best of it, and looked a dead sure winner, but he swerved, struck the fence and then made a leap over it, tumbling down and rolling completely over his jockey, Littlefield. His Highness (3 to 1) then came through and in a pretty finish won by a head from Victory, who was a head before Nomad. Time: 1:08. Littlefield was not badly hurt.

Third race, for three-year-olds, purse $1,000, mile and three-sixteenths: Port Chester (even) in a whipping finish won by a length and a half from Hoodlum, who was two lengths before Tammany. Time: 2:03 1-5.

Fifth race, a sweepstake, mile and a furlong: Bermuda (4 to 1) won by a head from Terrifier, who beat Abi ten lengths. Time: 1:56 1-5.

Sixth race, the spring turf stakes with $1,350 added, one mile on the turf: Longstreet (2 to 5) won by the shortest of heads, while Lizzie beat Madstone six lengths for the place. Time: 1:45 1-5.

Seventh race, purse $1,000, one mile and a sixteenth on the turf: Atlantic led from the start and lasted long enough to win by a length from Watterson, who beat Kingstock three lengths for the place. Time: 1:49 2-5.

Racing in the Rain.

St. Louis, Mo., June 16.—A heavy rain storm occurred today just before the races. The track was sloppy and favorities were beaten in nearly all the events. The Gasconade stakes were captured by Faithful, the favorite, Ethel Gray, finishing last.

First race, selling purse $500, one-sixteenth mile: Comedy (7 to 2) won by two lengths from Mary Sue, who beat Reveal a head for the place. Time: 1:08.

Second race, purse $500, for two-year-olds, four furlongs: London (3 to 1) won by two lengths, Two Bits second, a length before Sullivan. Time: 52½.

Third race, Gasconade stakes for three-year-olds, $1,000 added, one and one-eighth miles: Faithful (7 to 2) won by two lengths, Dr. Nave beat W. G. Morris a head for the place. Time: 2:02¾.

Fourth race, purse $550, for three-year-olds and upwards, one mile: Profligate (4 to 1) won by two lengths from Daisy F, who beat Adrienne a length for place. Time: 57¼.

Fifth race, handicap, purse $600, one mile and a quarter: Palmetto (6 to 1) won by two lengths, Virge d'Or finished five lengths before Ed Hopper, third. Time: 2:19.

Sixth race, purse $500, one and one-sixteenth miles: Clarion (3 to 1) won by a length from Bonnie Annie, who was half a length before Minnie Elkins. Time: 1:57¾.

On Ed Corrigan's Track.

Chicago, June 16.—Summary of the races today:

First race, five-eighths of a mile: Strathmaid won, Tom Paxton second, Cee Jay Jay third. Time: 1:05.

Second race, seven-eighths of a mile: Burch won, Ed Bell second, One Dime third. Time: 1:31.

Third race, one and three-sixteenths of a mile: Tentine won, Sportsman second, Laura Davidson third. Time: 2:04.

Fourth race, three-fourths of a mile: Helter Skelter won, Geraldine second, Boley Boley third. Time: 1:15½.

Fifth race, one mile: Elphin won, Speculator second, Leander third. Time: 1:53.

BARDSLEY'S STEALINGS.

Report of Expert Accountants Regarding the School Fund.

Philadelphia, June 16.—The report of the expert accountants, showing in detail what ex-City Treasurer Bardsley did with the $445,000 that he embezzled from the school fund, was submitted to Mayor Stuart yesterday and by him forwarded to the council investigating committee. The report says:

First, as to the item of $200,400 for the school year ending June 30, 1890. On May 1, 1890, Bardsley's account with the Keystone bank kept in his individual name appeared to be overdrawn $15,926. May 31, 1890, Mr. Bardsley deposited in the bank a check from the school fund, the balance of the appropriation of $25,428, thus cancelling his overdraft and giving him a balance of $9,502. Against this balance of $9,051.60 and other moneys subsequently deposited by him he drew checks amounting to $12,274.91, thus exhausting all of the school appropriation fund which had been deposited by him.

Second, as to the item of $420,000 on account of the school appropriation for the school year ending June 30, 1891, Mr. Bardsley appears to have received for the above amount a check on the Farmers and Mechanics bank for $20,000; check on the People's bank, $45,000; check on the Fourth Street National bank, $150,000; total, $420,000. The first stated amount, $20,000, was deposited January 3, 1891, by John Bardsley in the Third National bank to the credit of his private account and was used by him to repay $20,000 which he had taken on December 23, 1890, from moneys belonging to the highway account.

As to the second above mentioned amount of $250,000 the above check for $250,000 was deposited on January 5, 1891, to the credit of John Bardsley in the People's bank. Against the amount so deposited the stubs of his check book show that the checks were drawn for the purpose indicated as follows: Check 8, dated January 12, 1891, state treasurer's account of tax on personal property, $50,000; check 9, dated January 29, 1891, loaned to G. B. H. $15,000; check 10, dated February 26, 1891, "to pay the state," $10,000; check 12, dated March 25, 1891, "for the state," $50,000; check 13, dated March 25, 1891, "for the state," $50,000; total, $250,000. As to the third mentioned amount of $150,000, in lieu of the above check the Fourth Street National bank issued to the order of John Bardsley, treasurer, certificates of deposit 226, 227 and 228 for $50,000 each.

Certificates 227 and 228, amounting to $100,000, appear to have been deposited in the Farmers and Mechanics National bank to the credit of the commonwealth, being endorsed "for deposit credit of commonwealth, H. Boyer, treasurer."

Certificate 226, for $50,000, appears to have been cashed by Mr. Bardsley as a partial payment of a loan of $100,000 made to him December 31, 1890, by the Third National bank, said loan being secured to the bank by the collateral note of Robert Glendenning & Co. and certain shares of stock of the Metropolitan traction company of New York.

The law department of the city is on the track of some of Bardsley's stealings. City Solicitor Warwick has learned of $100,000 which Bardsley has in one of the banks of the city. This is in the shape of 750 shares of Chicago West Side railway stock, now in the possession of the Farmers and Mechanics National bank. City Solicitor Warwick filed a bill of equity this morning to recover the stock, which, it is alleged, was purchased with the taxpayers' money.

RAILWAY EMPLOYES.

Resignation of the Switchmen Not Brought Up for Discussion.

Chicago, June 16.—The supreme council of the Federated Railway Employes convened here today. The switchmen's representatives appeared in the council only after a special committee had been sent for them. Their resignation was not brought up for discussion, but will probably occupy one of tomorrow's sessions. Messrs. McConnell, Morrissey and Debbs were appointed a committee to revise the constitution. The application for membership by the Brotherhood of Station Men was presented by a delegation headed by President Miller of the state railroad commission of Kansas. The order embraces but 500 men, but many of the council feel that it is strong enough to deserve encouragement. The application will probably be acted upon tomorrow.

Railway Telegraphers.

St. Louis, Mo., June 16.—The railway telegraphers met again at 10 o'clock this morning. The first business was the reading of the annual reports of the grand officers. The report of the grand chief telegrapher shows that there has been great activity among the organizers, the membership being increased very materially. The secretary's report showed a membership of 10,000 in good standing, while the treasury is in excellent condition. The balance of the morning session was taken up by the appointment of the regular committees, to which was referred the accumulated business on the secretary's table.

Interstate Commission at Topeka.

Topeka, Kan., June 16.—The interstate commerce commission arrived here last night from Denver and today heard the complaint of the Lincoln creamery, which claims discrimination on the part of the railroads. The commission will hold a session in Kansas City tomorrow.

More Bodies Removed.

Bale, June 16.—The lower one of the two railroad cars suspended over the broken bridge near Moenchenstein, where the terrible accident of an excursion train took place on Sunday last, was lifted today and more dead bodies were found. This carriage was resting on the bed of the river not far from where the two railroad engines were heaped. The exact number of dead and wounded is not yet accurately known.

STOPPED BY THE RAIN GOD.

Jupiter Pluvius Robs Omaha of Another Chance to Win a Game.

POSITIONS FOR THE PLAY TODAY.

Minneapolis Wins a Hard Game—Wail from New York—Dad Clarke Released—Other Baseball Talk.

Jupiter Pluvius, the young man who pulls the string to the celestial bath-tub, has been getting in his work with most exasperating persistency during the past fortnight. He is probably endeavoring to convince the citizens of this terrestial sphere that what they most need is water, and while his efforts in a measure are appreciated, there is a growing feeling among the oldest inhabitants that he is getting a trifle fresh. Even the agriculturalist, for whom it is always too wet or too dry, have begun to croak, and the base ball people—well, they are all but disparing.

Out of fourteen games scheduled for the past three weeks Omaha has managed to get off four, and one of these Jupe tried to nip, for he gave the string a jerk right in the middle of the game. Yesterday when the whole town was hanging by the ears over the prospect of at last being able to witness a conflict the aqueous god again got in his diabolical work. All morning the clouds hung off, and everybody hoped the afternoon would be fair, but just as the Lambs and the Cowboys were changing togs to go to the ground Pluv got a hammer-lock on the string and pulled away as if he intended to wash us off the earth. Of course the game had to be postponed. This afternoon, however, providence permitting, the game will be played.

So far Kansas City and Omaha have played but two games and Omaha has won them both, and this afternoon she will endeavor to make it three straight.

Jimmy Manning said last night that he would bet a hat big enough to fit Dave Rowe that the Blues would win. He says they are stronger than they have been any time this season and intend to move right up to the front. King Elmer will be in the box and the Lambs know what that means. The baseball public, owing to the long period of hard luck which has attended the club in the way of getting games off, will appreciate the necessity of giving them a rousing crowd this afternoon. The two teams will be as follows:

Omaha.	Positions.	Kansas City.
Shannon	Second	Manning
Donnelly	Third	Carpenter
McCauley	First	Stearns
Walsh	Short	Pickett
Halligan	Right	Hoover
Griffin	Middle	Foster
Twitchell	Left	Wilson
Sutcliffe	Catch	Gunson
Eiteljorg	Pitch	Smith

WESTERN ASSOCIATION.

Minneapolis and St. Paul Play a Very Close Game.

Minneapolis, Minn., June 16.—St. Paul was shut out today by Minneapolis. Both Duke and McHale were in fine form. Score:

MINNEAPOLIS.	AB	IB	PO	A	E	ST. PAUL.	AB	IB	PO	A	E
McQuaid, lf	4	1	1	1	0	O'Rourke, 3b	5	1	3	7	1
Ward, 1b	1	0	12	0	0	Ely, ss	4	0	3	1	0
McGlone, 3b	4	0	1	0	0	La Roque, 2b	2	0	4	3	0
Shugart, ss	4	1	1	1	0	O'Brien, 1b	2	1	11	0	0
Minnehan, rf	4	0	1	0	0	Goodenough, rf	4	1	0	1	0
Darling, c	4	1	6	2	0	Baldwin, c	4	1	2	0	0
Treadway, cf	3	2	2	0	0	Hamburg, lf	3	1	1	0	0
Hengle, 2b	4	1	3	5	0	Conley, cf	4	1	3	1	0
Duke, p	4	0	0	5	0	McHale, p	2	0	0	1	0
Total	32	6	27	14	0	Totals	30	6	27	14	1

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Minneapolis	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1
St. Paul	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

SUMMARY.

Two-base hit: McQuaid. Stolen bases: Hamburg. Double plays: Duke to Hengle to Ward. First base on balls: By Duke, 7; McHale, 4. Struck out: By Duke, 7; McHale, 2. Wild pitches: Duke. Time: One hour and forty-five minutes. Umpire: Knight.

Western Association Standing.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Per Ct.
Lincoln	44	27	17	.614
Milwaukee	51	30	21	.588
Omaha	43	25	18	.581
Minneapolis	50	29	21	.580
Kansas City	47	23	24	.489
Sioux City	48	20	28	.417
Denver	48	20	28	.417
St. Paul	51	16	35	.314

GIANTS IN BAD SHAPE.

A Number of the Players Crippled and Unable to Play.

New York, June 16.—The New York team is badly crippled and it may not be able to hold its own until the players who are disabled come around again. The present condition of affairs is very unfortunate, and everybody has hopes for the best. About three weeks ago the statement was made that Buck Ewing might be unable to play for the whole season. Everybody laughed and some said Buck was playing a big bluff, and could catch just as well as not if he wanted to. Buck's arm is worse than ever.

How his arm got in such bad shape has all along been a mystery. It seems, however, that in the early part of the season, when the thermometer was low and the weather damp, he tried to snap a ball without getting himself into position. In this way he strained the muscles. The average catcher, being afraid of a strain, never throws a ball to a base unless he is standing solidly on his feet. If a pitcher sends in a very wide "in" ball, wider than the catcher is expecting, nine chances out of ten the player on first base can get to second, providing he has started to run. The reason is that the catcher is thrown off his feet considerably, and he will not take the risks of being laid up for a season by snapping the ball down to second base very hard. It was by snapping the ball in this way that Ewing strained his arm. He has been advised to take a rest for a week and not to lift his arm at all. In that way it is thought that the strain may work away.

The New York's in-field is all broken up. Glasscock has been home for nearly a week now. Whistler, who was playing short in his absence, left for St. Louis on Saturday, being informed that his father had just died. This necessitated a change-around of the whole in-field. Catcher Clark was to play third base, Richardson short and Bassett second. Buckley is the only catcher left and he must catch every game until either Glasscock or Whistler return. His arm is also strained and his hands are badly swollen. Sharrot's loss will be felt greatly. He will not be able to pitch for many weeks yet. He dislocated his shoulder in sliding to a base on Thursday last. John Ewing has a "lump" on his pitching arm and will be unable to pitch for some time, and that leaves Rusie, Keefe and Welch as pitchers. If anything happens to one of them the New Yorks will have to do the greatest kind of hustling to win.

WAIT TILL BUCK GETS WELL.

New York, June 16.—The Giants won their fourth straight game from the Chicagos at the Polo grounds today. The Chicagos were shut out, making but three hits off Rusie, two of them being the veriest scratches. A wild throw by Dahlen was the only blunder of the game. Score:

New York	2	0	2	0	0	1	0	0	0	5
Chicago	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Hits: New York, 8; Chicago, 3. Errors: Chicago, 1. Batteries: Rusie and Buckley; Luby and Kittridge. Earned runs: New York, 3.

TRIED AN AMATEUR.

Philadelphia, June 16.—Gormley, a left-handed pitcher from Tamaqua, Pa., was given a trial by the Phillies today and did fairly well. His support was bad, however, and the Cleveland team won its fourth straight game. Score:

Philadelphia	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	3
Cleveland	3	0	2	0	0	3	0	0	*	8

Hits: Philadelphia, 6; Cleveland, 10. Errors: Philadelphia, 4; Cleveland, 4. Batteries: Gormley, Brown and Gray; Young and Zimmer. Earned runs: Cleveland, 3.

PITTSBURG IS EASY.

Boston, Mass., June 16.—It was another one-sided game today, devoid of interest, save to see how badly the Pittsburgs could be beaten. Clarkson used his slow ball principally, but in only one inning were there two hits made off him, and the solitary run of the visitors was a gift by Tucker. Score:

Boston	1	0	0	4	0	3	0	2	0	10
Pittsburg	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1

Hits: Boston, 12; Pittsburg, 8. Errors: Boston, 2; Pittsburg, 5. Batteries: Clarkson, Lake and Bennett; Baldwin and Mack. Earned runs: Boston, 5.

CINCINNATI'S COSTLY ERRORS.

New York, June 16.—The Bridegrooms won rather easily today at Brooklyn. Rain stopped the game at the end of the seventh inning. The errors made by the Cincinnatis were costly. Score:

Brooklyn	0	3	1	0	1	0	1	6
Cincinnati	0	0	0	1	0	0	2	3

Hits: Brooklyn, 8; Cincinnati, 5. Errors: Brooklyn, 2; Cincinnati, 3. Batteries: Carother and Bailey, Rhines and Harrington. Earned runs: Brooklyn, 1; Cincinnati, 2.

National League Standing.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Per Ct.
New York	46	29	17	.630
Chicago	45	25	20	.555
Boston	46	25	21	.543
Cleveland	48	24	24	.500
Brooklyn	46	23	23	.500
Philadelphia	47	21	26	.447
Pittsburg	44	18	26	.409
Cincinnati	47	19	28	.404

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

Cincinnati Takes One from St. Louis Without Effort.

Cincinnati, O., June 16.—Neal's poor work in the second gave Cincinnati three runs, giving the home club a good lead early, which its heavy hitting in the seventh and eighth inning increased materially. McCarty and Kelly did excellent work. Score:

Cincinnati	1	3	0	0	1	0	2	3	0	10
St. Louis	0	0	0	1	0	2	0	1	2	6

Hits: Cincinnati, 8; St. Louis, 7. Errors: Cincinnati, 4; St. Louis, 5. Earned runs: Cincinnati, 5; St. Louis, 2. Batteries: Mains and Kelly; Neal, McGill and Boyle.

BOSTON HAD NO TROUBLE.

Philadelphia, June 16.—The game originally scheduled for June 12 between the Boston and Athletic clubs was played today instead, and was won with ridiculous ease by the visitors. Score:

Athletics	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	2	0	4
Boston	0	0	0	0	6	1	3	3	*	13

Hits: Athletics, 8; Boston, 14. Errors: Athletics, 8; Boston, 1. Batteries: Chamberlain and Milligan; Buffington and Murphy. Earned runs: Athletics, 2; Boston, 5.

RAYMOND ALREADY A FEATURE.

Louisville, Ky., June 16.—Louisville was unable to bat Knell today, while every misplay made by Louisville cost a run. Weaver was injured in the seventh inning. Fielding on both sides was neat and sharp. The features were Knell's pitching and Raymond's batting and fielding. Score:

Louisville	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1
Columbus	0	0	0	1	0	1	1	0	0	3

Hits: Louisville, 4; Columbus, 8. Errors: Louisville, 2; Columbus, none. Batteries: Ehret and Ryan; Knell, O'Connor and Dowse.

WON BY BUNCHING HITS.

Washington, June 16.—Both nines batted very light today, but Baltimore was assisted to win by bunching hits when they were needed. Score:

Washington	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1
Baltimore	0	1	0	0	0	1	1	0	*	3

Hits: Washington, 4; Baltimore, 5. Errors: Washington, 5; Baltimore, 4. Batteries: Foreman and McGuire; Cunningham and Townsend. Earned runs: Baltimore, 1.

American Association Standing.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Per Ct.
Boston	53	35	18	.660
St. Louis	57	35	22	.614
Baltimore	52	31	21	.596
Cincinnati	52	26	26	.500
Columbus	55	27	28	.491
Louisville	57	24	33	.421
Athletics	53	22	31	.415
Washington	51	15	36	.299

At Liberty Tomorrow Noon.

The Omaha management at a meeting yesterday morning unanimously resolved upon the release of Dad Clarke, said release to take effect Thursday noon, June 18. In the meantime if a trade can be effected, it will be done, but as Cushman refused to swap Davies for Clarke the prospects are that he will go unconditionally.

The probabilities now are that Clarke will be traded for Beecher, the hard hitting outfielder of the Washington American association. If the trade is made Beecher will take Larry Twitchell's place in left field, and Larry will be kept strictly for box work. Beecher wants to come to Omaha and Washington wants Clarke, and if all parties interested in the deal consent, it will be consummated today.

News for Contract Breakers.

President Krauthoff is in receipt of a letter from President Kramer of the American association, notifying him that there is no occasion for any worry over the report of players from this association jumping to the American.

"In the event of any of your men," proceeded Mr. Kramer, "jumping to the American through the machinations of any of our club managers or their agents, they will be promptly returned, and should be summarily dealt with by you."

They're Not Hogs.

Sidney, Neb., June 16.—[Special Telegram to The Bee.]—The Sidneys and Redingtons played here today, the score standing 45 to 5 in favor of the Sidneys at the end of the seventh inning, when the Redingtons got disgusted and quit.

North Loup Conquered.

St. Paul, Neb., June 16.—[Special Telegram to The Bee.]—One of the nicest games of ball ever played in our city was witnessed by our sport loving people today. The score was: North Loup, 12; St. Paul, 11.

Illinois-Iowa League Games.

At Ottawa—Ottawa, 2; Davenport, 0.
At Rockford—Rockford, 5; Ottumwa, 3.

Few Turns of the Crank.

Omaha is keeping the wires hot in her search for a new pitcher.

Talk about hard luck—Omaha only has eleven postponed games so far.

Lovett has pitched in fourteen games this year and has not made one fielding error.

Old Moxie Hengle made two singles and a homer in Saturday's game against St. Paul.

George Strief, who was appointed on the staff to succeed Collins, will umpire here today.

It cost Jimmie McAlleer $50 to express the opinion that Jack McQuade was rotten at Brooklyn.

There will be two kings in the game this afternoon, King Elmer Smith and King Elmer Foster.

There is a letter at the sporting department of The Bee for the manager of the Crane ball club.

Twitchell's two games in Denver were great ones, and if put regularly in the box he would assuredly accomplish great things.

Norman Baker's dexter fin is still in a tumorous condition. He thinks, however, that he will be able to go in the box in a few days.

Times-Star: "Dad" Clarke, the Omaha pitcher who was flirting with the association, has been suspended by that club for funny business.

This is the way Alfred Cratty looks at it: Let the American association acknowledge that its guerilla warfare has been a failure and come in out of the rain.

New York World: There has been a great boom in baseball this spring and more attention has been paid to it than there has been before during the past ten years.

Pittsburg has switched Charley Reilly from third base to short stop and restored "Calliope" Miller to his old place at third. Reilly made a couple of errors yesterday.

The Columbus, O., Elks have followed up the expulsion of John L. Sullivan by giving Charley Reilly the kibosh. If Reilly feels like carrying the matter up it's dollars to dimes his expulsion will not hold good.

The League race is the grandest ever fought since the organization of the pioneer body. Eight clubs today find 220 points a blanket big enough to cover them all. Cincinnati, in eighth place, is only 83 points behind the Bostons, who are fourth, a margin represented by three games and a half! In the Western association the clubs are bunched between 335 points.

Minneapolis Times: Out of all that exhibition of fireworks yesterday Laroque never got a hit. He only got to first once, and that was through being hit by a pitched ball. Once he fouled out, twice he struck out, and once he went out from pitcher to first. It would seem as though Louisville knew its business when it released Laroque for not being able to hit the ball.

"They make it a part of their religion down in St. Louis to jump on all umpires and grind them in the dust," is the way Leonard Washburne puts it. That's about correct. Poor old Bob Ferguson is invariably pictured as a horse thief every time St. Louis loses and Bob umpires. After one of those recent games with Boston it was intimated that if Mr. Ferguson had his deserts the crows would be picking away at his wishbone.

Minneapolis Times: It is plain to be seen that Ward will not do as a second baseman. He has dropped into pretty swift company, and were it not for his batting and base running would be absolutely worthless. He made several errors yesterday that would have shamed an amateur. Whenever he makes a mistake he does not seem to be able to recover himself, or to even make an attempt to rectify it. He simply stands and stares stupidly at the ball. For gracious sake! Put him out in the field and let Hengle go back to second.

An Ode to Uncle Anson.

New York Sun: The steer is in the stock yards, and the pig is in the pen, the strength of the sewer stenches is as the strength of ten; the smoke from the tugs and chimneys is blacker than darkest Styx, and the mighty Mister Anson's men are beaten.

9 to 6.

The men folks of Chicago are all o'er sad to eat, the maidens of Chicago ween as full of woe as feet; the lamps of Culture sputter unfed of oil or wicks, for Mister Anson's canned meat braves are Mr. Buck Ewing's meat, by the pleasing and satisfactory score of

9 to 6.

Buckley, O'Rourke and Richardson fell on 'em with a swoop; Gore, Tiernan, Buckley and Whistler assisted 'em to soup; the ball-compelling Roger put in his longest licks, and Rusie sent the ball in with a lunge and a crafty loop; with the gratifying result of

9 to 6.

No beer can clear Cook county's throat wherein this sorrow sticks: "Oh, make a coffin in New York, and make it 9x6!"

Send Up a Box.

Omaha, June 16.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: Please publish in tomorrow morning's paper after the ball game the answer to this question. In a double game of high five A is 51 and B is 44. B bids ten and pitches the trump. A plays high which makes him 52, but B also makes 52 by making 13 and it being B's bid. I contend that B wins if A did play high. If you will settle this call around and I have a Havana or Key West.

Ans.—A wins.

NOTED CROOK CAPTURED.

Joe Conley Caught in the Act of Cracking a Safe.

Newcastle, Wyo., June 16.—[Special to The Bee.]—One of the most noted all-around crooks in the country was arrested here in the act of burglarizing the safe in the general store of Kilpatrick Brothers & Collins. He gave his name as Joe Conley, but was recognized by the sheriff of Wasson county as the man who in 1889 shot Policeman Ginby of Grand Island in a bold attempt to steal a lock from the vault door of the new bank then in the course of erection at that place. He was very desirous of obtaining it as it was one of the Yale safe and lock company's latest and most complicated pieces of work. A piece of machinery was in his possession for pulling the dial stem out of the lock, thereby gaining easy access to the lock which is soon opened with a wire or steel knitting needle, one of which he had. He is a dangerous man and had he not fell over a box of canned goods Sheriff Jim Reener of this place would have ceased to exist as Conley tried to kill him with a dangerous looking Colt's forty-five revolver.

John Delaney of the Missouri Pacific secret service is well acquainted with Conley's history. He is an old time pal of Paddy Woods and Jimmy Powers, two noted Chicago crooks now doing time in Columbus, O., for safe cracking at Zanesville. He is himself an old time jail bird and has done time in Colorado for safe burglary and in Illinois for having in his possession burglars tools. Detective Delaney had him once but he got away from him on a hung jury only to be sent later to Jefferson City, Mo., for a two-year's sentence which he served. He is about twenty-three years old and hails from New York or Brooklyn. His chances are good for five years as the law is very severe with men of his stripe in this state.

A Priest's Narrow Escape.

Cheyenne, Wyo., June 16.—[Special Telegram to The Bee.]—News has just been received here from Lander of the narrow escape of the aged, Rev. Father Pouzghione of St. Stephen's Indian mission in Fremont county. The Wind river is much swollen from recent heavy rains and before he reached the middle of the stream in an attempt to cross it his wagon was capsized. The horses after a hard struggle reached the opposite bank in safety but the priest was left to the mercy of the swift current. Some Arapahoe Indians witnessed the accident and without a moment's loss of time plunged into the raging stream and after a very hard fight succeeded in landing the aged priest who, left to his own exertions, would inevitably have been drowned.

VILLAGE BURNING UP.

The Town of Casselman, Canada, Enveloped in Flames.

Ottawa, Ont., June 16.—Passengers on the Canada Atlantic train which passed through Casselman last night report the town burning up. They say great piles of lumber and stacks of tan bark, with nearly every house and store in the village were on fire. Women and children were frantically rushing toward the woods with what little they could carry. There is no possibility of ascertaining whether there was loss of life, but the destruction of property must have been immense. The population of the town is about one thousand.

The fire destroyed the sawmills of the Casselman lumber company, six houses and an immense pile of lumber and stables in connection with the mills. The total loss is $115,000 and the total insurance $70,000.

Thinks the Outbreak Serious

St. Paul, Minn., June 16.—J. B. Parker, Indian storekeeper on the outskirts of the Fond du Lac Chippewa reservation, is here today. He looks on the outbreak as a serious matter, and says the hostiles will have to be deal witht by the government. The dam has overflowed much land, damaging hay and other crops. The Indians threaten to shoot anyone who tries to repair the dam.

NEWS OF YESTERDAY.

The flow of lava from Vesuvius has stopped.

The Irish land purchase bill passed the first reading in the house of lords today.

Fire at Mondovi, Buffalo county, Wis., destroyed the business center. Loss, $35,000.

Severe electric storms are reported throughout eastern Ohio and western Pennsylvania. Much damage is reported and several fatalities.

General Grosvenor has tendered his resignation as chairman of the immigration commission to visit Europe on account of the assaults made upon him.

At a meeting of western window glass jobbers in Chicago it was decided to raise prices. Manufacturers also decided to reaffirm the price list decided on last month.

George B. Newall, as referee of the New York equitable life insurance company has filed a report recommending dissolution and the appointment of President Miller as receiver.

At Sacramento it is denied that Controller Colgan has said he would refuse to sign the warrant for the appropriation for the world's fair. Furthermore, he had not considered the matter at all.

David Reiss, agent for a New York wine house, was arrested by the federal authorities at Chicago, charged with selling liquors wholesale and retail without a license. Reiss pleads ignorance of the law.

At Milwaukee, Wis., James Muggley fatally shot his wife. Muggley married the woman in a Minneapolis house of ill repute. She went back to her old associates, however, and Muggley in a fit of desperation killed her.

The Behring sea question was farther considered at a cabinet meeting with a view to taking such additional steps as may be deemed necessary to enforce strict compliance with the terms of the agreement for a closed season.

Theodore Gorman Mahon, M. P., is dead. He was born in 1803 and was known as the "grand old man" of the Irish party. He entered parliament in 1830 and was a follower of Daniel O'Connell. His full name was James Patrick Mahon.

A big cave-in occurred at the Port Huron end of the Grand Trunk tunnel. The north bank for many feet gave way and sank into the approach, carrying the engine house with it. Fortunately at that time no one was near it. It will take two months to remove the earth that caved in.

Certain stockholders of the Haymarket theater company of Chicago have begun chancery proceedings against W. R. Dwight, president, and others, charging gross mismanagement of the affairs of the company. An injunction and accounting are asked. The Haymarket is one of the largest uptown houses in Chicago.

The German minister of commerce is investigating the coal oil trusts, which German retailers assert aim to supplant them in their business. Retailers assert that the Rothschild family, who own the Russ an monopoly, and the Standard oil company of the United States have entered into an agreement whereby the Standard is to control the German market.

GOT A FRIGHTFUL BEATING.

Jake Kilrain the Recipient of Another Terribly Artistic Pummeling.

SOUNDED OUTSIDE THE CLUB ROOM.

Slavin's Blows on Jake's Ribs Rang Through the Streets of Hoboken—Details of a Disgusting Fight.

New York, June 16.—The long discussed and much looked forward to boxing match between Jake Kilrain of Baltimore and Frank Slavin of Australia for a $10,000 purse offered by the Granite association, took place tonight at the club house of the association on Grand street, between Eleventh and Twelfth streets, Hoboken, N. J.

Reaching the Granite club house from Hoboken ferry this evening was not an easy job. The rain which cut off New York and its neighborhood between 6 and 8 o'clock, left a number of small lakes about the club house and many of the early birds who reached the Granite headquarters did so at the expense of a thorough soaking in mud and water up to the middle leg or at least over their shoes. The club house presents a picture of rough isolation planted in the midst apparently of several more or less vacant lots. It is a structure of unplaned wood, having an amphitheater interior, with the stereotyped 24x24 feet ring. Out in the wilds of the wildest west such a building would be laughed at. The ring was the best looking thing besides the audience inside the club house. It was well built, the poles were nicely painted and padded with red baise and it was carpeted with a tightly stretched covering of canvas painted a reddish color. The accommodations for the press were as crude as those provided for the gentlemen who represented the $10 tickets. The $10 people had seats on pine boards sloping up to the right and left of the interior while the $20 people had light wooden chairs.

By 9:40 p. m. there was not 300 people inside the club house. After that, however, matters began to assume a more lively aspect. Fans were sold at a good price and the gallery began to shed their coats. In a word the only point which can be cited in favor of the club house is that it was well lighted. Two large electric lights swung near each end of the ring and four others similar lights were hung in each corner of the building.

Among the prominent sporting men who were at the ring side at an early hour were "Macon," Fred Stevenson, "Charley" Johnson, "Bob" Turnbull, Ned Mallahan, Tom Gould, Dan Murphy, Jere Dunn, Denny Gallagher.

Jere Dunn, the referee, was the first of the leading lights of the contest to reach the club house. The seconds of Slavin, Charley Mitchell and Ed Stoddard, accompanied by "their man," and Billy Muldoon and Mike Cleary, escorting their principal, were also in the building in good time.

Those who came early in the hope of witnessing some preliminary boxing upon the part of some of the lesser lights of the ring were disappointed, as no such appetizer was provided by the management. By 10 p. m. the club house was not half filled and the air reeked with tobacco smoke and humidity in spite of the fact that the sixteen big windows in the roof were open. It was claimed that the building was capable of holding 2,600 people and 1,500 tickets were said to have been sold before the doors were opened.

At 10:30, the hour fixed for calling the men to the ring, the club house was only half filled and there was no signs of beginning the battle. By 10:45 the audience began to become impatient and signify its feeling by stamping, whistling and shouting, but still there were no signs of the principals.

Around the ring side there was practically no betting, though a bluff challenge bet of $500 even he "don't stop Kilrain" was shouted across the ring and found no takers. The audience grew more and more impatient. At 11 p. m. the audience had become tumultuous. Jere Dunn, the referee, emerged from the dressing room portion of the building at 11:05 and he entered the ring at 11:10. Slavin, in blue tights and yellow leather boots and otherwise stripped to the buff, entered the ring at 11:12 with Mitchell, and Kilrain, with blue trunks on and bare legs and bust, followed immediately afterwards. Both men looked sunburned and fit for anything.

"Honest" John Kelly was timekeeper. Muldoon and McCarty and Dan Murphy of Boston were Kilrain's seconds and Slavin was attended to by Charley Mitchell, Ed Goddard and "Pony" Moore. The gloves were four-ounce red leather mittens of the finest quality.

Slavin and Kilrain shook hands in the center of the ring at exactly 11:22 p. m., and then again withdrew to their corners. Time was called a moment or so later and the contest went forward thus:

Round 1—Slavin immediately assumed the offensive with a rush, and for a minute or so neither man struck a blow. Then Kilrain led with his right and Slavin countered neatly; a clinch followed, during which Slavin commenced a terrible right-handed pounding of Kilrain's ribs just below the heart and he may be said to have repeated those tactics until Jake was at his mercy. Kilrain, though weakened by this sledge hammer rib roasting, made a grand rally and gave Slavin right and left more than he took in return, cheered by the audience, which was evidently in favor of the Baltimorean. Clinch upon clinch followed, Jake seeming to get somewhat the best of long range fighting when the men were separated by the referee. Finally Kilrain got in a good rib roaster on the Australian, and the round ended in favor of Kilrain in spite of the jamming he had received.

Round 2—Slavin was first on deck and as lively as a fighting chicken. The round had hardly commenced when the men clinched and the Australian again pounded away at half-arm range, reaching Kilrain's sore place under the heart at least half a dozen times. Again Kilrain rallied and gave Slavin all he could do for a moment or so, then another clinch followed and Slavin redoubled his attack on Jake's sore ribs, the blows being positively sickeningly heavy. When the men were separated Jake assumed the offensive in the most gallant style. He banged his right and left heavily on Slavin's head and repeated the dose amid a roar of cheers. Then a clinch was next in order, more rib roasting and then Jake landed a right hander on Slavin's neck, causing the Australian to whirl half round. Jake followed this up with two terrific right and left facers, then followed these up and nearly thumped the gentleman from the antipodes over the ropes. The round ended all in Jake's favor, amid a scene of enthusiasm which caused Slavin to look somewhat surprised. He evidently had not expected such a warm reception. The old sports, all ringside friends of the Baltimorean, looked grave in spite of the good showing made by Kilrain, more than one muttering that Jake would never be able to stand those terrible rib roasters. Of the two Jake seemed to be the fresher and more confident at the end of the second round.

Round 3—Slavin, dripping with water which had been poured upon him in his corner, sprang lightly into the middle of the ring, only to receive a right and left facer from Jake. Slavin replied with a pretty little slap on Jake's nose, which stung the latter so much that the Baltimorean went for his opponent and again hammered him to the ropes, but this seemed to be the end of Jake's strength, for soon after Slavin shot out his right like a piston rod, caught Kilrain under the left ear and the Baltimorean went down full length like a log, dazed and almost helpless, his eyes almost closed, but encouraged by the cheers of the audience he managed to stagger to his feet, but it was evident that his strength was gone. He made a brave attack, clinched and at the break-away received another terrible knockdown blow which actually felled him to the stage. Slowly, painfully, half insensible, Jake just managed to stagger to his knees and the gong saved him. The betting was now $100 to $1 on Slavin with no takers. It was evident that those two terrible blows had done their work. Jake was in great distress, but his skillful seconds braced him up so that when time was again called he was able to respond in a half silly manner.

Round 4—The men had scarcely met when down went poor Jake. He was evidently out of it and Slavin hit him at will. Blood was pouring from Jake's nose, which was said to be broken, and this, combined with the water on both men's bodies, made them pretty horrible looking objects. Four times did Jake go to grass in this round, but four times he rallied and faced his man gamely, but there was no force in his blows, while Slavin was full of strength and confidence. Right and left handers were showered upon the Baltimore boy, whose one chance of staying out the ten rounds was by clinching, and in so doing he was sure to be met with the fearful rib roasting punishment for which the Australian seemed to be so adept. The round ended with Jake hardly able to ward off a single one of Slavin's blows. All hope for Jake seemed to be gone.

Round 5—Jake looked a little better when he came to time, but his blows had no force, though he landed repeatedly on the Australian's head. Soon after a terrible right hander sent Jake down and nearly put him to sleep. He managed to stagger up and again faced the Australian who was impatient to get in the knock-out blow.

Round 6—Began with the usual clinching and Slavin's vigorous effort to finish knocking out his opponent. With the clinches came those dreadful piston-rod body blows landing beneath Jake's heart. The latter seemed to have picked up a little and landed a neat upper cut beneath Slavin's jaw. Another clinch followed and Jake's ribs once more suffered severely. Jake seemed almost helplessly, but fought pluckily to last out the ten rounds. He was little more than a chopping block for the Australian. Jake's game fight touched the hearts of all present. He had simply taken all the punishment showered on him without being able to do more than gallantly retaliate with some light taps.

Round 7—Slavin no sooner got in range than he went for Jake's ribs with as much vim as in the first round. Blood literally poured down Jake's face and streaked his limbs. Some good exchange blows were given, Jake landing once pretty heavily but that seemed to be a final effort which only made Slavin smile. Slavin was on the clinch again and roasted Kilrain's ribs, but the latter was again saved by the gong. He was then almost as weak as a child.

Round 8—Slavin again led with two heavy right-handers which missed the mark and Jake went in for a saving clinch. Throughout the round the referee was kept busy separating the men. Jake once landed his left on Slavin's head, but there was no force in the blow. Slavin in the clinch which followed almost stove in Jake's ribs. The sound of Slavin's blows was actually heard outside the club house. Slavin no longer had any fear of Jake, and was only angry with himself for not being able to finish up his helpless though plucky opponent, who was evidently resolved not to give in until knocked senseless. No one could help being in sympathy with the man who was dying so pluckily.

Round 9 and Last—Jake managed to come to the scratch in pretty good shape, but after Slavin had landed upon him once or twice he was again a mass of blood. Jake, however, managed to get in two good blows on Slavin's head, though there was little force in them. Slavin, on the other hand, was hitting as hard as ever. Finally he hit Jake a terrible blow on the neck and he went down as if shot. Still game, Jake slowly and painfully rose, and, as the gong sounded, had to be carried to his corner, and Jere Dunn gave the fight to Slavin who forthwith stepped over to his dazed opponent's corner and shook hands with him, and thus did Kilrain practically meet his last Waterloo and pass into the ranks of second-class men.

The audience hissed the referee's decision, but that did not effect Mr. Dunn in the least. He felt sure that Jake was beaten and so ruled in spite of all protest.

Are They Cooking Up a Fake?

Anent the coming fight between Hall and Fitzsimmons, the rival antipodeans, the Minneapolis Times of yesterday says:

Hall and Fitzsimmons met in a saloon yesterday and each wanted to whip the other. The row started over what Fitzsimmons has been saying about his fight with Hall in Australia, when Hall whipped him in three and one-half rounds. Fitz, it seems, has been saying that he sold out the fight to Hall and was not whipped at all. In the saloon yesterday Hall offered to let the big purse go to the winds and fight for 10 cents a side. Providence, in the shape of Parson Davies, however, prevented such a sinful waste of money.

Hall is a handsome and gentlemanly looking fellow, and as far as his features are concerned, does not resemble a fighter at all. But taking him as a whole, he stacks up like a thoroughbred race horse, trim built and rangy. He has just as much of a reach as Fitzsimmons, and apparently is fully as clever. He has a quick, sharp way of hitting, that bodes disaster to anyone he lands on. He is now in good fighting condition, weighing but 160 pounds, and it will be easy work for him to get down to the required 156.

Daly-Van Hess Mill.

Danny Daly, who is to meet Johnny Van Hess in a fight to a finish before the Minneapolis club Tuesday night, June 30, entered into hard training at Rothery's resort, near the lake, yesterday. Daly has been training lightly for two weeks or more in anticipation of the event and after his walk last night tipped the beam at just 121 pounds, only three pounds above weight. Instead of the purse being $500 it is $700, $500 going to the loser. Van Hess is a stocky little man with a bad left and a worse right, and young Daly may as well realize now as any time that he has a fight on his hands. Daly, Rothery and Jack Davis will go to Minneapolis Monday evening, the 29th.

And His Name is Jack Davis.

Minneapolis, Minn., June 16.—[Special Telegram to The Bee.]—The Twin City Athletic club has offered to give a purse of $3,000 for a finish fight between Billy Woods and George Godfrey, the fight to occur July 21, the night before the Hall-Fitzsimmons battle. Parson Davies says he will back Woods for $5,000 if Godfrey accepts. He was telegraphed this evening and an answer is expected tomorrow. Woods is eager for the match.

If Godfrey fails, there is a man in Omaha who would take his place and give the patrons of the club even a greater run for their money. His name is Jack Davis.

Austin Gibbons Wins.

London, June 16.—A glove contest for $1,000 took place at the Pelican club between Austin Gibbons of New Jersey, the favorite at 5 to 4, and Jem Verrot, an English boxer. Verrot had an unbroken record of victories. He scaled the allowance of 134 pounds fully, Gibbons being 130 pounds.

In the fourth round Verrot was unable to come to time and the contest was awarded to Gibbons. Neither of the men showed much sign of punishment.

Woods Knocks Out Motz.

St. Paul, Minn., June 16.—Charles Motz, the wrestler, was knocked out by Billy Woods of Denver in three rounds last night. Motz had the best of the mill for two rounds, but at the opening of the third Woods landed a heavy face blow and also placed a right-hander in the jugular, sending Motz to earth, where he was counted out by Referee Donaldson.

GERMANY'S PROPOSED FAIR.

World's Exposition to Be Held in the Fatherland Five Years Hence.

EUROPEAN NATIONS JEALOUS OF AMERICA.

More Bodies Recovered from the Wreck at Bale—Suicide of an Austrian Consul Because He Was Rebuked.

Berlin, June 16.—With reference to the proposed German world's fair to be held in 1896, which has already been mentioned in these dispatches, the Associated press correspondent asked the views of Mr. Werner Von Siemens, the great electrician, who is a leading member of the fair company. Von Siemens said that the year 1896 had been fixed for the exhibition so as not to follow too closely on the Chicago exhibition. While it was yet too early to say anything positive, Mr. Siemens thought that the German government would sustain the movement and that the exposition would take place at the time mentioned.

"We will have no humbug, no Eiffel tower or similar attraction," said the privy councillor, "but we will make a solid showing of what we can do in the way of manufacturing. It will be a business affair throughout. We may meet with some opposition on the part of France, but aside from her we shall be sustained by all Europe. The European nations are becoming aware that they must consolidate commercially as against American aggression. America is not only shutting out many of our products by prohibitive tariffs, but she also threatens our trade with the South American republics and even with Africa and Asia. Your country is young, full of natural resources, and by your enterprise no less than by your present policy you threaten to deprive us of our foreign trade. Power naturally makes you aggressive and Europe must take care of her interests or else she will be pushed to the wall."

"Do you, then, believe that a commercial war will be pronounced between the old world and the new world?" the correspondent asked.

"Yes," said Mr. Von Siemens, "if you keep on as you are doing now we shall have to go to war. We will erect a big fence to keep out your grain, your cotton, your meat. We will retaliate. I am naturally a free trader, but I believe in meeting protection with protection."

"Can Europe exist without American grain?"

"Of course we can. We can supply all our wants from Russia or India."

"Do you think that Europe, and Germany especially, will be the gainers by such a policy? Do you know that millions of dollars worth of your manufactures are exported to America every year. That we could strike a serious blow by simply prohibiting your sugar?"

"Yes, but we shall find other channels of trade. Besides, as America advances in manufacturing she will need less and less of our goods. The day will come and come soon when we shall have to fight against your aggressions."

"Will you exhibit at the Chicago fair?"

"I don't know as yet. At present it seems to me folly to exhibit in a country where people will not buy from us."

This conversation is significant of the feeling of fear with which American enterprise and the present American policy are regarded in Germany. With her commerce threatened in Central and South America it is only natural that Germany should show some bitterness of feeling. But on sober reflection German merchants and manufacturers will hardly fail to realize that the best policy is to keep on friendly terms with America rather than to provoke even more severe restrictive measures.

Dr. Birney cures catarrh, Bee bldg

A. O. U. W.

Supreme Lodge Holding Its Nineteenth Annual Meeting at Detroit.

Detroit, Mich., June 16.—The nineteenth annual meeting of the supreme lodge of the Ancient Order of United Workmen opened here this morning. All the officers were present except Supreme Watchman William Butts of Baltimore, whose death occurred on September 3 last. This vacancy was filled by the appointment of J. W. Wood of Michigan. The reports of officers were read pending the reports of committees. Supreme Master Workman Wilson recommends among other matters that the maximum age limit be reduced to forty-five, and that January 8 of each year be set apart as a memorial day for deceased members, the date chosen being the anniversary of the death of J. J. Upchurch, founder of the order.

From the supreme recorder's report it was learned that on the first of the present year there were 4,054 lodges, a net increase for the year of 136, only 2 having ceased to exist during the period. The average membership of the lodges was 57 and the total 251,-862. The initiations for the year were 38,-881, the suspensions 16,278 and the deaths 2,496, a net increase of 20,057.

The receiver's report showed the receipts of the order for the year to have been $5,117,-385.92, of which $4,472,422 was from assets and $373,159.29 from dues. The expenditures were $5,127,830.91, of which $4,762,157.09 was to pay death losses and $365,673.81 for general expenses. About one hundred and ten delegates were present this morning and listened to the reading of the reports of officers.

Hon. William C. Maybury delivered a humorous address of welcome on behalf of the city and Grand Master Workman John F. C. Hollings spoke for the grand jurisdiction of the state. Master Workman Wilson responded this afternoon. The ladies had a reception at the Hotel Cadillac and this evening the supreme lodge did the same.

Lone Highwayman, Lone Passenger.

Ellensburg, Wash., June 16.—The Wenatchee stage was held up this afternoon twenty-five miles from here by a masked highwayman, who compelled the only passenger to rip open the mail bags and hand him all the registered packages.

Scout the Idea.

New York, June 16.—Agents of the Cunard steamship company scout the idea that anything has happened to the Etruria, which was reported either burned or sunk by a collision with an iceberg.

That Hood's Sarsaparilla does possess curative power Peculiar to Itself is conclusively shown by the wonderful cures it has effected, unsurpassed in the history of medicine. This absolute merit it possesses by reason of the fact that it is prepared by a **Combination, Proportion** and **Process** Peculiar to Hood's Sarsaparilla, known to no other medicine, and by which the full medicinal power of all the ingredients used is retained. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a highly concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Juniper Berries, and other well known vegetable remedies. It has won its way to the leading place among medicines by its own intrinsic undisputed merit, and has now a larger sale than any other similar preparation in this country. If you have never taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, a fair trial will convince you of its excellence and merits. Take it this season.

Peculiar To Itself

"I can hardly estimate the benefit received from using Hood's Sarsaparilla. Last summer I was prostrated for nearly three months, from poor circulation of the blood as I thought, although my physician treated me for nervous trouble. This spring the same symptoms returned, and I concluded to be my own physician, and began using Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have not lost one day from my work, and feel like a different person." R. J. Riley, Business Manager Gazette, St. Clairsville, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar