s g, Luther C. Challis, Atkinson, Kan.
Mable H., s m, C. C. Lyford.
Fanny Cop., J. H. Lomax, Chicago, Ill.
Golden Girl, b m, C. Leland, jr., Troy, Kan.
Belle Kidder, c m, E. Kidder, Chicago, Ill.
Edgewood, b g, R. T. Kreebs, Sioux City.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 9.

Trotting second class—$500.

Ollie, b m, A. C. Beckwith, Elkhorn, Neb.
Rob Ridley, b g, Theo. Vanalst, Lansing.
Prince, g s, S. R. Dickey, Kansas City.
Ashling Prince, b s, R. Lakeland, Kansas City.
Attar ch s, Barney Losen.
Lady Lonesdale b m, D. W. Roe, Kearney.
Jerry R, ch d, M. O. Riley, Kearney.
Daniel L, g s, A. S. Patrick, Omaha.
McFarland, br s, Ed. Pyle, Humboldt.
Byron Sherman, b s, Wm. A. G. Cobb, Fremont.
Daisy H, b m, J. J. Starbuck, McCook.
Chipmunk, W. W. Saunders jr., McCook.
Glaivs, blk m, R. S. Molory jr., Humboldt.
Magna Wilks, b g, Edgewood stock farm, Oconomocoe, Wis.
Zulu, b g, Charles Wilson, Sterling, Ill.

All told the entries number 137 in the trials for speed. These with the five liberal entries and premiums in the running contests helps to make a purse and a field which has never been equalled in this western country. The 500 entries in fine arts and textile fabrics and the entries from Washington county, in general competition, will of course detract in a measure from the interest centered in the speed contests, but there is but little chance that the occupants of the grand stand will be called away during the heat of the contest.

Denver Beats Omaha Twice.

DENVER, Col., August 28.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—That Voss can pitch when he desires to was fully shown in the two games against Omaha to-day. In the morning he pitched with such effect that he took Ehret's place in the afternoon, and had he not been so wild would have scored one of the best records of the season. Silch's batting in the forenoon was terrific but he could do nothing in the afternoon. Omaha's field did good work in both games. Had it not been for the good fielding of Bader Voss would have made a home run in the first game. Genins' base running was the best feature of the second game while McSorly played about as rank as possible. Tebeau, Gorman and Kienzel did some heavy batting in the last game. Fully 6,000 people attended both games. The score:

DENVER.	POS.	AB.	R.	IB.	BS.	PO.	A.	E.
Silch	rf	5	4	3	3	0	0	0
Tebeau	3b	5	0	2	0	0	5	1
Smith	1b	4	1	0	0	10	0	0
Keinzle	cf	4	3	2	0	2	0	0
Gorman	lf	4	1	3	0	1	0	0
McSorley	2b	3	1	2	0	4	2	1
Phillips	ss	4	0	0	0	2	2	0
Voss	p	4	0	1	0	0	2	0
Myers	c	3	2	1	0	2	4	0
Totals		37	12	14	3	21	15	2

OMAHA.	POS.	AB.	R.	IB.	BS.	PO.	A.	E.
Walsh	ss	3	0	0	0	5	4	0
Messitt	2b	3	0	2	1	2	6	3
Dwyer	1b	3	0	0	0	9	0	0
Fusselbach	3b	3	0	0	0	1	3	1
Bader	lf	3	0	1	0	1	1	1
Bandle	rf	2	0	1	0	0	1	1
Genins	cf	2	0	0	0	0	0	0
Jantzen	c	2	0	0	0	3	4	1
Healy	p	2	0	1	0	0	4	1
Totals		23	0	5	1	21	23	8

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Denver	2	2	0	0	6	1	1	—12
Omaha	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0

Runs earned—Denver 3.
Two-base hits—Keinzle, Silch, Tebeau.
Three-base hits—Voss.
Double plays—McSorley to Phillips to Smith.
Bases on Balls—Voss 4, Healy 1.
Hit by pitcher—Myers.
Passed balls—Jantzen 2.
Struck out—Healy 1,
Wild pitches—Healy 1.
Left on bases—Denver 5, Omaha 2.
Time of game—1 hour and 35 minutes.
Umpire—Hagan.

THE SECOND GAME.

DENVER.	POS.	AB.	R.	IB.	BS.	PO.	A.	E.
Silch	rf	2	5	1	1	3	0	0
Tebeau	3b	5	2	2	0	2	4	1
Smith	1b	5	0	1	0	14	0	0
Keinzle	cf	5	0	2	0	2	1	0
Gorman	lf	5	1	1	0	2	0	0
McSorley	2b	5	2	2	0	2	1	2
Phillips	ss	5	1	3	0	1	3	2
Voss	p	5	2	1	0	1	6	0
Meyers	c	5	1	2	0	0	1	3
Totals		42	14	15	1	27	16	8

OMAHA.	POS.	AB.	R.	IB.	BS.	PO.	A.	E.
Walsh	ss	5	0	2	0	3	7	1
Messitt	2b	5	2	2	2	4	3	1
Dwyer	1b	5	1	2	0	14	0	2
Fusselbach	3b	5	1	2	2	0	3	1
Bader	lf	5	1	1	1	1	0	0
Bandle	rf	5	0	0	0	0	0	0
Genins	cf	5	1	2	1	1	0	1
Krehmeyer	c	4	0	2	0	3	2	0
Bartson	p	4	0	1	0	1	3	1
Totals		43	6	14	6	27	18	7

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Denver	0	6	2	0	0	2	0	0 1—11
Omaha	1	0	0	0	0	3	2	0 0—6

Runs Earned—Denver 3, Omaha 3.
Two-base hits—Gorman, Tebeau.
Three-base hits—Keinzle, McSorley.
Bases on balls—Voss 5, Bartson 2.
Passed balls—Meyers 1.
Wild pitches—Bartson 2.
Left on bases—Denver 6, Omaha 7.
Time of game—Two hours.
Umpire—Hagan.

Kansas City 10, Wichita 2.

WICHITA, Kan., August 28.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—The Kansas City team again won by a score of 10 to 2, and Nichols pitched a good game for them and got good support, they having only three fielding errors and Graves had three passed balls and Nichols was hit for only four clean singles and gave Sunday a two bagger and a base on balls, six hits in all. Daniels pitched a fair game for Wichita, was hit for five singles, gave three bases on balls and hit one man. Hill, a California man, was given a trial as catcher, but was no good. The home club had twelve fielding errors, and hit in hard luck. Each side had one earned run, and Westerly, the umpire was off on balls and strikes and made four rank decisions, all in favor of Kansas City. The score:

Kansas City	1	0	4	2	0	1	0	0	2—10
Wichita	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0—2

American Association.

ST. LOUIS, August 28.—The game between the St. Louis and Metropolitan teams to day resulted as follows:

St. Louis	0	1	0	0	5	1	1	0	1—	9
Metropolitans	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0—	2

CINCINNATI, August 28.—The game between the Cincinnati and Baltimore teams to-day resulted as follows:

Cincinnati	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0—	1
Baltimore	1	0	1	1	2	0	0	0	1—	5

LOUISVILLE, August 28.—The game between the Louisville and Brooklyn teams to-day resulted as follows:

Louisville	0	2	2	1	3	2	0	0	1—	11
Brooklyn	4	0	1	0	0	3	0	0	1—	9

An Earthquake Shock in Georgia.

AUGUSTA, Ga., August 28.—A slight shock of earthquake was felt here about 10:30 to-night.

A Base Ball Meeting.

NEW YORK, August 28.—Every league club was represented at the first meeting of the Base Ball Players' Brotherhood held here to-day. The matter of contracts was fully discussed and it was the sense of the convention that a new form of contract is necessary. With regard to the "reserve rule" most of the delegates thought it should stand with a few minor changes. The questions of buying and selling were discussed and it was agreed that a clause should be inserted in the new contracts which would provide that in all cases of release the release should be unconditional. In case of the disbandment of the club the players ought to be released from all obligation. The brotherhood resolved to assist the league in breaking up dissipation among players.

PRANZINI'S CRIME OUTDONE.

A Corsican Murders His Wife and Two Children in Paris.

HE NOW FEIGNS MADNESS.

The New Chinese Fleet at Portsmouth—Its Officers and Men—Something About Japan's Navy—Other Foreign News.

Cut His Children's Throats.

[Copyright 1887 by James Gordon Bennett.]

PARIS, (Via Havre) August 28.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to the BEE.]—The record of Parisian crime was swollen to-day by another atrocious triple murder committed within a stones throw of the Arc de Triumph by an oculist named Padrona. This morning between 5 and 6 o'clock the tenants of Rue de Brey, where Padrona occupied small apartments on the fifth floor with his young and delicate wife and three little children, were awakened by agonized cries and the sound of pistol shots. An alarm was given but no one had the courage to enter, the oculists' apartment. While all of the neighbors were huddled together on the landing Padrona suddenly darted out of his door, dashed down stairs brandishing a blood stained Corsican knife in his hand, and before he could be stopped took refuge in his cellar. Presently he reappeared with a bottle of wine and this time the bystanders seized him and handed him over to the police authorities. On entering his apartment a terrible sight was seen. Mme. Padrona lay on he bed with six bullet holes in her face and neck. In an adjoining bed-room a little lad of two lay on his cot with his head literally severed from his body. Near him was the body of his sister, Marie, with her throat cut. Her baby hands were clasped as though imploring her father to spare her. Beside Madame Padrona, a baby three months old lay peacefully sleeping, unharmed. It is supposed that after a quarrel with his wife, Padrona got out of bed, loaded his revolver and shot her. Hearing what was passing, the terrified children began to cry and the murderer, seeing this, slit their throats to silence them. Padrona, who is a Corsican, was jealous, an inveterate smoker and an absinthe drinker. He pretends he killed his wife to avenge himself for her infidelity. When arrested he said, "Let me have drink before you take me off; I am thirsty." Since then his language has been incoherent, whether he is mad or shamming mad to save himself. Coming in the heels of the excitement about Pranzini, this fresh crime made a great sensation. In Paris it is generally thought the result will be to hasten Pranzini's execution.

Japan's Navy.

[Copyright 1887 by James Gordon Bennett.]

LONDON, August 28.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to the BEE.]—"The Herald has been at Portsmouth inquiring into the Chinese naval vessels there and would now like some statistics touching your Japanese naval matters," said I to the secretary of the Japanese legation in its quarters in Cavendish square. He was a handsome gentleman of his type and spoke English as picturesquely as he was dressed. "We have forty vessels, twenty-seven of which are of the new style of warships. These vessels are manned by, all told, 40,000 officers and men. All of them are Japanese, no foreigners of any kind being employed aboard. Our vessels are different from the war ships of China inasmuch as their ships are commanded by Englishmen. The only Europeans we employ are from the naval instructors in our college. As to dockyards, we have three stations, viz.: Saseho, Kure and Gokosuga, while two more are contemplating building but the sites are not settled. These three stations are also used as cooling depots and victualling yards. We are so much progressing at the present time that five or six years hence we shall have quite a new navy to what we have now, and we intend to keep improving day by day. At the present time our naval attache, Toulon, superintending the building of two new coast defence vessels besides which we ourselves our building six cruisers at our own stockyards in Japan. This step of increasing our strength was decided upon two years ago. Of course our navy is inferior in strength to China, but their country is much larger and naturally they require many more vessels to guard it. One comparison we are proud of is, whereas China has so many ships of war they are compelled to employ foreigners to build and command them, in our country we build and command them ourselves. The question of coast defense is now the principal topic of conversation in Japan and the wealthy people of the country have voluntarily subscribed their money for that purpose, in addition to which subscriptions our government have within the last few months inposed a new tax which they call an income tax. The proceeds are going for naval and military purposes, including the defense of our coasts. The payment of this tax commences at 300 yen, equal to the United States dollar, and upwards. For 300 yen the charge is 10 yen, and so on in the same proportion until 1,000 yen are reached, when the rate of tax increases. Now we have plenty of money, we intend to shortly commence building new fast ships-of-war in Europe.

The New Chinese Fleet.

[Copyright 1887 by James Gordon Bennett.]

PORTSMOUTH, August 28.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to the BEE.]—What would an admiral only a quarter of a century ago have thought of the phrase "Inspector of the Chinese Squadron," yet this is verified to-day by the inspection of the Chinese fleet by the Chinese minister to Germany. Tan Ching, who arrived for that purpose from Berlin yesterday, and was received by a salute of seventeen guns, handled by Chinese gunners on board the Chis Yuan, King Yuan, Lai Yuan and a torpedo boat. These are all to sail for Chinese waters August 31. They have remained here in order that certain minor defects in the ships' fittings may be made good. Advantage is also being taken of the opportunity offered by allowing the officers and men of the Chinese fleet to visit the English ships in the harbor and the dock yard. Admiral Lang will be in command until Taku is reached, when these new ships will be merged into the existing Chinese fleet, under Flag Admiral Ying. The commander of the Ching Yuan is Captain Yih. He has eleven English and fourteen Chinese officers, with a present complement of 150 men. The Chis Yuan, has Captain Yang with nine English and fifteen Chinese officers, and the same complement of men. Captain Lin is on the Ching Yuan. What will be the complements when the ships reach Chinese waters has not yet been determined, but they will certainly be more numerous than at present. In fact, as the captain of the flag ship Ching Yuan, with evident pride over his excellent knowledge of English, observed to the Herald, "These present crews are only the working navigators to China." He was much pleased with the attentions he and his comrades and men have received here and he was especially proud that when her majesty left Osborne on Wednesday evening for Balmoral, the royal yacht was directed to steam round the ships slowly so that the queen might closely inspect them. The launch companies have run special excursions to Spithead, and when the occupants of the crowded decks have cheered at their lustiest the Chinese officers have not been less ready to waive their handkerchiefs in reply, while the men have grinned good naturedly as the excursionists have stared wondering at the cabalistic letters on the ships sides or at the superbly gorgeous Chinese ensign. One such party were afforded great amusement yesterday at sight of four Chinamen swimming for their lives. A flat bottomed punt, shaped much like a tub, was occupied by five men who were painting the outside of a flagship and as the tiny craft was scarcely capable of holding more than two men, she was quickly submerged. Four sailors were soon in the water, laughing and struggling with each other till rescued by a private boat, while the fifth man was drifting away in the punt. One Chinese sailor on board rushed down the gangway, directing the solitary occupant of the punt how to escape, and his instructions were being fully carried out when the luckless instructor himself fell into the boat and drifted more than 300 yards before he, too, was saved.

An unfortunate accident has befallen to Mr. Charles May, the torpedoist who was sent to the Chinese government as an officer instructor. While he was teaching a man how to stop shells the weight of the missile he was handling proved too much for him and caused him such internal injuries that the fleet will be obliged to sail without him.

The funeral of a Chinese sailor named Lin Pin Lin, aged twenty-six, of Ihelai Yiran on Friday attracted a good deal of attention at Portsmouth, and though the ceremony was performed so early as half past eight a. m., before the cemetery was reached Mr. R. W. Beale, agent for the Chinese government, the only Englishman in the procession, was joined by some hundreds of his fellow countrymen who were very much impressed with the solemnity of the silent ritual. Captain Kew officiated and he was accompanied by four of his officers, four men in charge of the sacrifices and twenty others. These constituted the funeral party. Then incense was lighted at the foot of the grave and two rows of plates laid out, containing meat, eggs and fish. The Chinese funeral party then knelt down and gave three profound salaams. After prayer the food was replaced in buckets, and, earth having been sprinkled on the coffin, the ceremony concluded.

One of the captains said to me to-day: "The Chinese navy may be said to be only six years old, for it was not until 1881 that our government became convinced that the old junks were no longer adapted to the purpose of warfare, and it was then that they ordered built for them in Germany the Chinese Nan Shu and Nan Shen, which are sister ships. Two years ago there were added the ironclads Yang Yuan and Chen Yuan, armed with heavy guns and the cruiser