LISTEN TO OUR TALE OF WOE.

Omaha Attempts to Pull Through With Four Puny Hits,

BUT IT WAS A GLOOMY FAILURE.

The Second Humiliation of the White Sox Witnessed by the Largest Crowd of the Season.

Standing of the Clubs.

Following is the standing of the Western association clubs up to and including yesterday's games:

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Per Ct.
St. Paul	18	15	3	.833
Omaha	18	12	6	.667
Sioux City	17	10	7	.588
Denver	16	9	7	.563
Minneapolis	18	8	10	.444
St. Joseph	16	6	10	.375
Des Moines	15	5	10	.333
Milwaukee	20	4	16	.200

Sioux City 6, Omaha 2.

What's the matter with the fickle goddess of Fortune, anyway?

Can it be possible that the old girl never intends to grin on Omaha again?

It looks that way.

Just think of it! Again, yesterday afternoon, the ruthless warriors from the land of the Sioux knocked out the White Sox, knocked them out so hard, and so completely that some of them couldn't be recognized by their own names.

And it would require a derrick to lift the gloom that now rests upon the city.

What made yesterday's calamity particularly heart-rendering was the fact that it happened in the presence of the biggest crowd that has assembled at the park this season. The entire enclosure was alive with people, and there must have been fully four thousand or more. They lined the outfield in buggies and carriages, crowded on the bleachers like flies on a lump of sugar, and filled the grand stand until there wasn't room left for even a two-year-old kid.

There were ladies there, too, by the score, and their radiant faces, and flower-topped hats lent a pleasing effect to the scene.

And every soul, almost, had gone out for the express purpose of cheering and applauding for Omaha. Nobody dreamed she would be compelled to again bow her regal head to the Corn Huskers.

But they are real little devils, every one of them, and they had more fun with Omaha than you ever heard of.

It disgusted the ladies in the reserved seats to see them act up so.

Our Parisian friend, Monsieur Strauss, was the first man up, as usual.

He didn't monkey very long before he caught the sphere on the end of his bat and sent it whizzing like a musket shot way out over right field. He would have made three sacks on it easily if it hadn't been for that fleet-footed representative of the Darwinian theory, Mr. Cline, of Louisville, Kentucky. He made an elegant running catch, and Strauss, who was tearing away for record, turned round and sheepishly came back to the bench.

Old Buffalo followed suit on an altitudinous foul to Powell, but Mr. Flanagan was more lenient with Crooks, and gave him his base on balls. Jack was out for the stuff—anybody could see that—and without any unnecessary delay he made a bold dash for second.

He skated in on his vest front, and the bleachers vociferated with joy.

Then, to everybody's astonishment, he made a clean steal of third, and the excited multitude went on with their shouting.

This success, however, was too much for Crooks, and he imagined that he bore a charmed life—as they used to say in Beadle's dime novels. So giving his pantalettes a hitch, he absolutely essayed to steal home. When he got to the plate he found Hellman there waiting patiently for him with the ball.

Pity it hadn't been a club!

For the Indians, Monkey Cline reached first with his usual luck, which came this time in the shape of an error big enough to work for a living, by Joe Walsh. By a good slide he stole second, and on Glenn's out went to third, scoring on Genins' scratch hit, after Powell had fanned out. Brosnan ended the inning by being thrown out at first.

One run for a starter.

In the second Omaha took a lead of one, but how soon she was doomed to lose it.

Andrews waddled to first on balls, and—now, no attempt is made to arouse any hard feelings—actually purloined second.

This was the signal for much hilarity.

When the din subsided Scrappy Jack immediately revived it by driving the ball way out among the left field buggies for three cushions, sending Wally home, by easy stages, of course. Messitt came in a moment later on Walsh's fine sacrifice out to Genins.

Canavan's missed third strike gave him a base, but, in foolishly endeavoring to take two on the error, he was put out.

Nagle then followed with a nice single, but Clarke's strike out blasted Omaha's hopes eternally.

They never made another run. Honest Injun!

The Corn Huskers came in just as chipper as you please, and tied the score, too quick.

After Burke had gone out to Strauss, a second decidedly decomposed error by Walsh gave George Washington Bradley second base. Then a putrid blunder by Crooks gave him third, and he ambled across the plate on Flanagan's single.

Having evened things up, Cline went out, and the Omahas tried it again.

But it was no go.

Although the Count got to first on balls, he went to sleep then, and was tossed out by the man in the box. Grover struck out and Crooks died from start to first.

Just to make the game a trifle more exciting, Sioux City scored again.

After Glenn had tanned out, Daddy Clarke gave Powell his base on balls. Genins was thrown out by Walsh, but Brosnan made a single to right, on which he took two bases, as Strauss let the ball go by him, while Powell came home. Burke struck out.

Again they added a tally to their total in the seventh, and in the eighth two more.

So Omaha was again beaten. The audience couldn't believe it, and you could see them all dubiously examining their score cards as they moved, with funeral tread, from the grounds.

Defeat is a most dispiriting institution.

Don't it?

But read the score, and remember that this afternoon is when we reek sweet vengeance.

OMAHA.

	AB.	R.	BH.	SH.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
Strauss, rf	2	0	0	0	0	1	0	1
Cleveland, 3b.	3	0	0	0	0	2	3	1
Crooks, 2b	3	0	0	0	2	2	1	1
Andrews, 1b.	3	1	0	0	0	7	0	0
Messitt, cf	3	1	1	0	0	0	0	0
Walsh, ss	3	0	0	1	0	0	2	2
Canavan, lf	4	0	1	0	2	2	1	0
Nagle, c	3	0	2	0	0	10	1	0
Clark, p	4	0	0	0	0	0	11	0
Total	28	2	4	1	4	24	19	5

SIOUX CITY.

	AB.	R.	BH.	SH.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
Cline, r f	4	2	0	0	1	3	0	1
Glenn, lf	4	0	1	0	0	4	0	0
Powell, 1b	3	1	0	0	0	8	2	1
Genins, cf	3	1	1	1	0	1	0	0
Brosnan, 2b	4	0	1	0	0	1	3	0
Burke, ss	4	0	0	0	0	2	1	0
Bradley, 3b	4	1	0	0	0	1	0	0
Hellman, c	4	1	0	0	0	5	2	1
Flannagan, p.	3	0	3	0	0	1	7	0
Totals	33	6	6	1	1	26*	15	3

*Walsh out, hit by batted ball.

BY INNINGS.

Omaha	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—2
Sioux City	1	1	1	0	0	1	2	0	*—6

SUMMARY.

Runs earned—Omaha 1, Sioux City 1.
Three-base hit—Messitt.
Bases on called balls—By Flannagan 6, by Clark 2.
Struck out—By Clark 10, by Flannagan 2.
Passed balls—Nagle 1.
Time of game—2 hours.
Umpire—Sandy McDermott.

St. Paul 12, Milwaukee 9.

ST. PAUL, May 19.—St. Paul defeated Milwaukee to-day in a game that, for a while, was very interesting. Both teams hit extensively, but the St. Paul team more so. The Milwaukees had their "more so" in error makings. Score:

MILWAUKEE.

	AB.	R.	BH.	SH.	PO.	A.	E.
Poorman, rf	3	2	2	0	1	0	0
Lowe, lf	3	1	1	0	4	1	0
Morrissey, 1b	5	1	1	0	6	0	0
Herr, 2b	3	3	1	0	6	1	0
Sutton, ss	5	1	3	1	2	3	1
Kirby, 3b	5	0	0	0	1	0	2
Hassamaer, cf	5	0	1	0	0	0	1
Shenkel, p	4	0	1	0	1	2	0
Mills, c	2	1	0	0	3	3	2
Totals	35	9	10	1	24	10	6

ST. PAUL.

	AB.	R.	BH.	SH.	PO.	A.	E.
Hawes, 1b	3	2	1	0	9	1	0
Murphy, cf	4	2	1	0	2	0	0
Pickett, ss	5	0	0	1	0	1	2
Carroll, rf	4	1	1	0	1	1	1
Reilly, 3b	5	3	4	0	4	1	0
Werrick, 2b	5	2	3	0	5	2	1
Broughton, lf	3	0	1	0	0	0	0
Farmer c	4	1	2	0	6	3	0
Maines, p	4	1	0	0	0	3	0
Tredway, lf	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	37	12	13	1	27	12	4

BY INNINGS.

Milwaukee	3	2	1	0	0	0	1	0	2—9
St. Paul	0	2	1	1	2	3	0	3	*—12

SUMMARY:

Earned runs—Milwaukee 4, St. Paul 7.
Bases on balls—Poorman, Lowe 2, Herr 2, Shenkel, Mills 2, Hawes, Carroll, Tredway, Broughton.
Struck out—By Shenkel 3, Maines 4.
Two-base hits—Lowe, Herr, Sutton 2, Werrick.
Three-base hits—Morrissey.
Double plays—Herr to Morrissey.
Passed balls—Farmer 4.
Wild pitches—Shenkel 2.
Stolen bases—Poorman 3, Sutton 3, Mills, Hawes, Carroll, Broughton.
Hit by pitcher—Poorman, Hawes, Murphy.
Umpire—Force.
Time—2 hours.

Denver 15, St. Joseph 3.

DENVER, May 19.—The home team unmercifully pounded Knell in to-day's game, and won by the large score of 15 to 3. The visitors were outplayed at every point. Hoffman pitched a splendid game and was ably supported by every member of the team. Score:

DENVER.

	AB.	R.	BH.	SH.	PO.	A.	E.
Twineham, c	5	2	0	0	6	4	0
Smith, 3b	3	2	0	0	1	3	0
McClellan, ss	6	2	3	0	2	4	2
Rowe, 1b	4	2	1	1	10	0	1
McQuaid, rf	6	3	2	1	2	0	0
Klussman, 3b	6	2	2	0	3	4	0
Silch, cf	4	1	1	0	2	0	1
Dolan, lf	5	0	2	0	1	0	0
Hoffman, p	5	1	1	0	0	3	0
Totals	44	15	12	2	27	18	4

ST. JOSEPH.

	AB.	R.	BH.	SH.	PO.	A.	E.
Cartwright, 1b	5	0	1	1	11	2	1
Curtis, lf	4	1	1	0	2	2	1
Krieg, cf	4	1	1	0	1	0	0
Ardner, 2b	4	0	0	1	1	1	1
Mahoney, c	4	0	0	0	7	2	1
Frye, rf	4	0	0	0	3	0	0
Smith, ss	4	0	1	0	0	3	2
Whitney, 3b	4	0	1	0	0	6	3
Knell, p	4	1	2	0	2	6	0
Totals	37	3	7	2	27	22	9

BY INNINGS.

Denver	5	3	4	0	0	1	0	2	0—15
St. Joseph	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	1	0—3

SUMMARY.

Earned runs—Denver 3, St. Joseph 1.
Two-base hits—Dolan.
Three-base hits—Knell, Curtis, McClellan.
Bases stolen—Denver 6, St. Joseph 3.
Double plays—Curtis to Mahoney.
Bases on balls—Off Hoffman none, off Knell 7.
Hit by ball—Twineham, Silch.
Struck out—By Hoffman 4, by Knell 5.
Passed balls—Twineham 1, Mahoney 1.
Wild pitches—Hoffman 1, Knell 1.
Time—2:10.
Umpire—Cusick.

Grand Island 14, Kearney 3.

GRAND ISLAND, May 19.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—Grand Island won to-day from Kearney, being three games out of four. Roure's work was excellent and his support fine. Kennedy had no speed, and Walsh at short and Johnson at first made very costly errors. Excursions were run from Kearney and St. Paul. The attendance was about 15,000. Two thousand dollars changed hands. Score:

Grand Island	1	0	3	7	0	0	0	3	0	—14
Kearney	1	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	—3

SUMMARY.

Batteries—Rourke and McVey, Kennedy and Moran.
Earned runs—Grand Island 2, Kearney 1.
Struck out—Rourke 7, Kennedy 6.
Double plays—Hughes to Pond to Snyder 2, Pond to Snyder.
Three-base hits—McVey 2, Johnson.
Errors—Grand Island 3, Kearney 15, of which Johnson made 5 and Brand and Walsh 3 each.
Passed balls—McVey 1, Moran 3.
Base hits—Grand Island 12, Kearney 16.

Johnstown 19, Long Pine 6.

LONG PINE, Neb., May 19.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—Result of to-day's game: Johnstown 19, Long Pine 6.

American Association.

CINCINNATI, May 19.—Result of to-day's game:
Cincinnati.....3 0 1 2 2 0 0 0 *—8
Baltimore.....0 0 1 2 0 0 0 2 0—5

ST. LOUIS, May 19.—Result of to day's game:
St. Louis.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1
Brooklyn.....1 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—2

LOUISVILLE, May 19.—Result of to-day's game:
Columbus.....0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1
Louisville.....0 0 0 4 0 0 0 0 0—4

KANSAS CITY, May 19.—Result of to-day's game:
Kansas City.....0 0 0 0 0 2 0 1 4—7
Athletics.....1 2 0 0 0 6 3 0 *—12

The Inter-State League.

DAVENPORT, May 19.—Result of to-day's game:
Davenport.....0 1 0 0 1 2 0 0 0—4
Evansville.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

SPRINGFIELD, May 18.—Result of to-day's game:
Springfield.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Quincy.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Game called on account of rain.

The Base Ball Brotherhood.

NEW YORK, May 19.—The Base Ball brotherhood held its annual spring meeting at the Fifth Avenue hotel to-day. Those who have predicted sensational features and a strike will be disappointed. The players discussed the classification rule question, but no definite action was agreed upon. The players are opposed to the rule, but there is not much probability of ordering a strike.

Notes on the Game.

Everybody was filled with disgust yesterday.

The boys will surely brace up this afternoon.

The Sioux Citys are just a little too flossy for us.

The only drawback to Flanagan is that he is not red-headed.

The St. Joes will be here to-morrow, and we must eat 'em.

The Omahas must brace up in their stick work or become satisfied with defeat.

That was a grand game, yesterday, and the number of ladies present was surprisingly large.

Crooks said it would be three straight, and it looks as if it would be—for the Corn Huskers.

The third and last game with the Indians this afternoon. Play will be called at 3:45 sharp.

Every one of Omaha's errors yesterday were costly. Both of Walsh's cost a run, and so did the ex-president's.

Umpire McDermott was somewhat severe on the local team yesterday, but it goes without saying that there was no intentional wrong at his hands.

Walsh's out by being hit by his own batted ball was a questionable decision, and Nagle, too, should have been allowed third, if not home, on a blocked ball.

Walsh's game yesterday was decidedly oriole. However, the whole game on the part of the White Sox was bum.

The Sioux Citys are in high feather. To-day's game, if they win, will give them second place.

Four little puny hits is hardly sufficient to win a game from the brawny warriors from up the river.

Procsser will try his hand this afternoon for the first time. Here's luck, Pros., old boy.

Another large crowd will be on hand this afternoon. Everybody wants to see the Corn Huskers downed.

Clarke struck out ten men yesterday, and gave but one base on balls. With anything like decent support he would have won handily.

Has anybody found out yet what Crooks expected when he attempted to steal home yesterday, with Hellman standing on the plate with the ball in his hand? Is there anything the matter with Jack, doctor?

It has been many a day since an old time uproar was heard at the ball park. The last three games at home have been defeats.

Reading Wins the Race.

CHICAGO, May 19.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—The prediction of bicyclists was verified last night, when Ned Reading, the soldier boy from Fort Omaha, finished first in the six-day professional bicycle contest at the exposition building. His steady, plucky work had been regarded with much favor all along, and many have said he would be up in front at the finish. Early in the evening Reading, who was a lap behind Wilbur F. Knapp, of Denver, made a magnificent spurt, and, passing Knapp, soon left the latter a lap behind. The positions thus gained were maintained to the end. When Reading dashed past Knapp he was greeted with thunders of applause. The finish, while very good, could hardly be called exciting, the men being nearly exhausted by their hard work, as most of the time the weather was oppressively warm. Therefore, while the riding was hard, there was not much spurting toward the close, Reading's effort being practically the last. Knapp claims that he was beaten by being kept in a pocket by the other riders while Reading was spurting, but not many can be found who take sides with him. Schock was virtually out of the race for two days past on account of the injuries he received by falls, and he looked very poorly at the finish.

Nearly 15,000 people were in attendance. The amateur races were very good. At the close of the professional race Prince and Morgan were not more than two inches apart, with the advantage in favor of Prince.

	Miles.	Laps
Reading	685	4
Knapp	685	3
Prince	685	2
Morgan	685	2
Shock	678	2

There appears to be considerable ill-feeling over the result of the tournament. Knapp, of Denver, was in a very ugly mood, to-day, claiming still that Prince purposely got him into a pocket, and thus allowed Reading to win. The local papers nearly all lean toward this view, and, although not openly accusing Prince of trying to defeat Knapp, assert that it was a case of "jockeying." Knapp wants to ride Prince, or any or all of the others, for $1,000, and it is likely that another match will be arranged before long, possibly at Denver. Morgan is also angry at the decision of the judges, which placed him behind Prince. There was hardly two inches between them at the finish, and the judges declared that Prince was ahead.

There was considerable talk in sporting circles to-day to the effect that Knapp would dispute the giving up of the stakes to Reading to-morrow, but Knapp would not talk on this point. Mr. Ingram said this evening that he did not see how there could be any dispute over the judges' decision, no matter what Knapp or the local papers said about Prince's action. There was no proof of unfair action, and the judges' decision will probably stand. There was considerable yelling by partisans in the audience at the time Reading forged ahead, and much hissing when the decision of the judges was announced.

Oakes Finished First.

NEW YORK, May 19.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—After spinning around the eight lap track in the Madison Square Garden nine hours a day for a week, the female bicycle race was brought to a close last night at 12 o'clock. Jessie Oakes won, covering 669 miles and 2 laps. The others scored as follows:

	Miles.	Laps.
Kittie Brown	669	0
Beauty Baldwin	640	0
Louise Armaindo	598	0
Hattie Lewis	595	0
Lottie Stanley	528	5
E lna Woods	455	1
Lulu McShaw	413	0

At the conclusion of the race some of the spectators took Miss Oakes and her wheel and carried them around the track once amid the plaudits of the large crowd.

The State Sportsmen's Association.

NORFOLK, Neb., May 19.—[Special to THE BEE.]—Everything is in readiness for the fifteenth annual tournament of the State Sportsmen's association, which opens here on Thursday next, at 9 o'clock, on the fair ground, east of this city. The paraphernalia is complete and on the ground. Live birds in abundance are in readiness, and a large number of crack shooters and amateurs will be here. Among the noted shooters there will be C. W. Budd, of Des Moines, the champion wing shot of America; Frank Parmalee, of Omaha, champion wing shot of Nebraska; J. R. Stice, of Des Moines, and others. Budd and Parmalee are to shoot for a purse of $500 during the contest. The new American Gun Club association rules will govern in all cases. The meeting will in all probability be a success, and is anticipated with unusual interest.

O'Connor Wins.

TACOMA, W. T., May 19.—The regatta yesterday was a great success. O'Connor won in 14:02; Peterson second, 14:04; Hamm third, 14:14, with Lee fourth, 14:15. The course was two and a quarter miles.

Taxidermist, catal'g'e, 815 N 16th, Omaha

Creston Bonds.

CRESTON, Ia., May 19.—[Special to THE BEE.]—Farson, Leach & Co., a Chicago firm, have bought $5,000 of Creston city bonds at 5 per cent interest at a premium of $5.

Captain J. W. Hicks, who has secured an appointment in the railway mail service, entered upon his duties yesterday, running between Des Moines and St. Joe, Mo.

The Burlington road, recognizing the great value of the services rendered them by the Creston Volunteer Fire company has, through Superintendent Brown, tendered the members free transportation to the annual tournament to be held at Council Bluffs next month.

Plain History.

Swift's Specific is a simple vegetable compound, prepared from roots gathered freshly from the forest, and contains nothing of the mineral kingdom, or any poisonous substance, or any article at all which comes from the chemist's laboratory.

The formula of the remedy was obtained from the Creek Indians in Middle Georgia, by reliable white men, who had witnessed the wonderful cures made by that tribe of Indians, of blood diseases. Mr. Hugh L. Dennard, of Houston county, Ga., began using Swift's Specific in 1829, and continued its use all of his life, and asserted that he had never known it to fail to cure any case of scrofula, blood taint, or contagious blood poison. This testimony has been corroborated every day for years. The present Company was formed in 1879, and have since made known to the world the virtues of Swift's Specific, and to-day it is sold in every city, town and country store all over America, Great Britain, and many other portions of the world.

I have seen Swift's Specific used, and known of many cases of the worst form of blood diseases which have been cured by it. I know the proprietors to be gentlemen of the highest type and utmost reliability. I recommend it as a great blood remedy, unequalled by anything that I know of.

M. B. WHARTON,
Pastor 1st Baptist Church, Montgomery, Ala.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

SMELLETH THE BATTLE AFAR

A Horse Soon Learns to Love the Powder Smoke.

The Magnificent Spectacle of an Artillery Charge—Some Interesting Reminiscences by a Captain.

The War Horse.

The Chronicle a few days ago noted the fact that the government had paid Captain Jerome B. Cox $100 for a horse killed in the late war, twenty-seven years ago.

It is interesting to know that the animal which the captain prized so highly then met death at the battle of Murfreesboro, with which Captain Cox's military fame is most closely connected, for it was here that Cox's battery saved the day for Rosecrans by holding an important position at a critical moment against fearful odds, winning a place in history which will be held while the story of the great battle shall last. It was during these critical moments, when the battery was pouring grape and canister into the ranks before it at the rate of six rounds a minute, that a shell exploded under Captain Cox's horse with fatal effect, though the rider escaped unharmed. The horse was a well-trained animal that had galloped over many a battlefield, and was Captain Cox's private property. His claim for its loss was not presented after the war until too late, but a recent congressional enactment reopened the way for his claim.

"It is remarkable how quickly horses adapt themselves to the military service," says Captain Cox to a San Francisco Chronicle reporter. "Every artillery man knows that they learn the bugle calls and the evolutions quicker than the men, as a rule. For one thing they very soon acquire a uniform gait, which is about the same as the 'route step' or the usual marching step. If the horses did not acquire the same gait as the infantry there would be varying distances between the different arms of the service—that is, between the infantry and the cavalry, artillery and the commanders and their escorts.

"In the drills in the artillery service the horses will themselves preserve their alignment as well as the infantry. I shall always remember one illustration of this trait which I noticed at a very exciting and critical period of a battle. In order to save some of our infantry from being surrounded and captured I quickly mounted the cannoneer on the guns and put the whole battery at a dead gallop across a stretch of meadow about half a mile wide. I was quite accustomed to such sights, but when we were half way across the field I noticed the array, and for a moment I was lost in admiration of the magnificent picture. Every driver was plying whip and spur, the great guns were rocking and thundering over the ground, and every horse, reeking with foam and full of animation and excitement, was straining every muscle as he galloped forward; yet it seemed to me that a straight line drawn along in front would have touched the heads of the lead horses in front of the guns. That was an artillery charge, one of the most thrilling sights in the evolutions of war.

"It is surprising how quickly they learn the bugle calls. After we had been in service some time, my first sergeant once asked me what call that was, as the bugle blew some command. 'That's a pretty question for you to ask,' I said. 'How in thunder do you know how to march?' 'I don't know,' he said, 'but my horses know.' Let the first note of the feed or water call be blown, and there will be a terrible stamping and kicking and neighing. Once in a terrible storm our horses and those of several other batteries broke loose, and there was a wild rush among the artillerymen to get horses in the morning. All was excitement and the horses were hard to get, but when I ordered the bugler to mount a stump and blow the feed call the horses all made such a mad rush for our battery that the men could hardly get out of the way quickly enough.

"When it comes to battle a horse seems to know everything that is going on, but he does his duty nobly and seems to be in his element. He enters into the spirit of the battle like a human being. He shows no fear of death, and it is singular that if his mate is shot down he will turn to look at him and seem pleased. A horse in my battery was once struck by a piece of shell, which split his skull so that one side was loose. The driver turned him loose, but he walked up by the side of the gun and watched the firing, and when a shot was fired would look away in the direction of the enemy as if to see the effect of the shot. When a shell would burst near by he would calmly turn and look at it. When he saw his own team going back for ammunition he ran to his own place and galloped back to the caisons with the rest. When the lieutenant pushed him aside to put in another horse he looked at the other one sorrowfully while he was being harnessed up, and when he seemed to realize that there was no further use for him he lay down and died. The lieutenant strongly asserted that he died of a broken heart.

"At the time that Adams', Jackson's and Preston's brigades charged me at Murfreesboro some officer was killed and the brigades were driven back. But the fallen officers' horse had not been taught to retreat, and he did not. He just came at full speed through the battery, and I tell you he looked simply grand. He was a large, fine animal, his nostrils were extended wide, his eyes fairly blazed, and he clutched the bit with his teeth as he came on. He came like the wind, and with his saddle-flaps flying he looked as if he were flying himself, instead of running. Everybody gave him a wide berth, and I called to the infantry that I would give $100 to the man who would catch him, but no one tried it, and he is running yet for all I know of him.

"I tell you I was sorry to lose Charley at Murfreesboro. He was my friend as well as a faithful servant, and was as fine an animal as I ever bestrode. When he was shot I tried to get him to go on, but he told me plainly that it was all up with him, and I had to leave him where he fell."

A Gopher Pest.

FORT DODGE, Ia., May 19.—[Special to THE BEE.]—The striped and pocket gophers at present threaten to become quite as formidable a pest to farmers in portions of Iowa as the rabbit is to the Australian agriculturist. Already it has been found necessary to commence a war of extermination to prevent the rapid encroaches the little animals are making on the farmers' crops. In numerous counties a bounty of 5 cents each has been placed on gopher scalps. This has resulted in the vigorous action of farmers' sons to secure gopher scalps. In Boone county thus far this spring over eighteen thousand scalps have been presented and paid for by County Auditor Eversoll, who has drawn over three thousand warrants on the county treasury, a number larger than is usually drawn during the whole year. The 18,000 gophers thus destroyed have cost the county $900, and as there are thousands yet in the hands of justices of the various townships to be presented at the June meeting of the board of supervisors, the cost will exceed $1,500.

THE DAY IN CINCINNATI.

About Half of the Saloons Open—Five Arrests Made.

CINCINNATI, O., May 19.—The situation among the saloons was peculiar to-day. The mayor yesterday wrote a long letter to the attorney of the law and order league bitterly complaining of its course in urging the dismissal of the 700 cases pending since last year. His decided opposition to the policy of the league gave color to the assertion that he was also opposed to its object, the enforcement of the law, but he gave an order to the police that if requested to do so by any responsible citizen they should arrest violators of the law if the citizen asking for the arrest will make the charge and agree to appear to-morrow in court. This day opened with no certain policy to be depended on. Probably more than half the saloons in the city did not open at all. Others, seeing no arrests were made, opened their doors during the day. About 6 o'clock in the evening, by order of the attorneys of the law and order league, five saloons in the central part of the city were entered by the police and their proprietors were arrested. These will furnish a sufficient number of test cases to show what can be done by the police court in securing convictions.

DE LASALLE INSTITUTE.

Thirty Thousand People Witness the Laying of Its Corner Stone.

CHICAGO, May 19.—Archbishop Feehan, to-day, in the presence of 30,000 people, laid the corner stone of the De Lasalle institute, the first Roman Catholic institution in the west designed for exclusive use as a high school. Other thousands of people witnessed a brilliant procession of religious and other societies preceding the placing of the stone. Many prominent laymen and clergymen, including the heads of various orders were present from outside points, Notre Dame being particularly well represented. Rev. Thomas F. Cushman, pastor of St. Jarlaths, Chicago, was chaplain of the procession, and Rev. Maurice J. Dorney, of St. Gabriel's, Union Stock Yards, Ill., delivered the address of the day. The institute is to be a mammoth stone edifice fronting on Wabash avenue and Thirty-fifth street. It will cost $125,000 and will be in charge of the brother adjutor of the educational order known as the Christian Brothers.

JUSTICE TO GERMANS.

President Harrison Says They Will Receive Due Recognition.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., May 19.—Derd Herold will publish to-morrow a dispatch from its Washington correspondent in which the latter says that yesterday he had an interview with President Harrison in the course of which he informed the president that Derd Herold had complained of the lack of recognition given the German-Americans. The president replied in substance that he was friendly toward the German-Americans and desired to do them justice, as everybody would see. He had heard of some dissatisfaction among them because but few appointments had so far been made from their ranks. He added that others were also complaining, but that the public would find no fault with the administration for its slowness in making appointments if it knew the difficulties in the way. He had no doubt that the German-Americans would soon be fully satisfacted for he had no desire to slight or wrong them.

A MENAGERIE LOOSE.

A Circus Cage Wrecked in the Streets of Chicago.

CHICAGO, May 19.—Two gray wolves, a mountain lion and a panther had a brief spell of liberty, and for half an hour explored the streets of Chicago last night at their will. As the wagons belonging to a circus were crossing the railroad tracks, a passenger train struck one of the vehicles loaded with wild animals and smashed it to atoms. The animals finding themselves liberated scattered in all directions. After a long chase and vigorous use of whips and iron bars, the animals were finally captured without anybody being harmed. The injuries of the driver of the the wagon were severe, but not fatal.

Bismarck's Wrath Aroused.

BERLIN, May 19.—[Special Cablegram to THE BEE.]—The scene in the reichstag yesterday, between Prince Bismarck and Herr Richter, is the sole topic of conversation in political circles here. In consequence of Prince Bismarck's remarks, the liberals have resolved not to attend the frühschoppen to be given by the chancellor. When Herr Richter uttered the exclamation which aroused the wrath of the chancellor, the latter, turning angrily toward the liberal members, and pointing his finger at them, said: "I do not know what 'pfui' refers to, but I regard it as an expression of the hatred you gentlemen have borne me for years. As a christian, I can pocket it, but as chancellor, as long as I stand here I will strike a striker and insult an insulter."

A Pioneer's Death.

DES MOINES, Ia., May 19.—[Special to THE BEE.]—The death of Judge Horned, at Sigourney, last week, removes one of the pioneers of the state. He was a delegate to the constitutional convention in 1846, when Iowa was a territory. In 1852 he was elected to the state senate, and in 1855 was elected county judge, holding the office for two terms. He served through the war with the Thirty-third and Forty-seventh Iowa. In 1875 he started in politics again, a sort of second youth, and was elected to the lower house of the legislature, and two years later was elected to the senate, where he had sat twenty-five years before. He died suddenly of neuralgia of the heart.

Blew Out the Gas.

NEW YORK, May 19.—This evening a young man entered a hotel in Bleecker street with a young woman, and registered as Thomas F. Connor and wife. At 11 p. m. the clerk found the gas turned on and unlit. Connor was dead and the girl unconscious. She was taken to St. Vincent's hospital. Her name was learned to be Mary Fallon.

Austrian Floods.

VIENNA, May 19.—The latest reports from the flooded districts show that the loss of life is much greater than was at first supposed. The rivers are still greatly swollen. The deepest distress prevails throughout the submerged districts, and steps are being taken to relieve the immediate wants of the sufferers.

A Kansas City Absconder.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., May 19.—Albert F. Schwab, aged thirty-two years, and local manager for the Green Tree Brewing company, of St. Louis, has absconded, leaving a shortage in his accounts of about $8,000.

A SeaSick Passenger.

On the ocean, cares little about a storm. He is positively indifferent whether he is washed overboard or not. But, set right by a wine-glassful or two of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, he feels renewed interest in his personal safety. This fine corrective neutralizes in brackish water—often compulsorily drank on shipboard, to the grievous detriment of health—the pernicious impurities which give rise to disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels. To the mariner, the tourist, the western pioneer and miner, the Bitters is invaluable as a means of protection against malaria, when its seeds are latent in air and water. To the effect of overwork, mental or manual, it is a most reliable antidote, and to the debilitated and nervous, it affords great and speedily felt relief and vigor.

Mrs. Lee's Funeral.

The funeral of Mrs. John G. Lee will take place this morning at 9 o'clock, from the residence of John A. McShane, 2618 Farnam street.

Seeing With Closed Eyes.

The power to see distinct shapes in the eye that is tight shut differs greatly in different individuals, says the Philadelphia Enquirer. It is a power that may be cultivated to a remarkable extent by simply trying. It is the business of artists, and it becomes easy for them to reverse the common order by conceiving the picture and then creating in vacant space the thing they wish to draw. The power varies greatly among the artists themselves. "I frequently think," says one, "that it accounts for the belief of many spiritualists. When I lie awake in the mornings sometimes heads and faces spring into view before my eyes by the dozens, one after another, of all sizes and shapes, baby heads, old men's head, float quickly off, and the eyes after following such one out of sight, flips back to its natural place, only to find another one there. I like to look at anything in motion. Looking at the cobble stones when it is raining, or in a pond when it is raining, every drop seems to create a new face and figure of some kind.

"By the way, did you ever notice how much the human ear resembles a goose? Drawing teachers are accustomed to tell their pupils that the more the ear resembles a goose the more perfect it is. The top of the ear resembles the goose's breast, the lobe its tail, and it is supposed to have its head turned back under its wing. The round opening is its head, and it has its bill pointing downward. Nearly anybody can see it if he looks at it a moment.

SPANISH BEAUTY WITH A HISTORY

Hurt While Performing in a Wild West Show—A Sure Pistol Shot.

There lies in the O