THE CITY.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. William L. Monroe, a nine-pound girl.

The internal revenue collections yesterday amounted to $6,881.39.

Rev. Dr. Ewing, of India, will preach Sunday night at the First Presbyterian church on the topic, "Missionary Work in India."

N. B. Falconer, in a communication to the BEE, demonstrates that his move into his own quarters is best for him as well as his customers.

The Young People's societies of christian endeavor of the city will hold a union meeting at the First Christian church, corner Twentieth street and Capitol avenue, on Tuesday evening, April 17.

Captain C. H. Ray, United States of America, will deliver a lecture on Alaska under the auspices of St. Andrews brotherhood, in the rooms of Trinity cathedral, Capitol avenue, corner Eighteenth on Tuesday evening, April 17, at 8 o'clock.

Two of the confidence men, W. H. Watson and Steve Taylor, who so successfully swindled a farmer named Chris Melcho out of a load of corn Friday, were captured yesterday morning through the work of Special Officer Ormsby. They are thought to belong to a gang of thieves. Watson was brought to trial, was fined $20 and given thirty days in the county jail. Taylor secured a continuance until 2 p. m. Thursday

At the annual meeting of the Douglas county law literary association, held yesterday at the law rooms of A. C. Wakeley, esq., the secretary, ex-Mayor Chase, presided. The following were elected directors for the ensuing year: George B. Lake, Champion S. Chase, Arthur C. Wakeley, Isaac Adams, John S. Kennedy, Charles W. Haller, James W. Carr, T. J. Mahony, O. P. Seward, J. H. McCulloch and L. D. Holmes.

Personal Paragraphs.

E. M. Westenelt, of Lincoln, is at the Paxton,

A. J. Snowden, of Kearney, Neb., is at the Paxton.

F. W. Rhines, of New York, is at the Paxton.

J. C. Bennett, of New York, is at the Paxton.

G. B. Salter, of Burlington, Ia., is at the Millard.

Harry Stoddard, of New York, is at the Millard.

J. Huffmann and wife, of Chicago, are at the Paxton.

E. L. Reed, of Weeping Water, Neb., is at the Paxton.

Hugh Chittick, jr., of Fremont, Neb., is at the Paxton.

Martin Levey and wife, of Chicago, are at the Paxton.

H. A. Truesdell, of Fremont, Neb., is at the Millard.

E. W. Thomas, of Falls City, Neb., is at the Millard.

T. L. Murphy and wife, of Plattsmouth, Neb., are at the Paxton.

E. Brandeis, of Brandeis & Sons, leaves this morning for New York City.

Hon. C. H. Van Wyck was in the city for a few hours yesterday on his way to Nebraska City.

Messrs. C. F. Creighton, State Veterinarian J. Gerth, jr., James C. Birney, live stock commissioner, and Ed G. Wetzel, of Lincoln, are at the Paxton.

President Lawler, of the Eden Musee company, left for St. Joe yesterday, where he will remain for a few days in the interest of the branch museum in that city. This place of amusement was recently opened, and is one of the handsomest museums to be found west.

Police Matters.

At the meeting of the fire and police commission last evening John Buckley was appointed special policeman on St. Mary's avenue from Fifteenth to Nineteenth and L. B. McCoy and Phillip Boyle specials for the B. & M. The resignations of D. W. Lane, A. McArthur and W. L. McCowin, special B. & M. officers, were accepted.

Morris Ferkelsen was granted seven days leave of absence without pay.

Entertaining the Mutes.

Yesterday afternoon about ninety children of the deaf and dumb institute near Council Bluffs visited the city under the direction of one of their professors. They attracted the attention and admiration of every one. They visited the Battle of Gettysburg, the Eden Musee, and finally the press room of the BEE office, the immense presses of which were in opeaation. They enjoyed the shows and the presses greatly.

Creighton College Church.

The dedication of Creighton College church will take place Sunday, May 6. The interior of the building is now completed and but little remains to be done towards finishing the exterior. The twenty side windows are adorned with handsome stained glass, which cost in the neighborhood of $55,000, and are marvels of beauty. No wonder that many are anxious to visit the church and see this display of artistic work. This church is the first in the city to introduce the gas-burning platinum lamp, which glaes a light vieing with the electric in brilliancy.

An Important Purchase.

William J. Lemp, the well-known proprietor of the Western brewery, St. Louis, has found it necessary, to keep apace with his growing business in this section of Nebraska and Iowa, to establish a branch in Omaha, and through his representative, Mr. Leo Scheben, in consideration of $15,000 has bought from J. J. Brown a big piece of land on Nicholas street between Sixteenth street and the Missouri Pacific railroad tracks. The property is admirably located, and when the improvements contemplated are completed Mr. Lemp will have one of the best appointed and arranged plants for the transaction of his business of the kind in Omaha. It is proposed to put $20,000 into buildings, refrigerators and stables, and work will be commenced as soon as the plans are prepared. A stub switch for the reception of the cars containing the beer is already in position, and other facilities will be entered into for direct connections with other railroads. At the outset employment will be given to twenty-five men, and a number of horses and wagons will be kept in steady work.

District Court.

WARING PEDAGOGUES.

Falconer Gifford wants the district court to give him $5,000 damages against J. B. Bruner, county superintendent of schools, alleging that on and before the 26th day of March he held a teacher's certificate and had never been guilty of "any misbehavior or unprofessional conduct." About this date Gifford represents that Bruner wrote a letter to O. Dooley, at Wahoo, Saunders county, stating that Gifford "was a man of base and immoral character and totally incompetent and unfit in point of education, habits and principle to teach any school anywhere, and I hereby warn you (meaning Dooley) and all others not to have anything to do with this man, who is without integrity and guilty of much misconduct in the line of his profession."

Gifford maintains that by cause of such letter he lost a promised position in a school in Mead, Saunders county.

EQUITY DOCKET.

Judges Wakeley and Doane will begin tomorrow on the equity docket, and will continue on it until every case is cleared up.

Two Small Fires.

A match carelessly dropped in a box of wadding in A. Martin's tailor shop, 1517½ Farnam, last evening, brought out the fire department. Before the flames were extinguished nearly $800 worth of trimmings were consumed. The building and stock of woolen goods were uninjured.

About 12:45 this morning the neighbors of Mrs. A. M. Watts, a colored woman, living on the corner of Twenty-eighth avenue and Douglas street, discovered flames issuing from the roof of her cottage. Their cries awakened her and she vigorously lent a helping hand in removing the furniture, nearly all of which was saved. The house was pretty badly damaged, the roof being completely burnt and the interior walls badly damaged. The loss amounted to about $300, all covered by insurance.

AMUSEMENTS.

SOAP BUBBLES AT BOYD'S.

On next Monday and Tuesday evenings, at this theatre, T. J. Farron will appear in the new musical comedy "A Soap Bubble." It is claimed that the piece has been successful elsewhere, and the name is a happy suggestion of its light and evanescent character.

FRANK DANIELS.

This gentleman has not been seen here since his last appearance in the "Rag Baby," and the creation in that piece, which will always be a reminder of him, he has abandoned for a new one in "Little Puck." He will appear at Boyd's on Friday and Saturday and attract large audiences.

CHARLES DICKENS AT THE GRAND.

This gentleman is the son of the great novelist. He is now on a reading tour throughout the country, and appears at the Grand opera house on next Tuesday evening. He has everywhere been listened to by large and cultivated audiences, and it is said that the wit, humor and pathos of his father's writings are admirably brought out.

SHE.

On next Friday and Saturday evenings and Saturday matinee a dramatization of this celebrated novel will be presented at the Grand opera house. The play is filled with situations of bright sentiment and magnetism, and the wonderful popularity of the novel will undoubtedly create a strong desire to see it.

THE EDEN MUSEE.

Beginning to-day, this place of amusement will introduce Mrs. William Doris with her pet boa constrictor in a number of acts. The boa is given full liberty in the reception room. Barnum's cannibals also appear. There is a host of other attractions and the performance concludes with the farce entitled "How to Act."

WELSH SINGERS.

On next Wednesday and Thursday evening, the Boyd will be occupied by a new and interesting attraction, it being no less than a choir of Welsh singers comprising four men and four women. They sing admirably in their native tongue and appear in their national costume. The Welsh people of this city will give them a warm welcome and they will also receive the kindly appreciation of many others.

MRS. MEUSCHKE'S BENEFIT.

This lady has been employed with Baureis & Puls' German company the present season, and has appeared in a great variety of characters, and always with uniform excellence. Her benefit occurs to-night at Boyd's, the play being "Bummel Fritz." Mrs. Meuschke has lately suffered bereavement in the loss of her husband, and her friends will doubtless afford a good audience.

THE PEOPLE'S THEATER.

Manager Henry Parrish continues to give an excellent vaudeville performance at this place every night, his great attraction for this, as last week, being the "Three Comets," whose every appearance is greeted with great applause.

PINKERTONS WILL STAY.

Lots of Talk, But no Action—Crossing off Streets Ordered Paved.

Paving and the Pinkerton's were the subjects that occupied the attention of the fourteen councilmen who responded to the roll call when President Bechel rapped them to order at fifteen minutes before 9 o'clock last night. On motion of Lowry the ordinance calling for paving of Sherman avenue from Ohio street to Wirt, and Twenty-fourth street from Patrick to Wirt streets was taken up and passed, together with a large number of ordinances.

On motion of Councilman Lowry the mayor's reply to the resolution inquiring as to the authority of the Pinkertons to do police duty, which has been fully printed in the BEE, was taken from the table and read.

Councilman Ford insisted that the mayor had not answered his resolution, and said that Hascall made a mistake in referring the application of the St. Paul railway people for forces to the fire and police commission, who had no authority under the charter to give the Pinkerton men authority to wear stars. It was not true, Ford claimed, that the Pinkertons were honest and capable men, as represented by Mr. Holdrege, and he stamped them as thieves, rowdies and ruffians. He concluded by calling upon General Manager Holdrege to drive them out and employ citizens of Omaha in their stead.

Councilman Lowry said that the head of the city government and the police and fire commission were responsible for the killing of the Pinkerton man by a locomotive Friday night. They shouldn't have appointed him a special, and had they refused so to do he would be in Chicago alive with his family and not be sent home a corpse.

Councilman Ford moved that the mayor and police commission be ordered to send in the names of those who are doing police duty for the Burlington, and to point out in the list who are and who are not citizens.

Pending the motion Councilman Hascall said that he understood that the police and fire commission had made a rule not to appoint a policeman who had not been a resident of the city for two years, and he couldn't see how they could consistently swear in the Penkerton men.

Councilman Ford asked Mr. Hascall if the commission could do anything contrary to the charter, and he replied that considering the decision of the supreme court he was not prepared to answer. The commission has appointed these men, and Mr. Hascall was in favor of holding them responsible for their acts.

Councilman Lee moved that the communications be placed on file, which was carried, and further debate ended.

Cadet Taylor, of the Republican, sent in a communication threatening to sue the city if his office was not given the work of printing the revised city ordinances, he insisting that he holds a contract for the printing. Referred to the city attorney.

Permission was given the cable tramway company to prosecute work on their road on Twentieth street between Cass and Lake streets.

The council went into a committee of the whole and struck out the following streets ordered to be paved from the list printed in the BEE some days ago: Castellar, Tenth, Fifteenth, Twenty-fifth, Harney, Burt, Webster, Cuming, west of Lowe avenue, Nicholas and Wirt.

GOING TO PIECES FAST.

Why the Burlington Officials Discharged an Old Conductor.

The brotherhood of locomotive engineers and firemen held a large and protracted meeting at their hall, corner Fourteenth and Douglas streets, last night, and transacted business in relation to the welfare of their organization, and expressed gratification over the manly and unrelenting stand shown by their companions who are at odds with the Burlington. A number of visiting engineers and firemen from outlying points on the Burlington were on hand and recited instances of the tyranny adopted by the Burlington officials and presented positive proofs of their inability to handle the business of their road with the incompetent forces now in their employ.

A well-known employe of the road from Schuyler presented some substantial facts. F. E. Somers, a first-class passenger conductor running from Plattsmouth to Schuyler on trains 7 and 8 had been invited by the officials when the strike broke out to fire an engine. This he positively refused to do, and was retired. Somers accepted his discharge with gentlemanly grace, and a few days ago was called before the same official, when the latter resumed his proposition, stipulating that if Somers would fire for a few days he would be given his run again. "We want," said the official, "to make these kickers appear that the conductors are not in sympathy with them, and if we can establish this belief by the conductors serving us they will be glad to come back and go to work."

To this request Somers replied:

"I have only my home and family. I am a poor man; need work, but rather go back on the boys I would sooner go to digging ditches."

Porter Hodges, also of Schuyler, a faithful employe of the road, was recently dismissed for not doing the dirty bidding of the officials, and furthermore it was proven that the road is crippled as not a freight had left Schuyler since Wednesday last, when an engine was burned out by a "scab" engineer, particulars of which were printed in the BEE at the time. Facts and figures were presented to show that the motive power of the road was badly crippled, and it is inferred that before another month they will not have a locomotive in condition to run.

HODGSON'S HIGH ART.

How a Thrifty Firm of Architects Offsets Its Advertising Bills.

"Edward Rosewater Sued"—"The BEE Sued For $2,600" were the headings in big black type, which appeared in last Sunday morning's Herald and Republican. It was not, however, until Tuesday morning that Deputy Sheriff Bandhauer called at the BEE office with the notice of suit filed by Isaac S. Hodgson & Son in the district court for an alleged claim against Edward Rosewater and the BEE Publishing company jointly for $2,600, for sketches and plans furnished the said defendants.

Before these papers had been served at the BEE office, however, Mr. E. W. Simeral had filed a bill against Hodgson & Son in the county court for a fraction over $345, due the BEE Publishing company for advertising. And thereby hangs a tale.

About fifteen months ago, during the winter of 1887, the younger Hodgson called at the BEE office and importuned Mr. Rosewater to let him prepare plans for the new BEE building. He was informed that the project had not been fully matured; that negotiations for the contemplated loan were still pending, and that therefore there was no need of plans at that time. Mr. Hodgson pressed his services and dwelt upon the reputation of his firm, etc., and invited Mr. Rosewater to make inquiries concerning its standing. Hodgson called several times and finally Mr. Rosewater told him he might make a preliminary outline sketch of his own ideal of an office building. Sometime later Mr. Rosewater was invited by Hodgson to go up to his office and inspect some architect's elevations of buildings which Hodgson thought would be a good model. Mr. Rosewater went but didn't find Hodgson. He went several times thereafter and was always told that Hodgson was in Kansas City, Minneapolis or some other place.

Some time last spring Hodgson handed in three or four pen sketches on sheets about 10x16 inches, stitched together, under a cover, on which a big bumble bee was drawn by some ingenious artist. The sketches were very ordinary and crude. Instead of an office building they represented a store building with offices on the upper floors. The sheets were left at the BEE office and finally taken to the residence of Mr. Rosewater, who, after inspecting them, came to the conclusion that they were not what he wanted. He called on Hodgson again two or three times but could not find him. Finally, last summer, Mr. Rosewater decided to invite competition for the new BEE building, which, however, he confined to three firms of architects, viz: Mendelssohn & Lawrie and Hodgson & Son, of Omaha, and S. S. Beman, of Chicago. When he called at Hodgson's office with his proposition, he met the senior member of the firm. "We don't go into competitions," said the older Hodgson, "except on public buildings."

"Very sorry you can't compete," said Mr. Rosewater, "because I want to see you do your level best. The sketches furnished by your son are very common, and I am sure the other architects will beat you."

"Well, we can't help it," said the old man, and there the matter dropped.

In due time the preliminary plans by Mendelssohn & Lawrie and by Beman were handed in. They were both very elaborate and handsome. It so happened that Mr. Knowles, of New York, the architect of Will Koenig's block at Nineteenth and Davenport, was in Omaha at this juncture, and he was requested by Mr. Rosewater, as a disinterested expert, to examine the plans and decide for him which he regarded as the best and most suitable. Mr. Knowles consented to act. At first sight of the Hodgson plans he said they were inferior and upon which it was not worth while to waste time or thought. He threw them aside and after nearly two days of examination and study he decided in favor of the Beman plans, although he commended the Mendelssohn plan very highly. Shortly thereafter Mr. Rosewater awarded the contract to Mr. Beman and Mendelssohn and Lawrie were paid their own price for their preliminary sketches. Meeting Young Hodgson later on Mr. Rosewater told him that he was sorry that he had not entered the competition, and the latter expressed regrets that he was not in the city at the time competition was called for. Mr. Rosewater then said to Hodgson, "Although your sketches were not just what was wanted, I am willing to place you on an equal footing with the competing architects, and will allow you $200 for your work, the same as I paid to Mendelssohn."

Hodgson turned the conversation and for the time the matter dropped. Things dragged along till January, when Rosewater met Hodgson again in the United States National bank and asked him why a settlement could not be made and accounts squared, Hodgson having a running account for advertising in the BEE.

Hodgson talked some about some mistake in the New Year's edition advertising bill, and was told that if there was an overcharge it would be knocked off. Then he proposed to act as superintendent on the BEE building. Mr. Rosewater said that he would ask his architect, Mr. Beman, about it, and later, told him that he didn't think he needed a superintendent until spring.

Meeting Hodgson again a few days later the latter threw out some hints about the city hall on which Hodgson had been scheming to supersede Myers, but the talk was cut short. About the 1st of March it was found that Hodgson & Son owed the BEE Publishing company, on an account running over eighteen months, a fraction over $333. A polite letter was sent to Mr. Hodgson requesting him to settle that bill, and if he had any claims against the BEE Publishing company to present them. Hodgson sent word that he would call the next day. He didn't call, however, but two or three days afterward sent a bill to E. Rosewater for $2,600, which is computed as 1 per cent of $260,000, his estimated cost of the BEE building. This, of course, was resented as an outrageous imposition and Hodgson was told so two or three weeks later. "Make me an offer," said Hodgson.

"I cannot make you an offer," said Mr. Rosewater, "on a bill of $2,600 for a sketch which is not worth $50."

"Well," said Hodgson, "didn't you tell me that you would throw in your advertising bill and offer me $200 for the plans?"

"That is rather cool," remarked Mr. R. "Make you a present of over $330! Who ever heard of such a thing? I told you that I would throw in whatever over charge there was in our bill for your New Year's edition advertisement, but I was not crazy enough to donate you over $300."

The high-priced artist then turned on his heel and said: "I'll see you some other time." On the 1st of April a collector of the BEE Publishing Company called again at the office and presented a bill for $345 up to date and was answered, gruffly, "I will pay it when I get ready."

Thereupon Mr. Rosewater directed the business office to prosecute the claim in the courts. When this came to the hearing of Hodgson he filed his bill for $2,600 in the district court, and the rival Sunday papers published the fact with great gusto.

This will be an interesting case. Hodgson declares that nobody can fix a price on his professional services; that he can charge just what he pleases because no price was agreed on. In any event, people who want Hodgson to make preliminary sketches will do well to consult him about the value of his time.

Saw His Pile.

A western inventor, who brought out a new electric light some time ago, was lately interviewed as to what steps he had taken to bring it before the public.

"Nothing except a trip to Chicago and back," was the reply.

"What was the trip for?"

"To find out how much cash it would take to buy the common council."

"And did you succeed?"

"Certainly; but they saw my pile and $20,000 more. I have abandoned the light, and decided to invent something new in bean-shooters."

As She Is Sung.

Bismarck Tribune.

"H-o-w-d ear t-o myh-a-r tar the s-c-e-n-e zov my c-h-i-l dood,
When f-o-n drecoil shun p-r-e-s-e-nt stem toov you—"

This is the point at which the well-trained cowboy pulls the trigger.

THE ICE PALACE MELTED.

Omaha Defeats St. Paul By a Score of Five to Six.

THE VISITORS ARE NOT HAPPY.

Prospects For a Good Game To-Day—Another Exhibition Monday—Talk of the Turf—Other Sporting Items of Interest.

Yesterday's Ball Game.

About two thousand people, among whom were a number of ladies, congregated at the park yesterday to witness the first exhibition game between the St. Paul club and the home team. The game was a first-class one in nearly every particular and with one exception very harmonious. A detailed account of the contest is as follows:

First Inning—The home team went to bat and with the assistance of Shafer, the second baseman for the visitors, scored three runs, Burns, Sowder and Annis crossing the plate in good style. St. Paul's pitcher, thinking perhaps that Shafer was too ill to play, changed his tactics and struck out O'Connell and Miller, Doran going out at first by an assist from Earle who failed to catch the last strike. Murphy for the visitors hit to Shannon who threw him out at first. Shafer sent a daisy cutter to O'Connell, who carried it to the bag before the base runner got there, and then Earle spit on his hands, whetted his bat on the plate and pounded out a home run, sending the ball to left center, clear to the corner of the fence. Riley went out from Doran to O'Connell.

Second Inning—Cooney hit safe to right and stole second. Burdick struck out, Burns hit safe to left and Cooney went to third on the hit. Sowders was given a base on balls and it looked very favorable for Omaha, but the visitor's pitcher again got in his work, striking out Annis and O'Connell, leaving three men on bases. Goose egg for Omaha.

For the visitors Veatch and Morrissey went out from Doran to O'Connell, Corbett got to first on an error, Pickett hit safe and Corbett scored, Sowders going out on a fly to Annis.

Third Inning—Miller got to first on a wild throw by Earle, but was put out at second by an assist from Pickett, who picked up Shannon's lawn mower in good style. Doran went out from Earle to Morrissey, Shannon scored. Cooney was thrown out at first by Shafer. Murphy, for the ice palace men, hit a fly to O'Connell which fell in a well. Shafer was given a base on balls, stole second and afterward scored. Earle hit a pop-up to Doran, who caught it. Veatch made first on an error by Doran. Morrissey made a hit but was left by Corbett striking out.

Fourth Inning—Burdick struck out, Burns hit a fly to Murphy, who held to it like a sick kitten to hot milk; Sowders struck out, and for the second time the home team were neatly kalsomined. Pickett, of St. Paul, hit a liner to Miller, who threw to first. Sowders struck out, Murphy hit a sky-scraper to Miller, who had a basket to catch it in, and for the first time the visitors had their ceiling whitewashed.

Fifth Inning—Annis, of the home team, hit to left field, stole second and reached third on O'Connell's out to first. Miller fouled out, Shannon hit safe to right and Annis scored. Doran hit to Pickett, who fumbled, Shanaon going to second; Cooney hit to Murphy, who held the ball. Side out. Shafer hit to Burdick, who picked the ball up as though used to it and threw him out at first. Earle made a three-bagger, Riley was given a base on balls, and Veach fouled out to Cooney. Morrissey hit to Doran, who threw him out, and another coat of lime was given to St. Paul.

Sixth Inning—Burdick hit the ball to Riley, who tossed the ball to first; Burns struck out. Sowders took first on balls and reached second on the error of Shafer that allowed Annis to get to first. O'Connell fouled out to Earle. Another chicken seed for Omaha.

Corbett for the visitors hit to Miller, who put him out at first. Pickett sent Sowders hunting leather while he made a home run. Sowders, of St. Paul, went out at first by Miller. Burns muffed Murphy's fly, who reached second on a wild pitch, but was left there by Shafer striking out.

Seventh Inning—Miller made a hit to left and Shannon sent one to left center and stole second, but both were put out, Miller at second by an assist from Earle and Shannon at the home plate by an assist from Morrissey, double play. Doran went out at first by Pickett. Another coat of paint for Omaha.

Earle, of St. Paul, hit a fly to Annis and retired, Riley and Veach following suit to Burns. More whitewash.

Eighth Inning—Cooney reached first on another of Shafer's very, very raw plays, stole second, but was put out a moment later by Shafer, who caught Burdick's fly and got to the bag before Cooney could get back. Burns reached first on Morrissey's fumble, but was put out by a throw from Earle to Pickett.

Ninth Inning—In this Omaha won the game. Sowders made a hit to right and reached second through another error of Shafer's which gave Annis first. O'Connell flew out to Corbett and Sowders scored. Annis went out at second, and Miller flew out to Murphy. Total for Omaha, 6.

Murphy, Shafer and Earle went out in one, two, three order and the game was ended—St. Paul 5.

The following is the score:

OMAHA.

	AB.	R.	IB.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
Burns, lf	5	1	1	1	3	0	1
Sowders, rf	3	2	1	1	0	0	0
Annis, cf	5	2	1	2	2	0	0
O'Connell, 1b	5	0	0	0	13	0	1
Miller, ss	5	0	1	0	1	5	1
Shannon, 2b	4	1	2	5	0	0	0
Doran, 3b	4	0	0	0	2	3	1
Cooney, c	4	0	1	3	6	1	0
*Wilson c	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Burdick, p	4	0	0	0	0	5	0
Totals	39	6	7	12	27	14	4

ST. PAUL.

	AB.	R.	IB.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
Murphy, cf	5	0	0	0	3	0	1
Shafer, 2b	4	1	0	1	4	1	4
Earle, c	5	1	2	0	8	3	1
Riley, 3b	3	1	0	1	1	1	1
Veach, lf	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
Morrisoy, 2b	4	0	1	0	8	1	4
Corbett, rf	4	1	0	1	1	1	0
Pickett, ss	4	1	3	0	1	1	1
Sowders, p	4	0	0	0	1	2	2
Totals	37	5	6	3	27	10	14

BY INNINGS.

Omaha	3	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	1	—6
St. Paul	1	1	2	0	0	1	0	0	0	—5

SUMMARY.

Earned runs—Omaha, 1; St. Paul, 3.
Bases on balls—Omaha, 2; St. Paul, 2.
Struck-out—By Sowders, 9; by Burdick, 4.
Three-base hits—Earle, 1.
Home runs—Earle, 1; Pickett, 1.
Double plays—Picket, Morris.ey Earle; Shafer unassisted? Corbett, Shafer.
Passed balls—Earle, 2.
Wild pitches—Burdick, 1.
Time of game—2 hours 30 minutes.
Umpire—Bandell.

To-Day's Game.

The contest to-day promises to be of more than usual interest. The St. Paul players having expressed themselves as being sure of winning, while the home team declare they will find the ball in good shape and keep the visitors hunting leather in lively fashion. The game will be called promptly at 3 p. m.

Another Game Monday.

Manager Selee called at the BEE office last night and said that in order to gratify a popular demand another game had been arranged for Monday. All these contests will be in dead earnest, as each team is determined to test the other's mettle in all ways possible.

Browns 10, Detroits 2.

ST LOUIS, April 14.—The game between the Browns and the Detroits to-day resulted: Browns, 10; Detroits, 2. Batteries—Browns, Devlin and Milligan; Detroit, Baldwin and Sutliffe.

Gossip of the Turf.

NEW YORK, April 14.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—The most important piece of news that has come to light this spring is the seemingly authentic report from Mobile that Captain Sam Brown, the Pittsburg turfman, has been forced to retire his great colt Stuyvesant. The Mobile papers say that the colt has broken down beyond any hope of recovery, one of his legs having given away during a strong gallop.

This disposes of the fastest mile horse that we have seen on the American turf. Stuyvesant has the fastest time on record for a mile made in an actual race, and in seven trials out of ten could make the distance in 1:41. His record is 1:40½. Trainer Rogers has certainly had his share of bad fortune. Troubadour, Blue Wing, Bob Fisher, Right Away, and now Stuyvesant, have all gone wrong with him. The only one of the lot likely ever again to face the starter with success is Blue Wing, and that thoroughly game and speedy horse has two unsound legs. The loss of Stuyvesent will deprive race-goers of many exciting contests, in which the son of Glengarry would have figured as the first opponent of those equine champions, Hanover and Kingston. With Stuyvesant out of the way, there is no four-year-old to dispute their superiority.

Captain Brown's horses, in training, have left Mobile for the Washington race meeting. They will rest at Latonia for a week, and while there several two-year-old horses will be added to the stable.

The horses at Gravesend, and Sheepshead Bay, and at the other training quarters, have begun to do some strong work. Up to date nothing fast has been attempted, and so no mishaps can be reported. When the downright hard work begins the weak points will be discovered, and many a good looking race horse will be retired. The Haggin string of horses, the last to arrive at Sheepshead Bay, have been closely watched since they began their work. All the horses of this stable are a little backward at present, owing to the few opportunities so far offered for steady and active work. Next to the Haggin horses, the Dwyer's lot come in for the most attention from visitors to the Coney Island track. Hanover, Kingston and Tea Tray are most inquired after. Hanover has not yet pleased his critics by breaking down. He shows a disposition to do all the work asked of him, and if the weather does not prevent Trainer McCabe from getting him ready the great son of Hindoo will be ready to race in the Brooklyn Jockey club handicap. Kingston, second in point of honor in the Dwyer stable, is doing just as well as Hanover, and to all appearances will be ready for racing as soon as his companion.

The "good luck" which was proverbial last season with D. A. Honig, the St. Louis turfman, appears to be on the wane. First, he lost the services of his very able trainer, R. W. Thomas, then his promising filly, Omaha, died, followed by the death of the good colt, Van Leland, and now a dispatch comes from St. Louis announcing the death from pneumonia, after a few days' illness, of Archie McDonald, his new trainer.

Memphis Flyers.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., April 14.—This was the opening day of the spring meeting of the Memphis Jockey club. The day was clear and bright, the track fast and the attendance good.

For all ages, three-fourths of a mile; Persimmons won, Gleaner second, Jennie McFarland third. Time—1:16¼.

For all ages, one mile: Panama won, Bankrupt second, Lottie third. Time—1:43¾.

For two-year-olds, half mile: Blessing won, Laura Stone second, Fred Fink third. Time—50¼ seconds.

For three-year-old fillies, seven-eighths of a mile: Hypocrite won, Lola May second, Diana third. Time—1:30¾.

Tennessee steeple chase, for all ages, over a long course, about two miles: Bob Miles won, Ascoli second, Killarney third. Time—5:52.

Racing in England.

LONDON, April 16.—The grand national hunt steeplechase was won by Glenthorpe. The Princess of Wales handicap was won by Sesanus.

With Bare Knuckles.

CHICAGO, April 14.—Dennis Powers and David Milward, Chicago heavy weights, fought four bloody rounds with bare knuckles in a room near the center of the city to-night. The prize was $700. Both men were badly punished. The fight was declared a draw. One hundred and fifty people were present, among them a number of well known board of trade men.

Sporting Notes.

The team that wins the pennant from Omaha this season will be a dandy.

The game between the Millard and Paxton nines a few days ago resulted in a victory for the former by a score of 7 to 6.

Paul Colson, a prominent wheelman of Fremont, and a member of the Omaha Wheel club, took in the Booth matinee Wednesday.

Very soon the championship season will open and then Omaha players should not lose sight of the fact that Ed Rothery's diamond pin is ready to be contested for.

The Omaha cricket club will hold a meeting on Monday evening at 8 o'clock in Judge Anderson's office, at the corner of Farnam and Fifteenth, for the purpose of perfecting their organization for the coming season. All interested in the game are requested to attend.

The April meeting of the Omaha Wheel club will be held Tuesday evening in the club's new quarters at 1313 Dodge street. A full attendance is predicted, since the officers for 1888 are to be elected at that time. The roads are still practically impassable for cycling, although one or two members rode out as far as the fort last week. The scheme to pave a forty-foot strip on the Florence road, from Sherman avenue in Omaha to the railway track at Florence, meets with the general approval of the wheelmen. Such a path or road would be a boon to cyclists and horsemen, as well as to the suburban residents at Florence.

YANKEE SULLIVAN'S GRAVE.

Was the Great Prize Fighter Done Away With by the Vigilance Com.

Providence Journal: Not far from the eastern extremity of the old Mission Dolores cemetery near San Francisco, there is a plain, white marble monument, some eight or ten feet in height, upon which is carved the following inscription:

JAMES SULLIVAN,

Who died by the hands of V. C.,

May 31, 1856, Aged 46 Years.

ANTHEM.

Remember not, O Lord, our offenses, nor those of our sins.
Thou shalt not bring my soul out of tribulation, and in Thy mercy Thou shalt destroy mine enemies.

A NATINE OF BANDON, IRELAND.

Erected by James Mulloy, Jan. 25, 1858.

This monument marks the grave of the famous prize fighter, "Yankee" Sullivan, who, though no relation to the present noted pugilist of the same surname, was equally renowned in his day. He was a remarkable man in many respects, and had a very singular and romantic history, with which no one but himself was ever fully acquainted. He was known by several names at different periods of his life, and what his true one was none of his associates in this country knew, but it is quite certain that it was not Sullivan.

Though born in Ireland, he went to England quite early in life, and soon gained a wide reputation as a pugilist. He finally placed himself in the front rank of his profession by conquering Hammer Lane, then the light of the fistic arena in England. He soon afterward immigrated to the United States, and it was while keeping a saloon in New York that he fought his great battle with Thomas Hyer, the famous American pugulist, at Rood Point' Md., on February 7, 1840, for the championship of America and $10,000, the largest stake ever fought for in the prize ring. That encounter was one of the most celebrated on record. Though it resulted in Sullivan's defeat, it made his name known all over America, and he and Ayer were the lions of the day.

In the latter part of 1855 Sullivan came out to San Francisco. He came with a bad reputation, and, being known as a pugulist, he was regarded by the vigilantes as a quarrelsome desperado, ever ready for any evildoing whatever that temptation and opportunitp might render possible. It was at a time when the vigilance committee was at the heighth of its power, and when the life of every man against whom there was the least ground for suspicion of disorder was in momentary danger.

Sullivan was an object of dislike to the vigilantes from the first, and may be truly said to have been a marked man from the very moment he set foot in San Francisco. Yet so creditably did he conduct himself that it was impossible for them to find any pretext for his taking off, until, at length, he acted as a judge of election in a bitter political contest, which resulted in a manner unsatisfactory to the vigilantes. Then seized and imprisoned him in their rooms on a charge of being a party to ballot-box stuffing and other election frauds—an accusation on which there was no proof, and of which many reputable citizens who knew him believed him entirely innocent.

He was too popular a man, and there was too little evidence of any wrong doing for the vigilantes to execute him publicly, but on the morning of May 31, 1856, he was found lifeless in his place of confinement, with a severed artery in his arm, from which he had bled to death. All the local newspaper accounts of this affair published at the time state that he committed suicide, and all who have written upon the subject since then have quietly accepted that statement without making any investigation of its truth, but it must always be borne in mind that the vigilance committee absolutely controlled the entire press of San Francisco, and wrote its own history. There was but one newspaper—the Herald—which dared to lift its voice, and that a very feeble one, against the committee and its doings. All the others upheld it, and strongly urged it to much bolder deeds than it dared to attempt.

Sullivan died in one of the committee's rooms, sequestered from all his friends and from every eye save that of the vigilance committee and the Great Author of life and death. If the vigilantes chose to make the statement that Sullivan had taken his own life, who but the all-seeing God could contradict or disprove their assertions?

Sullivan's friends and the members of the law and order party, an organization formed by a few respectable citizens to oppose the vigilantes, believed that he had been murdered by the committee. When they applied for permission to inter his body in the old cemtery of the Mission Dolores, he having died a faithful Catholic, the ecclesiastical authorities thoroughly investigated the matter, the laws of the church forbidding the burial of a suicide in consecrated ground. The result of that investigation was to thoroughly convince all concerned in it that Sullivan had been assassinated, and the fact that his remains now rest in the consecrated burial ground of a Catholic church is the best possible proof that he was guiltless of any hand in his own death.

Hotel Clerk's Character-Reading.

Chicago Herald: "Now, that name," said the hotel clerk, running his diamond hilted finger down the register, and pausing at the name of Gurlproat; "that name is a fraud. That man is traveling incog., and there is something crooked about him.

"Why do I think so? Why, I almost know it—in fact I do know it intuitively. It is my business to be familiar with names and the derivation of them. Now, there is no such name as Gurlproat. It is a machine name, manufactured for an emergency, something like the characters in Dickens' novels—the Veneerings, Podsnaps, Weggs, Dorritts, Nickelbys and Chuzzlewits. I am obliged, you know, to be sharp in my business. I tell you he is a fly takir from Flytown. He is a queer, and you can bet high on that.

"Now, there is a man," continued the hotel clerk, pointing to another square-toed specimen of caligraphy; "that man Jones, there, A. Q. Jones, he's all O. K. There is no subterfuge about him. He comes in and planks down his gripsack, deposits a roll of bills in the safe, calls for a stylus, indorses the register, and there you have it straight and flat-footed. A. Q. Jones, $2,000 in his roll in the safe. He is a man who will do to tie up to. We have to be good judges of human nature in this business, I tell you, and are obliged to be tetotally and strictly sharp. But Jones is solid with this house. He has been here a week now, and I have advanced him $550 or $600 on his roll."

"You are sure the roll contains money, are you?" inquired the reporter, carelessly.

"Sure! Why, it is an express package, sealed, and the amount marked on the corner. Guests often leave them with us for security."

"I should want to know it was all right before I loaned money on it," pursued the reporter.

"That's where you would fool yourself. That's where you would insult guests and drive trade away. But"—the sharp clerk spoke this a little uneasily—"just to show you what a square man Jones is, I'll send up this bill.," and the clerk proceeded to sound the large timbrel, which summoned a bell boy.

"Here, run up to 58 with this