prices have been lower and we have, of course, made less money. Business for the first six months of the year has been far above the average, however, and we have no reason to complain. We believe that a

#### few weeks will see everything in good shape No Retrenchment on Clothing.

Manager Wilcox of Browning, King & Co.

Our business equals that of last year at
this time. We have greatly enlarged our business and notice the present dull time on that account than anything else but our daily reports are as good as those o a year ago. Our house here is doing a better business than those at St. Paul and Minne-apolis and our sales for the first fifteen days of this month show an increase over those of the same period in 1892. I think Omaha is better off financially than most cities and

we have no complaint to make.

Samuel Gamble, Manager of the Con Ipentral Clothing Company—Our business for the first six months this year was better than that of 1892. We never knew what dull times were until after July 1. I think the reason for this is that so many salaried people have been saving up to go to the World's fair, and when the financial depression came on they simply held on to their money. I think that by September 1 times will be much better. I am going east tomorrow to purchase the largest stock we have ever put in for fall and winter trade and I believe that the outlook justifies us in arranging for a very heavy trade this fall

M. Levy, Manager of the Nebraska Clothing Company—Our business this spring was much better than last season. V.c had a splendid trade up to July 4, and while things have been quiet since then I must say we have enjoyed a good trade, aithough it has not been as heavy as during the same period last year and business shows a decline of about 10 or 15 per cent during the past two weeks. This is because there are not as many men at work in the city, and we have a splendid trade from mechanics. Owing to the busy harvest season not many farmers are coming to town, but we are making greater preparations than ever sor a big fall trade. We notice a general picking up this week and believe we will do as good business next month as ever. We are opening up a large store in Kansas City and expect to increase our stocks in all our stores to meet the fall trade. Proprietor Amstein of the People's Cloth-ing company—This season has not been as

od for us as that of last year, still we are having a steady trade.

M. H. Cook, proprietor of the Columbia Clothing company—Our business is as good now as it was during this period last year. The prospects for a heavy fall trade are

especially from the country I think there has been no people. real cause for alarm, but every one has grown conservative in business. Things will soon loosen up and with a favorable season we can safely rely on even a better business than we had last fall. We are now making arrangements for a big business this

#### Using Carpets Yet.

Mr. Wilhelm of the Orchard & Withelm Carpet Company—We are well satisfied with our business this year and look for an ex-cellent fall trade. We have made preparations for a heavy trade during the remainder of the year. Our business is as good as it was at this time last year. D. D. Muller, manager of the Omaha Car-

pet company—Up to July 1 our business was equally as good as that of 1892. It has been hardly as good since then, but it is picking up now. We ought to have as good trade this fall as we had last. The outlook for it is good and may even excell our expectations.
It will if the financial problem is settled

### Luxuries Still in Demand.

A. Hospe, jr., of the Hospe Art and Music company-Our business is equally as good as it was this time last year. We have no complaint to make, as we have done a better business than we anticipated this season. July has been a good month for us anti col-lections have been satisfactory. When I look over the field I must say that I am more than satisfied. I employ about twenty-two people, and they are working on full time. Our factory is running at its full capacity.

Buying Shoes and Paying for Them. R. B. Rozenzweig of Drexel & Rozenzweig -Trade has been away ahead of last season all the way through, and is getting better each succeeding day. The class of goods sold is not as high priced as has been sold in previous years, but every one seems to b buying freely. All customers are talking about the hard times, but all seem to have money with which to supply their needs. This firm does a straight business, but this fact has not caused agy diminution of trade

rmong any of the classes,
G. W. Cook of G. W. Cook & Son—Our re ceipts for June were \$250 in excess of the same month last year, and in looking up last night what we have done so far this month I found that we were already \$200 of last July. Our business has been first class and mers paid up so promptly that our collector ot been out since the 10th of the month It looks very much to me as if people had taken their money out of the banks and were scarcity of money, as the rank and file have cash and are spending it. A great many people have gone to the fair, and if it was not for that, sales would be even heavier than they are. We cater to the best class of trade and our sales are largely in good grades; in fact, it is the cheaper class of stock that sticks to The grocers tell me that trade our shelves. is first rate, and I know that ours is If is first rate, and I know that ours is. If people would only get this bank foolishness out of their heads everything would be all right. We know that we are ahead of last year, for our books show it. I will bet that all of the retail dealers are selling plenty of goods, and there is not the slightest doubt that merchandizing in this city is in an unusually healthy condition.

One thing noticed in talking with all the

shoe dealers was the fact that men working our a salary, and whose pay was going on just the same as when times were supposed to be better, were all telling about the hards of the times, and calling for something a little cheaper than they had been accus-tomed to buy. It was the impression of all these dealers that such talk was uncalled for, and was as much responsible for the general score as any other one thing. They suggested that when a man had no reason to talk about hard times it was the proper thing for him to refrain from prating about a condition that he himself had not exper ced and was not likely to.

Women Are Economizing Some. J. J. Bliss, milliner, cheerfulty declared that his receipts for the past two months had run from \$12 to \$35 a day more than during the corresponding time last year, and that yesterday's receipts were more than double what they were on the same day in

1892. His total for May was \$804 ahead May, 1892, and he was satisfied that all there was to the talk about hard times was airing of a chronic kick that had become a sort of pop-fad. He said his collections were slow, because a great many of his patrons were at the World's fair, and an unusually large number of Omaha people are visiting in the east, so that he had to carry quite a large amount, but he was not wor-rying at all about it, as it was all good. He found the popular demand to be for a cheaper style of goods, but that was not a result of the so-called panicky times, as it had been growing for two years, the majority of women feeling that it was better to get three hats for \$25 than to put all of it into one so as to have a new one offered.

one, so as to have a new one oftener.

Mrs. R. H. Davies, millinery, said that she had never enjoyed such a trade as she has had this season. Generally there is practically nothing doing after the Fourth, and all help is allowed to go at that time, but this year it has kept up to the present time, and the girls are still at work. Whereas it thus been impossible to make expenses at this time in previous years, business is now this time in previous years, business is now good, and Mrs. Davies smillingly said that she did not think she had lost money thus far this year. She amended the statement, however, with reference to the best grade of goods, saying that she had not been home from New York three weeks in the spring before she said she was satisfied that she was not going to be able to get rid of her choicest patterns, and had sold them about at cost and a few of them at a loss. The general trade had been most batisfactory, and she could not realize that

the times were hard. Her collections were slow, but she was satisfied that it was not because people did not have money. She knew any number of them who could write her a check whenever they chose, but they simply wouldn't do it, as they were afraid of simply wouldn't do it, as they were afraid of something in the undiscovered future, and

something in the undiscovered future, and saemed to think they might need it.

Mrs. J. Benson, ladies' furnishings and millinery, said her trade was fully up to what it had been. It was a little ahead of last year, when she made the comparison at the end of June, and she was certain it would do fully as well at the end of this month, but she had not examined the figures to see just what the relative standing was to see just what the relative standing was. She did scarcely any credit business, and what she did she considered about the same as cash. It had been more prompt in payment during the past few weeks than ever before. as bills mailed brought in an immediate re-mittance. The general demand was for a little cheaper grade of goods, and in all lines sales were being made on a closer margin than hitherto, still business was excellent, and she had not seen a thing in a business way in her establishment that would have induced her for a moment to think the times were hard were it not for the talk that seemed to be on everybody's tongue.

### Retail Grocers Satisfied.

William Fleming-Our business is not be hind that of last year in July. On the whole, it exceeds it. We expected a de-pression on account of the World's fair and people going away for the summer, but we ere happily disappointed.

Hobart Williams of Little & Williams— Business is away ahead of last year, I should say fully 25 per cent. Our trade has been steadily improving since last March, and July has surpassed our most sanguine expec-tations. Have been in this business for

twenty years.
A. H. Gladstone of Gladstone Bros.—Last month we did a 15 per cent greater business than a year ago. July's, I should say, was about 5 per cent below. Our collections have been rather slow, but I look for a great improvement even by the end of next week, and lasting in to the fail, in fact I feel sure of it. There has been a great deal of need-less scare, but I never felt any cause for

#### Furniture Business Very Good.

F. Gebhard, in charge of People's Mammoth Installment store-Our collections are better than in any month since we have been in business. We have made no com-parison with the sales of one year ago, but I should say that this year's perhaps exceed those of the same period last year. At least they have fully reached what we expected. We have not noted any depression in our line and I don't believe there will be any, as everything looks favorable with us.

J. G. O'Connell, of O'Connell and Aderson—I can't tell exactely how our business

would compare with last year as we were closing out at the time. So far we have done very well, collections have been fair and in anticipation of a continuance of a good trade we have laid in a full stock. During next mouth there may be a slight de-crease but September will probably make up for that.

W. I. Kierstead, manager of Dewey & Stone company-Omaha is a commercial city. It is not affected like those cities which depend altogether on manufacturers. The present stringency was brought about by a loss if confidence, which will soon be remedied unless the people lese their heads completely. Omaha has very little to fear as everything for the future looks promis-ing. Of course, during the scare the with whom we deal have had to reduce their stock somewha in order to meet obligations, and they have done so. Our collections have therefore been good and all our customers have treated us nicely. Trade is better than we really could expect when we take into consideration that July is a dull mouth for us on a good many articles of luxury which we carry

## Jobbers Cap't Complain.

H. Hardy & Co .- Our local trade is ahead of last year. There has been a little gain every month in the volume of business. We have had to do more advertising to get the trade though. If the newspapers could be throttled and not a word published about the bank failures and rumous from other cities the interior of the state would never know that the times were hard. The country was ever in as good condition as at the present

time. Rector & Wilhelmy Company, Hardware.

—Taking the year as a whole the retail trade of Omaha is in better condition than it was a year ago. Just at the present mo-ment there is nothing to brag about. The merchants are pursuing a conservative policy and pushing collections more than sales. Allen Bros., Wholesa'e Grocers.—The retail trade of Omaha is in pretty fair shape. Of course there are not as many retailers as there were at one time, a good many having

W. A. L. Gibbon, President Commercial Club.-From what I can rlearn business in Omaha in a retail way is no worse than it

## Commission Men Talk.

There is no class of wholesale merchants that come into as close business relations with the retail grocers of the city as the produce and fruit commission men. meet the retail merchants daily in business transactions as the goods which they have for sale are not, as a rule, bought in large quantities, but only as they are required from day to day. Besides that the commission men have a rule that all their goods must be paid for weekly, and hence they are in a position to feel any change in the condition of collections much sooner than the jobbers who sell on long time. In view of these facts it may be of interest to know the opinions of some of the commission men as to the condition of the retail trade in Omana as compared with previous years.

Riddell & Lytle—There is a good demand

for goods and any one having confidence in the future can put out any quantity of goods. Some of the retailers are short of money and do not pay their bills quite as promptly as they did.

Moore, Ferguson & Younger-We are

doing more business than a year ago, show ing that the retailers must b ter trade. Of course this is the dull time of the year and money is usually scarce whether there is a financial crisis or not. Collections are very fair and quite as good as last July.
Riddell & Co.—The grocers talk hard

times and are buying carefully, but the vol-ume of business holds up well. There have been very few grocery failures this summer which would indicate that business in that line must be in fair shape at least. Peycke Bros-Business, as far as we can

tail grocers as it was last year at this time. There are no hard times here in reality—it G. Pegau-I think the retail dealers of

Omaha are doing as much business as they uid last year, but the talk of hard times has a bad effect. I think collections are as good as they were a year are: Icken & Wofflers -- We would think that

the retailers were doing about the usual amount of business for this season of the year. One groceryman told us that he collected more money is July this year than during any other month in the past year and a hair. All this talk about hard times in Omaha is all bosh. Those who know the least about it talk the most. Kirschbraun-Haskell Produce company— The city retail trade is dull, but it is the dull season. Whether it is more quiet than

usual is a hard thing to say. The retailers are buying in small lots and it does not seem as if the consumption of goods is quite so large as last year. Collections are about as ood as last year. Ryder & Co.—The retail grocers all admit that they are having a fair trade, but collec-

George M. Ribble-Everyone is talking hard times, but when you come right down to the facts trade is about as good as it was last year in the city of Omaha.

Schroeder & Co.-We have seen much worse times in Omaha than the present, and not very long ago, either. The retailers appear to have money to pay their bills and there have been very few business failures in the city this summer.

Williams & Cross—We believe that the

retail trade is about as good as it ever is at this season. Collections are fair and fully as good as last July. Brach & Co.—The retail dealers are buying very carefully and are feeling their way niong. They buy just what they need for the time being and this makes business ap-

Whitney & Co.—We are of the opinion that the retail merchants of Omaha are doing as much business now as they did last year at this time. Collections seem better to us than a year ago. Our cash sales have

een larger. Bemis & Clark—The year's business from January up to the present time is ahead of

last year. Everyone is drawing the lines oser and bringing business nearer to a cash basis which would have a tendency to reduce the volumn of trade.

OMAHA CRICKET OLUB BEATEN.

Outside the Organization.

Yesterday was a black letter day in the

annals of the Omaha Cricket club. It was

the first time in many a long year that its

members have suffered defeat. Matches

have been played with Lincoln, Hastings,

Council Bluffs, Kansas City and the old St.

George's club of Omaha, but every time have

the Omahans come out with the biggest score. Yesterday this record was broken.

And this, too, by a team of Omaha crick-

Messrs. G. and W. Vaughan, two members

of the city club, had collected an eleven which was to have included Jack Prince, the

they were the only two who were members of the club. Jack Prince did not play, but

of the members played for Club, but the tail end of the team was weak and more than

second over, with the score at 2; Gleave took his place, and, after hitting a two, was

fact, with the balls that were being sent

and for a time longer there was no change. Robb hit a one from his first ball. He skied the second and should have been

scoring ones, twos and threes, and toward the close of his innings a six. The partner-

ship altogether put on 28 runs. Matters had

down three good balls to Robb, which it

would have meant death to have struck at and missed, and the third broke on to the

This was about the end. Robb had made

a total of 22, including a six, two threes and

two twos. Doyle took his place and was caught before he had broke his egg, and the

last three wickets fell for seven. Seventeen for the first six and seven for the last three! McPherson, who had proved himself an excellent wicket keeper, in the previous inning, opened the Zingari's batting, with

after two overs Doyle took Gleave's place, with a view to placing him subsequently at the other end of the pitch. Young remained

at the wicket for a good while, but did not have much of the play, and had only hit five

singles, when he was caught at long-off by Wilson—a good hit, but a little too short. Then Guild and W. Vaughan joined McPher-

Wall has been taken, George Vaughan contributing the majority of them.

As soon as the winning run was hit another wicket went down and it was agreed

Dave Johnson, who had been put down last

and had got into double figure when Garvin caught him at square by, and the side was all out for 93, of which 40 had been contrib-

ated by the last partnership in twenty-five

Glive had the honors of the bowling in the

Zingaris' innings, as much so as did G. Vaughan when the Clubs were at the

wickets. Three wickets were down when he took the ball for the second time and he

captured six of the other seven. Score:

R. W. Taylor, b.G. Vaughan, E. Hart, b.W. Vaughan, A.S. Gleave, c.G. Vaughan, b.W. Vaughan, H. Laurle, b.G. Vaughan, A. Gavin, b.G. Vaughan, G. E. Wilson, b.G. Vaughan,

lorance, b G. Vaughan. bb, b G. Vaughan. byle, c Johnson, b McPherson.

Muir, run out. W. Anderson, not out.....

VAUGHAN'S ZINGAVIS.

McPherson, b. Doyle. C. H. Young, c. Wilson, b. Robb. Guild, b. Gleave W. R. Yaughan, b. Doyle.

G. Vaughan, not out
E. Peake, c. Anderson, b. Gleave
H. T. Holden, b. Gleave
Douglass, b. Gleave
Ross, c. Wilson, b. Gleave
Brotchie, b. Gleave
D. Johnston, c. Gavin, b. Taylor
Extras

Omaha will have another tennis tourna-

ment before the season closes. The one just

closed brought out quite a number of

players of ability, but it was confined to

residents of the city. Next month city res-

idents will have another chance to dis-tinguish themselves, and the chance will be extended to all residents of Nebraska.

Some weeks ago letters were received from Lincoln and Hastings, each of which cities

wanted the arrangements to be made with

a view to giving them at least one of the two

a view to giving them at least one of the two events to be played. But Omaha had the same desire, and with a greater likelihood of securing a good gate," it has at last been agreed to play both events in this city. It seems that Nebraska ladye players lack either the ability or the pluck to enter an open tourna-ment and play in public for it is taken for

ment and play in public, for it is taken for

granted by the organizing committee that it would be impossible to obtain a large enough entry of ladies to make it worth while to establish a championship for the fair sex.

In any case the events on the program of the

state tournament, as in the case of the re-cent city meeting, are for men only. There

will be no handicap events, and of course the

state champisuships must be competed for

on even terms.

Mr. C. H. Young, who is organizing the

tournament, has already sent out some 200 or 300 circulars. He has addressed them

to the secretaries of the tennis clubs of some thirty-five Nebraska towns, and the editors of most of the state newspapers. He

expects an entry of not less than twenty or thirty pairs for the doubles, and most, if not all the players who enter for the doubles should try their htnd at singles too. There

is nothing like playing against the cracks in an open tournament to improve ones style, and this is an excellent opportunity which no Nebraskain who knows a racket from a

tennis net should let pass.

The days for the tournament are August 15, 16 and 17, and the entry fee is only fifty cents for each player. Mr. Young will receive names of intended compeditors between now and August 12 at his room, 203 New York Life tuilding.

New York Life building.
There are a number of good tennis ylayers

in Omaha. Among those who are rapidly coming to the front and may some day wear championship honors is Elmer Packard. Packard was a collegiate base ball pitcher in early days and is an active athlete. He has taken to tennis kindly and displays great proficiency in the use of the racquet.

Balloon at 3 and 8, Courtland beach.

Balloon at 3 and 8, Courtland beach.

State Tennis Championships,

Extras.....

on the list, hit about to by or anywhere else

wicket.

图1217月 NEWSTREET

#### STRIPED TERROR INDIA'S

Shirt The Destroyer of Man and Desolator of Succumbs to an Eleven of Local Players Native Villages.

> Acres . FEROCITY OF THE ROYAL BENGAL TIGER

> Sir Edwin Arnold's Reminiscences of the Real Lord of Creation in Indian Jungles-An Incident on the Lower Slopes of the Ghaute

The true owner and landlord of many a tract of country in the parts I am revisiting in thought, writes Sir Edwin cyclist, and did include more than one ex-cellent cricketer. The Vaughans, of course, were the mainstay of the team, but Arnold in the London Telegraph, is the gold-coated and striped tyrant of the woods, the tiger. There are large ranges on the ghauts—one might almost the side was strong enough without him, though on paper it seemed that the Club should win at all points. With the excep-tion of the two Vaughans most of the best call them estates—which are owned, at least temporarily, by a pair of tigers, or it may be by an old male tiger singly, or by a tigress which has been left alone to take care of herself and her cubs, and one of the best bats and an odd bowier or two were certainly missed.

R. W. Taylor and E. Hart opened the so develops all the worst virtues of her flerce maternity. It is one of these last that has come to my mind in connection Club's innings about five minutes before 4 o'clock, with George Vaughan and W. R. Vaughan bowling. The start was decidedly disastrous. This, indeed, was where the game was lost. Hart was bowled in the with a summer evening in India, when along the lonely jungle road an Englishman with his attendants was approaching a village. In such a country as I am describing the villages are few and far between, partly because of many caught at slip from a rather fluky ball; and almost the next ball Taylor's wicket was knocked over. Gavin hit about a little freely, but the batsmen continued to play a most cautious game—all they could do, in difficulties as to agriculture and markets, partly because of the resolute way in which the more courageous wild beasts dispute with man hereabouts his pretentions to call himself lord of the down. Lawrie was dismissed in a very few minutes, a couple of overs later Wilson let a ball get toast him, and then Florance, who had been at the wickets for quite a little while, was also bowled, and six wickets creation. On the plains where the country is open and easily traversed tigers never stay long in one place, or are likely to pay with their hides if they do: but on the shoulders of the hills, surwere down for a paitry 17.

Things were looking decidedly bad for the home team when Robb joined Gavin, rounded by thickets which are the fringe of an interminable forest, the striped rajah of the forest is oftentimes master of the situation and takes tribute from the cattle, goats and dogs of the community till he can be caught at slip. The Vaughan's kept up the standard of their bowling and neither Robb trapped or poisoned, or until he goes for nor Gavin dared do ought but block. Sev eral runs had been added from short hits, when Robb was again missed. This time it some personal reason elsewhere. It is not so bad for the country people as long as he retains his natural dread of man, when kobb was again missed. This time it was hardly a chance. The ball rose a short way from his bat and point had hardly time to get under it before it fell. Then the turning point came. Both the bowlers were evidently tiring. The balls came down less swift and few of them even looked dangerous. Robb hit about in every direction, scoring ones two sand threes, and toward which is so instinctive that the Indian herd boy will often fearlessly save his oxen by shouting at the attacking tiger, and even flinging his stick at him; nor do the slender Indian girls shrink from leading their goats to the stream or fetching home wood and grass because a tiger has killed a cow or kid just beyond reached a critical stage and George Vaughan for a moment rose to the occasion. He sent the village.

But at one time or another a tiger who has been, like the rest of his kind, terribly afraid of man in any shape, lays that dread aside on a sudden and forever, and then becomes truly formidable. It is, perhaps, in most cases the result of an unintended experiment. The courage of a tiger is the courage not of pride, but of desperation, like that of a cat. He will get between the roots of the trees or the cracks in the earth to escape, but if escape be cut off Con Young; and it was their partership which put on most of the runs of the side. Gleave and Robb had charge of the ball, but he will attack an elephant with armed sportsmen upon it, which is as if an infantry soldier should hurl himself against the masonry of a fortress. In some fatal moment the Hindoo girl going with her pitcher, or the native agriculturist, or the local postman with his jingling bells has passed some spot where a tiger lay in wait watching the Then Guild and W. Vaughan joined McPherson who topped Robb's score before he was dismissed. George Vavghan who went in next carried his bat through, but 41 had been put up when he went in and only 12 were needed to win. These were not obtained until five distant cattle grazing, or waiting for night time to, yield some tigress who has amorously responded to his roar. The beast has thought himself perceived, has feared to be cut off from his usual retreat, or the victim has shouted in terror, making the tiger hysterical with fright, and then, in a paroxysm of rage and tear, it has snarted and sprung forth and dealt in frenzy rather than design that terrible to play the inning out. It was supposed, of course, that this would be achieved in a few minutes, but the bowiers and fielders be-came slack and it took nearly half an hour. blow with the forepaw which will stun a a bull. Before his roar of angry surprise has echoed through the jungle the man, or woman, or child lies a corpse under his claws, and instinct forces him to go on, and to clinch the soft neck with his yellow fangs. Then the secret is out; the tiger has learned what a "poor forked thing" this lord of the creation is; how feeble his natural forces; how useless for defense that eye that was so dreaded; those hands that were so crafty those limbs that bore him so haughtily with his head to the sky. Moreover, the tiger has tasted man and found him as savory to devour as he is easy to butcher, and from that time forth the brute neglects no further opportunity, but becomes a confirmed "man-eater."

There appeared the other day in an

Indian newspaper a letter from an English official who had come across an instance where a young tigress, in the manner aluded to, had depopulated a district, killed dozens of men and women, and taken actual possession of a forest road and tract. She began her career in July by killing two women near a forest village, and by the end of the following December had slain at least thirty persons, becoming bolder and more cunning with each fresh murder. Her beat lay in some foot hills, and she roamed over an erea of twenty-five miles long by three or four The country was such that she could neither be tracked for any distance nor driven out by beaters. would not kill a tied buffaio, nor would she go back to a corpse if once disturbed. She became at last so bold that she would in open daylight carry off men and women when cutting the crops in the terraced fields, stalking them from above and suddenly springing on them. The terror of her ferocity spread through the country. The villagers left their homes for safer regions, vet even in the forests the tigress learned to stalk the sound of an ax, and made many victims before the woods were proved to be even more dangerous the fields had method of attacks adopted was so sudden as stor prevent any any possibility of escapes the blow dealt deadly as to render even a cry for help impossible. The wiethm was dead and carried off before kis companions knew what had occurred Constant efforts were made for her destruction. Poison, spring guns and dead falls were inefectually resorted to, any number of buffaloes were tied up at night, and many a time the fresh trail of a kill was taken up in hopes of abtaining a shot at the tigress, but with no result. At last a file of soldiers were requisitioned to see what force could do to remove this horrible animal, cunning having been found of no avail. The beast was killed, and was found to be a woung tigress, in perfect condition; the pad of her left forefoot had at one time been deeply cut from side to side, but had thoroughly healed, leaving, however, a deep scar, which had proved her presence where ever she roamed.

The same account mentions one in stance in which two cowherds, living in a small grass but in a somewhat wild evening, when this tigress suddenly sprang on one and carried him off. His companion intimidated the animal with shouts and threats, and succeeded in making him leave his victim. Carrying his wounded companion into the hut, the trembling Koombi closed the entrance and waited for daylight. But this he never saw, because, after a time, the tigress, emboldened by the increasing darkness, returned, and forcing her way into the hut, carried off the uninjured

#### man, who was, doubtless doing all he could to prevent the approach of the brute. The other, who was first seized, died of his wounds and sheer terror the next day, after relating the story to

those who had found him,

evening came across just such a scene as is here spoken of. As it came down the hillside by the widening path to the jungle village no sound whatever arose from its few and humble habitations. Nobody came out to make salutation or to offer supplies; no cattle were perceived wandering about, no children, no birds, except, indeed, many vultures upon the tree in the square and upon the temple roof. The pots in the grain dealer's shop were empty and overturned. piece of cloth just begun was left with broken threads upon the loom in the next hut. On the other side of the way the chatties at a potter's were tumbled and broken, and a sheet of copper lay at the blacksmith's forge half bent to make some vessel, precipitately abandoned. Wherever one gazed there were signs of a hasty flight on the part of the inhabitants, who did not seem to have left anybody to represent them. Yes! there was one silent and melancholy representative, and the sudden appearance of her would have startled the party very much more than it did but for a discovery made by the sahab's ghorawallah -the groom-close by the silent and empty tempie. There was a muddy patch there in the square, from which the last of the rain water had but recently dried up, and in the black slime so left were deeply imprinted the "puds" of an evidently immense tiger. It was, of course, evident now to the Englishman and those with him that the striped terror which left those footmarks had given the villagers notice to quit, and was somewhere or other near at hand, in practical possession of the fee simple of the village.

Desolate beyond expression was the little unpeopled "place" of the hamlet, and the look of the helpless red god staring from his portico upon the huts that he could not protect, and the excitement of the horrible vultures perched on the cotton trees, aware, no doubt, of the deadly secret of the place, for 'round the corner by the dyer's shop, where two or three newly stained turban cloths still hung upon ropes to dry, they came upon that secret. Across the threshold of a mud hut, evidently dragged off from the broken charpoy on the earthen floor lay the body of a woman, torn on the brown delicate neck and along the shoulders and breast with long red claw marks. A dead infant. also mangled by a savage bite, and with one of its arms nearly torn off, lay half concealed under the corpse, the appearance of the bodies showing that they had been only lately killed. No one could doubt what had killed them. The sign manual upon the bodies was surely that of the royal beast who often in this way disputes the right of his human rival in India, roars to scorn the illusion that man is master of created things.

The sahib's party was badly equipped for tiger shooting, and passed, not with-out anxiety and the closing up of the three or four servants and coolies. through the outskirts of this evicted village. At any moment her ladyship the tigress or his lordship the tiger, who had taken possession of the place, might emerge from a grain store or a cow pen, or even from some milk bush or jowari patch, to ask the travelers what business they had upon the royal property. The Englishman hastily put bullets in both barrels of his shot gun and walked his horse as quicly as his men could follow out of the ill-fated gaum. At its outskirts they were astonished to hear a voice high above their heads, which came, as they afterward found, from a young Hindoo low caste man sitting concealed in the branches of a large mango tree, from which could be and watched on it, with the long barrel of a matchlock protuding, and by his side an earthen jar of water. The invited him to come down and to tell them the meaning of the extraordinary

spectacle they had witnessed. He descended and informed them that for months past his village had been infested and persecuted by a tigress, which, after killing cattle and goats, had slain and partly eaten three or four children outside the hamlet, and had taken, during the past eight or nine days, to entering the village at night and carrying off somebody or other sleeping, as the Hindoos do, outside their huts under the verandes. The woman slain that morning with her baby was the wife of the poor matchlock man and he had perched himself in the tree hoping to avenge her death

wnen the sahib's party passed. It was too serious a case not to be ported in the proper quarters, and an expedition of practiced tiger shooters was equipped among the officers at the nearest station. The beast was tracked and was killed after receiving eleven bullets, and then it turned out that she had a half grown cub which had lost a limb, and thus the maternal affection of the ferocious parent had driven it to these desperate ways. Indeed, the spectacle of that village was full of philosophical suggestiveness. The dead human mother had been slain by reason of the very same instinct which had made her seek in vain to preserve her child from the attack of the tigress driven to its wit's ends to find food for its own helpless offspring. The tigress was in her way as tender a parent as the loving mother whom she murdered, and then, besides, there was the whole village depopulated, to make one wonder what sort of a world it would have been if, as might well have happened, tigers had evolved as masters of the globe instead of men.

## Balloon goes up twice today. A Disagreement.

Detroit Tribune: Outside a one-man band was awakening the echoes by a strenuous

Inside there was scarcely less harmony. His bosom was heaving tremeudously while the wife of his bosom had thrown her-self upon the sofa in an attitude of deep dejection.
"Why,"—she was tearfully reproachful in

"do you always disagree with me!" He looked pained.
"My love," he protested, in evident distress, "when have I disagreed with you!"
"Why, this very minute I asked you if you didn't think the lady in the next house was

really a better cook than I am, and you said yes."
She wept so softly that the one-man band made the evidence of her grief inaudible

Balloon goes up twice today.

## Show Tent Blown Down,

STAUNTON, Ill., July 29.—A severe wind, accompanied with rain, visited this place about 9 o'clock last night. blowing down outhouses and fences. The large tent of Re nolds' show was blown down upon the crowd. A rush was made for the entrance and women ainted and were trampled upon. None killed, but many broken and were bruised limbs are the result.

## The Difference.

Washington Star: "It is interesting to see how different men make fortunes." said the contemplative citizen. "Now, there's Biggins. He got rich out of politics, while Baggins got his start from what he won in a poker game." poker game."
"Yes." replied his friend: "Biggins' for-tune was machine made and Baggins' was hand made."

Balloon at 3 and 8, Courtland beach.

# FRANK RANSOM'S CLOSE CALL

He Tried the Power of the Human Eye on The party of the sahib that Indian A Thoughtless Buffalo.

## NARROWLY ESCAPES DEATH FROM FRIGHT

He Started in to Tame the Buffalo at Benson and Came Out with a Fresh Crop of Gray Hair-Thrills ing Experience.

When Attorney Frank Ransom went down to the building at Thirteenth and Harney occupied by the Omaha Art Exhibit com-

pany a couple of years ago and viewed Al-

fred Bierstadt's great painting, "The Last of the Buffalo," he sat before the \$50.0 0 canvas for over two hours and lamented the extinction of the lordliest race that ever roamed and ruled the plains.

The scene was recalled to his mind the other evening by the exclamation of a friend, when, to the intense surprise of the latter, Ransom feelingly remarked: "What a goldinged fool I was to drop a tear to the memory of any such condemned murderous brutes!" Thereby dangles a narrative connected with facts which demonstrate why wise men sometimes change their minds.

It so happens that Mr. Ransom is a neighbor of Police Commissioner Hartman, and as neither keeps chickens to discourage the material well being of bugs and vegetation in the garden of the other, the feeling that exists between them does not prevent their speaking as the meet and pass by. The other evening, when the commissioner reached home, he found the scion of the family cherishing a fond desire to go out to Benson and see the herd of buffalo. The commissioner proved susceptible to persuasion, and the family carriage was soon rolling Bensonward, with the commissioner and his son occupying one seat, and Neighbor Ransom the other two. The younger Hartman wore a bright red shirt, and although Mr. Ransom might consider that fact altogether irrelevant, its materiality will be apparent later. As might be expected, the talk during the

drive turned upon the nature and characteristics of the buffalo, and the commissioner told the story of how he killed his first and only one, when a boy in his teens first crossing the plains to Denvers He was with a freighting party, and had expended all his shot before going 100 miles from Omaha. So it was that when they happened to run across an immense herd of the animals he had nothing with which to wage successful warfare, and was compelled to draw the nails from one of the boxes of dry goods which was a part of the freight. These he chopped up with a hatchet on the tire of a wagon wheel, and loaded his shot gun with a handful of the metallic hash. To make a long story short, he crept up on an old buil buffalo, and shot a hole through him large enough for an ant to walk through. That was the only one the commissioner ever killed, but he saw millions of them at short range and knew enough about them to fill a small book. He was certain they were the most treacherous and altogether devilish animals that ever wore hair, and the mere fact that any of them were to be found on the north side of the city would tempt him to drive toward Bellevue rather than Benson, were it not for the fact that his boy had never seen any of them.

The smooth-shaven attorney could not see it in that light at all, for he had read a great deal about the buffalo and he was certain that it ought to be pleasure enough for any sane man to go out once in a while and show seen both entrances of the village. He his veneration and admiration for a noble had made a rude platform in a fork of | race by occasionally spending a few hours with the few magnificent specimens that are all that are now left of the countless numbers that a few years ago caused the very earth to tremble beneath their tread.

"Yes, I will admit that they are magnificent creatures so far as appearance goes," said the commissioner, "and perhaps a man can't help admire their size and strength. but I tell you they have the meanest dispositions that were ever encased in hide."

You are entirely mistaken," positively asserted Ransom, "They are remarkably docile for such powerful animals, and all the authorities are united on that point. Even when you find one that is inclined to be in the least unkind, you can control him almost with a breath."

"Mr. Ransom, are you insinuating as to my democracy!" asked the commissioner with much severity.

"Not in the least, my dear sir," said Ransom. "I merely intended to say that a sinzle glance was sufficient. All that you have to do to control any animal, and a buffalo more particularly than any other, is to look him squarely in the eye. It is the mysterious power of mind over matter, and it was never known to fail."

Further discussion was prevented by the arrival at the enclosure where the buffalo are confined, but the wary commissioner would not allow the coachman to drive within several rods of the fence. This did not suit the boy, who insisted on going closer. His father vainly endeavored to impress upon him that it was better to be safe than sorry. Nothing would do but to go at least as far as the fence. The commissioner was even firmer on that point than he had been on the other, and most emphatically refused to be decoyed from the carriage while there was a buffalo in the vicinity.

"Chris," said Ransom indignantly, "you ought to be ashamed to evince such cowardice in the presence of your son. How can you expect him to become a manly man when you allow yourself in his presence to become the cringing victim of a consuming fear? Come with me, my boy. I will take you where you can put your hands upon those cute little horns and pick the sand burrs out of the buffalo's whiskers. Your father is getting old, but he means all right, even if he isn't as nervy as he used to be. The buffalo will be glad to see us, and I will show you how completely they can be dominated by a glance from the human eve."

Taking the boy by the hand, the lawver walked gleefully toward the fence, and was soon pointing out the most noticeable features of a comfortable looking buffalo bull that was grazing on the other side.

"Notice his eye," excinimed the elucidator of buffaloism. "Do you see how small it is and that it seems to retreat into the hair away from your gaze! A small eye never has any show against a large one, and a strong, confident look completely overpowers it. I will walk down toward him and you will see how quickly he will re treat, although he weighs quite a little more than I do."

The advocate of Blackstone, Coke and buffaio was saved the trouble, however, for the buffalo just then seemed to notice the red shirt for the first time. The effect it had on him was most peculiar. He winked hard a couple of times, humped his back, rested the lower corner of his whiskers on the ground, held out one leg for a moment so rigidly that it quivered, and then made a lunge for the fence.

"Pon my soul, Arthur, I believe he's comng this way," was the surprised exclamation of Mr. Ransom, who had regarded the preliminaries with considerable curlosity. As soon as he saw that his diagnosis of the intentions of the buffalo was correct, he ut tered but one word more.

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"Run," he shricked, and straightway set the pace himself at a clip that he will never equal again if he live to be a million years

Mr. Hartman, from his seat in the carriage, took in the whole situation, and after noticing that the buffalo was unable to get through the fence, began encouraging Rausom, who had never looked behind him, and who fancied he could near the breeze soughing through the buffaloic whiskers just be-

"Don't let him gain another foot," yelled the commissioner, and Ransom strained until he nearly burst a blood yessel.

"You'll never make it, Frank, If you can't run any faster than that, you'd better turn and look him in the eye."

Ransom's arms and legs were flying like the shuttle of a sewing-machine, and he was splitting the atmosphere much after the fashion of a lumberman opening a log. When he saw Hartman step from the carriage, snatch the whip from the hands of the coachman and start toward him, he felt sure that his time had come, and with a final gasp of "Hit him like h--- I, Chris," he made a desperate jump as he flew past Hartman, and landed in a heap inside the vehicle.

He had lost his hat early in the race, but even when satisfied that the buffalo was on the other side of the fence he refused to leave the carriage and induced the coachman to go and gather in his headgear. He made the commissioner promise not to say a word about it, and gave the boy \$1 to forget it on the spot.

"Say, Frank," said the commissioner as they drove slowly back toward the city, what was the matter? Couldn't you get a focus on the buffalo's eye?"

"The d-d beast is blind," solemnly asseverated Mr. Ransom, and not another word would he say on the subject.

It was through himself that it leaked out, for his fright had been so severe that after going to sleep that night he thought the buffalo was once more after him, and jumping from his bed, seized a feather duster and began rushing around the room yelling "Look out!" at the top of his voice. His wife finally succeeded in quieting bim, and he is gradually recovering, but he will always curse the day when he was induced to put faith in a buffalo and weep because the race is dying out.

Ransom is a lawyer and, of course, could not think of taking the worst of it, so he quietly told the story to his friends, taking pains to place Mr. Hartman in the position of victum of the fright. But the preponderance of evidence is against him. The police commissioner is against him. Arthur Hartman says that Mr. Ransom's story is not in accord with the facts. Jolly William Lewis, the ebony coachman for Mr. Hartman, hasn't a word to say. When he sees Mr, Ransom he simply loses all control of himself and falls to the ground in a fit of laugh-

### NATIONAL LEAGUE GAMES.

Philadelphia Gets One Game Out of Four from Brooklyn. BROOKLYN, July 29.-Philadelphia won the first game from Brooklyn at Eastern park this afternoon by clever fielding and carnest batting. The second game was won by a narrow margin, the victory being the fourth obtained from Philadelphia this week. Score, first game:

Brooklyn....... 0 0 4 0 1 0 0 1 0 6 Philadelphia... 0 0 2 2 0 0 0 1 5 10 Hits: Brooklyn, 6; Philadelphia, 10. Errors: Brooklyn, 3. Earned runs: Brooklyn, 5; Philadelphia, 5. Batterles: Kennedy and Kinslow; Barsey and Clements. Second game:

Brooklyn...... 0 0 3 0 0 0 2 2 \*- 7 Philadelphia.... 0 0 0 1 1 3 0 1 0- 6 Hits: Brooklyn, 7; Philadelphia, 6. Errors: Brooklyn, 2; Philadelphia, 3. Earned runs: Brooklyn, 4; Philadelphia, 2. Batterlos: Sharrott and Daily; Vickers and Clements.

Spiders Swipe the Urippled Browns. St. Louis, July 29.—Opportune batting in the two games today enabled Cleveland to make it four straight from the Browns. At-

tendance, 5,735. Score first game: St. Louis ...... 0 1 2 0 0 2 0 0 1-Cleveland...... 1 0 3 1 0 0 1 0 1-Hits: St. Louis, 6; Cleveland, 7. Earned uns: St. Louis, 5; Cleveland, 2. Errors: St. Louis, 5; Cleveland, 3. Batteries: Gleason

and Gunson; Cuppy and Connor. Second game: St. Louis....... 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0-2 Cleveland 0 2 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 8 Hits: St. Louis, 2; Cleveland, 3. Errors: St. Louis, 3. Earned runs: St. Louis 2. Batterles: Brietenstein and Gunson; Hastings and

O'Connor. Of Course, Boston Won. Boston, July 29.—Hawke lost his nerve in the last inning and Boston won. Score: Boston ...... 0 1 0 0 0 2 0 0 4— 7 Bultimore.... 0 1 0 0 0 0 2 1 0— 4

Hits: Boston, 7; Baltimore, 4. Errors; Boston, 2; Baltimore, 7. Earned runs: Hos-ton, 0; Baltimore, 2. Batteries: Gastright and Bennett; Hawke and Clarke. One Team Wille Can Fool. Louisville, July 29 .- Anson put Hutchinson in today and he proved a complete puz-

zle. Attendance 1,000. Louisville. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2-1 Chicago. 4 1 4 0 0 5 0 0 -14 Hits: Chicago, 14; Louisville, 2. Errors: Chicago, 4; Louisville, 1. Earned runs: Chi-cago, 1; Louisville, 1. Batteries: Rhodes and Clark; Hutchinson and Schriver.

wonshs Won it in the First.

CINCINNATI, July 29.—Seasonable batting for Pittsburg. The Reds, won the game for Pittsburg. The Reds, after driving Ehret out of the box, were unable to but Killen at all successfully. Score: Cincinnati...... 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 5 Pittsburg...... 5 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 2 9 Pittsburg...... 5 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 2 9

Hits: Cincinnati, 3; Pittsburg, 9. Errors:
Cincinnati, 3; Pittsburg, 1. Earned runs:
Cincinnati, 1; Pittsburg, 8. Batteries: Dwyer
and Murphy; Ehret, Killen and Sugden.

Glants Win Another.

New York, July 29 .- Four thousand people aw the New Yorks defeat Washington afternoon. Score: New York ....... 4 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 1— 7 Washington ..... 2 1 0 3 0 0 0 0 0— 6 Hits: New York, 2; Washington, 6. Errors; New York, 3; Washington, 3. Earned runs; New York, 5; Washington, 3. Batterles: Ger-main and Wilson; Esper and Farrell.

Standing of the Teams. 

Balloon at 3 and 8, Courtland beach.

Wanted the Body as Collateral.

ST. LOUIS, July 29 .- A startling story, in which a well known undertaker figures, was related to Health Commissioner Steman last evening. Miss Fannie Scheneck died of consumption day before yesterday. This morning her father and brother called at the health department office and asked the aid of the officials to recover a burial certificate which they claim Undertaker Shevlin of Twenty-eighth and Laclede avenue absolutely refused to deliver to them unless they paid him a certain amount of money and allowed him to bury the body. They also said that he bury the body. They also said that he had tried to hold the body as collateral.

Wise Provision. New York Weekly: Mr. Baldie-I have discovered that baldness is a wise provision

of nature. Philosopher-That's a new discovery, sure. "Yes. You have noticed, doubtless, that I am bald as a billiard ball as far down as the rim of my hat, but telow that the hair grows

as luxuriantly as ever."
"Yes, that is usually the case."
"Exactly. Well, now comes my discovery.
Barber shops are often draughty, you know." "Yery frequently."
"Too true. Sure to give folks influenzs, pneumenia, and I don't know what all."

"Draughts are always dangerous."
"That's it. Well, a baid headed man can have his hair out without removing his hat."

Balloon at 3 and 8, Courtland Beach