WHEN THE TWO BILLS MEET

Sensational Coming Together of a Pair of Old Timers at the Ball Park.

OMAHA AT LAST COMES OFF VICTORIOUS

Very Pretty Pitchers' Battle, in Which Whitehill Had Far and Away the Best of It—Details of the Afternoon.

Omaha, 7; Des Moines, 3.
St. Joe, 7; Lincoln, 6.
Quincy, 7; Jacksonville, 3.
Rock Island, 4; Peoria, 3.
Cleveland, 4; Philadelphia, 1.
Washington, 9; Cincinnati, 6.
New York, 3; Chicago, 0.
Brooklyn, 2; Pittsburg, 1.
Baltimore, 13; Louisville, 2.
Boston, 12; St. Louis, 6.
Kansas City, 11; Indianapolis, 6.
Toledo, 15; Minneapolis, 8.
Detroit, 15; Milwaukee, 4.

What a fertile genius Bill Rourke is, anyway, and how the gods did smile on Omaha when she trapped him out in the sand hills near Grand Island. You never know what Bill has in store for you. Look what he did to Thomas Jefferson Hickey; then look what he didn't do to St. Joe. When I look at Bill, standing out on third in all the splendid blazonry of youth, and then look at the other men, I think with what little reference to the rest of us exists this grand piece of physical architecture.

I have seen Bill in a game of ball, though, several times, when you would no more take him for an organized body, endowed with sensation and the power of voluntary motion, than you would Billy Nash of the Bostons. But that is neither here nor there. He is always on the qui vive for surprises, and we never go out to the park but what we meet with one in some shape or other.

But if Bill Rourke is a wonderful genius, what is Bill Traffley? They are both phenoms, but there are myriads of other things in the world, grand and beautiful, that have no connection with either of them, still they stand out in bold silhouette alone by themselves—a matchless pair. The boundless prairie, the forest waving in curves of graceful beauty, the billow splintering on lonely shores, the grandeur stretching from inaccessible peaks, all ask not the eye of man to admire them; neither does Bill Rourke nor Bill Traffley.

But of the two of 'em, give me Traffley. When my father was a little barefoot boy Traf was in his prime, and I remember one evening when we were all gathered around the old-fashioned hearthstone, of hearing father tell of the single-barrel shotgun presented to Bill for his first season's work on the ball field. That was with Nail Works' Team, right here in Omaha, some thirty or forty years ago. Some people pretend to believe that old Traf is a relic of the stone age, but that is not so. From the most reliable data at hand I find that he was co-existent with the glacial period, but can trace him back no further. What a thrilling career his has been, to note, as he has, the march of events over our earth, the progress of the forest to the empire, decay draining its grassy mantle over these; new empires rising and Time successively crushing them under his tread, while swarms upon swarms of life, human, animal and vegetable, have glanced and disappeared, and yet here he is still playing short field for a base ball team from Des Moines, which was a mere frontier stockade when Bill was born, and playing it out of sight. It doesn't make a particle of difference whether Bill is cutting his third set of store teeth or not, he is a boy again the moment Mr. Haskell opens his face and cries:

"Pe-lay ba-w-ll."

How his lamps do glint and gleam; how his cheeks blush and flush with rosy light, and what animation seizes those spavined legs and glass arms when the battle begins.

Bill alone is worth twice the price of admission.

WHEN BILL MET BILL.

After getting larruped so outrageously down at St. Joseph this week, Bill Rourke set to work cogitating his gray matter on a good plan to get even. He knew that all Omaha would be sore if he failed, and he knew, too, that there is no such word as that in all his bright lexicon. Bill may be round-shouldered, and it may require several minutes at times for him to recollect that he is a live, sensitive, locomotive body, but he never forgets to carry himself with lofty dignity and never forgets that he is as full of resources as a monkey is of fleas. He has just as magnificent command of language as John M. Thurston, but only uses it in his sleep. He also has a quick sense of humor, and often displays it when going after a hard hit grounder. You ought to have seen him stop one from old Traf's bat in the sixth inning yesterday with the back of his neck and then get it over to first in time to lay Bill dead in the dust. His tricks and pranks are such as would be looked upon as petty larceny in a less exalted personage, and we have yet to hear a voice lifted up against him.

Well, after he got back from St. Joe he telephoned over to Traffley to come over here and make a reputation for himself. Bill knows the potency of flattery, especially when dealing with a ball player, and he told him that his barber told him yesterday that Traffley was looking younger this spring than he did in 1812.

That caught Billy dead to rights, and although he had a good job shoveling rain off the sidewalk in front of the Savery hotel, he gathered his trusty band of Prohibitionists about him, boarded the train and came over here, and yesterday afternoon went out to Charles Street park resolved to take a fall out of the Rourke family.

And right here is where the genius and tact of our Bill came into play.

Seery, silent and smileless, as usual, opened up, but inauspiciously. Earnest Gragg, from South Clark street, Chicago, was too intricate for him, and three slashes in the wind was all he got. Munyun succeeded in pushing one down to Traf, and McVey another to Mickey Lawerence, and both were turned adrift at first.

For the Iowans, Lawerence fell a victim to Paddy Boyle's lightning throw to first. Then old Traf, first running his hand through the straggling thistles on his head, faced Alexander Blackhill and braced himself.

Bang! Up went the little ball like a bird on the wing. Down, down it came, and settled gently and snugly in Jack Munyun's hands, then jumped out again, and Bill, puffing like a grampus, perched safely on first.

Munyun was hot, and signalling the umpire, the game was called, and he went into the club house and closed the door behind him, and the sound of a man kicking himself half to death was heard in the grandstand. The next moment Munyun came back limping, and took his position at second and the game went on.

Mattie McVicker was buncoed by Whitehill, and Munyun threw Oliver Wendell Holmes out at first.

WHAT THE PITCHER DID

But right here let me animadvert a trifle on Mr. Whitehill. He pitched a game pretty enough to be framed. For six innings the Prohibs couldn't have touched him with a ten-foot pole, and, in fact, during the whole game, connected safely but twice. He used his head as well as his hands, and had them guessing from wire to wire. And Prof. Gragg, too, was in it, and pitched a magnificent game, if the score does show eleven marks against him. He is careful and steady, and can't help but do good work.

In the second inning, after two hands were out, Billy Moran, the child wonder, hit the ball out of the lot, and we had a start of one.

After that there was no more scoring until the fifth innings, when the Rourkes run four in a fence corner and captured them alive.

Alexander, the great, sat down on three wild, passionate thrusts into space, but the first white child born in Indianapolis, Emmet Seery, lammed her up against the fence for a single. Munyun walked down, but McVey, in his vaulting ambition, smashed one clear to the pitcher, and was brained at first. Then Fear faced the Clark street delegate.

"There are times when I feel the need of doing something to give play to the flexor and extensor muscles of my arms, but this is not one of them," said the Kid, as he ambled to first on four wide ones also. Papa came next, and begging old Traf to forgive him, he hit Mr. Gragg a rap that he'll remember to his dying day.

It was a three-bagger and everybody came home, Bill himself following the next moment on Willie Billie Moran's third safe hit.

It is painful to chronicle Colonel Traffley's discomfiture up to the seventh inning, and many of the spectators were in tears, as, with bated (lemonade) breath they sat and watched. They did so hope that something would happen to upholster the dark clouds on the horizon of his despairing soul with a silver-plated lining and fill his heart with cheer.

And there did.

Hoffman, the first man up, caught Mr. Blackhill when he wasn't looking and lifted one of his down shoots over the fences for a pair of pillows.

Alexander didn't like this some more, so he fired one over Billy Moran's head, and Hoffman staggered on to third, whence he landed on the wild and wooly effort of McVey to do something, the secret of which no one has yet discovered.

In the eighth both sides took two, and that ended it. The ninth was a horse collar on toast for the two Bills, and the great day was over, and gathering the remnants of his dirty flannel shirt about him old Traf strode majestically out of the grounds.

This afternoon, the elements in his favor, he will get even, at least that is what he told the cook down at the Barker last evening.

The score:

OMAHA.

	AB.	R.	1B.	SH.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
Seery, m	5	2	3	0	1	3	0	0
Munyun, 2b	4	1	2	0	0	3	2	1
McVey, 1b	5	0	2	1	0	11	0	1
Fear, rf	4	1	0	0	0	4	0	0
Rourke, 3b	5	1	1	0	0	1	2	0
Moran, c	5	1	3	0	0	5	0	0
Pedros, lf	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Boyle, ss	4	1	0	0	1	0	2	2
Whitehill, p	4	0	0	0	0	0	11	0
Total	40	7	11	1	2	27	17	4

DES MOINES.

	AB.	R.	1B.	SH.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
Lawrence, 3b	5	0	0	0	0	1	2	0
Traffley, ss	4	1	0	0	0	0	3	0
McVicker, m	4	0	0	0	0	2	1	0
Holmes, lf	4	1	1	0	0	2	0	2
Hoffman, rf	2	1	1	0	0	0	0	0
McFadden, 1b	4	0	0	1	0	11	0	0
Jones, c	4	0	0	0	0	11	0	0
Porter, 2b	3	0	0	0	0	0	4	0
Gragg, p	4	0	0	1	0	0	10	0
Total	34	3	2	2	0	27	20	2

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Omaha .... 0 1 0 0 4 0 0 2 0—7
Des Moines .... 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 2 0—3

Earned runs: Omaha, 3; Des Moines, 1. Base on balls: Off Whitehill, 5; off Gragg, 3. Struck out: By Whitehill, 5; by Gragg, 7. Wild pitches: By Whitehill, 2. Two-base hits: McVey, 1; Hoffman, 1. Three-base hits: Rourke, 1. Home runs: Moran, 1; Holmes, 1. Passed balls: By Moran, 1; by Jones, 1. Time of game: One hour and fifteen minutes. Umpire: Jack Haskell.

Lively Time on the Lincoln Diamond.

LINCOLN, Neb., June 8.—(Special Telegram to The Bee.)—St. Joe batted out a victory in the ninth inning this afternoon and won a well played game by 7 to 6. The features of the game were Cole's batting, he securing two double and two singles, Ebright's playing at second and the brilliant yellow work of Umpire Cline, who seemed totally unable to call a man out unless on a fly ball. The umpire's decisions were simply unparalleled, although his friends from Missouri say he can umpire even worse than he did. The St. Joe team played a remarkably brilliant game. The locals played a gingery game and would have won but for the usual ninth inning luck of the visitors. Score:

St. Joseph .... 0 0 3 0 0 1 0 0 3—7
Lincoln .... 5 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—6

Earned runs: St. Joe, 2; Lincoln, 1. Errors: St. Joe, 2; Lincoln, 6. Hits: St. Joe, 10; Lincoln, 5. Bases on balls: Off Johnson, 6; off Barnes, 1. Struck out: By Johnson, 1; by Barnes, 1. Batteries: Johnson and McFarland; Barnes and Speer. Umpire: Cline. Time of game: One hour and forty minutes.

Rock Islands Won't Lose

PEORIA, Ill., June 8.—Harry Sage and his ball team put up an almost perfect game here today and offset Peoria's heavy batting by sharp fielding. Score:

Peoria .... 0 1 0 1 1 0 0 0 0—3
Rock Island .... 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 0 1—4

Hits: Peoria, 11; Rock Island, 6. Errors: Peoria, 5; Rock Island, 1. Batteries: Johnson and Terrien; Andrews and Sage.

Quincy Does the Athenians.

QUINCY, Ill., June 8.—(Special Telegram to The Bee.)—Quincy won from Jacksonville today by timely hitting, assisted by a couple of costly errors. The score:

Quincy .... 2 0 2 0 0 0 2 1 0—7
Jacksonville .... 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0—3

Earned runs: Quincy, 4; Jacksonville, 2. Batteries: McDougal and Johnson; Coplinger and Snyder. Base hits: Quincy, 7; Jacksonville, 6. Two-base hits: McDougal. Home run: Krehmeyer. Errors: Quincy, 2; Jacksonville, 5.

Standing of the Teams.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	P. C.
St. Joseph	31	21	10	67.7
Rock Island	29	18	11	62.1
Omaha	29	16	13	55.2
Lincoln	30	15	15	50.0
Peoria	30	15	15	50.0
Jacksonville	29	14	15	48.3
Des Moines	30	11	19	36.7
Quincy	30	9	21	30.0

Row Between Barnes and Long.

TOLEDO, June 8.—There is trouble between Managers Long of the Toledos and Barnes of the Minneapolis clubs. The former has arranged to play the Kansas Citys here on Sunday and has the unanimous consent of the league to transfer any game to Sunday. Barnes says it cannot count for the championship, quoting a rule against transferring games without consent, and threatens to leave the league rather than submit. Long has telegrams from managers of Kansas City, Sioux City, Grand Rapids, Detroit and Indianapolis, backing up his position.

NATIONAL LEAGUE GAMES.

Senators Play Ball Just a Trifle Too Smooth For the Cincinnati Crowd.

WASHINGTON, June 8.—The Cincinnati team played an errorless game, and although they hit the ball as freely as Washington a failure to bunch hits is partly responsible for their defeat. Score:

Washington .... 0 0 3 3 0 2 0 0 1—9
Cincinnati .... 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 1 1—6

Base hits: Washington, 13; Cincinnati, 13. Errors: Washington, 3. Earned runs: Washington, 5; Cincinnati, 4. Two-base hits: Hassamaer, Cartwright, Esper, McCarthy. Three-base hits: Parrott, Holliday. Home runs: Abbey, Esper. Struck out: By Esper, 3; by Dwyer, 1. Time: Two hours and ten minutes. Umpire: Hurst. Batteries: Esper and McGuire; Dwyer, Murphy and Vaughn.

Pittsburg Loses a Hard Game.

BROOKLYN, June 8.—Brooklyn won in the ninth inning. Score:

Brooklyn .... 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—2
Pittsburg .... 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1

Base hits: Brooklyn, 6; Pittsburg, 5. Errors: Brooklyn, 2; Pittsburg, 3. Earned runs: Brooklyn, 1. Struck out: By Kennedy, 3; by Ehret, 3. Two-base hits: Griffin, Burns, 2; Ehret. Double plays: Corcoran to Daly to Foutz. Umpire: McQuaid. Time: One hour and thirty-seven minutes. Batteries: Kennedy and Kinslow; Ehret and Mackie.

And Anson Made a Muff.

NEW YORK, June 8.—McGill did finely outside of the third inning, when the Giants scored all their runs on a home run drive by Rusie, a three-bagger by Murphy, a muff by Anson, a single by Davis, and a sacrifice hit by Doyle. Score:

Chicago .... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
New York .... 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 0 0—3

Base hits: Chicago, 4; New York, 6. Errors: Chicago, 1; New York, 1. Earned runs: New York, 2. Home runs: Rusie. Three-base hits: Murphy. Two-base hits: Parrott. Double plays: Dahlen to Irwin to Anson; Anson to Irwin. Time: One hour and forty-four minutes. Umpire: Swartwood. Batteries: McGill and Kittredge; Rusie and Farrell.

Spiders Finally Get a Game.

PHILADELPHIA, June 8.—The Cleveland team defeated the Phillies easily today. Score:

Philadelphia .... 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—1
Cleveland .... 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 2 *—4

Base hits: Philadelphia, 5; Cleveland, 9. Errors: Cleveland, 3. Earned runs: Cleveland, 3. Two-base hits: Zimmer, McKean. Three-base hits: Ewing, Zimmer. Umpire: Stager. Time: One hour and forty-five minutes. Batteries: Weyhing, Grady and Clements; Young and Zimmer.

Colonels Take Their Medicine.

BALTIMORE, June 8.—Barnie's hard luck team got another drubbing from the Baltimores in a one-sided game. Score:

Baltimore .... 1 5 0 0 4 0 3 1 0—14
Louisville .... 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0—2

Hits: Baltimore, 17; Louisville 12. Errors: Baltimore, 13; Louisville, 3. Earned runs: Baltimore, 10; Louisville, 2. Two-base hits: Jennings, Hawke, Weaver, Pfeffer. Three-base hits: Keller, Browne, Richardson. Double plays: Hawke and Brouthers; McGrew and Reitz. Struck out: By Hawke, 1. Time: One hour and fifty minutes. Umpire: Lynch. Batteries: Hawke and Robinson; Stratton and Earl.

Happy Jack Wins a Game.

BOSTON, June 8.—In all but one inning Stivetts was a puzzle, while Clarkson was hit freely throughout. Score:

Boston .... 0 0 0 2 1 0 1 7 2—12
St. Louis .... 0 0 1 0 0 3 2 0 0—6

Hits: Boston, 17; St. Louis, 7. Errors: Boston, 2; St. Louis, 4. Earned runs: Boston, 5. Two-base hits: Duffy, 2; Nash, Bannon. Double plays: Dowd and Connor. Struck out: Clarkson, Stivetts, Bannon. Umpire: Emslie. Attendance, 11,321. Batteries: Stivetts and Ganzel; Clarkson and Buckley.

Standing of the Teams.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Baltimore	32	23	9	71.9
Pittsburg	37	24	13	64.9
Cleveland	34	22	12	64.7
Boston	38	24	14	63.2
Philadelphia	34	21	13	61.8
Brooklyn	36	20	16	55.6
New York	37	19	18	51.4
St. Louis	37	17	20	45.9
Louisville	34	10	24	29.4
Washington	38	11	27	28.9
Chicago	36	10	26	27.8

WESTERN LEAGUE GAMES.

Kansas City Finds Indianapolis as Easy at Home as Abroad.

INDIANAPOLIS, June 8.—Kansas City batted Cross when hits were needed today, and took the first game of the series. Score:

Kansas City ...... 1 3 2 0 0 0 3 2 *—11
Indianapolis .... 0 0 0 3 1 0 1 1 0—6

Base hits: Kansas City, 13; Indianapolis, 8. Errors: Kansas City, 3; Indianapolis, 2. Earned runs: Kansas City, 7; Indianapolis, 3. Two-base hits: Knutzman, Nichols, Henry, Gray. Home runs: Ulrich, Niles. Struck out: Herman, Schaul. Time: One hour and forty minutes. Umpire: McDonald. Batteries: McGinnity and Donahue; Cross and Westlake.

Toledo Wins the First.

TOLEDO, June 8.—The Minneapolis team was beaten in the first game played on Toledo's grounds by the superior all-around work of the home team. Score:

Toledo .... 5 1 0 1 2 0 1 2 3—15
Minneapolis .... 0 2 0 0 0 0 1 5 0—8

Base hits: Toledo, 15; Minneapolis, 12. Errors: Toledo, 5; Minneapolis, 6. Earned runs: Toledo, 7; Minneapolis, 2. Two-base hits: McFarland, 4; Summers, Hatfield, Hines, Werden. Three-base hits: Niland, Hines. Home runs: Connors: Time: One hour and ten minutes. Umpire: Baker. Attendance: 3,100. Batteries: Hughey and Summers; Lincoln, Sowders and Burrell.

Down Went the Brewers.

DETROIT, Mich., June 8.—For six innings Hastings proved a puzzle to the Creams and then they jumped on to him with both feet. Score:

Detroit .... 0 0 0 0 0 2 5 0 8—15
Milwaukee .... 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 2 0—4

Base hits: Detroit, 21; Milwaukee, 7. Errors: Detroit, 4; Milwaukee, 3. Home runs: Manassa, Dungan, Carl. Struck out: By Clausen, 2; by Hastings, 9. Time: Two hours and twenty minutes. Umpire: Sheridan. Attendance: 800. Batteries: Clausen and Hurley; Hastings and Johnson.

Standing of the Teams.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Pr.Ct.
Sioux City	31	23	8	74.2
Kansas City	34	22	12	64.7
Toledo	34	21	13	61.8
Minneapolis	33	20	13	60.6
Grand Rapids	38	18	20	47.4
Milwaukee	26	10	16	38.5
Indianapolis	37	13	24	35.1
Detroit	35	8	27	22.9

LATONIA'S TALENT IN HARD LUCK.

Only Two Favorites Land the Money in an Ordinary Card.

CINCINNATI, June 8.—Only two favorites won at Latonia today. Two second choice horses and two rank outsiders got the money. Starter Pettingill did excellent work in spite of the fact that he left four horses at the post. In the fifth race all the horses got away in a bunch and the flag was dropped, but nevertheless, for some reason, The Smith, Freeman and Graham pulled up after running 100 yards and galloped in, hopelessly out of the race. The judges did not investigate. In the last race the Duke of Milpitas behaved so badly that the judges ordered the race started without him. Results:

First race, one mile: Master Fred (5 to 2) won, Gloriana (3 to 1) second, Ellen Douglass (40 to 1) third. Time: 1:42½.

Second race, one mile and seventy yards: Valiant (even) won, Pomfret (5 to 1) second, G. B. Cox (8 to 1) third. Time: 1:46½.

Third race, six furlongs: Ashland (5 to 2) won, Fra Diavolo (15 to 1) second, Odyllic (3 to 1) third. Time: 1:16.

Fourth race, five furlongs: La Fiesta (3 to 1) won, Miss Reynolds (20 to 1) second, Addie Buchanan (10 to 1) third. Time: 1:02¾.

Fifth race, nine sixteenths of a mile: Bona Vera (20 to 1) won, Bara Mia (5 to 2) second, La Bruja (4 to 1) third. Time: 0:56¾.

Sixth race, one mile: Little Walter (4 to 1) won, Crevasse (9 to 1) second, Advocate (20 to 1) third. Time: 1:41.

Fair Friday at St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, June 8.—As usual the Friday attendance at the fair grounds was rather light, notwithstanding a fine weather and fast track. The card was a good one. But two favorites were winners, Monus and Carl. Ray S., the Charter Oak stables crack, was today sold to Fleischmann Bros. of Cincinnati, and was shipped there tonight. Results:

First race, six furlongs: Little Chris (15 to 1) won, Rosa Simpson (2 to 1) second, Attention (8 to 1) third. Time: 1:16¾.

Second race, one mile: Transit (5 to 1) won, Russell Gray (3 to 1) second, Prince Leon (4 to 1) third. Time: 1:44¼.

Third race, five furlongs: Momus (4 to 5) won, Dr. Work (4 to 1) second, Bob Carter (5 to 1) third. Time: 1:02¾.

Fourth race, one mile and a sixteenth: Mountain Quail (15 to 1) won, Lord Willowbrook (6 to 1) second, Uncle Jim (15 to 1) third. Time: 1:55½.

Fifth race, seven furlongs: Walter (16 to 1) won, Pagan (7 to 5) second, Mollie B (4 to 1) third. Time: 1:29¾.

Sixth race, one mile: Prince C. I. (7 to 1) won, Linda (12 to 1) second, Logan (7 to 2) third. Time: 1:42½.

Garrison Outruns Simms.

NEW YORK, June 8.—The Freeland handicap was one of the best races of the year and the finish was so tight a fit the judges alone could separate the horses. Potentate looked like a winner, but three-quarters of a mile was all he wanted and then he shut up, leaving the race apparently for Assignee, but suddenly Garrison on John Cooper and Simms on St. Julien shot through the bunch and in the last sixteenth a terrific drive ensued. Garrison worked like a steam engine on his mount, and inch by inch wore down the lead of St. Julien until he got the verdict by a short head. Results:

First race, six furlongs: La Misere (2 to 1) won, Dungannon (2 to 1) second, Reiff (8 to 1) third. Time: 1:11.

Second race, one mile: St. Maxim (4 to 5) won, Will Fonso (9 to 1) second, Song and Dance (no odds given) third. Time: 1:40½.

Third race, five and one-half furlongs: Sabilla (6 to 5) won, Applause (2½ to 1) second, Flush (4 to 1) third. Time: 1:05.

Fourth race, Freeland handicap, seven furlongs: John Cooper (8 to 1) won, St. Julien (5 to 1) second, Assignee (2½ to 1) third. Time: 1:26½.

Fifth race, one mile: Atropine (6 to 1) won, Clementina (15 to 1) second, Roller (7 to 1) third. Time: 1:40.

Sixth race, six furlongs: California (10 to 1) won, Prince of Monacco (7 to 10) second, Glad (4 to 1) third. Time: 1:12½.

KILLED FOUR HORSES.

Hundred Mile Cowboy Race at Chadron the Cause of Trouble.

CHADRON, Neb., June 8.—(Special Telegram to The Bee.)—The five-mile Indian pony race was won by Kills Chief, Yellow Wood second, Kashsa third. Time: 20:00. The finish was a most exciting one, and the twenty Indian riders, each using every effort to force their cayuses along, seemed to be a part of the pony. Several short distance dashes between local horses then followed; also an Indian foot race.

Considerable indignation has been stirred up over the death of four of the nine horses that took part in the 100-mile race. While many claim their death was due to the stimulating drugs given them, others think they were simply ridden to death. It is given out on good authority tonight that warrants are out for several persons connected with the race.

Last evening the Volunteer Firemen's Association of Northwest Nebraska was organized. It is the intention of the body to hold competitive tests at different times.

Y. M. C. A. vs Conventions.

This afternoon the above two teams will line up for the second game as follows:

Y. M. C. A.	Position.	Conventions.
Abbott	catcher	Creighton
Robinson	pitcher	McShane
Jefferis	first base	Bowman
Crawford	second base	Bowles
Stoney	short	Bradford
McKelvey	third base	Dolan
Lawler	left	Taylor
Jelen	center	Harkness
Marquett	right	McAuliffe
J. Trail	substitute	Adams

Umpire: Spud Farrish. Game called at 3:30.

Des Moines Again Today.

Boxendale will be pitted against Burrell in this afternoon's game, which will be called at 3:30. The teams:

Omaha.	Position.	Des Moines.
McVey	first base	McFadden
Munyun	second base	Porter
Rourke	third base	Lawrence
Boyle	short	Traffley
Pedros	left	Hoffman
Seery	middle	McVicker
Fear	right	Holmes
Moran	catcher	Jones
Boxendale	pitcher	Burrell

Battle of the Grocers.

The Flor de Tellers of McCord, Brady & Co. will cross bats with the Base Burners of Paxton & Gallagher at the Nonpariel grounds this afternoon. Mr. Teller so appreciated the compliment of the name of the above nine that he sent Spaulding of Chicago an order to furnish a full outfit of suits, bats, balls, mask and other paraphernalia. The nine has not lost a game yet.

Citizens of Omaha.

We need twenty more carriages to carry out our agreement with delegates to the convention to show them the city tomorrow afternoon, leaving the Millard hotel at 2 o'clock sharp. Please favor us with your carriage at the hour and place named.

H. N. WOOD,
W. H. ALEXANDER,
WILLIAM FLEMING,
Committee.

The new balloon, Courtland beach, this eve.

TRAIN ROLLED INTO THE CREEK.

Five Persons Seriously Injured on the Colorado Central Near Golden.

GOLDEN, Colo., June 8.—At 11 o'clock a message was received here saying that the passenger train on the Colorado Central railroad which left Denver at 8:35 a. m. has rolled into Clear Creek, three miles west of this city, and asking that doctors be sent at once to the scene of the accident.

The accident was due to the bad condition of the track, caused by the floods. The Central was opened to traffic yesterday, having been blocked for one week by washouts.

Usually the morning passenger train carries about 150 passengers. At a soft place in the track one mile west of Chimney gulch in Clear Creek canon, a rail sank under the engine, and the combination baggage and passenger car was derailed and toppled over. The passengers were all badly shaken up. Four sustained injuries. The most seriously injured is a Mr. Henderson, who received a bad gash in the head. The fireman was pitched into the creek, but escaped unhurt.

DENVER, Colo., June 8.—The special relief train, carrying those injured in the wreck, arrived here tonight. They are: John Goldberg, Denver, head cut and spine injured; Almon A. Rice, Denver, railway mail clerk, spine injured and head bruised; Henry P. Lowe, Denver, civil engineer, skull fractured, jaw broken and bad bruises; John Copper, engineer of the train, back slightly hurt; Delavan Smith, Lake Forest, Ill., bad bruises and cuts on head, left arm probably fractured.

Mr. Smith was at one time connected with the Associated press at Chicago. All the injured, except Goldberg and Engineer Cooper, were taken to St. Luke's hospital.

ENCOUNTER WITH AN ENRAGED BULL.

South Dakota Boy Has a Terrible Experience at Sioux Falls.

SIOUX FALLS, S. D., June 8.—(Special to The Bee.)—Henry McMurrin, a herd boy, had an encounter with an enraged bull, which nearly resulted fatally for the boy. The bull ran at the boy, knocking him down. The animal had been dehorned. Finally the bull got on the boy's chest with its knees and was in that position when help arrived. The boy's chest was severely injured and one ear was torn off.

Alleged Rustler at Liberty.

CHAMBERLAIN, S. D., June 8.—(Special Telegram to The Bee.)—Fred Chamberlain, arrested on suspicion of being a Gregory county cattle rustler, had an examination and is now at liberty. There was no evidence against him.

BARTLEY RESTRAINED.

Temporary Injunction Against Investing the School Fund in State Warrants.

LINCOLN, June 8.—(Special Telegram to The Bee.)—Judge Tibbetts of the district court today issued a temporary injunction restraining State Treasurer Bartley from calling in and taking up state warrants as an investment for the permanent school fund. The state treasurer will appeal to the supreme court for a dissolution of the injunction.

Dakota County Bonds Sold.

SIOUX CITY, June 8.—(Special Telegram to The Bee.)—Dakota county, Nebraska, today sold $129,000 of 4½ per cent twenty-year bonds, with ten-year privilege, to H. A. Babcock & Co. of Lincoln for $150 premium and cost of placing bonds.

Iowa Veteran Tires of Life.

CEDAR RAPIDS, Ia., June 8.—(Special Telegram to The Bee.)—Thomas L. Young, an old soldier, committed suicide at Anamosa last night by shooting himself. He left a note saying that he was tired of life on account of ill health.

See the big star at Courtland beach?

DIRECTOR MILLARD'S VIEW

His Opinion of the Plans for Reorganizing the Union Pacific.

DESIRABILITY OF AUTONOMY ONCE MORE

Every Effort Should Be Made to Get the Road Out of the Court's Hands—Damage to Western Lines by Western Floods.

Joseph H. Millard, president of the Omaha National bank, and one of the directors of the Union Pacific, talekd yesterday on the merits of the Boissevian reorganization scheme for the "Overland" system.

"While the scheme is an excellent one for the government, it leaves the stockholders in a somewhat ambiguous position," said Mr. Millard. "Something must be given up in order to satisfy all interests, and I presume Mr. Boissevain has canvassed the matter thoroughly, otherwise he would not suggest a blanket mortgage for the bondholders. It will be a happy day when the road passes out of the hands of the court into the government of the stockholders and their appointive officers. It seems to me that every community along the system cannot help but deprecate the necessity for judicial conduct of the vast property which has been a pioneer in bringing the west intogoth with the east. Selfishness, if no other consideration, would seem to demand a united front in lifting the burdens of the cimpany, that the Union Pacific, with debts well cared for, might take its place among the great trunk lines of the country. As to the merit of the government plan fortaking care of the mortgages, it seems to have been more carefully considered, and congress should act upon the plan with alacrity that the system may be kept from disintegration. When the road is taken out of the hands of the courts and is allowed to run according to President Clark's ideas and that of the directors it will be a day of enthusiasm for all this section. Under existing conditions it is impossible to operate the road to the same advantage as when it was a solvent corporation, for the court or the master in chancery must be consulted upon every move contemplated. A switch cannot be put in nor an employe discharged without the sanction of the judiciary, which necessarily handicaps the operating department greatly and leaves the road with powers greatly abridged. Mr. Boissevain knows the importance of legislation looking to the settlement of the government debt, and his interview shows that the foreing bondholders have given their consent to the scheme of readjustment outlined by the Olney bill. The west could not do better than make this settlement certain by a united effort in laboring with representatives in congress with the hope of speedy action."

DAMAGES FROM FLOOD.

Estimate of Havoc Wrought to Western Lines by High Water.

The damage done to the Oregon Railway and Navigation company by the recent floods in the Columbia and Snake rivers seems to have been considerably overestimated, according to Secretary T. M. Orr of the Union Pacific, although Mr. Orr stated it would be impossible to estimate the damage until after the waters had subsided, leaving the rails exposed. He thought, however that not more than 100 miles of track would be found damaged, and in many places he said the track would undoubtedly be foud intact when the waters fell. The repairs necessary to bring the track back to its old condition will be made by the Union Pacific, but will be charged up against the Oregon Railway company, which will have to make good the amount expended for maintenance and repairs of the road. Probably it will take $1,000,000 to put the road back in its normal condition, which will leave the net earnings of the Oregon company in a very dilapidated state.

This flood which has covered almost the whole of Idaho like a sea comes at a most inopportune time for the bondholders of the Oregon Railway and Navigation company, who are contemplating filing a bill for a separate receiver. In railroad circles it is thought the bill will not be filed now until after the tremendous damage has been repaired by the Union Pacific, when they will jump in and take the road away. But there will be few heartaches on the part of Union Pacific officials when the road severs its connection with the Overland. Since 1891 the traffic people of the Union Pacific have been in a constant stew over their position in the Palouse country, and continual quarrels have ensued with the Northern Pacific and Great Northern lines over Pacific coast business. Should the Oregon Railway and Navigation company get a separate receivership it would leave the Union Pacific in much better condition through traffic arrangements than through its present lease on the line, which includes some 2,000 miles of track and water facilities. Altogether, the conditions are precarious, and the people at headquarters are not inclined even to speculate as to what the outcome will be.

At Union Pacific headquarters it was given out that the washouts along the Snake river between Payne and Market Lake, a distance of some twelve miles, will be repaired by Sunday night, when it is thought the receding waters of the Columbia will show how much repair work must be done on the Oregon railway line.

ATCHISON DROPS THE AGREEMENT.

Refuses to Be Bound and Accuses Its Competitors of General Bad Faith.

CHICAGO, June 8.—(Special Telegram to The Bee.)—The Atchison withdrew today from the western excursion rate agreement. Its officials declare themselves utterly disgusted with the fast and loose methods of competitors. The agreement was made May 28, and the Atchison has dozens of letters showing that from one to four competitors have violated the agreement on every one of the important events.

All lines met today to consider the Atchison withdrawal. The accused lines declared unequivocally that they had cancelled the contracts concerning which the Atchison had information, and they would remain cancelled whether or not the Atchison withdrew. Another meeting will be held tomorrow. Unless peace is established there will be no net earnings in western passenger business for the next two months. From the facts developed today it may be the agreement can be restored. If every passenger official at the meeting told the truth, there are no cut rate contracts now in existence. Such contracts were admittedly made, but each line claims it cancelled all it had outstanding after the meeting of May 28. Ordinarily it would be possible to establish the truth of these claims, and, if they were valid, to avoid demoralization. Confidence is of late an unknown quantity among western passenger officials, however. Assertions of innocence are not accepted as good collateral. No passenger official would deceive his president, however, and the way is open for the latter to duplicate their record of the freight agreement and assume the responsibility for the maintenance of passenger rates.

Railroad Notes.

Assistant General Passenger Agent Payne of the Union Pacific has gone to Chicago.

City Ticket Agent W. F. Vaill of the Burlington is still a very sick man, his convalescence being decidedly slow.

The auditors who were in attendance upon the national meeting of railway accountants held in Washington, D. C., are returning home.

Until September 1 the offices of the general agents of the freight departments of the various roads will close at 3 p. m. on Saturday.

General Manager Dickinson, J. H. McConnell and E. Buckingham returned from a tour of inspection over the Kansas division of the Union Pacific yesterday.

The new balloon, Courtland beach, this eve.

USED AN AX ON HER.

Drunken Husband Wrests His Wife in a Fight and Is Jailed.

William B. Brown was arrested last night by Special Officer Bailey Davis at Eleventh and Nicholas streets for assault.

The complainant is his wife, Maggie. Last night they had some trouble. The husband came home in an intoxicated condition and called his wife bad names. She threatened to scald him with some boiling water. He dared her to do it. She picked up the coffee pot and hurled its boiling contents at him. He ran her from the house with an axe, finally overtaking her in a shed near the lumber yard. Here he seized her by the threat and raised the axe, struck her in the head. She screamed, and he struck her again, this time felling her to the ground. She was unconscious for half an hour, but managed to drag herself home. Officer Davis arrested Brown as he was making his escape from the shed.

It was found that the woman was badly injured. She claimed it was a broom handle that done the work, but Sergeant Ormsby investigated the surroundings and discovered the axe. It was covered with blood, and when it was brought to her Mrs. Brown said that her husband several times struck her with the axe, but last night was the first time he had inflicted such serious injury.

The new balloon, Courtland beach, this eve.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Governor Crounse was in the city last evening.

Judge F. G. Hamer of Kearney is a guest at the Dellone.

A. E. Thacher, a post trader at Fort Niobrara, is at the Mercer.

P. J. Quealy, superintendent of the Rock Springs, Wyo., Coal company, is stopping at the Paxton.

Miss Nora Quirk of Milwaukee, Wis., who has been visiting in Omaha for some time, will return home Tuesday.

E-Governor Hoard of Wisconsin arrived in the city yesterday and is a guest at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Pinto, 2529 California street.

OLD PEOPLE OF 30.

Streets of Omaha Show Many Examples.

Aged Faces, Nervous Movements of Young Women.

The Driving Pace of Work and Pleasure.

Revival of the Old Ideal of Strength and Health.

Vigor that Comes from the Proper Course.

Young folks must have strength, above everything.

This good old-fashioned belief is taking firm hold.

It is no longer fashionable even for "dudes" and "swells" to be pale, thin, sickly. Among young ladies, too, the languor and nervous timidity at one time thought "interesting" has given place to a desire for ruddy cheeks, strength of body, a firm, transparent skin, and clear, well-opened eyes.

Young men and young women in Omaha are taking Paine's celery compound.

Parents recommend it from long experience; physicians prescribe it where purer blood and stronger nerves are urgently needed.

Growing girls, colorless, bloodless, nervous, thin, find a quick gain in weight, clearness of skin, and strength.

Tired, weak, sickly women, who look like hospital phantoms, get rid of distressing nervousness, neuralgia, rheumatism, and "fagged out" feelings by taking this marvelous blood and nerve remedy in the early summer.

Dyspeptics should now take courage. The achievements of modern medical science have placed new and wonderful resources in the hands of medicine and replaced the necessity for drugs. Paine's celery compound makes pure, sturdy blood that reaches every tiny muscle and nerve fiber in the body, and builds up strong, healthy tissues and drives out diseases from heart, liver, kidneys, and stomach.

Tired women get strength from Paine's celery compound.

Business men, brain workers, and constant in-door dwellers secure increased appetite and a more complete digestion and assimilation from this great strengthener and invigorator.

Paine's celery compound means a return to sound health, a filling out of the thin body with firm flesh, bright eyes, red, pure blood, and quiet, healthy nerves to thousands of anxious, sickly men and women, who are plainly losing strength and hope every day.

Paine's celery compound cures diseases of the nerves and blood and the worst disorders of the liver, kidneys, and stomach, where everything else fails. Paine's celery compound is to the sick better than a vacation in June—and both are good.

A Cup of Beef Tea — The cheapest, purest and best — can be prepared instantly from

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There's only one genuine kind and that you can know by this signature in blue on [illegible]:

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Saved Me From Premature Death.

I am now almost 73 years of age and **I work like a tiger.** And I **know** that Hood's Sarsaparilla has had much to do with my vigor and strength. I recommended it to my wife, who had suffered so much with rheumatic troubles,

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

as also with female weakness. In two years she has used about three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and today, and for the last six months, she seems like a new being. **We are**

Hearty and Robust

as the young people who live with us. We do want the afflicted to know what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for us, and I feel it a duty to let people know in this way of the help obtained. With grateful acknowledgement to C. I. Hood & Co." REV. O. H. POWER, 2024 Hanover Street, Chicago, Illinois.

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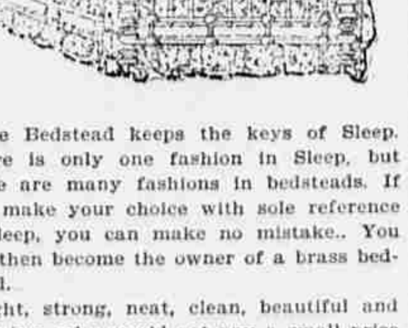

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