THROUGH ROWE'S BLUNDERS

Omaha Loses a Pretty Game of Ball on Two Vicious Errors.

VICKERY'S GREAT PITCHING FOR NAUGHT

Only Four Hits Made Off Him, While He Strikes Out Nine Men—Greatest Contest of the Season Given Away—Other Games.

Columbus, 4; Omaha, 3.
Toledo, 4; Kansas City, 2.
Minneapolis, 5; Indianapolis, 3.
Milwaukee, 18; Fort Wayne, 9.

EALLY IT BEgins to look as if your Uncle's days of usefulness as a ball player were on the wane.

The game he put up yesterday was enough to wring tears from the eyes of a potato, and the sorest crowd that over left Sportsman's park was the one that witnessed his abortive efforts at bluffing his way through the contest.

He simply wrapped the game up in tissue paper, tied it with a yellow ribbon and presented it to the Columbus team, the luckiest gang on earth.

But before proceeding further it might be well to mention that after the two teams took the field there wasn't a man in the whole congregation who was bold enough to even hope that Omaha would win.

Bob Westlake was in right field in Visner's place, with Sheibeck in center and Bob Gilks at short. These changes were made for the alleged reason that Visner had a lame shoulder from eating too much pie, and Shy was threatened with rheumatics of the brain. If in making this grand shift Uncle had only gone a little further and put Handiboe on first, and gone on the gate himself, the result might have been more felicitous.

When a manager of a ball team begins to play favorites, it is Kitty bar the door.

Ball from the First Jump.

Shy began the defugelty by hitting a slice, large, hand-painted placque down to Billyum McClellan, who once won a prize of a suit of clothes by guessing how many grains of wheat there was in a car load, and of course Shy's bright young life was cut short at first. Gilks elevated one out to Lally and it looked as if the white sox were to be hung out to dry in short order. But Abbey's muff of King Kel's fly prolonged the agony a moment or two more, but that was all. After the Boston Boy had made a clever swipe of second, Bobby Westlake toyed with the article that was soughing through Gus Schmelz's inside shutters, three times in concussion, and Campau's bench winners came in for a slice.

And Sir Thomas Gilbert began stringing 'em like sunfish on a willow switch from the very start. Given anything like decent support and he'll wollop that Columbus crowd nine times out of ten.

They can't touch him, and of the four hits secured off him yesterday but one of them was the real clean article, and that was Lally's in the last inning.

Josie Mansfield Walsh was the first Buck to face the man from Mt. Holly. He bolsted an easy one to Gilks and with an aureola of glory and light playing about his brow went back and sat down in the shade of Schmelz's whiskers. Reddy O'Rourke, the man with the inarticulate tongue, struck at three of Vick's meteors and joined Walsh in the umbrageous shadows of those lace curtains. Campau, whose father caulked the hull of the Santa Marie for Columbus the day before he left Genoa for America, got in a little sneaking scratch over Gilks' head. He stole second only, however, to be caught napping by the alert Mr. Hayes, who, together with Uncle and Gilks, proceeded to run him down.

That was clever and the crowd woke the slumbering echoes of the summer afternoon.

For a starter in the second Alexander H. Stevens presented Uncle with a bag and Emma Hengle made a rattling hit. On this your avuncular connection ran 'round to third, and on Lally's throwing in to cut him off, Emma thought she'd help herself to second.

But the gutta percha lunged O'Rourke sat on her. He scooped up Lally's throw along with a half bushel of terra firma, and slammed it into Walsh, and his career was ended.

In the meantime Uncle hugged third as if it was a long lost relative, and the next thing that happened was the expeditious killing of Collicky and Hayes.

For the Onioans, Big Lally came within two feet of hitting Vick three times in the same place, old man McClellan was tossed out by Heagle, and Senator Breckenridge, who has been growing flabby on home runs and three-baggers, struck out with one eye tied behind his back.

Jilks' Little Four-Bagger.

Then Uncle's hired hands tried it again.

Vick was tired and struck out and Walsh and Breckenridge settled Sheibeck's hash. But when Bob Gilks stepped up, aerial, vapory, changing rose-colored lights began to dance over the park, and everybody said to themselves that something was going to happen.

And something did happen.

The profound quiet was broken by the ball striking his bat. It sounded for all the world like that big fire cracker that follow put under the World-Herald scorer on the Fourth. Everybody looked up in the air for the pieces, but there was none in sight. The pulpy mass had been driven over the left field fence.

Oh, dear me! how the people did cry and clap their hands and stamp their little feet as Bobby came marching home.

Stimulated by this magnificent smash, Kel couldn't get to the plate quick enough, and the very next ball Stevens parted with he welted. It went past Colonel O'Rourke like a shot, and before it got back the King was on top of third.

That was the signal for another salvo of cheers.

These two taps made Stevey very suspicious, and he floated in four wide ones, and Westlake walked down. Uncle had his eye full of blood and his mouth full of tobacco, and without waiting to give Bob a chance to run down to second he just drove him, and Kel, too, across the pan on a screaming two-bagger!

And then maybe the good people didn't get in their work.

All this time Gus Schmelz's countenance was a study. He started in with that pleasant, confident and patronizing smile for which he enjoys a world-wide fame, but it soon turned into a picture of mingled disgust and censure, deep pain and shallow remorse. In fact his countenance was as changing as a kaleidoscope.

But the scare was soon over, for after Hengie had fouled out the Bucks came right back at us, and almost tied the score.

Where Davey Did the Business.

Abbey, who couldn't hit Vick if he could stand up before him and try for a solid year, was allowed to amble down. Merritt hit a swift one to Gilks, who made a fine stop, but in his eagerness threw low, and of course Uncle didn't get it, that is, until after Billy was safe. But worse and more of it, when he did get it, he fired it across to catch Abbey at third, but instead of executing this laudable aim, he tore a panel out of the left field bleachers and Abbey and Merritt trotted home together.

About this time the solitude was intense. Sportsman's park seemed with folded hands about to pray.

However, notwithstanding Stevens followed with a little safe scratch hit, no further damage was done just then.

Heagle threw Walsh out, Uncle attended to O'Rourke alone, and the Count wafted.

In the fifth, after plastering the White Sox with ben fruit, the Bucks tied the score.

For the second time Abbey led off with a base on balls. He was sacrificed to second and third by Merritt and Stevens, and sent over on Walsh's lucky hit.

In the sixth your Uncle undone himself.

Campau got his base on balls, but was pushed off the bulkhead at second by Lally, who in turn was treated likewise by McClellan. Breckenridge then hit one down to Collicky, who threw low to Uncle and Uncle let it go back to call on the bleachers. He finally got his clamps on it, however, and threw to second to head off Breckinridge, instead of throwing it home and nailing McClellan.

That's all there is worth telling, and that isn't much.

Oh, yes. Bob Gilks and Moxie Hengle both made circus catches, Joe Walsh and McClellan did marvelous work and Vick's pitching was the finest ever seen on the lot.

Here are the details:

OMAHA.

	AB.	R.	1B.	SH.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
Shelbeck, m	5	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
Gilks, ss	5	1	1	0	1	5	1	1
Kelly, lf	5	1	2	0	1	0	0	0
Westlake, rf	3	1	1	0	0	1	0	0
Rowe, 1b	3	0	1	0	0	8	1	2
Hengle, 2b	4	0	1	0	0	1	4	0
Collopy, 3b	4	0	0	2	0	2	0	1
Hayes, c	4	0	0	0	0	8	1	0
Vickery, p	4	0	0	0	0	0	13	0
Totals	35	3	8	2	4	24	19	4

COLUMBUS.

	AB.	R.	1B.	SH.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
Walsh, ss	4	0	1	1	0	1	3	0
O'Rourke, 3b	4	0	0	0	0	1	2	0
Campau, lf	3	0	1	0	1	0	0	0
Lally, rf	4	0	1	0	0	1	1	0
McClellan, 2b	4	1	0	0	0	1	3	1
Breckenridge, 1b	3	0	0	0	0	16	0	0
Abbey, m	1	2	0	0	0	3	0	1
Merritt, c	3	1	0	1	0	6	1	0
Stevens, p	3	0	1	1	0	0	9	0
Totals	29	4	4	3	1	27	25	2

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Omaha	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	—3
Columbus	0	0	2	0	1	1	0	0	*	—4

SUMMARY.

Runs earned: Omaha, 2; Columbus, 0. Two-base hits: Rowe. Three-base hits: Kelly. Home runs: Gilks. Bases on balls: By Vickery, 3; by Stevens, 4. Struck out: By Vickery, 9; by Stevens, 5. Umpire: Serad. Time of game: One hour and forty minutes.

Dewald is Very Smooth.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., July 6.—The Blues could not hit Dewald and for that reason lost today's game to Toledo. Weather pleasant. Attendance 500. Score:

KANSAS CITY.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Manning, 2b	4	1	1	3	0	0
Sunday, lf	3	0	1	0	0	0
McMahon, c	4	0	0	6	1	0
Carney, 1b	4	0	0	8	1	0
Mayer, ss	4	2	2	1	1	1
Costello, m	3	0	2	0	0	0
Alberts, 3b	3	0	2	1	1	1
Andrus, rf	2	1	1	0	0	0
Hughey, p	1	0	1	0	0	0
Totals	28	4	7	24	6	3

TOLEDO.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Ely, ss	4	2	2	4	5	0
Nicholson, 2b	4	1	2	5	3	1
Darling, 1b	4	0	1	13	0	1
Gettinger, lf	4	0	1	3	0	0
Motz, m	5	2	1	1	0	0
Smith, 3b	4	1	1	3	0	0
Holland, ss	5	1	4	6	2	0
Snyder, 1b	4	2	10	1	0	0
Wadsworth, p	5	1	1	3	1	0
Barnie, rf	3	1	1	0	0	0
Totals	41	12	27	16	4	

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Kansas City	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	—2
Toledo	0	1	0	0	2	0	1	0	*	—4

SUMMARY.

Runs earned: Toledo, 2. Two-base hit: Ely. Double plays: Nicholson to Ely, Nicholson to Dewald to Hurley. Carney unassisted, Nicholson to Ely to Darling, Nicholson to Newell. Base on balls: Off Hughey, 1; off Dewald, 4. Stolen bases: Manning, Ely, Nichol, Hurley. Struck out: By Hughey, 6; by Dewald, 1. Time of game: One hour and fifty minutes. Umpire: Baker.

Won it by Home Runs.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., July 6.—Graham's two home runs won the game today. Attendance 500. Score:

MINNEAPOLIS.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Newman, m	4	0	1	2	0	0
Carroll, rf	4	1	0	0	0	0
West, 1b	4	0	1	4	0	1
Katz, lf	4	1	3	1	0	0
Manning, 2b	4	0	1	2	2	0
Dixon, c	4	1	3	0	0	0
Shintek, 2b	4	1	1	5	7	0
Graham, ss	4	2	1	3	1	1
France, p	4	0	0	3	0	0
Totals	37	8	12	18	7	2

INDIANAPOLIS.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Letcher, lf	5	0	2	3	0	0
Berger, ss	5	1	0	4	5	0
Seery, rf	3	2	1	0	0	0
O'Brien, 1b	4	0	1	2	1	1
Murphy, m	5	2	1	1	0	0
Carpenter, 3b	4	1	1	4	4	0
Nagle, c	4	1	1	7	1	1
Sullivan, p	4	0	0	2	1	0
Lawrence, 2b	4	0	2	1	0	0
Totals	38	7	9	24	12	2

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Minneapolis	2	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	—5
Indianapolis	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	—3

SUMMARY.

Runs earned: Minneapolis, 3; Indianapolis, 3. Two-base hits: Katz. Home runs: Graham, 2. Sacrifice hits: West, Murphy. Double plays: Graham to Shintek to West. Bases on balls: Off France, 3; Sullivan, 2. Struck out: By France, 3; Sullivan, 5. Wild pitches: By France 2. Time of game: One hour and thirty minutes. Umpires: Easton and Quinn.

Fort Wayne in the Soup.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., July 6.—With a disorganized team, Manager Barnie himself being forced to play with the outfield and Umpire Snyder going on first, the Fort Waynes were easy losers today. The locals batted with tremendous energy. Weather fine. Attendance, 90. Score:

MILWAUKEE.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Ward, ss	6	4	1	2	0	
McGarr, 3b	6	3	2	3	0	
Twitchell, 2b	6	1	2	3	1	
Earl, lb	6	1	3	2	0	
Roat, lf-rf	6	1	2	0	4	
Henry, m	6	3	1	2	0	
Donahue, c	5	3	3	7	0	
Hamb'g, lf-rf	5	1	3	0	0	
Burrell, p	5	0	1	0	1	
Webber, p	2	0	1	2	0	
Totals	51	20	27	14	6	

FORT WAYNE.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Donaghue, lf	5	1	1	1	0	
Sutcliffe, c	5	2	5	2	0	
Alvord, 3b	5	1	3	1	1	
Motz, m	5	2	1	0	0	
Smith, 2b	4	1	1	3	5	
Holland, ss	5	1	4	6	2	
Snyder, 1b	4	2	10	1	0	
Wadsworth, p	5	1	1	5	1	
Barnie, rf	3	1	1	0	0	
Totals	41	12	27	16	4	

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Milwaukee	4	2	2	1	0	2	3	2	2	—18
Fort Wayne	0	0	0	2	4	2	0	0	1	—9

SUMMARY.

Runs earned: Milwaukee, 11; Fort Wayne, 4. Two-base hits: Roat, Ward, Twitchell, Donahue 2, Sutcliffe, Motz, Smith, Wadsworth. Three-base hits: Ward, Donahue, Motz. Home runs: McGarr, Earl. Sacrifice hits: Twitchell, Burrell, Holland. Base on balls: Barnie. Stolen bases: Ward, McGarr, Donahue, Donaghue, Sutcliffe 2. Struck out: By Wadsworth, 3; by Burrell, 1; by Weidner, 2. Passed balls: By Donahue, 1; by Sutcliffe, 1. Wild pitches: By Burrell, 1; by Wadsworth, 1. Time of game: One hour and fifty minutes. Umpire: Ferson.

"Baron" Hach Quits.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., July 6.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—The Minneapolis club in the Western league is a thing of the past. The club is nearly three weeks in arrears for salaries, and "Baron" Hach is broke. He announced tonight that he would have to quit. The fearful wet weather of the early spring and the consequent loss of patronage is responsible for the club's demise. Hach is willing to turn the club over to anybody that wants it. Manager Morton and most of the players are still here. West and Dixon have accepted offers elsewhere, and Newman and Katz will probably not be long without employment.

Milwaukee Will Stick.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., July 6.—The Milwaukee Base Ball club held a meeting tonight and decided to go on in the Western league. Soon after, however, came news of Minneapolis' disbandment. Several Milwaukee players will leave tomorrow if their three weeks back salary is not forthcoming.

COLUMBUS, O., July 6.—Larry Twitchell, a member of the Milwaukee Base Ball club, telegraphs his wife that the club is broken up. President Williams of the association has little to say.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

St. Louis Succeeds in Taking Another from the Bostons.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., July 6.—The Browns started in to bat Stivetts in the eighth and won today's game in the tenth inning. Attendance, 1,500. The score:

St. Louis	0	1	0	0	0	3	0	2	1	3	—10
Boston	3	2	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	1	—8

Hits: St. Louis, 13; Boston, 13. Errors: St. Louis, 2; Boston, 6. Earned runs: St. Louis, 3; Boston, 5. Batteries: Getzein and Buckley; Stivetts and Bennett.

And They Used to Be Stars.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 6.—Hutchinson and Cooney virtually gave Brooklyn today's game, the former sending nine men to first on balls, the short stop helping things along with his three errors. Attendance 1,000. Score:

Chicago	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—2
Brooklyn	0	3	0	0	0	1	0	1	*	—5

Hits: Chicago, 6; Brooklyn, 6. Errors: Chicago, 5; Brooklyn, 2. Earned runs: Brooklyn, 1. Batteries: Hutchinson and Schriver; Stein and Kinslow.

Contest of Curves.

CLEVELAND, O., July 6.—Today's game was a pitchers' battle and Cleveland won in the ninth. Attendance 800. Score:

Cleveland	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	—3
Baltimore	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	—2

Hits: Cleveland, 9; Baltimore, 5. Errors: Cleveland, 3; Baltimore, 4. Earned runs: Cleveland, 1. Batteries: Davies and O'Connor; McMahon and Gunson.

Senators Jumped on the Lady.

PITTSBURG, Pa., July 6.—The Washingtons won the game in the eighth inning. Attendance, 1,277. Score:

Pittsburg	1	0	1	0	0	2	0	3	1	—8
Washington	0	0	0	0	0	1	8	0	0	—9

Hits: Pittsburg, 8; Washington, 9. Errors: Pittsburg, 2; Washington, 3. Earned runs: Pittsburg, 4. Batteries: Baldwin and Mack; Killen and Milligan.

To Be Sure.

CINCINNATI, O., July 6.—The Philadelphias won with ease. Attendance, 1,400. Score:

Cincinnati	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	—4
Philadelphia	4	0	0	0	0	2	0	5	0	—11

Hits: Cincinnati, 10; Philadelphia, 12. Errors: Cincinnati, 2; Philadelphia, 1. Earned runs: Cincinnati, 1; Philadelphia, 8. Batteries: Chamberlain and Vaughan; Esper and Cross.

Comedy of Errors.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., July 6.—Stupid base running lost the game for Louisville today. Attendance, 1,385. Score:

Louisville	0	2	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	—4
New York	0	0	2	0	0	1	0	1	0	—5

Hits: Louisville, 4; New York, 10. Errors: Louisville, 7; New York, 9. Earned runs: New York, 3. Batteries: Healy and Grim; Rusie and Boyle.

STATE LEAGUE.

Kearney Opens the New Schedule by Slamming the Sugar Citys.

KEARNEY, Neb., July 6.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—The first game opening the new schedule of the Nebraska league was captured easily by Kearney today. Grand Island was the victim. Hofer's arm did not twirl as merrily today as usual, and the Cotton Pickers' bats, covered with hits, were sufficient reason why the home team took the game. Marsh's fumble of a ground hit in centre field gave the sugar men their lone little run. Cole's catch of a low ball in right field, which no doubled to first base, was the feature. Score:

Kearney	0	0	4	0	3	4	0	0	0	—11
Grand Island	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	—1

Batteries: Kearney, Hopp and Fear; Grand Island, Hofer and Ready. Hits: Kearney, 11; Grand Island, 8. Bases stolen: Kearney, 4. Runs earned: Kearney, 5. Sacrifice hits: Kearney, 1. Struck out: By Hopp, 1; by Hofer, 6. Hit by pitcher: Kearney, 2; Grand Island, 1. Time of game: Two hours. Umpire: Haskell.

Standing of the Teams.

WESTERN LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Columbus	4	1	83.0	Omaha	2	3	40.0
Minneapolis	3	1	75.0	Indianapolis	2	3	40.0
Toledo	3	2	60.0	Fort Wayne	1	3	25.0
Milwaukee	3	2	60.0	Kansas City	1	4	20.0

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Boston	42	20	71.0	Chicago	28	34	45.2
Brooklyn	45	24	65.2	New York	30	37	44.8
Philadelphia	44	25	63.8	Washington	33	39	45.8
Cincinnati	38	29	56.7	Louisville	28	42	40.0
Cleveland	36	30	54.5	St. Louis	25	38	39.7
Pittsburg	33	36	47.8	Baltimore	17	50	25.4

STATE LEAGUE

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Grand Island	25	16	61.0	Hastings	17	21	44.7
Kearney	20	21	48.8				

SPEED RING.

Very Successful Close of the Great Meeting at Ponca.

PONCA, Neb., July 6.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—Today brought the closing program of the Ponca race meeting and with it the same liberal attendance of previous days. The weather remained pleasant and the track in good condition, though a strong wind kept a goodly amount of dust in circulation. Today's winners were:

Foals of 1889, free-for-all trot: Jessie McCorckle, time 2:35½.
2:20, pace, Two Strike, time 2:23¾.
3:00, trotting, Dazzle, time 2:34½.
3:20, foals of 1889, trot, Betty King, time 2:52.

About 2 o'clock the foals of 1889 free-for-all trot for a purse of $1,500 was called, and Jessie McCorckle, Billy L, Sirius and Charles F appeared. The pools last night had been selling 5 to 4 on Sirius, but today the odds turned for Jessie 5 to 5 against the field. In the opening heat Jessie took the lead at the start which she easily held to the end, followed closely by Charles F, Sirius taking third and Billy L distanced. The pools raised to 5 to 3 on Jessie. The second heat showed a similar result, the pools going up to 10 to 3. The third heat was the most interesting of the race, being neck and neck between Jessie McCorckle and Sirius from wire to wire, Sirius gaining the heat and Charles F distanced. The fourth heat showed a lack of interest, as both horses broke and Jessie held a strong lead, winning the heat and race. Sirius took second money and all others distanced. Time: 2:27¾; 2:32½; 2:25½; 2:31.

The 2:20 pace, the event of the day, was next called and proved to be one of the most interesting races of the meeting, requiring seven heats to determine that Two Strike was to be victor. Pool sales were as follows: First heat, 5 to 5 on Fred K. Second heat, 5 to 4 against Nigger Baby. After this heat the odds kept changing among Fred K, Fieldmont and Two Strike. Out of the seven heats Two Strike won three, Fieldmont two, Fred K one and Nigger Baby one. In the fifth heat Nigger Baby was distanced and in the last Fred K, leaving the money to Two Strike, Fieldmont and Antonio, first, second and third. Time: 2:23½, 2:26, 2:25½, 2:26¼, 2:24, 2:24, 2:25

During this race a difficulty arose between John Wolf of Cedar Rapids, Neb., and Bob Kneebs, one of the drivers, resulting in Kneebs striking Wolf a severe blow on the head with a loaded whip handle. The immediate cause of the trouble is unknown, but seems to have grown out of an old score. Both men were arrested and placed under bonds.

The three minute trotting was next called and resulted in Dazzle taking first money, Cora Woodward second and Don Dorman third.

The last event of today's program and the meeting was the foals of 1890 3:20 trotting, best two in three, in which Betty King took first money, Lydi third. Only two heats were trotted, each one requiring two minutes and fifty-two seconds. Between heats of this a very interesting sight was presented, W. W. P. pacing a mile against a running horse making it in 2:16¼, the fastest time made during the meeting.

CHOLERA IN LONDON.

Dread Scourge Reaches the Metropolis—Spreading in Russia.

LONDON, July 6.—The Morning (newspaper) reports two deaths from Asiatic cholera in London.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 6.—The cholera has reached Tsaritsin, in the government of Saratoff, on the Volga. Fifteen cases of the disease and six deaths have been reported. In the city of Saratoff twenty-nine cases and six deaths have been reported. In Baku, the Russian port on the Caspian sea, the deaths number 100 daily. The disease is rapidly increasing in severity throughout Caucasius.

It is reported cholera has reached Kostroma, a city of European Russia and capital of the government of Kostroma.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 5.—Sixty new cases of cholera and ninety-one deaths occurred at Baku July 2.

PROHIBITIONISTS DISSATISFIED.

Iowa Temperance Alliances Propose to Fight the Republican Party.

DES MOINES, Ia., July 6.—The executive committee of the state temperance alliance today issued an address to the temperance people of the state declaring that the alliance must part company with the republican party. It refers to recent tabling of resolutions in the republican state convention, and declaring that the party reiterates its former position on the prohibition questions. Complaint is also made because a prominent anti-prohibition republican—A. B. Cummins—was elected elector-at-large by the largest vote of the convention, showing further hostility to prohibition. The conclusion drawn is that the alliance can not longer support the republican ticket.

Wolbach's Gubernatorial Bee.

Sam N. Wolbach of Grand Island, came in yesterday to enlist the services of the police in searching for a young man who had unlawfully toyed with his signature to the extent of $84. He put Detective Vizard at work on the case, and then devoted his time to encouraging the growth of his gubernatorial boom. He insists that he is not unduly seeking the office, but that if the democrats of the state are dead stuck on his general appearance and make-up he will endeavor to so arrange his business interests as not to interfere in any way with his making the race. He asserts that he is not a railroad democrat, and that is the only slap he gives his opponent, Frank P. Ireland of Nebraska City, who is the attorney for the Missouri Pacific.

Garnered on the Fourth.

The police cells are crowded with a delectable selection of pickpockets, and sneak-thieves who were garnered in on the Fourth before a chance to do any harm was given them. A portion of them were taken out this morning and photographed for future reference.

Chances for Another War.

LONDON, July 6.—The Times correspondent at Christiana predicts that unless the separatist movement in Norway is firmly checked by the crowa it will eventually result in the disruption of the kingdom and a war with Sweden.

BLOODY BATTLE

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

accept such reduction, and a strike is at hand and it is asserted in the public prints that armed men and boats carrying guns, a stockade having attached thereto pipes enabling hot water and steam to be turned on at a moment's notice, and surmounted with wires capable of being charged with electricity—all these supplemented with strong search lights, have been resorted to by said company to enable it to enforce its reduced scale of wages, thus inaugurating a condition of feudal despotism. The resolution thereupon calls for the appointment of a select committee of five members to investigate and report on the causes of this strike, the conditions producing the same and the effect of such legislation on wages and labor. The resolution was referred to the committee on rules.

Federal Aid Not Asked For.

The president has received frequent press bulletins during the day about the riot. He is seriously concerned at the grave turn which the situation has assumed. Up to the time of leaving Washington this afternoon he had not been officially advised by any of the state authorities.

General Schofield said this afternoon that no appeal had been made to the military authorities to aid in suppressing the riots at Homestead, and he did not think it would be necessary. He said the state militia of Pennsylvania was a most efficient organization, and it would be an easy matter to concentrate at least 8,000 thoroughly reliable and well disciplined troops at Pittsburg or any other point on short notice. He said the government could not interfere in the matter unless the governor of the state should inform the president that the case was beyond the control of the state and municipal authorities. The general ridiculed the idea that the government would interpose on the ground that the rioters were invading its rights in obstructing the navigation of the Monongahela river by the use of burning oil. He said that the government could not interfere in any state matter except in the greatest extremity.

AT THE SURRENDER.

Scenes and Incidents Attending on That Event.

HOMESTEAD, Pa., July 6.—As when a battle lulls, the singing of minnie balls and the bursting of shells, the roar of the cannon's boom die away and become desultory, so the fierce fight which broke with the dawn, took up the morning hours and reached far into the afternoon, became only a skirmish by 3 o'clock p. m. Thousands of relatives and sympathizers with the strikers and hundred of the curious flocked to the Carnegie plant, the immense bone of contention in the great struggle, and centered their optics on the two white barges, hugging closely the steep banks, which sheltered the hated Pinkertons. Three times the Pinkertons ran up the white flag of truce, but were answered with derisive cheers and shots. The strikers had a cannon, which they tried to train on the boats, but each shot flew wide of the mark.

The Cannon Bursted.

Finally the cannon bursted and then they resorted to dynamite. Great chunks of it were thrown at the boat, the most of which only splashed the water. Occasionally it struck the roof, but exploded upward and only left a white wreath of smoke. One lucky shot struck the stern of the barge and made a gaping opening, which served as an objective point for future throws, but which was always missed. Other shots ripped off great sections off the oaken deck. Previous to this they had tried to fire the boats by pouring oil on the water and igniting it, but after wasting about half a tank they gave this up as futile. They then took a long section of hose and tried to pipe the Carnegie company's gas to the boats to blow up the company's protectors. Time and again they tried it, each proving a failure, while the spectators and strikers awaited the result with bated breath. All knew that it meant death to the deputies. If not blown up or burned to death they would be shot down like dogs. From behind improvised breastworks of abandoned machinery, buildings, scrap iron, etc., sharp shooters were ready to mow them down, while men with revolvers were ready to rake them if it become a fight at short range.

Terrible Plight of the Pinkertons.

Meanwhile the Pinkertons were huddled under the deck awaiting what seemed their certain doom, as all overtures to surrender had been refused. They dared not act on the defensive, as it would have brought the wild crowd of men fighting for the bread and butter of their wives and children, thirsting for revenge for the murder of their brethren, down upon them. "They give no quarter; we will give none," was grimly passed from lip to lip.

Just then there was a shout and down the Pemickey trestle there marched 1,000 brawny sons of toil, waving at their head their country's flag. They were workmen from the Jones & Laughlin mill, coming to tender sympathy and encouragement to their locked out brethren. The brothers of toil forgot for a minute the great point at issue as they renewed their vows for the common cause. Firing ceased entirely.

Would Not Listen to Words of Peace.

At this juncture the giant form of William Weike, the ex-president of the Amalgamated association, loomed in view. Weike came with a truce proposition from Sheriff McCleary, who offered to send a boat and tow the barges away if the men would cease firing. For once Weike failed to influence the men and they angrily renewed hostilities.

Finally they agreed to accept the proposition if the Pinkertons would agree to give up their guns and ammunition. After a conference with the other Amalgamated troops, President Weike left for Pittsburg to again confer with the sheriff. But his attempts to bring about a peaceful climax were unnecessary. At 5:30, after being penned up like sheep and undergoing fire since morning, the Pinkertons again, for the fourth time, ran up the white flag. This time cooler counsel prevailed. The Pinkertons were marched off the boat to the rink and locked up. The strikers in their angry frenzy, apparently unmollified by the surrender, set fire to the barges and burned them to the water's edge.

Looted and Destroyed the Boats.

When the defeated Pinkertons surrendered the leaders of the workmen proposed to protect the property left on board the barges. In this they contracted for more than they could fulfill, for no sooner had the detectives reached the river banks than barges were charged by a crowd of men, women and children. Despite the efforts of the cool headed leaders to keep their promise, and their protests against pillage and destruction, the mob rapidly took possession of all on board. The cooking utensils, the bedding and provisions and household effects generally were distributed to the children, while the men seized on the large store of Winchesters and ammunition. These rifles, all of the finest pattern, all in perfect condition and with unlimited ammunition, were a great acquisition to the strikers. During the looting of the boats two men accidentally shot themselves, one fatally.

Billy Pinkerton Talks.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 6.—William A. Pinkerton was in no good frame of mind today and declared he would say nothing for publication regarding affairs at Pittsburg. Incidentally he remarked: "We held off until the last moment on this business, but our company has done Carnegie's work for years. They insisted that we supply the watchmen."

Mr. Pinkerton denied that he was recruiting for 500 additional men to send east. He said: "We are not recruiting men and do not expect to. We have enough men in service to answer calls."

Robert Pinkerton Won't Talk.

NEW YORK, July 6.—In the matter of the detectives leaving Homestead this evening an Associated Press reporter saw Robert Pinkerton. He was non-committal and said he had issued orders to the effect that no man in the employ of the bureau should talk on the subject of the strike.

Heavy Reinforcements.

HOMESTEAD, Pa., July 6.—During the afternoon fully 5,000 men walked into Homestead over the Pittsburg, Virginia & Charleston railway. They came from the south side, Pittsburg,