

NINETEENTH YEAR. OMAHA, SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 25, 1890.—SIXTEEN PAGES.

GRAND SPECIAL SALE OF FURNITURE AND DRAPERY. GRAND OPENING SALE OF EARLY FALL DRESS GOODS!

502, 504, 506, 508 and 510 South 13th Street. IN OUR MAMMOTH BASEMENT SALESROOMS! We will To-morrow offer over \$100,000 worth of New, Staple Domestic Dry Goods. If you want anything in this line come To-morrow.

CALICOS. Muslins. White Sheetings. Pillow Cottons. Cheap Tickings. Gingham.

FLANNELS. Great Auction Sale IN NEW YORK. RED FLANNELS. WHITE FLANNELS. CANTON FLANNELS. HANDKERCHIEFS. 3c Each. 5c Each.

LINENS. Turkey Red Table Damask. Cream Damask Table Linens. CRASH. LINEN TOWELS. Bed Spreads.

REMNANTS. Mr. A. D. Brandeis, while in New York, closed out from one of the largest manufacturers all the Remnants that had accumulated in the mills during the entire season.

502, 504, 506, 508, 510 South 13th Street. We are now prepared to show the largest and cheapest stock of Dress Goods in the city, in fine goods as well as low priced goods. Be sure and attend this sale, as never again will such bargains be offered.

100 PIECES Double Fold Wool 12 1/2c. Serge Cashmeres, 19c. 46-INCH WIDE SILK FINISHED 50c. Imported Henriettas 48c. 42 PIECES New Invisible Plaid 48c. Imported Cashmeres 69c. All Wool Henriettas 69c. 36-INCH WIDE Imported All Wool 35c. French Cashmeres 49c. 100 PIECES NEW EFFECTS IN Fall Novelties 49c. Amazon Cloth 98c.

J. L. BRANDEIS & SONS, - 502, 504, 506, 508, 510 South 13th Street, Omaha.

THE LOCAL FIELD OF SPORT.

The Range of the Omaha Schutzenverein.

INTERESTING BASE BALL GOSSIP.

St. Joe Says Cash or Collapse—Questions and Answers—Cycling, the Rod and Gun and Miscellaneous Sports.

The Schutzenverein.

This organization is a healthier, more flourishing condition than any of the shooting clubs in the city, and in a short time will take a premier position over all of them.

The Schutzenverein is now rapidly perfecting arrangements for a grand tournament to be held at their range out at Ruser's park.

The tournament will open up on Wednesday next, the 28th, and continue the 30th inclusive.

There will be both short and long range competitions, and the prizes will aggregate nearly \$1,000 in value.

Invitations have been sent to all the well known rifle shots of Iowa, Missouri, Dakota and Kansas, and the management is expecting a large attendance from abroad.

The Omaha Schutzenverein can boast of the finest, most complete and attractive range in the west.

It is situated at Ruser's park, on the Belt line, within half an hour's drive of the city.

The club membership has run up to sixty and the average attendance at their weekly shoots is somewhere in the neighborhood of twenty.

All their shooting is done under the rules of the American Rifle Association, and there are developing some fine shots.

The club has recently expended about \$800 upon the range, and it is as near perfection as they can make it.

They have a big pavilion, ten regulation targets, electrical markers and annunciators, shooting stalls, racks, rest, and in fact all of the accessories necessary for a complete and comfortable range.

The club was organized by Mr. Will Krug, who takes much pride in the improvements and progress of the organization, and continues one of its most active and influential members.

Mr. Krug himself is a good shot with either shotgun or rifle, is ardently fond of field sports, and just the man to have at the head of an organization like the Schutzenverein.

Meeting of the City League.

There will be a meeting of the City Base Ball League at the gun store of Gwin & Dunliffe next Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

It will be an important business meeting, and all the clubs belonging to the league are urged to attend to have a representative present.

A Dead Game Sport.

H. A. Lyon, proprietor of an athletic goods house in Sioux City, is here with a boodle which he desires to place on the Corn Huskers in this afternoon's game.

The Apollo Byke.

The regular weekly run takes place today to Florence lake, the start to be made at 3:30 sharp.

by being hit by the pitcher, does it count in the score a time at bat?—Sluggar, city.

Ans.—It does not.

Will you please confer a favor by informing me through the Bee, if you can, what was Tom Iyer the champion of America, also what was his nationality?—A. P. Duff, Blue Springs, Neb.

Ans.—From 1841 to 1850, when he retired, English.

Will you please answer the following in the Sunday Bee's sporting column: Is a flyman if muffed by one player, then caught by another before it touches the ground, an out? Is a ball hit into the diamond, but rolling out, a foul ball?—A. B. Board, publisher Nebraska Observer, Kimball, Neb.

Ans.—Yes, to both questions.

A bats B that St. Joe never had a club in the Western league, nor never had a club in the same association with Omaha before this year. Will you please answer in Sunday morning's Bee and decide the bet?—Henry P. Camp, Holdrege, Neb.

Ans.—Omaha and St. Joe were both members of the Western league in 1877.

Will you please answer the following in Sunday's Bee? I who has the right to the umpire, the visitors or the home team?—Frank D. Miller, Supt. Mo.,

Ans.—Among amateurs, the visitors are courtously allowed to name the umpire, but one is agreed upon when the game is arranged. Among the professional associations the umpires are scheduled like the teams, or assigned by the secretary.

Will you please inform me how to obtain fielding and batting percentages.—Base Ball Enthusiast, Council Bluffs.

Ans.—Add the put-outs, assists and errors together and divide this total into the total number of put-outs, and you will get the fielding percentage. Divide the number of times at bat into the number of hits made, and you will get the batting percentage.

We have a number of sprinters here, and one of them bats that the fastest 100 yards ever made was by H. M. Johnson, in 17 seconds. Is he correct?—Runner, Seward, Neb.

Ans.—As to time yes, but it was made by George Seward, in England, in 1844.

Will you kindly inform me through the Bee who holds the world's record for twenty-four hours bicycle riding?—Alber Munz, Omaha.

Ans.—Senator? W. J. Morgan.

Flashes From the Diamond.

Des Moines is in the last hole for keeps. Sioux City's outfield is a very strong one. Elmer Foster is playing in his old form again.

Minneapolis is said to have signed Pitcher Nat Hudson.

St. Paul knocked three straight out of Dave Howard's hands in last week's game.

Chipney McGarr says that "Omaha shan't win de pennant!" The giddy little bird.

Pitcher Hennessy, released by Des Moines, has returned to his home in Covington, Ky.

Tom Lovett, Omaha's star twirler of last season, is proving a regular padding in the American association.

George Seward, formerly second baseman for the Omahans, has been made manager of the Louisville.

player in the Western association, being eighteen years of age. Ezra Sutton is the oldest.

Phelan has been laid off permanently by Des Moines. He is in no condition to play, and probably will not be again this season, at any rate.

Players have learned pretty thoroughly that there is no bulldozing Umpire Tim Hurst. The papers are right—they've got a great old lusting team down there.

Chicago has not used Hutchinson in the field lately. The cause, it is rumored, that the swarthy Chief Rapidus twirler had a falling out with Austin.

Mains, St. Paul's elongated twirler, made great record for himself the other day. He gave thirteen men bases on balls, had five wild pitches, and hit two men.

Pitcher Krook, formerly with the Chicago and Indianapolis National league clubs, has signed with Milwaukee to pitch in their game to-day with Des Moines.

Grand Rapids, Mich., would like to take Sioux City's place in the Western association, but the Western association has too many burys of Grand Rapids' stripe already.

They are still talking down in Kearney about the home team's victory over Milwaukee. The Omahans play there next Friday, and they expect to take their scalps, too.

The sale of John Barnes' interest in the St. Paul club to Mike Roche is a bluff. Barnes still holds his stock, and instead of getting \$15,000 for it, he couldn't get \$2,500.

Hobby Black, late of Wilkesbarre, has signed a Sioux City contract. The Indians' outfield, which is composed of Glenn, Black and Cline, is second to none in the Western association.

Pickett's arm gets worse instead of better, and he is not likely to play much this season. He got wet and caught cold in his arm during an exhibition game in Indiana on the club's last eastern trip.

There is considerable ill-feeling between the Omaha and St. Joe players, owing to their freely expressed opinions of each other. Chipney McGarr, who was always treated nicely here, seems to be the premier agitator.

Manager Watkins has asked Catcher Guntson to go to the St. Joseph club, to be held in reserve for the Kansas City club. Guntzy refused to go, saying that he would prefer to be released outright, and Guntzy's head is level.

Very few newspapers are publishing the sacrifice-hit column in their base ball scores, notwithstanding that the rules demand it, and the fact that sacrifice hits are as potent a factor in averages as bona fide hits.

A base ball score is incomplete and unsatisfactory with this column omitted.

The Corn Huskers and the Omahans at the local park again this afternoon. It will be a big game, and the contest is expected to be a hot one.

There will be a stop put to the pernicious practice of loaning players sooner or later, or disastrous results in more ways than one will be the consequence. Players have the power to remedy this matter themselves. They should refuse to be farmed out, but demand their unconditional release whenever such a proposition is made.

Gentle Francisco Sele's usual placid countenance now wears a smile as broad and deep as that of a colored camp meeting convert tackling a watermelon. The grand strides of the White Sox pennantward are liable to make the genial manager crack his face beyond repair, and a defeat today is all that can avert such a disaster.

Danny Shannon has been made manager of the Louisville. Danny was an old favorite

here, and he is a man of much base ball capacity, as well as the usual and a gentleman. He is liable, however, to get on a second-hand load of peaches smelling the gang's breath as they fly in the net in the small hours of the morning.

The patronage down at the village of St. Joe has not been equal to the expenditures, and there is no doubt what day management is quietly casting about to sell the entire team and franchise to some other city to secure itself against serious loss.

Manager Trueman has all the glory he wants this season, and he has begun to squall for help, declaring that if the business men of the village wish to maintain the team as an advertising medium they must come to the front with some stuff, or let it go by the boards.

It has a chance to sell the players for an amount which will cover the deficit and leave me in possession of the improvements. Manager Trueman says, "or I can transfer the franchise contract and get out that way. It has been suggested that I delay action until an effort can be made to reach the business men, but unless that is made at once the club will go as sure as my name is Trueman. I have formerly in thirty years cared and the scores of the St. Joseph games daily in the Globe-Democrat, Chicago Tribune, New York Herald and other metropolitan papers, and I know what people are beginning to look for news of the city, it is of inestimable importance to those who have money invested in real estate and in business to maintain it."

Miscellaneous Sports.

Doves are in the morning great shooting. They have killed and are now found in great numbers in almost any wheat stubble.

The result of John L's trial has soured the death knell to London prize fighting in this country. The B. first-class manager, ordered a damper to pugilism generally for a long time to come.

Wilbur F. Knapp, now in Frisco, Cal., with the Harding-Morgan combination, claims the title of the champion professional bicyclist of the world, and has an open challenge to ride any living man any distance from one to one hundred miles for \$3,000.

The sporting editor of the Bee is in receipt of a handsome lithograph from Richard C. Fox of himself behind his incomparable double trotting team, "Fris Mohawk and Nellie South." What a beauty! Fox takes great delight in an spring behind this great pair.

South Omaha has a juvenile shoer who is wonderful. His name is Charlie E. Hemer, and he is but six years of age, and yet he has made some marvelous scores with a 22 Winchester, and has never before been out 100 yards with astonishing regularity, but does some fancy wing shooting that would put to shame the efforts of many of our best hunters and Cincinnati, Nichols and

Dannie Needham is off with a challenge to meet any man of his class from \$500 to \$1,000 a side. A well known business man of Minneapolis, who has never before been connected with sports in the northwest, is Needham's backer. Needham is especially anxious to hear from Jimmy Lindsay, of this city.

There will be an excursion of a couple of hundred down from Sioux City to-day to see their pet's annihilated.

Young wood duck shooting has commenced at Honeshon, Houseyreek, and other adjacent lakes. The birds are quite plentiful, and in an extremely fine condition.

Upland plover have about all gone, only a straggling flock being met with now, and then on the bluffs along the river valley.

Charles Catbarr, superintendent of the

Adams Express, this city, will escort a party of eastern railroad magnates up into Minnesota next week on a piscatorial excursion. Catbarr is a famous old angler, and is one of the best of the sportsman's lore.

The sporting editor of the Bee acknowledges the gentleman's kind invitation to make one of the expedition.

Rolo C. Hickes, of Dayton, O., but a frequent visitor to Omaha, won the individual target American championship at Corey, Pa., yesterday, breaking 147 blue rocks out of 50. Hickes is the crack trap shot defeated on the Omaha grounds in a 100 blue rock race two weeks ago by John Danneberg.

The Coliseum, as it has been renamed, and improved, will make the finest polo grounds in the country. An electric light is being put in the building, and the twenty bright lights will make the commodious structure light as day. Immediately after the exposition Manager Prince will devote all his time to the organization of the western polo league.

A great deal of interest is being taken by the Omaha and Council Bluffs checker players in the village of Lincoln, where the Omaha in October. It is expected that quite a number will contest for the prize, which will be a handsome gold medal, representing the championship, made by one of the leading jewelers of the city. Those interested can secure full information by addressing Feslie Nicholson, secretary.

CONNUBIALITIES.

Clinton H. Terry, son of Judge Terry, says that his friendly relations with his father terminated when the father married Miss Hill.

A Cleveland man has just married again the woman from whom he was divorced ten years ago. Meaning he had married a second wife and became a widower.

Sing Han, a Chinaman, was married to a young German girl in the county of Georgia last week. He is likely to sing him a long time for the future before she will get it.

An elderly maiden of Perry, Mo., compelled young Henry King, of that city, to marry her by securing evidence of a burglary which he had committed there. After a brief honeymoon he confessed the crime and was sentenced to the penitentiary.

A gentleman giving the name of D. U. Avery lately paid the New Brunswick railway \$83 for a special train to take himself and wife from St. John, N. B., to Portland, Me. The couple arrived from Halifax about midnight and immediately proceeded on their journey.

Now here's meanness for you, George Miller and Edward Leclair, of Browstown, Mich., loved the same girl. Leclair was the village schoolmaster. When the school house was burned recently it was proved that Miller hired a fellow to fire it, so that Leclair would be out of a job and with it his chances with the girl.

Quite a romantic marriage was celebrated at the residence of Colonel J. R. Horne, of Gainesville, Ga. The contracting parties were A. J. Holland, of Jackson county, and Miss Ida Young, of Hall county. Both are deaf mutes, and both are graduates of Georgia's deaf and dumb institute at Cave Spring. The magistrate submitted in writing the necessary question, to which the contracting parties respectively answered by an inclination of the head.

Three women in Canada possess certificates showing that they were married to one Charles M. Hunt, formerly of Cleveland, O., and the authorities are now looking for that person with a view of punishing him for bigamy. Hunt left a wife and six children in Ohio thirteen years ago and went to Detroit, where he met and married Miss Jennie Miller. He brought her to Windsor, deserted her, married another woman, and left her to go to Dawn Mills, Ont. There he passed himself off as a single man and won the affections of Miss Sarah Purdy, to whom he was married two years ago.

In Meadville a couple of days since a young man called on Court Clerk Gaskill for a marriage license. On giving the lady's age as twenty he was told her parents' consent was necessary. He meditated and concluded: "Just let it go a few days. I've got another girl that I like pretty well, and I think she's a good deal better than the first one. I'll see you again, anyhow."

THE CURSE OF QUENCHAUQUA.

How the Water at Lincoln Came to be Braconish.

THE PERFDY OF POPOTNE.

Treacheryously He Slit the Unsuspecting Kollhama But the Tomabawk of the Avenging Spirit Laid Him Low.

The Waters of Bitterness.

MILFORD, Neb., August 10.—[Special to THE BEE.]—The frequent visits of the Omaha, Otoe and Pawnee Indians to Milford with their sick during the early settlement of that borough and their encampment in a picturesque bend of the river just opposite the Lithium springs gave rise to many inquiries. By persistent efforts on the part of the editor of the Blue Valley Record, the first paper of Milford, the following legend was elicited, and has never before been published, owing to the absence of one link that has but recently been supplied:

Many years ago the Otoes and Pawnees were united under one organization, and presided over by a wise chieftain by the name of Quenchauqua. Under his leadership happiness and prosperity reigned. The Omahans became their strong allies, and they waged successful war on the murderous Sioux and Cheyennes when occasion required, and that was quite frequently, for the braves of the last named tribe, who occupied vast tracts to the west and northwest, gave chase to the herds of Buffalo, as those animals made their regular visits to the Salt Basins.

Quenchauqua had a daughter, the prairie flowers, which entitled her to the name of Shogo. The trophies of the chase adorned her wigwam. None were more attentive to her than the young chieftains, Kollhama, of the Pawnees and Popotne, of the Otoes. The rivalry bred discord. Fair Shogo decided that Popotne was good, but Kollhama was far better, and in this comparative judgment the aged chieftain coincided. Then a division of territory became necessary. The Otoes were given the territory east of the river, whose waters flowed to the northward, and the Pawnees a broad expanse of territory west of the river flowing to the southward, while the prairie between remained neutral. A union of forces became necessary to repel invasion and so continued until the death of Quenchauqua, which must have been prior to the time when Coronado went in search of the Seven Cities of Cibola. After several years' entanglement, Popotne sent a swift messenger to Kollhama to request him to meet the Otoes in council at the Salt Licks for an adjustment of difficulties. The Pawnee chieftain, ever ready to reunite with his brave allies, obeyed the request and together with a few of his wise counselors wended their way towards the rising sun to the appointed place. The lithsome Shogo rode with him. Arriving at the designated spot where bubbling springs quenched the thirst of the weary travelers, they met and exchanged greetings. The presence of Shogo aroused the green eyed monster, and despite the good intentions of the Otoe chieftain, the preordained of native treachery directed a steady blow that laid Kollhama low.

The deed was done, but the avenging SPIRIT OF QUENCHAUQUA AROSE from the spring and slew Popotne and put to flight his warriors who were about to follow the example of their leader in waging a war of annihilation on their defenceless guests.

The spirit of Quenchauqua seizing the tomahawk of the dead slayer washed its blood stains in the waters which were turned to bitterness, and he decreed that it should be unfit for man or beast for many, many winters. Then turning with the weeping Shogo and her followers they departed towards the setting sun. One-half day's journey brought them to a rapidly flowing stream where waters sprinkled over rocky beds shadowed by gigantic trees and winding grape vines. Proceeding to the west of the river the spirit of Quenchauqua SMOTE THE ROCK under a huge tree and sent out sprang a crystal fountain of pure water over which the sad hearted Shogo presided, healing the wounded and curing the sick of her nation until the Big Medicine water became a panacea.

Shogo was now the acknowledged queen of the Blue valley, her good deeds and self-sacrificing devotion to her people resounded throughout the nation, and she was the recipient of many favors and worshipped as one who had direct communication with the Great Spirit. A high promontory situated a few hundred yards to the southward of the Big Medicine water, adorned by sturdy oaks and overlooking the Go-go rapids, where the waters of the river lap the sepulchered banks was the quiet retreat of Shogo, as she watched the rising sun and appeared to

HOLD SWEET COMMUNION with the departed chieftain Kollhama. This habit of promiscuity to her supposed supernatural powers, and the picturesque elevation was held sacred by her dusky followers.

Years elapsed and a strange people clad in helmets and armor of brass came from the south and learning the story of the Indian queen, pursued her that the one she mourned now inhabited the happy hunting grounds situated many hundred miles to the southwest, beyond mountains and streams, and that they were sent as special messengers to carry her to the realm of delight. Their strange tongue and gorgeous array, unknown but in mythical traditions of her own people, added plausibility to their representations and coinciding with her dreams of the future, she was willing to undergo the hardships of dreary march and camp to again join the companion of her youth.

Thus attired she was persuaded to accompany the cavaliers, with a few trusted companions, and after the sacrifice of a spotted fawn, on the promontory and dedication of the springs to the afflictions of her nation.

SHOG MADE THEM FAREWELL, nevermore to be seen, but ever worshipped as a guardian spirit.

The legend needs no explanation, as it requires no great stretch of the imagination to prove that the Waters of Bitterness is located in the vicinity of the artesian well at Lincoln, and the Medicine water has its existence in the Lithium Springs at Milford.

Two Middleville young men fought with knuckles about a young woman, the foregoing young woman standing near and encouraging both. At the end of the fight the female turned a shoulder upon both because the combatants didn't fight to a finish.