DETROIT WANTS ONE GAME.

Another Victory Will Make the Wolverines the Champions.

HOW THEY WON YESTERDAY.

Bunching Their Hits Defeats Better Fielding and Batting—A Rattling Prize Fight—Other Sporting News.

The Same Old Story.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 19.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—St. Louis out-batted and out-fielded Detroit again to-day, but nevertheless the League champions won by getting their few hits well together. King pitched an excellent game for the Browns and succeeded in striking out nine of the heavy hitters. Conway also pitched effectively. Gleason's one-handed catch of a line fly and Deacon White's great work on third were the only particularly good pieces of fielding work.

THE SCORE:

DETROIT.	A. B.	R.	1B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Richardson, l. f.	4	1	1	0	2	2	0
Ganzell, c.	4	0	0	0	5	0	1
Rowe, s. s.	3	1	2	0	2	2	0
Thompson, r. f.	3	1	1	1	1	0	0
White, 3b.	3	0	0	0	3	6	0
Dunlap, 2b.	3	0	0	0	2	0	2
Bennett, 1b.	3	0	1	0	10	1	0
Hanlon, c. f.	3	1	1	0	1	0	0
Conway, p.	3	0	0	0	1	7	0
Total	29	4	6	1	27	18	3

ST. LOUIS.	A. B.	R.	1B.	S. B.	P. O.	A.	E.
Latham, 3b.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
Gleason, s. s.	4	0	2	0	4	2	0
O'Neill, l. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
Comiskey, 1b.	4	1	2	0	7	1	0
Foutz, r. f.	4	0	1	0	1	0	0
Welch, c. f.	4	1	2	0	1	0	0
Robinson, 2b.	4	0	1	0	0	3	0
Boyle, c.	4	0	1	0	10	2	2
King, p.	4	0	0	0	1	9	0
Total	36	2	9	0	24	17	2

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Detroit	0	0	0	1	0	0	2	1	*—4
St. Louis	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	0—2

Earned runs—Detroit 3, St. Louis 1.
Two base hits—Richardson.
Three base hits—Hanlon.
First base on errors—Detroit 0, St. Louis 2.
Struck out—Latham, Gleason, Robinson, King (2), Richardson (2), Conway (2), Bennett, Dunlap (3), Rowe.
Passed balls—Boyle 2.
Wild pitches—King 1.
Umpires—Gaffney and Kelly.

WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP TABLE.

Below will be found a table of the world's championship series between Detroit and St. Louis, including yesterday's game. Detroit has now won seven games out of the nine played, and requires but one more victory to make her team champions of the world.

DETROIT.

PLAYED.	DATE.	R.	B.H	E.	B.S.
At St. Louis	Oct. 10	1	5	5	0
At St. Louis	Oct. 11	5	11	2	6
At Detroit	Oct. 12	2	7	1	2
At Pittsburg	Oct. 12	8	12	1	4
At Brooklyn	Oct. 14	2	8	3	6
At New York	Oct. 15	9	15	1	4
At Philadelphia	Oct. 17	3	7	2	1
At Boston	Oct. 18	9	17	3	1
At Philadelphia	Oct. 19	4	8	2	3
Total		43	90	20	27

ST. LOUIS.

PLAYED.	DATE.	R.	B.H	E.	B.S.
At St. Louis	Oct. 10	6	16	0	2
At St. Louis	Oct. 11	3	10	6	2
At Detroit	Oct. 12	1	11	4	1
At Pittsburg	Oct. 13	0	5	5	0
At Brooklyn	Oct. 14	5	7	3	4
At New York	Oct. 15	0	5	7	1
At Philadelphia	Oct. 17	1	10	1	0
At Boston	Oct. 18	2	11	11	2
At Philadelphia	Oct. 19	2	6	4	1
Total		20	81	35	13

With Skin Gloves.

MINNEAPOLIS, Oct. 19.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—A rattling mill was fought this afternoon at St. Croix, just across the Wisconsin border, the principals being Billy Myer, of Streator, Ill., champion light weight of that state, and Harry Gilmore, ex-champion light weight of Canada. The fight was for $1,000 a side, money up, skin gloves, Queensbury rules. It was a fight to a finish, and an additional purse of $1,000 was raised. Both men were in excellent trim. Gilmore weighed 134½ and Myer 135 pounds. The ring was located at Harriman's landing on the Wisconsin side of the St. Croix river. About one hundred and sixty spectators, all told, gathered about the arena. Sparrow Golden went behind Myer and Kip Anderson was Gilmore's second. The men went gamily to work when time was called for the first round. Gilmore rushed things, and clearly had the best of it in the start. In the second round he followed the same tactics and kept gaining. The third round ended with the advantage still Gilmore's. Then the tide of battle turned. Myers rushed his antagonist and fought in the whirlwind style. Gilmore was battered and staggered to his corner when time was called at the end of the fourth round. Myers came up smiling and nervy for the fifth round but Gilmore was groggy. The Illinois boy led off in tip top style following up some lively short arm work with a furious rush that settled the business. Gilmore was knocked out. It was a clean defeat and it took only five rounds to do it. St. Paul and Minneapolis sports principally made up the crowd. The Minneapolis sporting men are heavy losers and over $8,000 changed hands.

The Baltimore Races.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 19.—One mile: Eolian won, Valiant second, Mamie Hunt third. Time—1:43¼.

For two-year-olds, one mile: Los Angeles first, Refund second, Omaha third. Time—1:45½.

One mile and three sixteenths: Swift first, Lelogos second, Harvard third. Time—2:04.

For fillies, three-year-old, one and one-half miles: Diadem first, Grisette second. Time—2:43.

Steeplechase over full course: Little Fellow won, Wheatley second, Jim McGowan third. Time—5:39.

Flyers at Memphis.

MEMPHIS, Oct. 19.—The weather was clear and bright, the track in fine condition, but the attendance very light.

All ages, three-fourths mile: Little Boss won, Red Leaf second, Overton third. Time—1:19¾.

For three-year-olds and upwards, one mile: Glen Hall won, Gleaner second, Dark Hall third. Time—1:45.

For all ages, one and one-sixteenth miles: Florence E. won, Vice Regent second, Governor Bate third. Time—1:52¼.

For all ages, seven-eighths mile: Bankrupt won, White Nose second, Berlin third. Time—1:31¼.

SHERMAN THURSTON.

His Career as Told By One Who Knew Him Well.

Sherman Thurston, who died recently in Chicago, was a well known sporting man, and his name was mentioned in almost every village in this country. He was always looked upon as a leader in his class and was a jovial fellow to all his acquaintances, outside of his immediate circle. He came from Boston to the west, where he first gained notoriety as a man of muscle. He was born in Rochester, N. Y. Back in the 60's he turned his attention to training pugilists, of whom Bill Davis, Mike McCool, Tom Allen, Charley Gallagher, Jack Curley, Ben Hogan, Patsey Reardan and others came under his supervision. He, with Joe Coburn, acted as second for Tom Allen in his great fight with Jem Mace at Kennerville, La., in 1870, at which fight John C. Heenan showed himself at a regular encounter for the last time. That was a day of the gathering of all the celebrated fighters in both Europe and America. Thurston showed up in good form on that day, and as Heenan ordered the men out to the ring, Sherman remarked that his man (Allen) was too fat, and could not win, which proved true, as Allen was defeated, after fighting the best he could with such a man as Mace, in ten rounds, occupying forty minutes. Thurston and Allen fell out after that and Sherman resorted to the courts for back pay, for training, etc., but it was compromised and they were good friends ever after. When Sherman Thurston came west he left Boston, declaring he never would return. The cause of it was a fight, regular rough-and-tumble (Sherman's style of fighting) with John Woods alias Cock-eye Woods. He said that if he did not lick Woods he would never again show up in the Hub. He kept his word, as Woods beat him in a hard fight, lasting fifty minutes. Thurston then came west and changed his name from John Thurston Sherman, his correct name, to Sherman Thurston. He was well known in Omaha, as he took an active part in the Allen-Hogan prize fight, and when the Hogan party sent him to Allen, asking him if he would throw the fight for $1,000, Tom replied, "No, not for a bloody $10,000."

Yesterday's Shoot.

The general shoot which took place at the Omaha gun club grounds yesterday afternoon was participated in by a large number of shooters and the sport proved very interesting. First the Penrose & Hardin team who are practising for telegraphic matches with eastern teams shot a trial shoot of 100 birds, 25 to the man, 18 yards rise, with the following score.

Penrose	11111	11111	11111	11111	11111—25
Hardin	11101	11111	11111	01111	01111—22
Petty	11111	11111	01111	11110	01111—22
Mertz	10110	10111	11111	10111	11111—21
Total					90

Following this came a general shoot by the following gentlemen:

Penrose	11111	11111	11111	11111	11111—25
Brewer	11111	11101	01111	11101	10100—19
Petty	11111	11111	01111	11111	11010—22
Ketchum	10111	10111	10111	11011	11111—21
Thompson	11111	11011	01111	00101	10011—18
Mertz	10110	10111	11111	11011	11111—21
Hardin	11101	11111	11110	11110	11111—22

The shoot at double birds resulted as follows:

Hardin	11	11	10	10	11	10	11	11	11	11	11	11—21
Mertz	11	11	11	11	11	10	11	01	10	11	11	11—21
Ketchum	11	11	01	00	11	11	11	11	11	11	10	01—19
Brewer	10	11	10	11	11	10	11	11	10	11	01	01—18

AN AIR LINE.

The St. Paul & Duluth Road to Build to Omaha.

DULUTH, Minn., Oct. 19.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—A gentleman connected with the St. Paul & Duluth road stated to-day that he had positive knowledge that the St. Paul & Duluth railway had decided to go ahead at once and build an extension of their line from St. Paul to Omaha, making a direct air line. Surveyors have been out on the line for some time and the survey is about completed. Whether the work of grading will be commenced this fall or not is not known here. The line as surveyed passes thirteen miles southeast of Mankato and the board of trade of that city sent a delegation to President Fisher to induce him to make that one of the points on the line. He replied that he could not, as they would make the line just as near an air line as the typography of the country would allow, turning out for no place, however important, and that an offer of $300,000 by Sioux City for a Duluth connection would not tempt them to break this resolution, but after a through line was built they would build feeders.

A Pugilistic Pastor.

DANVILLE, Va., Oct. 19.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—Rev. W. G. Starr, D. D., pastor of the Main Street Methodist church, this city, advertised in last Sunday's paper that he would preach on "Impertinent Interference With the Work of God in Danville and Elsewhere." Early in the sermon he took up the recent affair in McKendree church, Nashville, between Rev. Candler and Emma Abbott, and excoriated Miss Abbott severely. He pounced upon the newspapers in general and local press in particular. He charged the press with being in league with the evil one, and worked himself up to a feverish state of excitement, in the midst of which he exclaimed with a show of bravado: "If you doubt that I am personally responsible for what I say, test it ten minutes after I pass through that door. I scorn to shelter myself behind my sacredotal robes."

Sharp's Case.

NEW YORK, Oct. 19.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—It is announced that Jacob Sharp's lawyers will carry his case to the supreme court of the United States if the court of appeals decides against him. The main ground for carrying the case to the court will be that the constitution of the United States has been violated in using Sharp's testimony before the senate investigating committee against him when he was tried. The clause in the constitution referred to says: "No person shall be compelled in any criminal case to be a witness against himself." The lawyers think that the cases of the boodlers Jahne and O'Neil could also be carried to the United States supreme court.

A Service Pension Association.

CHICAGO, Oct. 19.—The convention of the Illinois Grand Army men was held here to-day, about sixty-five posts being represented. It was called by Post 40, of Chicago, to meet and take united action regarding the service pension bill and form an association for the purpose of advocating all just claims of soldiers, sailors and marines. An organization was formed as contemplated and officers were elected. The association will be known as "The Service Pension Association of Illinois." A missionary committee was appointed to ascertain the sentiment of G. A. R. men throughout the state regarding a service pension bill. It is understood that this is but a branch of a national organization yet to be formed.

Steamship Arrivals.

NEW YORK, Oct. 19.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—Arrived—The Nevada, from Glasgow, and the Rhineland, from Antwerp.

PLYMOUTH, Oct. 19.—Arrived: The Neberland, from Philadelphia for Antwerp.

QUEENSTOWN, Oct. 19. — Arrived: The Caspi, from Baltimore, and the Arizona, from New York.

BOSTON, Oct 19.—Arrived: The Kansas, from Liverpool.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 19. — Arrived: The Switzerland, from Antwerp.

Heavy Storm in New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 19.—A severe storm has prevailed here since last night, with a rain fall of two inches and the wind reaching a velocity of forty-eight miles per hour. Trees, fences and buildings were blown down. Reports from plantations on Morgan's railroad from Morgan City to New Orleans show that almost all sugar cane has been blown flat. The rear portion of this city is inundated to a considerable extent.

A Solemn Convocation.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 19.—The first national convention of cemetery superintendents met here to-day. It is for the purpose of effecting a national organization to be known as "The National Association of Cemetery Superintendents," and its object, primarily, is the advancement of public sentiment as to cemetery management.

Snow Storm in Italy.

LONDON, Oct. 19.—Severe snow storms are reported throughout Italy, greatly injuring the crops and animals. The storm was accompanied by a hurricane in some parts. A number of houses were unroofed at Pisa. Several persons were drowned in lake Como.

Weather Indications.

For Nebraska: Cooler, fair weather, light to fresh northerly winds.

For Iowa: Colder, rain, followed by fair weather, fresh to brisk northwesterly winds.

For Dakota: Colder, followed by warmer, fair weather, preceded by rain in eastern portion, fresh to brisk northwesterly winds, shifting to southwesterly.

A Victory For the Vanderbilts.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 19.—The master in the case of Cornelius Vanderbilt against the Pittsburg & Lake Erie railroad company today decided that the trust deed was invalid. The decision gives the Vanderbilts control of the road and takes it out of the hands of the trustees.

Honors to the Crown Prince.

BERLIN, Oct. 19.—All public and many private buildings were decorated with flags yesterday in honor of Crown Prince Frederick William's birthday.

THE OMAHA DAILY

GLADSTONE AT NOTTINGHAM.

The Grand Old Man Talks to an Immense Assemblage.

LONDON, Oct. 19.—The congress of liberal federation at Nottingham to-day resolved unanimously that when the Irish question was settled the disestablishment of the church in Wales should be made the leading point in the policy of the liberal party.

Mr. Gladstone, in his speech, said it was hopeless to attempt to deal with arrears of legislation or to attain a better and healthier position until there had been a total reversal of the disastrous policy which is now being pursued by the government in Ireland.

This evening, Gladstone, while speaking at the rink, said he would bodily sweep away the law of entail. He urged the extension of local government in the direction of decentralization, but said these, together with questions of the liquor traffic and the disestablishment of the church in Scotland and Wales, could not be touched until a round adjustment had been effected in regard to Ireland.

Continuing, Mr. Gladstone said he should not go further at present and bind himself and his friends in determining the precise manner in which all the principal enactments in his future bill for the government of Ireland should be framed. He was not prepared and did not intend to so bind himself. "I think it is a wide pledge that I give in saying that in regard to the retention of the Irish members of Westminster, the use of the imperial credit in the purchase of Irish lands, the delegation instead of the surrender of power to an Irish parliament, and in regard to the mode of action by which, and the particular time when a system that is English, anti-national in spirit, I would not be a party to make any personal opinion impede the settlement of a great question, provided that settlement was compassed with the conditions originally laid down and was not a fraud upon the people, and provided that Ireland accepted it; and rely upon it, you will find that neither I nor any infirmities of mine will stand in the way of the settlement desired by the two countries."

Referring to the Ulster question often pressed upon him, Mr. Gladstone said he is not going to be drawn into a trap by binding himself to a proposal that Ulster or any part of Ulster shall be absolutely excluded from any Irish settlement without knowing the sentiments of the English, Scottish or Welsh people, or of the people of Leinster, Munster, Connaught and Ulster. If order is to be restored, we must give Ireland something to hope for. We must convince Irishmen that they may rely on justice in this great country. We must convince them that the great liberal party, which for half a century never fought except to win, has deliberately, definitely inscribed upon its banners the national cause of Ireland. The conclusion of Mr. Gladstone's remarks were received with a storm of cheers, and the meeting adjourned.

A ROTHSCHILD WEDDING.

Magnificent Nuptials of a Daughter of the Great House.

[Copyright 1887 by James Gordon Bennett.]

PARIS, (via. Havre) Oct. 19.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to the BEE.]—The wedding at a Jewish synagogue of Mlle. Aline de Rothschild with M. Albert Edward Sasson came off at 1 o'clock to-day with great eclat. During the whole morning the street near the synagogue was crowded with hundreds of carriages and people on foot. As the grand rabbi, Seadoc Kahn, arrived in his ecclesiastical robes, one little gamin perched on a lamp post shouted "Vive Boulanger." Shortly before 1 o'clock the bride arrived. Mlle. de Rothschild is a brunette, very tall, finely built, of most thoroughbred patrician presence. She has most comely teeth and when she smiles it seems like a ray of sunshine. She wore a long white satin dress with an apron with flounces of English lace trimmed with orange blossoms. Her corsage was straight cut with four forms of orange blossoms arranged like the braiding of a hussar jacket. Her headdress was a silver Russian diadem, partly covered beneath by a long tulle veil. Behind the bride walked Baroness Gustave de Rothschild in peliche infernal, opening an underdress of rose coral piliche, embroidered in heavy dead gold; Baroness Alphonse, in grayish blue moire antique, with an apron of electric blue, covered with oriental designs traced in dark blue velvet; Madame Michel Ephrussi then walked in, looking radiantly beautiful in black and jet, with a cherry colored hood with a stuffed black bird on it. She was accompanied by Marquise Gallifit, who wore a red dress, red corsage, red hat and still looked like an angel. Princesse de Sagan then appeared in a tight fitting dress of velvet and damask that clung to her fair form like a glove.

Seadoc Kahn, the grand rabbi, pronounced with a most sonorous voice, that reached to the remotest corner of the vast synagogue, a nuptial benediction. The music was superb, accompanied by the best artists of opera and opera comique.

The address of Seadoc Kahn ended with these words: "May the eternal God bless you and preserve you. May the Eternal let his face shine upon you and give you peace and prosperity."

The moment the grand rabbi pronounced the last word a group of eight young ladies dashed forth into the middle of the synagogue like a squadron of cavalry, all dressed alike in faille rose, each with a diamond broach with five arrows of maison de Rothschild, with pearl and opal doves with olive branches in their mouths, a present from the bride. Besides these young ladies there were fifteen ladies of honor, all with the same coiffure, viz., a delicious little mouse grey felt hat trimmed with large pink ribbons and pink feathers. At the moment the squadron of eight young ladies collected in the center of the synagogue a large crystal vase was dashed upon the stone floor and scattered into thousands of fragments by the grand rabbi as indicative of the fragility of all things human.

The weather is cold, grey and threatening a shower, and as the party drove from the church they were enveloped in fur mantles.

THE FRENCH SCANDAL.

Wilson Denies He Sold the Decorations.

[Copyright 1887 by James Gordon Bennett.]

PARIS, Oct. 18.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to the BEE.]—I had an interview this afternoon with M. Wilson at the Elysee palace. M. Wilson, as "the son-in-law of France," received me in his large library in the left wing of the palace. M. Wilson was dressed in black and looked pale and careworn. I asked him if he would express his views about the accusations that are daily bristling up against him. Wilson said: "These charges are simply odious. They are calumnies carefully worked up by enemies of President Grevy to worry him into retiring from office to give place to somebody else."

Correspondent—What do you think about that charge brought against you by M. Joubert?

Wilson—I have already categorically denied the charge, and, moreover, I have telegraphed to Cannes and to a dozen different towns, and can find no trace anywhere of any such person. In fact, I am convinced that no such person exists, and the whole thing is trumped up for political purposes.

Correspondent—Your enemies, M. Wilson, make a great point about the locksmith and and several building contractors, who are connected with the construction of your hotel, having received crosses of the Legion of Honor upon your recommendation.

Wilson—That is not so at all. As a matter of fact, I never recommended anyone connected with the building of my hotel for the decoration, but even if I had, what would have been the harm? What is to prevent me from recommending any worthy person, even if he had been in my employ? I can assure you as to all these charges that they all were calumnies hatched up for purely political purposes.

MISS HAIR IS ENGLISH.

It now turns out that the Miss Hair whom the police are searching for in connection with the decoration scandal is not an American but

English. She is a very beautiful blonde, tall, graceful, with very radiant complexion and grey eyes. She studied for the operatic stage under Tamperti in Milan, where Baron Cantoni, a wealthy manufacturer, became her patron and paid an enormous sum to the director of la Pergola theater at Florence to let her sing "Mignon," which did prove a fiasco. She afterwards returned to Paris and studied under Ambrosie Thomas. Soon afterwards she plunged headlong into the career of a fashionable demi mondaine. Her brother is a diamond merchant in London. Her uncle is a clergyman.

Another Heavy German Failure.

LIEPSIC, Oct. 19.—Bernard, Sandbank & Co. have failed for 2,000,000 marks. Other failures are expected. The public prosecutor has commenced an inquiry into the failure of Disconto-Geselchaft.

The Czar to Visit Berlin.

BERLIN, Oct. 19.—The czar on his return to Russia from Copenhagen will travel by way of Berlin.

FIFTEEN PERSONS INJURED.

A Serious Natural Gas Explosion in Pittsburg.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 19.—The first serious natural gas explosion in this city in two years occurred this morning in the Hotel Albemarle and Bijou theater block. Gas accumulated from a leaky main where workmen had been changing pipes, and about 10:15 o'clock there were three terrific explosions simultaneously in the cellars of D. T. Reed, the Hotel Albermarle and the Bijou theater. The concussions shook the buildings for several squares and broke every window in the block. The fire which started was soon gotten under control. Investigation showed that fifteen persons in all were injured, five of them, it is believed, fatally. Others were only slightly burned and bruised or cut. The pecuniary damage by the explosion will reach $50,000.

Dishonest or Insane?

CINCINNATI, Oct. 19.—P. R. Warman, of this city, founder and manager of the Cincinnati commercial agency, has disappeared. A receiver for the concern was applied for ta-day. Warman is behind in his accounts at various places, and it is believed he is insane.

Murdered Captain and Crew.

COPENHAGEN, Oct. 19.—The Russian schooner, Johannes, was towed into this port to-day. On the voyage a carpenter murdered the captain and five of the crew and threw the bodies overboard.

Mormon Church Cases.

SALT LAKE, Oct. 19.—Arguments were begun to-day in the Mormon church case on the motion to appoint recivers, and will continue two or three days.

A New Hampshire Veto.

CONCORD, N. H., Oct. 19.—Governor Sawyer yesterday vetoed the Hazen, or Boston & Maine railroad bill.

Made An Assignment.

NEW YORK, Oct. 19.—William Walker, importer of dress trimmings, assigned to-day. Liabilities, $125,000; assets, $100,000.

Personal Paragraphs.

J. W. Smith, of St. Paul, is at the Millard.

John F. Nelson, of Oakland, was in town yesterday.

Ed Watkins, of South Bend, is registered at the Paxton.

A. R. Newton, of Kansas City, is registered at the Millard.

E. E. Prusia, of Fort Dodge, Ia., is a guest at the Paxton.

Thomas Fitzgerald, of Lincoln, is still a guest at the Paxton.

S. Dwight Eaton, of Burlington, Ia., is a guest at the Millard.

M. S. Bartlett, of West Point, was at the Arcade yesterday.

N. S. Harding, of Nebraska City, was at the Paxton yesterday.

W. A. Reinick, a prominent business man of St. Paul, is at the Paxton.

Miss J. Flagler leaves this morning for Muskogee, Indian territory.

Dr. W. H. Hanchett left for St. Paul, Neb., last night on a professional visit.

E. M. Friend, George H. Harper and H. L. White, of Lincoln, are at the Arcade.

George P. Dow, of Kansas City, is at the Paxton, and is comparing Omaha in improvements favorably with those of his resident city.

Miss Helen Mathewson left on the Denver for the Rockies and southern California on a pleasure trip of two or three months' vacation.

Bishop Charles H. Fowler, of the Methodist Episcopal church, will be in the city on Wednesday of next week, and will speak in the First Methodist Episcopal church on that evening. Dr. Fowler is not only a bishop, but a scholar as well, and is known throughout the entire country as being one of our strongest thinkers. He is a very forcible and entertaining speaker. All are cordially invited to be present.

A party of railroad officials who have been taking a pleasure trip through the west passed through Omaha yesterday on their return. The party consists of E. J. Richards, assistant general passenger agent New York Central railroad; W. R. Busenback, assistant general passenger agent Michigan Central railroad; P. P. Murray, western passenger agent Michigan Central railroad, and W. B. Jerome, general western passenger agent New York Central.

Al G. Fairbrother, formerly of Tecumseh, Nebraska City, Lincoln, Cincinnati and Omaha, but now one of the conductors and proprietors of the Sioux City Sun and Sioux City Sunday Sun and landed proprietor in the former place, is in Omaha, and leaves to-night for Los Angeles, Cal., to recuperate his health after a protracted effort to elevate the literary tastes of his large clientage in Nebraska and Iowa.

Bnai Brith.

The third anniversary of Nebraska lodge 354, Independent Order of Bnai Brith, was celebrated at Germania hall last evening, with a literary entertainment and ball. A large number were present. The following programme was presented and was well received:

Overture, "Chevalier Breton,"......Herman
Musical Union Orchestra.
Address..........................I. Oberfelder
Soprano.........................Mrs. Simon Goetz
Recitation, "Jane Ellerslee,".........Baskett
Mr. L. H. Baer.
Tenor solo, "A Bird from Over the Sea,"..................................White
Mr. W. Wolf.
Address, "Our Orphan Asylums,"........................Mr. J. Bamberger
Selection, "Erminie"....................Tobani
Musical Union Orchestra.
Address, "Reason"...............C. Brandeis
Soprano solo................Miss Lizzie Isaacs
Recitation, (a) "Der Sterbende Comediant." (b) "Der funf Thalerschein."
H. Rosenberg.
Piano solo, "Grand Galop"..........Tornado
Prof. G. C. White.
Annual Report of Cleveland Orphan Asylum..............................S. Katz
Address, "Wohlthaetigkeit, Bruderliebe und Eintracht"..................S. Biath

This was followed by dancing which lasted until a late hour.

Up For Highway Robbery.

Pearl Harris, the highwayman who attempted to rob a man of $250 about 1 o'clock Tuesday morning on the corner of Jackson and Thirteenth streets, had a hearing before Judge Berka yesterday afternoon, but not all the witnesses being present, the case was continued until to-day. Harris is a bad man and his record during the past two or three months is full of criminal episodes.

STABBED BY A PROSTITUTE.

A White Man Badly Cut By a Pretty Colored Girl.

GEORGE GREEN THE VICTIM.

Frightful Accident to a Nine-Year-Old Lad Which Will Probably Cause Death—Other Local News.

Fatal Stabbing Affray.

Shortly after midnight this morning a cutting affair occurred on Fourteenth street, near Jackson, which is liable to result in the death of George Green. In the vicinity of the place where the affair occurred Eamie Cumings runs a bagnio, and in it lives two satellites—Georgie Killion and Mattie Woods. The three are colored girls. Last night Green, although a white man, called at the house and asked Mattie to go out to a restaurant with him and eat an oyster supper. Mattie refused to go, and in consequence Green took Georgie Killion out with him. The latter is a very pretty young girl, and is more of an octoroon than a negro. This excited the jealousy of Mattie and she started out on the war path after Green. She found him on Fourteenth street near Jackson and a quarrel ensued. Green, it is said, was drunk at the time, and instead of looking for a reconciliation with Mattie he looked for trouble. He got it. Mattie drew a jack-knife and when Green's back was turned she drove the ugly blade deep into his flesh just below the shoulder and inflicting a frightful wound. Blood ran profusely and Green was taken to a room near by and physicians were sent for. Mattie was in the meantime arrested with her two partners and taken to the city jail, where she wept bitterly. Dr. Ralph examined Green's wound and stated that it was very dangerous. He ordered Green removed to St. Joseph's hospital where the victim of the probably fatal affair was taken shortly before 3 o'clock this morning.

Mattie stated to a BEE reporter in the jail this morning that Green had been a friend of hers since last April and that this is the first trouble she had ever had with him. She said that he was drunk at the time, but that she did not intend to injure him. She said that when they had the trouble he broke his cane over her head, and that she drew the knife for the purpose of frightening him more than anything else. The other two girls who were locked up claimed to know nothing of the affair. Georgie says that at the time it occurred she was in the restaurant, and the proprietress of the bagnio was at her room. At a late hour this morning Green was very low, and there was but little hope of his recovery.

Brevities.

Yesterday's internal revenue collections amounted to $4,017.70.

Judge Hopewell heard the case of Edward Kline vs. Anna Dworrick yesterday afternoon.

A watch house is being built on the Eleventh street viaduct at the north end of the main truss, for the shelter of the policeman on the structure.

The Omaha board of trade filed a suit in the county court yesterday against Frank A. Balch, proprietor of the Barker hotel, for a $50 unpaid subscription to the G. A. R. reunion fund.

A Pleasant Party.

The first of a series of parties to be given under the auspices of the A. O. H. band occurred at Cunningham hall last evening. It was attended by nearly 150 couples and was a complete success financially and socially. James Douglas was master of ceremonies, and E. Burk and D. P. Clifton comprised the committee of arrangements. The floor committee was Messrs. P. Douglas, P. Casey, W. Shroeder, A. Kuhn, J. McCoy, M. Douglas, D. McGauliffe, W. Porter, M. Kuhn and T. Casey.

A Broker Absconds.

LONDON, Oct. 19.—Fairbain, a stock broker of this city, has absconded. His liabilities amount to about £80,000.

A HATCHING SCHEME.

How Two Young Men Left 5,000 Chickens in the Mountains.

Butte City (M. T.) Mirror: There was a little town on the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad that is now a thriving, bustling metropolis, and the county seat of the rich county of Socorro. Ninety miles distant are the San Mateo mountains in which the celebrated Block range lie, with its former mining metropolis, called Chloride. Five years ago, at a point midway between these then baby camps two young men conceived the brilliant idea of a fortune, and at once put it into practice. On the side of a clear stream of mountain water at the foot of a hill that shut off the cold winds of the north and sheltered by the surrounding hills on all sides they built a cabin and a chicken-hatching machine. Near tubes or pipes kept well heated by oil they put in place 6,000 eggs for incubation. During the twenty-one days necessary for hatching they saw no one, and avoided even the few Indians who passed in solemn file through the trails leading across the range. At night, like the milkmaid in the story, they counted how many chicks they would hatch without the mother hens, how many would die, and at what price they would sell the remainder when large enough to broil, to the hungry gold hunters who, it was expected, would swarm the new towns of Socorro, the terminus of the railroad, and Chloride—the future Butte of New Mexico.

Every dollar these two pioneers had was invested in their grub, a rude incubator and many eggs, secured at great cost and by various methods. They became nervous as the twenty-one days passed. One morning one ran breathlessly into the cabin, where the other was wiping the tin plates used at a "fried-sowbelly" meal with an old pocket-handkerchief, and cried out:

"They're coming; thousands of them are coming. Heaven, we're rich!"

Plates were dropped, and to the spring-chicken machine both hurried. Sure enough, there they were. Little hens and little roosters of very tender age, but so bright and apparently happy that the two boys fairly danced and made the mountain hollows ring with their songs. Hungry coyotes skulked off, wondering what the matter was.

Well, these two men were busy enough now. Ninety per cent of their eggs had, by the magic of oil and pipes, become a brood of 5,400 velvety little chicks that looked to them for food, care and cover. It was wonderful how in that wild land these little birds thrived and grew. The percentage of loss was singularly small. They became vigorous there in the mountain air, where were no poisonous surroundings to cause sickness and death. In a few weeks the two friends had 5,000 chicks that within ten days would be ready for the restaurant tables. They sat down and planned. They ted up with coops the wagon they had; they brought in the other horse from the hills and made preparations for two trips weekly, one of forty-five miles to Soroeco and return, the other forty-five miles to Chloride and return, each trip going out to be loaded with "broilers" or "stews" and returning with greenbacks and gold. Never did two men feel more light-hearted and apparently with better cause. The 5,000 chickens had cost them exactly 3,000 cents apiece to raise, equal to $1,500. They had expended several hundred in preparations for hatching, feeding, etc.

The day for the first day's marketing came. One went with this first installment to the plaza of Socorro, while the other remained to watch, feed and house the flock. Three days was the allotted time for a trip. Only at the expiration of the fourth did the wagoner return. He had lost money on the cargo of "spring broilers." Next morning, with five hundred more, the other partner, boasting his success at bargaining, started for Chloride, to be gone three days. Promptly on the evening of the third day he returned, bringing the chickens with him! There was not a human being in Chloride—even the cabins looked lonesome there. A council was called. It consisted of the two men and the chickens. The last had little to say on the occasion. It was decided that one should go to Socorro and try to contract the entire lot at cost, then, with their original capital in hand, and swallowing the loss of a season's work, they would "strike out" for new fields. Early next morning, mounted on the fastest horse of the two in camp, the partner started. Reaching Socorro, he saw that it was unusually full of people, and his heart leaped for joy. In ten minutes after his arrival, however, he heard a crier yelling: "Kansas chickens, only forty cents a pair, or twenty cents a piece!" Inquiry disclosed the fact that the Kansas people, where fowls are almost grown without cost, had shipped car loads to that market. The partner spoke not a word to a Socorro man. Remounting, he rode back to the "oil hatchery." A short consultation was held. It was determined to hurry out of the country lest somebody should come and take their horses. And then these young men turned loose in those mountains five thousand fine, fat spring chickens, ready for the table, to become food for the coyotes, hawks and foxes.

They made their way out by degrees. The writer met them months after in the town of Albuquerque, Barnadillo county, a New Mexican metropolis afterward and now. They were saddened, but not subdued. Both went to work for one of the most successful and best men in that country. They are both to-day at work in Butte and doing well.

KILLED BY LIBERTY'S TORCH.

What is Done With the Hundreds of Birds Found by the Big Statue.

New York Sun: The Department of Agriculture makes it obligatory upon lighthouse keepers to render periodical reports, upon blanks prepared for the purpose, of all members of the feathered tribe who meet their death by flying against the lights.

About a month ago, one stormy night, nearly 1,400 birds of various species were picked up on the balcony of the Statue of Liberty torch and near the pedestal. Before this no particular account had been taken of these victims to curiosity, the officials of the Island disposing of them any way they saw fit, many, it is said, being sold to milliners and fancy stores in the city. But upon this occasion Colonel Tassin who is in military command of the island, having made inquiry about the birds, and being unable to find any trace of them, determined to apply to the authorities in Washington with the view of having the lighthouse regulations on the head applied to the Liberty light. He was successful, and for the past month the matter has been very carefully looked after. To a Sun reporter yesterday Colonel Tassin said:

"I had heretofore received many letters from all sorts of people offering to buy the birds which were killed in this way. But I believed they were public property, and that I had no right to dispose of them. I thereupon instituted the government's system of records, which are now followed with military regulaity. Every morning I go up to the guard house and overlook the birds collected by the men. I classify them as well as I can, and gather all the information called for by the monthly report. This includes the name of the bird, the hour of striking, number striking, number killed, direction and force of wind, character of weather, and general remarks. When I have collected about 200 specimens I send them to the Washington National museum, the Smithsonian institute and other scientific institutions, where I know they are wanted. I have received several letters from the Washington authorities and others warmly thanking me for my action in the matter. The information has proved of much value, they tell me, in many instance, and it is only to be regretted that lighthouse keepers generally do not carry out with more care the provisions of this governmental regulation.

"As to the number and species of birds which are killed by the statue my October record shows a very large total; larger, doubtless, than any other light in America. The commenest bird killed is a species of wren of which I don't know the name, but which closely resembles the Baltimore oriole. There are few large or very rare birds, and the English sparrow, so common in our cities, is altogether too sharp to be caught in this way. He is too well accustomed to the electric glare of city life. On October 1 the record shows there were fifty rails, eleven wrens, two cat birds and one whippoorwill; on the 2d, two wrens; the 3d, eight wrens, and so on, the average being about twenty birds per night, although the character of the weather, the direction of the wind, etc., has a great deal to do with the matter. On clear nights there are none or very few, but on dark nights the harvest is very large. On the 12th instant 175 wrens were gathered in, although it was not a particularly dark or windy night. I have sent to Washington for the correct name of this bird and expect an answer in a few days. The birds I sent to Washington are prepared for shipment by Mr. William Deutcher in New York."

A Terrible Threat.

Some young authors are sometimes unreasonable and inconsiderate, as was the one who put a dreadful load of responsibility on a helpless editor by sending with a very poor story, the following letter:

Dear Sir: Beware how you add to the insults I have read of late by declining this MS., for I have made a firm resolve that I will never writ another line for publication if this story is returned to me. Remember this, and understand that I mean every word of it.

The Russian minister of railways has appointed a commission to select a method of lighting railway cars with electricity, and all the principal companies will hereafter be compelled to use the light on passenger trains. The South Russian railway has for some time used electric light on all its fast trains from Odessa to Kieff, and the czar's special trains have been so lighted for a long time.

NIPPED IN THE BUD.

A Strike On the Green Line of Street Cars Settled with Very Little Difficulty.

An Interview with the Driver of Car No. 18—The Whole Thing Given Away—He Was Not Held Up, but Held Down—The Story in Detail.

The United States is the country of strikes. Week after week the newspapers chronicle a new strike here or there. Street car drivers are, as a general rule, overworked and underpaid, and a strike among them is almost a common ocurrence. Rumors of a strike among the street car drivers in Omaha have been flying thick and fast for a week past, a reporter wishing to ascertain to what extent the strike had progressed, hailed car No. 18 on the green line several days ago, and, making his way through the crowded car to the front platform, ingratiated himself into the good graces of the genial driver, and learned from that gentleman the following particulars of the strike in question: "Strike, did you say? Well, I do not know, there may be some talk of a strike, but if there is I know nothing about it. I think the drivers here in Omaha are paid about as well as the drivers anywhere else, and have about the same hours; but if you want to know something of a strike, I can tell you of a strike I came near going on about a month ago. You see," continued the driver, growing confidential, "for the last three years I have been a sufferer from that lothsome disease, catarrh, brought on by careless exposure, and had it so bad that I got tired of myself and everything. At night time while in bed I would have a dropping in the back of my throat which would almost strangle me, it would keep me awake the best part of the night, my breath was extremely offensive; why I was ashamed to go near any person on account of it, I could not retaid what little food I managed to eat, and would halk and spit all day, I had a buzzing and roaring in my ears. I tried patent medicines to no end without relief, and tried several local doctors with the same result, and had about made up my mind to go on a strike to some other climate for my health when I read an advertisement of Drs. McCoy & Henry, and passing their office every day and seeing so many people calling there I concluded there must be something in it, I called on them and commenced treatment at once." "And with what result?" queried the scribe. "Well, I have been under their treatment for one month and feel better than I have for two years; I have no more bad breath, no more noises in my ears, can hear as well as ever, can eat three square meals and keep them down, too, and in fact feel like a new man entirely. want to say all I can for the doctors for they have worked wonders for me. Not off, are you, well, good bye," and the scribe, plodding on his weary way, thought surely truth is stranger than fiction. The driver above mentioned is

MR. GEORGE R. ROSS,
driver of car No. 18, Green Line, who boards at the corner of Kirby and Twenty-sixth streets, where he will corroborate the above to anyone doubting it.

CATARRH DESCRIBED.

The Symptoms Attending That Disease Which Leads to Consumption.

When catarrh hasxisted in the head and the upper part of the throat for any length of time—the patient living in a district where people are subject to catarrhal affection—and the disease has been left uncured, the catarrh invariably, sometimes slowly, extends down the windpipe and into the bronchial tubes, which tubes convey the air into the different parts of the lungs. The tubes become affected from the swelling and the mucous arising from catarrh, and, in some instances, become plugged up, so that the air cannot get in as freely as it should. Shortness of breath follows, and the patient breathes with labor and difficulty.

In either case there is a sound of crackling and wheezing inside the chest. At this stage of the disease the breathing is usually more rapid than when in health. The patient has also hot dashes over his body.

The pain which accompanies this condition is of a dull character, felt in the chest, behind the breast bone, or under the shoulder blade. The pain may come and go—last a few days and then be absent for several others. The cough that occurs in the first stages of bronchial catarrh is dry, comes on at intervals, hacking in character and is usually most troublesome in the morning on rising, or going to bed at night, and it may be in the first evidence of the disease extending into the lungs.

Sometimes there are fits of coughing induced by the tough mucus so violent as to cause vomiting. Later on the mucus that is raised is found to contain small particles of yellow matter, which indicates that the small tubes in the lungs are now affected. With this there are often streaks of blood mixed with the mucus. In some cases the patient becomes very pale, has fever, and expectorates before any cough appears.

In some cases small masses of cheesy substance are spit up, which, when pressed between the fingers, emit a bad odor. In other cases, particles of a hard, chalky nature are spit up. The raising of cheesy or chalky lumps indicate serious mischief at work in the lungs.

In some cases catarrh will extend into the lungs in a few weeks; in other cases it may be months, and even years, before the disease attacks the lungs sufficiently to cause serious interference with the general health. When the disease has developed to such a point the patient is said to have catarrhal consumption. With bronchial catarrh there is more or less fever which differs with the different parts of the day—slight in the morning, higher in the afternoon and evening.

SNEEZING CATARRH.

What It Means, How It Acts, and What It Is.

You sneeze when you get up in the morning, you try to sneeze your nose off every time you are exposed to the least draft of air. You have a fullness over the front of the forehead, and the nose feels as if there was a plug in each nostril which you cannot dislodge. You blow your nose until your ears crack, but it don't do any good, and the only result is that you succeed in getting up a very red nose, and you so irritate the lining membrane of that organ that you are unable to breathe through it at all. This is a correct and not overdrawn picture of an acute attack of catarrh, or "Sneezing Catarrh" as it is called.

Now, what does this condition indicate? First, a cold that causes mucus to be poured out by the glands in the nose; then those diseased glands are attacked by swarms of little germs—the catarrh germ—that float in the air in a locality where the disease is prevalent. These animalculae, in their efforts to find a lodgment, irritate the sensitive membrane lining of the nose and nature undertakes to rid herself of them by producing a fit of sneezing.

When the nose becomes filled with thickened diseased mucus the natural channels for the introduction of air into the lungs is interfered with, and the person so effected must breathe through the mouth, and by such means the throat becomes parched and dry, snoring is produced, and then the catarrhal disease gains ready access to the throat and lungs.

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