PART II. THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE. PAGES 9-16

EIGHTEENTH YEAR. OMAHA, SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 16, 1889.—SIXTEEN PAGES. NUMBER 363

LAST WEEK OF THE TREMENDOUS SLAUGHTER SALE

$100,000 Worth — All New and Desirable Merchandise! — $100,000 Worth

10,000 Remnants, best Quality **1c DRESS LINING 1c** Kid Finish. Tomorrow, Per Yard

"THE FAIR"

502, 504, 506, 508, 510 S. 13th St., Corner Howard.

13,000 Yards Bright Color **1c CHEESE CLOTH 1c** One Cent a Yard Tomorrow.

Our stock throughout the whole establishment must positively be repuced, to make room for an immense cash purchase of an entire retail stock. Particulars of this sensation will soon follow. Meantime we offer for Tomorrow, wonderful bargains throughout the house. Every article in the store will be a Leader. Every yard of Dry Goods a Special Bargain, and you only do yourself an injury if you fail to be on hand Tomorrow.

DRY GOODS BARGAINS

100 pieces very fine DRESS CHALLIES, **4½** Cents yard; worth 10c.

YARD WIDE PACIFIC LAWNS, **8½** cents a yard.

LIGHT COLORED DRESS FLANNELS, **9** cents a yard.

CHECKED, PLAIN AND STRIPED WHITE GOODS, **3½** Cents a yard.

40-INCH WIDE IMPORTED INDIA LINON, **10** Cents a yard.

Very finest Lace Striped, Checked and Plaid WHITE DRESS GOODS **12½** Cents a yard; worth up to 50c yard.

40-Inch Wide Black and White Checked FINE WOOL DRESS GOODS, **15** Cents yard; worth fully 40c yard.

PARASOLS!

THE MOST TEMPTING BARGAINS EVER OFFERED. A SALE THAT WILL CAUSE TALK!

At 85c. 500 fine qualty Satin Parasols, 22 inches; former price $1.50; our price, 85c.

AT $1.63 350 La Tosca Fine Satin and Fancy Striped Parasols. hes; former price $2.50; 22 inc our price $1.63.

200 "La Pompadour." All Shades in Fine Satin **$1.89** The very latest novelty in Parasols; former price $3.00; our price $1.89.

150 La Tosca or Husband Beater PARASOLS, Extra Fine Satin **$1.98** All shades; every lady should have one; former price $3.50; sale price $1.98.

200 Fine SILK UMBRELLAS, Your choice 10 Styles, **$2.95** Oxydized Silver handles. This is the biggest bargain ever offered in Omaha; former price $5.00; sale price $2.95.

Ladies' White Embroidered - Dresses.

Ladies' Fine White INDIA LINEN DRESS With 3 deep ruffles, Swiss embroidered edgings and drapery and basque Waists, $2.95 Would be cheap at $5.00.

LADIES' FINEST INDIA LINEN DRESS Three deep flounces of Swiss embroidery, full drapery and embroidered basque, $7.50 Worth fully $12.50.

Ladies' White Dress, 45-inch Swiss Embroidered Skirt, waist of all over embroidery, $10 Worth $25.

BOYS' SUITS!

FEARFUL CUT IN PRICE!

BOYS' SHORT PANTS SUITS 75c Well made; usually sold for $2.25.

BOYS' Percale Waists, 25c Worth 50c.

BOYS' French Flannel Waists, Worth $1.00 On sale at 48c

KNEE PANTS SUITS, some all wool, very neat, solid goods, worth $3.50..... $1.95

54 styles KNEE PANT SUITS, very handsome worth $6..... $3.95

Boys' Long Pant Suits, sizes 11 to 18, in plaids, checks and quiet mixtures, true value $5.00; our price $3.35. $3.35

Better Long Pants Suits, dozens of handsome patterns to choose from, worth at least $7.00; our price..... $4.25

Choice of 624 Long Pant Suits, strictly all wool, sold all over at $8 and $9..... $5.15

NOTIONS

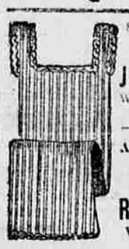
At Picayune Prices!

1c—Package Best Pins.
2c—Dozen Best Safety Pins, large or small.
2c—Dozen Pearl Dress Buttons, all sizes.
5c—Dozen Palm Leaf Fans.
2c—Coiled Wire Bustle.
10c—Lantry Curling Tongs.
5c—Best Hemstitched Handkerchief.
5c—Fine Quilted Baby Bibs.
5c—Remnant Fine Silk Ribbons.
5c—per box Best Paste Stove Polish.
6c—Children's Fine Aprons.
25c—per pair Stamped Pillow Shams.
3c—Large Scolloped Tidies, tape bound.

A Manufacturer's Entire Stock of Ladies' and Misses' Fancy Colored Hosiery Worth up to 25c. **9c**

All the Ladies' and Misses' solid colored HOSE, **5c** PAIR

All the Ladies' Imported Seamless Hosiery, Balbriggan and solid colors. **17c**



800 Dozen Ladies' Silk Trimmed Swiss Ribbed JERSEY VESTS White and Colored. Worth 75c. **25c**

All the Ladies' and Misses' JERSEY Ribbed Vests, Worth up to 50c. **12½c**

THE LOCAL SPORTING WORLD

The Organization of a Polo League on the Tapis.

CURSORY BASE BALL REVIEW.

The Grand Sweepstakes Race—Rod, Line and Gun—Echoes From the Diamond, Pugilistic Notes, Miscellaneous Sports, Etc.

The Pennant Chasers.

As the championship races of the various base ball organizations are growing exceedingly sultry, a hasty review of the status of the various teams and their prospects, cannot fail to prove interesting. There has been less of a change in the Western association than any of the other organizations, and the prospect is it will continue on in this way to the end, with maybe a little fluctuation on the part of the tail enders. St. Paul maintains the strong lead she "copped out" early in the chase, and there is not the slightest likelihood of her letting go. She has met all the teams of the association now, both upon the home grounds and abroad, and the ratio of her loss has remained aggravatingly the same. This, it is the writer's opinion, has not all been accomplished on account of any material superiority of the Apostles over the other teams, but they have played in the luckiest kind of luck from the start. To be sure they are a fine team, active, enterprising and harmonious, and deserve the fullest meed of praise for what they have done. Omaha and Sioux City are nip and tuck for second honors, with the probabilities almost wholly in favor of the local team. That Omaha is a better team in all details than the Corn Huskers, no one who knows anything about base ball will gainsay. St. Joe has panned out miserably, after all the bragging and blowing that was done down the river in the early part of the season, and is now neck and neck with poor old Grandpa Sutton for tail end glories, with the chances of the Milwaukees coming in under the wire first. Charlie Lord, the St. Joe manager, is supposed to be dead—to the world at least.

A great race that in the National league, and growing warmer and more interesting every day. The Bostons have a slight lead, and have had for weeks, and are playing just such a game as procreates champions. Philadelphia, who cut the pace for a while, [illegible] back to her normal position among this string of thoroughbreds, which is about fifth place. New York has had an interval of what they call "the toughest kind of luck," over in Gowanus but she is rounding to gradually and will soon be running in her 1888 form. The Bean Eaters must keep an eye out for Buck Ewing and his gang. Cleveland however, is the greatest surprise that has ever been developed in the National league. Just think of it, she now stands second, ahead of such teams as New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburg and Chicago. Patsey Bolivar Tebeau, McAleer, Old Cub Stricker, Charlie Snyder, and that ilk, riding over such monarchs as Anson, George Wright, Hustling Horace Philips, Jim Mutrie and the other moguls of the base ball world. It is preposterous. Cleveland is bound to take a tumble. She's playing out of her form, and will soon strike the toboggan sure.

A welcome change is rapidly taking place in the American association struggle, and that is that the Athletics, Brooklyns and Baltimores are rapidly overhauling the St. Louis Browns, and threaten to crowd her back a notch or two within the week. The Athletics are coming up good and strong, and will certainly be in the lead before she again starts west. Cincinnati, Columbus, Kansas City and Louisville, the western contingent, are not in the fight.

A Bona Fide Race.

One week from to-morrow, the 24th, the great sweepstakes race between Jessie Oakes, Jessie Woods, Lottie Stanley and Lily Williams will begin at the Coliseum, and the prospects are that it will be the most hotly contested wheel chase that has ever taken place in the west. The public can rest assured that this is an up and up race, and that the best rider will win. The conditions of the race call for four hours a day for six days, and the backers of the several contestants have put up $250 each, all of which goes to the winner together with the bulk of the gate receipts. There has been much feeling manifested in arranging the preliminaries for this event, and there is not the slightest question that it will be a fair, square race in the fullest sense of the term.

A POLO LEAGUE.

An Enterprise of the Coliseum Manager.

Manager John S. Prince, of the Coliseum, will take immediate steps toward the organization of a polo league, for the purpose of furnishing the Coliseum with regular sports throughout the fall and winter months. According to a programme hastily improvised, the league is to embrace six clubs, and an effort will be made to have these located at Sioux City, St. Joe, Lincoln and Omaha, and for this purpose Manager Prince will visit these points at an early day. After the formation of a league a regular schedule, like that of the base ball association, will be drawn up by a committee appointed for the purpose, and a race for a championship pennant begun in early autumn. Polo is one of the most exciting and interesting of all athletic sports, and throughout the eastern cities, especially in New England, it is second in popular favor only to base ball. It is a game particularly adapted to such structures as the Coliseum, and the announcement that it is to be put on here will be hailed with shouts of approbation from all lovers of manly sports.

Inasmuch as the game is a new one to this part of the country, a brief idea of its character and rules will not be out of place.

It is not unlike the old-fashioned game of "shinny," in fact is but an improvement on that old-time rough and tumble sport. Each team consists of seven players, designated as follows: One goal tend, two half-backs, one cover-point, one point, and two rushers. The ball, a regular polo ball, in size is similar to a tennis ball, only solid, and the sticks are from three to four feet in length, and must not exceed fourteen ounces in weight. The goals are two upright posts, three feet high and two inches in diameter, set in blocks not over ten inches in diameter and two inches thick. They are placed in line, six feet apart, measuring from the posts, and not less than ten feet from the end of the surface. There is a referee, two judges on each side, and a time-keeper. In starting the game the ball is placed in the middle of a straight line drawn through the center of each goal, and at the whistle of the referee shall be charged upon by a player from each team. To constitute a championship game two out of five goals must be won by one of the competing teams, unless the captains in the presence of the referee, come to some other agreement. A goal is won by the passage of the ball from the front, between the goal posts below the top of the same. It is a very enthusiastic and invigorating game, and in the east in the winter season, creates a perfect furore. It cannot fail to catch on big in this live and progressive city, and it is to be hoped that Manager Prince will succeed in his laudable effort in organizing the league.

Among the Amateur Bykers.

Lumson won the second race of the series with Percy Stone of St. Louis in 9:44.

The Missouri division meets at Sedalia, Mo., July 3 and 4. Several league members of Omaha are going to attend.

Lieutenant Porterfield had charge of the morning run last week, and will make a good road officer, knowing just what pace to set.

That long looked for American Rambler safety has got here at last, and the owner is as proud as a boy with red top boots, even if it is geared to sixty inches.

Lothrop, Francisco and Morris are again moving about and are almost over the injuries received on the 100 mile ride, and want to go on another as soon as one is called.

The American Athlete of May 31 has a whole column by a correspondent dubbed "Mac," and was very eagerly sought by the boys. Now the next question will be, "Who is Mac?"

The run to Blair last week was abandoned on account of bad roads, the club, however, took a pleasent run over the Council Bluffs road and Hanscom park, where they listened to part of the concert.

To-day a run is called to Springfield, Neb., and return, forty miles, going via South Omaha and Papillion, the last ten miles are over very nearly level roads and have been ridden in an hour. Start promptly at 8:30 a. m.

Will Windle, of Millsbury, Mass., champion amateur bicyclist, has been suspended by the racing committee of the League of American Wheelmen on the charge that he derives money from bicycling. The racing committee this year seems to be more stringent in applying the rules than ever before. This is as it should be.

The holder of the Coombe Florence medal wishes it understood that if his record be broken he would not feel bad about it, and would hand over the medal most cheerfully, so run boys and beat 57:26, that was made over the old hills and just when grading was being done. It should be ridden now in 55 minutes.

Mr. F. H. Roberts, of Collinsville, Ill., was a visitor at the club room part of this week. Mr. Roberts has toured a wheel from his home, and is now on his way to Denver. He claims that the O. W. C. is the most sociable club he has met so far, and he promised to let them hear from him en route as regards mileage, condition of roads, etc., daily.

If a certain member of the O. W. C. was half as musical as he thinks he is, it is believed the members who happen to be in conversation when he begins playing the piano with one finger could bear with him. There is a rumor afloat that he will be waited upon by a committee of White Caps and be asked to either forget he can play the piano or leave the city between two days.

At the last regular meeting of the O. W. C. Messrs. Gasman and Goodman were elected members and the following road officers appointed by the executive committee: William Emerson, second lieutenant; B. E. Porterfield, third lieutenant; W. J. Morris, color bearer; H. H. Rhodes, D. M. Lewis and Perry Badollet, buglers. The runs having been so well attended necessitating the additional lieutenants.

Line, Rod and Gun.

H. A. Penrose, formerly of this city, now of Corey, Pa., was one of the field managers at the St. Louis tournament last week.

W. G. Albright is in California and on his return will spend a week with line and rod among the streams and lakes of the North park.

Carl Dunmire, of Dunn & Gwyn's gun store, is doing good work with his little Lefever at the club shoots this season. He has set a pace for the medal.

From the light attendance at the two last weekly shoots of the Omaha Gun club, it looks as if the old reliables were growing lukewarm in the cause.

Several good catches of pickerel and bass have been made in the lakes out along the Elkhorn during the past week, while fair baskets have also been taken at Horseshoe and Honey creek.

Frank Parmalee, now in Cincinnati, writes the sporting editor of THE BEE that among the crack shots who will be here at the Budd-Parmalee shooting tournament next September, are J. R. Stice, C. E. Willard, Doc Rowe, Hy Smith, Rolla C. Heikes, Al Bandle, T. W. McMurchy, S. A. Tucker, C. E. Strawn, G. J. Wallett, H. A. Penrose, Ed. Hughes, J. A. Rouble, Fred Erb, Abe Kleinz, Dick Irwin, Will Mussey, Fred Lord, and a host of others. The tournament will be one of the largest ever held in the west.

Flashes From the Diamond.

Catcher Harter has been released by Quincy.

Joe Quinn is playing a great game at short for Boston.

Jack Messitt has entirely recovered from his recent injury and is ready to take the field again.

Denver has signed a new fielder named Ed Shay.

Rudolph Kemmler is again back-stopping for the Apostles.

Doran has been let out by Jersey City, and signed by New Haven.

Duke, of Minneapolis, is one of the best pitchers in the Western association.

The Garneaus play the Missouri Valley team at Manawa park next Sunday afternoon.

Andrews, it seems, has plugged up the holes in his bat. He is hitting very nicely just now.

St. Paul has secured young Murnane to fill Sowders' place, and it looks as if he is quite able to do it.

Old Grandpa Sutton is accused of trying to make a record for himself at the expense of the other members of the Milwaukee team.

Klusman is now playing second for Des Moines. If he keeps on he will probably go through the whole Western association.

The first triple play of the season in the Western association was made by Walsh, Crooks and Andrews at Minneapolis Thursday.

Jack Crooks' great record of seventeen bases out of five times at the bat, made at St. Paul last week, wont be equalled in many a long day.

"Chippey" McGarr has been loaned by Kansas City to St. Joe, but it will require more than this little bird to help the Charlie Lords out of the soup.

Neither Pickett nor Sowders have as yet cut a very wide swath with the Cowboys. Pickett is playing third, and while he has fielded tolerably well, his hitting has been light.

Minneapolis is proving the banner ball town in the western circuit. The attendance up there seldom falls short of 1,000, and there is always a liberal attendance of the fair sex.

After an absence of three weeks the Omahas are again upon their own stamping grounds. The whole team is in fine shape, and this afternoon, when they meet the Minneapolis team, expect to inaugurate a long series of victories. The game will be called promptly at 3:30.

Miscellaneous Sports.

A. H. Hamm, the well-known Canadian oarsman, is at the Millard.

Dave Bennett, the Toronto runner, sails from New York for Liverpool, July 10.

Lottie Stanley and Lily Williams ride a twenty-five-mile race at Manawa park this afternoon.

Two large timber wolves were killed by a party of men and boys on theisl and at Cut-Off lake one day this week.

Dog Show Billy Ingram managed the athletic tournament at the Bluffs' fair grounds yesterday afternoon.

The meeting at Grand Island begins next Tuesday. The list of entries is quite large, and a very successful meet is assured.

Tom Eck and "Senator" Morgan have made arrangements for a week's racing by the lady bykers at Minneapolis in July.

Judge Dundy, Elmer Frank and others are already talking of their annual deer and bear hunt off in the mountains of Colorado.

The American Derby will be run at Chicago next Saturday, June 22. There will be quite a delegation to go over from this city.

Jimmy Canavan, Omaha's clever left fielder, is also a fine polo player, and an effort will be made to sign him for Omaha's prospective polo team for the coming winter.

Jimmy Lindsay, it is said, has gone into training near Kansas City for his fight with Danny Needham of St. Paul. It is to be a finish fight, two-ounce gloves, for a purse of $1,000.

The Western Horseman, a small sheet devoted to horse and turf affairs, which has been published in this city for the past three months, proved a loser and has been sent to the stable.

The spring races at Lincoln next Wednesday and Thursday promise to be quite interesting. Some of the best business men of the city are back of the enterprise, and purses aggregating $1,500 will be hung up.

At the spring trials of the St. Louis Athletic club in the Mound city, this week, George Kendall of this city won the one-mile foot-race, against nine starters, in 4:34½, and the half-mile race in 2:11.

Sioux City wheelmen are after the national meeting for their city next year. What's the matter with Omaha securing the convention? There is as much interest in wheeling in the Gate City as in all the rest of the west combined.

The death of N. I. D. Solomon, proprietor of the Spring Valley stock farm, just west of the city, it is said, will necessitate the cancelling of the engagements of the promising trotter, Ed Rosewater, and others of Mr. Solomon's string.

Mike Conley, the Ithaca Giant, and Jack Burgess have been matched to fight to a finish somewhere between this city and St. Louis. Burgess has gone into training in Illincis for the event, which is to come off about the middle of July. It is evidently another of Burgess' fakes.

Beauty Baldwin, Kittie Brown, Jessie Woods, Louise Armaindo and Jessie Oakes, the lady bykers, will return from Denver to-morrow evening. Oakes and Brown, however, are the only two of this combination who will ride against Stanley and Williams in next week's sweepstake race at the Coliseum.

Reports are coming in from all over the state of a tremendous chicken crop. Th birds wintered well, and unprecedented sport is predicted for next September and October. The birds were never known to be more plentiful about North Platte than they are this season, and roundabout Fair Oakes and Bancroft, they are thicker than ever.

Will Pixley, of this city, is probably the champion boy bicycle rider of America, and if he takes care of himself and trains judiciously there is a great future for him. He is anxious now to ride any fifteen-year-old boy in the world for a bicycle uniform or some such prize. With the experience of a few more additional years, young Pixley will be able to give the bulk of the so-called professional champions points on how to ride the machine.

There is a well-grounded suspicion that Jack McAuliffe has had enough of Billy Myers. It may be that McAuliffe does not lack sufficient sand, but that his manager, Billy Madden, sees easier money in another direction. At all events, there is no prospect of a second meeting between the two gladiators, and the blame lies wholly in the McAuliffe camp. Perhaps McAuliffe will consider a proposition to give Jimmy Lindsay, of this city, a go for a $1,000 purse, offered by a coterie of local sporting men.

Questions and Answers.

Will you please kindly send me by letter the age of John L. Sullivan, the pugilist, who is to meet Jake Kilrain, July 8. It is to decide a bet.—C. E. Hennen, 213 North Eighteenth street.

Ans.—No questions in this department are answered by mail. Sullivan was born October 15, 1858; Kilrain was born February 9, 1859.

Has Kansas City ever had a team in the National league, if so, in what year?—H. F. W., Omaha.

Ans.—In 1886.

I have a colt which I wish to enter in the Omaha, Lincoln and Topeka races of the Kansas and Nebraska trotting circuit, who shall I write to for information on this head?—D. S. Giles, Irving, Kan.

Ans.—Adrian H. Gibbs, this city.

Was a record kept of the strike-outs, bases on balls and double plays last season?—Fine Point, St. Joe, Mo.

Ans.—There was not.

With Ned Williamson in his old position, how would the Chicago infield rank? If a foul tip is dropped by the catcher is it scored as an error?—J. W. Waller, Omaha.

Ans.—All-round, the best in the league. Of course not; foul tips cut no figure whatsoever this season.

Where can I get a book on training and breeding hunting dogs by a first-class author?—Charles N. N., Blair.

Ans.—Of the Forest and Stream Publishing company, New York., "Training vs. Breaking," by S. T. Hammond.

Who is the secretary of the Gate City Athletic club, and will he furnish me with a copy of the constitution and by-laws.—Harry Horton, Des Moines.

Ans.—W. E. Magner. Yes.

Can you inform me what has become of Birchall, Blakiston and "Cientific" Bill Hague, the old Philadelphia ball tossers?—Old Philadelphian, the Murray, Omaha.

Ans.—Birchall is dead, Blakiston is in California; don't know what has become of Hague.

In a game of ball, men on first and second base, batter hits a foul fly which is caught by catcher; base runners hold their bases until ball is thrown to pitcher; before entering his box he throws wild to second base, base runners run home; ball is returned to second and first bases; what is the correct decision? What would be the decision in a similar case if the foul had not been caught or had it been a foul tip, either caught or missed?—M. A. V. Davis, Beaver Crossing, Neb.

Ans.—The base runners, touching the base after a foul fly has been caught, can run, and if they get home, their runs certainly count, as in the case you cite. If the foul fly was muffed, then the ball is not in play again until the pitcher receives the ball and is in his position in the box. This latter rule also covers the foul tip, whether caught or not. A foul ball caught by catcher or fielder does not necessarily have to go to the pitcher; it is in play the same as at any other stage of the game.

Not a Prig as a Boy.

Emerson was no prig of a boy. He played hookey—i. e., ran away from school—every day for a week, and was so much of a boy that when he was obliged in the role of teacher to say grace at the boarding house table he was at his "wits' end. He laughed, he looked grave, he said something, nobody knew what, and laughed again, as if to indemnify himself with the boys for assuming for one moment the cant of a man. And yet at home, perhaps, Robin, (for he tells the story of himself under this alias) had often said grace at dinner." There is a fine sense of humor in this—a vein that runs all through his speech and ways as a man, and which one would hardly suspect from the depth of his seriousness as a writer. He is witty at the expense of the New England nose, and no droller bit of writing on the subject of sneezing has ever been written than this. I think, considered as a part of the service—a "service of the Lord with horns in the sanctuary." The old school of Boston citizens whom I remember had great vigor, great noisy bodies; I think a certain sternutatory vigor the like whereof I have not heard again. When Major B. or old Mr. S. H. took out his handkerchief at church it meant business; he would snort and roar through his nose like the lowing of an ox, and make all ring again; it takes a North elder to do that.

It was in this same church that the young mind experimented with itself. Emerson describes himself as seeking amusement by "saying over common words as black, white, board, etc., twenty or thirty times, until they lost all meaning and fixedness, and I began to doubt which was the right name of the thing when I saw that neither had any natural relation, but were all arbitrary. It was a child's first lesson in idealism." These anecdotes mean much to those of us who have noted the workings of the mind during those long Sunday morning services in New England churches. Never afterward in life are there such chances for observing mental instincts and natural tendencies, because in the whirl of living there is rarely the opportunity for long weekly meditations. The man educated in New England should know himself mentally as no other man can.

The New England Yankee background is everywhere. Each allusion to Emerson contains the homely setting of an interior as part of the neutral picture or the stern yet gracious landscape. The little Ralph mounted on a sugar barrel in Deacon White's store, reciting Milton to the frequenters of the grocery, is perhaps the most characteristic, though the walks with Thoreau in Walden Woods are more poetic and endearing.

BURIED BY BEETLES.

How Two of These Insects Disposed of a Three-Foot Snake.

On Sunday last Charles Meeker, jr., son of ex-Justice Meeker, of South Nyack, took a pleasant stroll over to the Balanced Rock, and during the walk killed a snake some three feet in length, says the Nyack Journal. Being quite proud of his achievement, Charley brought the dead reptile down to his home that others might see it. He left it lying near the house, and the next day a member of the family suggested that the dead snake be removed or buried.

Early on Tuesday morning Mrs. Meeker called the attention of her son to an object which appeared to be moving in the grass, and said to him that the snake which he had killed on Sunday was alive again.

An examination of the premises proved that the snake, at a point about fifty feet from where it was originally lying, was moving, but it was not alive. A strange and interesting revelation was made. With the snake were two "burying beetles" prosecuting their work with vigor. It appears to be one of the duties of this particular order of insects to bury carrion, and these two active members of the family were performing their labor in a praiseworthy manner. They had moved the snake on their backs for about fifty feet, and were taking it to a spot still further away which they had selected for the place of burial.

Mr. Meeker and his family, as well as several neighbors became intently interested in the task undertaken by the beetles, and watched the process of interment. The place selected by the insects was between an apple and a pear tree, and there the beetles dug a grave and deposited the snake in it. When this was accomplished the dilligent beetles covered the grave over with dirt, and all that was seen of the snake was the tip end of its tail, which was left sticking out of the ground.

The Troubadour.

Kate Sherwood in Post-Dispatch.

With a jaunty cloak and swagger,
And a jewel-hilted dagger,
A guitar swung from his shoulders by a ribbon—blue at that;
And his breeches never bigger
Than would show his shapely figure,
And a fascinating feather in his funny tilted hat—

So he wandered forth, a-warring,
And a rhyming and guitaring,
And in attitudes artistic tinkled many a trickay air;
And the ladies all adored him,
And the balconies encored him,
And his tunes were legal tender for his welcome everywhere.

Thus a humming and a strumming,
And a-wooing and a-cooing,
Droling ditties by the dozen,
Lisping sonnets by the score,
Went the hero of our story
Through its glamor and its glory,
Ah! so mellow and so merry was the gallant Troubadour.