PHILLIPS DID WELL

BALTIMORE SCORED BUT ONE RUN OFF THE EX-HOOSIER.

Cincinnati's Victory Witnessed by 10,100 People—Cleveland Defeated by Chicago Before 12,200 "Fans."

Washington ...10—Louisville 6
St. Louis ... 9—Brooklyn 4
Cincinnati ... 8—Baltimore 6
Chicago ... 8—Cleveland 5

Standing of the Clubs.

Clubs.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Per Ct.
Pittsburg	18	13	5	.706
Chicago	19	12	7	.632
Boston	15	9	6	.600
Cincinnati	19	11	8	.579
Cleveland	16	9	7	.563
Baltimore	14	7	7	.500
Philadelphia	14	7	7	.500
New York	15	7	8	.467
Brooklyn	15	6	9	.400
St. Louis	20	7	13	.350
Washington	15	5	10	.333
Louisville	16	5	11	.313

REDS DEFEAT THE ORIOLES.

Parrott Gives Way to Phillips in the Third Inning.

CINCINNATI, May 12.—McGraw's wild throw with the bases full in the seventh inning allowed the "Reds" to tie the score, and Smith's home run scored two more runs. The Baltimores secured their lead in the third by knocking Parrott out of the box. Attendance, 10,100. Score:

Cincinnati.	A.B.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Latham, 3	4	1	1	3	2	1
Hoy, l	3	1	1	6	0	2
McPhee, 2	3	1	1	2	4	0
Vaughn, 1	5	1	0	8	2	0
Miller, r	4	1	1	2	1	0
Spies, c	5	1	1	3	3	1
Smith, s	4	1	3	0	2	2
Hogriever, m	5	0	4	2	0	0
Parrott, p	2	0	0	0	1	0
Phillips, p	2	1	1	1	1	0
Totals	37	8	13	27	16	6

Baltimore.	A.B.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
McGraw, 3	5	0	1	1	2	1
Keeler, r	4	1	1	1	0	0
Jennings, s	4	2	1	2	4	1
Kelly, l	5	2	4	5	0	0
Carey, 1	4	0	1	7	1	0
Brodie, m	4	0	0	3	1	0
Gleason, 2	3	0	0	3	3	2
Robinson, c	4	0	0	4	2	0
Hemming, p	4	1	1	0	0	0
Totals	37	6	9	*26	13	4

*Smith declared out for not touching third base.

Score by innings:
Cincinnati ... 0 0 1 1 0 0 6 0 0—8
Baltimore ... 0 1 4 0 0 0 1 0 0—6

Earned runs—Cincinnati, 1; Baltimore, 2. Two-base hits—Hoy, Carey, Hemming, Kelly. Three-base hits—Hogriever, Keeler. Home run—Smith. Stolen bases—Hoy, Smith. Double plays—Jennings, Gleason and Carey; Jennings, Carey and Robinson. Bases on balls—Off Phillips, 2; off Hemming, 4. Hit by pitched ball—By Hemming, 1; by Phillips, 1. Struck out—By Parrott, 1; by Phillips, 2; by Hemming, 1. Passed ball—Spies. Time—1:55. Umpire—Keefe.

Knell Knocked Out by "Senators."

LOUISVILLE, Ky., May 12.—The "Senators" knocked Knell out of the box in the fifth inning and Luby in the sixth inning to-day. McDermott kept them from scoring in the last two innings. The home team lost several opportunities to score by bad base running. The weather was very cool. Attendance, 3,800. Score:

Louisville.	A.B.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Sweeney, r	4	2	1	0	0	1
O'Brien, 2	5	0	2	3	4	0
Shugart, m	4	1	1	2	1	0
Glasscock, s	5	0	2	3	6	0
Clarke, l	4	1	3	0	0	0
Cole, c	3	1	0	6	1	0
Preston, 3	3	0	1	1	3	2
Welch, 1	4	0	0	9	1	0
Knell, p	2	0	0	0	0	0
Luby, p	0	1	0	0	0	0
McDermott, p	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	35	6	10	24	16	3

Washington.	A.B.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Crooks, 2	4	2	3	5	3	0
Joyce, 3	5	2	2	3	3	0
Selbach, l	5	1	3	2	2	3
Hassamaer, r	5	0	2	3	0	0
Abbey, m	4	0	0	1	0	0
McGuire, c	4	1	1	0	3	0
Cartwright, 1	4	2	3	7	1	0
Coogan, s	4	1	1	6	3	1
Maul, p	4	1	1	0	0	0
Totals	39	10	16	27	15	4

Score by innings:
Louisville ... 0 1 0 0 1 0 3 1 0— 6
Washington ... 1 0 0 0 4 5 0 0 *—10

Earned runs—Louisville, 1; Washington, 5. First base on errors—Louisville, 2; Washington, 2. Left on bases—Louisville, 5; Washington, 6. Bases on balls—Off Knell, 1; off McDermott, 1; off Maul, 4. Struck out—By Knell, 1; by McDermott, 3. Three-base hits—Cartwright and Hasamaer. Two-base hits—Cartwright, Crooks, Preston and Sweeney. Sacrifice hit—Cole. Double play—Preston, O'Brien and Welch. Hit by pitcher—Luby. Wild pitches—Luby, 2; McDermott, 1. Time—2:21. Umpire—Graves.

"Spiders" Defeated by "Colts."

CHICAGO, May 12.—The "Colts" defeated the "Spiders" to-day in a very poorly played game. The batting and fielding was about even on both sides, but the home players had a shade the best of it by reason of Cuppy's gifts of bases on balls, while their errors were not so costly as the visitors'. Attendance, 12,200. Score:

Chicago.	A.B.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Ryan, r	5	1	2	4	0	0
Dahlen, s	4	1	1	1	6	2
Wilmot, l	5	1	3	2	0	0
Anson, 1	4	1	0	8	0	0
Decker, m	5	2	2	4	0	0
Everitt, 3	2	1	0	1	0	2
Stewart, 2	4	1	1	3	3	2
Kittredge, c	4	0	0	4	0	0
Griffith, p	2	0	1	0	4	0
Totals	35	8	10	27	13	6

Cleveland.	A.B.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Burkett, l	4	1	0	1	0	0
McKean, s	5	1	2	2	2	2
Childs, 2	4	1	2	3	1	1
O. Tebeau, 1	5	0	0	12	0	0
G. Tebeau, r	5	0	1	2	0	1
McAleer, m	5	1	1	3	0	0
O'Connor, c	4	1	1	1	3	2
Greminger, 3	4	0	2	2	2	0
Cuppy, p	3	0	0	0	7	0
Totals	39	5	9	27	15	6

Score by innings:
Chicago ... 0 0 0 4 0 0 0 2 2—8
Cleveland ... 0 0 2 1 1 0 0 1 0—5

Earned Runs—Chicago, 1; Cleveland, 1. Three-base hits—Decker, Dahlen, O'Connor, McKean. Sacrifice hits—Everitt, Cuppy. Stolen bases—Everitt (2), Childs, Dahlen. Double plays—Dahlen, Stewart and Anson. Struck out—By Cuppy, 1; by Griffith, 3. Bases on balls—Off Cuppy, 5; off Griffith, 1. Wild pitch—Cuppy. Time—2:35. Umpire—McDonald.

St. Louis Won in the Sixth.

ST. LOUIS, May 12.—St. Louis defeated Brooklyn to-day in a well-played game by a score of 9 to 4. Attendance, 2,000. Score:

St. Louis.	A.B.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Brown, m	5	0	1	1	0	0
Cooley, l	4	2	3	2	1	1
Miller, r. and c	4	1	2	4	1	0
Connor, 1	4	1	2	9	0	0
Lyons, 3	3	0	0	3	1	1
Dowd, r	2	1	1	1	0	0
Quinn, 2	4	1	2	2	1	0
Ely, s	4	1	2	0	3	1
Peitz, c. and 3	4	1	1	5	1	0
Staley, p	3	1	0	0	1	0
Totals	37	9	11	27	9	3

Brooklyn.	A.B.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Griffin, m	5	2	3	2	0	0
Lachance, 1	5	0	2	12	0	0
Anderson, r	4	0	1	1	0	0
Foutz, l	4	0	0	1	0	0
Daly, 2	3	0	2	1	4	1
Corcoran, s	3	0	1	3	3	1
Mulvey, 3	3	1	0	2	3	0
Grim, c	3	1	1	2	0	0
Daily, c	1	0	0	0	0	0
Kennedy, p	3	0	1	0	3	0
Lucid, p	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	34	4	11	24	13	2

Score by innings:
St. Louis ... 0 0 1 0 0 6 0 2 *—9
Brooklyn ... 1 0 0 0 3 0 0 0 0—4

Earned runs—St. Louis, 8; Brooklyn, 3. Two-base hits—Cooley, Ely, Griffin. Three-base hits—Corcoran, Quinn. Home runs—Connor, Miller, Griffin. Stolen bases—Lachance (2), Anderson, Ely, Peitz. Double play—Daly, Corcoran and Lachance. Bases on balls—Off Kennedy, 2; off Lucid, 1. Struck out—By Staley, 5. Time—1:55. Umpire—Emslie.

Western Association.

At St. Joseph— R. H. E.
St. Joseph ... 0 0 0 0 5 1 2 1 4—13 16 7
Quincy ... 0 1 1 5 0 0 0 1 *— 8 7 8
Batteries—Slagel, Creighton and Jones; McGrevey, Hynes and Boland.

At Lincoln, Neb.— R. H. E.
Lincoln ... 2 0 0 0 2 0 0 3 0—7 6 5
Rockford ... 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2—4 8 4
Batteries—Kimmerer and Speer; Underwood and Snyder.

At Des Moines, Ia.— R. H. E.
Des Moines ... 0 0 2 0 1 0 0 0 0—3 4 0
Peoria ... 2 0 1 0 2 0 0 0 0—5 10 2
Batteries—Mauck and Traffley; Hanson and Collins.

Southern League.

At Evansville— R. H. E.
Evansville ... 1 1 0 3 1 1 1 1 0—9 12 4
Chattanooga ... 0 0 0 2 0 0 1 0 1—4 7 7
Batteries—Blackburn and Fields; Hill and Fisher.

WAR ON HARLEM.

Arrests to Be Made if Betting of Any Kind Is Permitted.

CHICAGO, May 12.—Racing at Harlem race track begins to-morrow, but the occasion will not be quite what was expected a couple of weeks ago. The Civic Federation declares that the same policy which was pursued at Hawthorne will be followed at Harlem, and that if there is any betting offenders will be arrested. On the other hand, the race track managers say there will be no foreign books at the track, and that whatever betting is done will be on the races at the track. Those instigating the raids say, however, that the stopping of the foreign book merely will not be enough, but that all kinds of public betting must cease. Many of the horsemen at the Hawthorne and Harlem tracks are considering the transfer of their strings to St. Louis, but have been advised to await the outcome of the cases going on. These cases will be called before Judge Wing to-morrow.

Cold Day for "the Icelander."

KANSAS CITY, May 12.—A crowd of 1,000 sports witnessed a prize fight this afternoon in a field in Leavenworth county, Kansas, between Paddy Purtell, of this city, and Jack Larney, "the Icelander," for a purse of $500. Purtell did all the fighting, knocking Larney down five times and putting him out in the fifth round. Larney received terrible punishment. At the close his face was bleeding and badly cut and one eye was closed. Purtell weighed 140 pounds and Larney 175.

International Bicycle Race.

PARIS, May 12.—Sixty-five competitors were entered for the international bicycle race, which started from Bordeaux at 5:30 o'clock Saturday morning. The race was won by Mayer, of Dieppe, who arrived here at 5 o'clock this morning.

GENERAL HOOKER.

A Comrade's Tribute to the Capacity of the Third Corps Leader.

The reunion of the Third Corps, in honor of General Hooker's memory, was held at Hadley, Mass., on the 6th. Among the speakers was Gen. Daniel E. Sickles, who said:

"The battle of Williamsburg gave to Hooker his well-known title of 'Fighting Joe Hooker,' a title always repugnant to the General. He regarded it as vulgar rather than popular. He preferred to be esteemed for his attainments in the science of war, and not for his ferocity in combat. He knew very well that there were enough 'fighting Joes' and 'fighting Jims' in the army without him. His ambition was higher.

"Hooker had no patience with that class of commanders who cannot move without orders. He never looked with indifference upon troops hard pressed and overtaxed by an enemy. His chivalrous nature at once sent him forward with help; so he was always stung to the quick when he found masses of men near him held aloof by their chiefs while he was contending against superior forces of the enemy.

"In his report of the battle of Williamsburg, he exclaims, and I recall his tones when he read these words to me, 'History will not be believed when it is told that the noble officers and men of my division were permitted to carry on this unequal struggle, from morning until night, unaided, in the presence of more than thirty thousand of their comrades with arms in their hands. Nevertheless, it is true. If we fail to capture the rebel army on the plains of Williamsburg, it will surely not be ascribed to the want of courage or conduct in my command.'

"In the conception of military operations Hooker was audacious, original, acute; in executing them he was energetic yet circumspect and prudent. Hooker pushed a reconnoissance to the enemy's line of battle, until he could see it and measure its strength. Obstinate and tenacious in defense, his assaults were persistent and irresistible. He liked volley firing by rank, with its deep volume of sound and its terrific effectiveness. He admired the orderly fire of artillery, every shot deliberately delivered, in regular succession as in a salute. He enjoyed its rhythm. He was gifted with a quick intuition of his enemy's purpose. Although never wasteful of lives and limbs, he counted them as nothing compared with victory. He maneuvered an army as easily as a company.

"Gettysburg was won by the army reorganized by Hooker. It was won by adopting Hooker's plan of campaign after Hooker was relieved. The campaign was shaped by Hooker's movements and executed by Butterfield, Hooker's chief of staff. The battlefield was determined by an unforeseen collision of drifting columns. Lee was so confident of success that he waited only for the concentration of his army to attack us wherever he might find us. History will award to Hooker a large share of the honors of the Gettysburg campaign. Congress anticipated the verdict when it gave the thanks of the Nation to Gen. Joseph Hooker for the 'skill, knowledge and endurance which first covered Washington and Baltimore from the meditated blow of the advancing and powerful army of the rebels, led by Gen. Robert E. Lee.'

"Hooker enjoyed a campaign. We were reclining one afternoon near Resaca, in Georgia, at a halting place after a hot march, and had unsaddled our horses to freshen the animals and because we needed the saddles for pillows. I asked him what he regarded as the highest form of human enjoyment. He answered, 'Campaigning in an enemy's country.' He was happier in a tent than he could have been in a palace. Hooker had humor and wit. He said he 'always caught a cold when he slept in a house.' He complained at Malvern Hill that when he had a guide he was usually led to the wrong road. He was always afraid of guides.

"After Mission Ridge Grant complained that Hooker had lost too many men in his pursuit of the enemy—striking Bragg when at bay. Hooker replied that he 'knew no way of swimming without getting wet.' He said to me at Fredericksburg that military commanders might sometimes learn a profitable lesson from Rocky mountain mules; that is to say, 'Be sure of safe footing for three legs before a step forward with the fourth.'

"He was fit for command. His temper was quick, but forgiving. He was diligent and punctilious in the discharge of his duty. Toward all under his command he was exacting in discipline, inexorable to the laggard, prodigal in praise to the zealous and diligent. He served McClellan, Burnside, Thomas, Sherman and Grant with unfaltering fidelity and zeal. When relieved from the command of the Army of the Potomac the only favor he asked of Lincoln was the privilege of changing places with Meade—to command a corps under his late subordinate—so that he might share in the dangers and honors of the campaign he had begun. Lincoln said Meade objected. He was a loyal son of Massachusetts, and among all her soldiers he was the foremost. Let her people decree a monument to Hooker."

A Winning Streak Strikes Chicago.

Chicago Mail.

Anson may yet be able to get elected alderman in this town, or achieve any other supreme honor that may attract his fancy.

Chicago News.

Captain Anson denies the rumor that he is climbing toward the top of the column merely to get a good start for a downward rush.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.
DR.
PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD

"GOLD BUGS" DRUBBED

GRAND RAPIDS POUNDED BY THE HOOSIERS FOR SEVEN INNINGS.

Twenty-One Runs Scored by the Indianapolis Team Before Train Time—Row at Detroit Over a Ball.

Indianapolis .21—Grand Rapids .12
Toledo ... 9—Detroit ... 4
Minneapolis ..10—Kansas City ... 5
Milwaukee ...11—St. Paul ...10

How the Clubs Stand.

Clubs.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Per Ct.
Minneapolis	9	8	1	.900
Indianapolis	10	7	3	.700
Grand Rapids	11	6	5	.545
St. Paul	9	4	5	.444
Kansas City	9	4	5	.444
Detroit	10	4	6	.400
Toledo	11	4	7	.364
Milwaukee	9	3	6	.333

DID NOT SAVE GRAND RAPIDS.

Callopy Reinstated by President Johnson—A "Slugging Match."

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., May 12.—The Hoosiers wanted to catch a train this afternoon or they would still be pounding the demoralized "Gold Bugs." Callopy, who was suspended by President Johnson for throwing a stone at umpire O'Brien, was reinstated this afternoon through Manager Ellis, who went to Cincinnati to intercede for him, but the stone thrower did not cover himself with glory in honor of his return to good grace. Cassidy caught for Fear, who is still laid up with a game ankle, and made sorry work of it. Kilroy was put in the box at the opening for Grand Rapids, and stayed until seven men had faced him. He gave four of them bases on balls, and then was succeeded by Stafford, who remained through that inning, and was succeeded by Parker. Parker was erratic, and, with rocky support, the visitors were kept running. In the fifth inning the first two Hoosiers went out. The third reached first on Callopy's error. McCarthy made a two-bagger, Newell got his base on balls, and Canavan, Motz and McFarland knocked out home runs, netting six runs. In the sixth McFarland made another home run, bringing in a run after one score had been made.

At the opening of the game Wittrock was in the box for Indianapolis, and four singles and a double were made off his delivery, and Donahue made a home run. Fisher was put in, and Kilroy's "homer" brought in two men on bases, making seven runs in all. In the first part of the eighth inning Grand Rapids made four runs, and had only one man out, when the game was called to let the visitors catch the train. Attendance, 1,200. Score:

Grand Rapids.	A.B.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Wright, m	4	2	4	4	0	2
Wheelock, s	5	1	1	0	1	1
Carroll, r	4	1	1	2	0	0
George, l	5	1	4	0	0	0
Cassidy, c	5	1	1	2	3	1
Callopy, 3	4	0	1	3	1	2
Truby, 2	4	2	1	3	0	1
Donahue, 1	4	2	2	6	3	0
Kilroy, p	1	1	1	0	0	0
Parker, p	3	1	0	1	1	0
Totals	39	12	16	21	9	7

Indianapolis.	A.B.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Hogan, m	6	1	0	2	0	1
McCarthy, l	5	2	1	5	0	0
Newell, s	2	3	0	0	2	1
Canavan, 2	4	3	2	4	1	1
Motz, 1	3	4	2	4	0	0
McFarland, c	4	4	2	4	1	0
Gettinger, r	5	0	1	2	0	0
Roat, 3	5	2	2	0	5	1
Wittrock, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Fisher, p	5	2	4	0	0	0
Totals	39	21	14	21	9	4

Score by innings:
Grand Rapids ... 7 0 0 2 0 0 3—12
Indianapolis ... 7 4 0 0 6 1 3—21

Earned runs—Grand Rapids, 7; Indianapolis, 12.
Two-base hits—Wright, McCarthy.
Home runs—Wheelock, Donahue (2), Kilroy, Canavan, Motz, McFarland (2).
Sacrifice hit—Wheelock.
Stolen bases—Canavan (2).
Base on balls—Wright, Carroll, McCarthy, Newell (3), Canavan, Motz (2), McFarland.
First base on errors—Grand Rapids, 3; Indianapolis, 4.
Left on bases—Grand Rapids, 9; Indianapolis, 5.
Struck out—Wheelock (2), Donahue, Hogan (2), Fisher.
Double play—Newell, Canavan and Motz.
Passed balls—Cassidy, 4; McFarland, 1.
Wild pitches—Parker, 3.
Time—2:20.
Umpire—O'Brien.

Row at Toledo.

TOLEDO, O., May 12.—The Toledo-Detroit game broke up in a row in the last half of the eighth. Detroit was at bat, and a ball was knocked into the crowd. When it came back on the field one of the Detroit players passed it to Sheibeck, who was on the Detroit bench, and Captain Strouthers demanded a new ball. As the full quota of new balls had been put in play the demand was refused, and, after a long wrangle, both clubs left the field. Umpire Hoagland reserved his decision and referred the case to President Johnson, of the Western League. Score:

R. H. E.
Toledo ... 2 1 5 0 0 0 0 1—9 15 2
Detroit ... 0 1 0 0 0 1 2 0—4 8 6
Batteries—Petty and Roach; Pears, Gayle and Yaik.

Eleven Innings at St. Paul.

ST. PAUL, May 12.—Eleven innings were necessary to decide to-day's game. Milwaukee tied the score in the ninth, which then stood 10 to 10. In the eleventh the visitors batted out the winning run. The home team played an errorless game. Score:

R. H. E.
Milwaukee 3 0 2 0 0 1 1 1 2 0 1—11 13 4
St. Paul ... 0 0 0 3 2 1 0 2 2 0 0—10 13 0
Batteries—Johnson and Berger; Rettger and Bolan.

Minneapolis Still Winning.

MINNEAPOLIS, May 12.—The leaders are still playing a "leading" game. They won with ease to-day, though hits and errors were about even. Score:

R. H. E.
Minneapolis .3 0 0 0 3 3 0 0 1—10 15 3
Kansas City .0 1 3 1 0 0 0 0 0— 5 13 3
Batteries—Healy and Wilson; Stultz and Bergen.

BUT NO BALL WAS PLAYED.

Yet the Drummer Made Base Hits—That "Sacred" Concert.

The few fans who went to the baseball park near the fair grounds yesterday afternoon and the special detail of thirty patrolmen were very much disgusted when the afternoon passed away and no attempt was made to play a game of ball. The grounds were not even prepared. No lines had been run and no positions were marked for bases, yet the 125 people who paid their 25 cents to obtain a seat on the bleachers waited for two hours swearing and cracking jokes at the music, not that it was not good, but because it was not what they wanted to hear. Because of the great desire of the ball club management to play Sunday games of ball, the fans construed the advertised concert by the Indianapolis Military Band to be simply a ruse to play a game. It was thought by many that a game would be played simply as a free addition to the advertised programme for the purpose of testing a scheme to have Sunday games. The larger part of the crowd did not enter the grounds, but waited patiently on the outside for something to turn up or for an attempt to be made to play ball.

Toward the last, when it was seen that there would be no game of ball, those present turned the gathering into an indignation meeting, and after several impromptu speeches resolutions were passed telling what the crowd thought of a law that would prevent Sunday ball games, and condemning those who enforce the laws on the statute books. Candidates on both tickets were nominated, and the crowd was careful in making the selection to choose such men as were thought to be in favor of Sunday ball.

Altogether the crowd was a jolly one and seemed to be determined to have a good time, even though a ball game could not be seen. While the band was playing many jokes were perpetrated at its expense. One man was brave enough to remark that the trombone man could make the best slides, and another said the bass drummer was the best batter, having made more three-base hits than all the other players combined. A vote was taken as to who was the best player, and it resulted in a unanimous vote for the clarionet player, he having the most runs in the score.

Logansport Defeats Elwood.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

LOGANSPORT, Ind., May 12.—The Logansports defeated Elwood here this afternoon before several hundred people. Score:

Logansport ... 3 2 0 0 5 0 0 1 2—13
Elwood ... 0 0 2 0 2 0 0 1 1— 6
Batteries—Logansport, Beebe and Vannice; Elwood, Younger and Powell.

Interstate Association.

At Terre Haute— R. H. E.
Terre Haute ..1 5 0 4 1 1 0 2 5—19 23 4
Aurora ... 0 0 0 0 4 0 0 0 1— 5 6 9
Batteries—Horton and Welch; Souder and Riley.

At Lafayette— R. H. E.
Lafayette ... 2 0 0 0 0 4 1 5 9—21 20 2
Hammond ... 1 0 5 2 3 0 3 0 3—17 20 5
Batteries—Bradley and Rafert; Bridges and Stein.

AN AMERICAN'S STORY

HOW A NATURALIZED CITIZEN WAS PERSECUTED BY THE TURKS.

Thrown Into Prison and Robbed, Notwithstanding He Had Passports and Other Papers.

NEW YORK, May 12.—Cricor Manassian has arrived in this city from Marseilles, accompanied by his wife and child. The facts concerning Manassian's arrest and imprisonment in Turkey were published some time ago. His deposition concerning the treatment he received at the hands of the Turkish government will this week be presented to the Department of State at Washington. Mr. Manassian, who is of Armenian birth, became an American citizen in 1893, after a residence of seven years in the United States. Mr. Manassian's statement is as follows:

"I left New York in July, 1893, and went to my native city of Tokat, Turkey, to visit my relatives, and attend to matters relating to my family. At Constantinople I showed my passport at our consulate and received a permit from the government to go to Tokat. About three months after I was called from Tokat to Samsoon, where my nephew lay dying. I applied to the government to have my teske revised. They took my passport, saying the Governor wished to see it. They kept both and gave me a provisional teskere, with which I went to Samsoon and returned. I could not recover my passport and was at last told after three months that it was sent to Sivas to the Vali (Governor-general). I wrote to Consul Jewet, at Sivas, and sent my citizenship papers at his request, but could not secure the passport. I was then beginning to make plans to return to America. The consul wrote me again April 15, 1894: 'The Vali informs me that he has sent your papers to Constantinople.' I was much annoyed, but felt no alarm. In Septtember the Vali came to Tokat. I applied to him about my passport, but he said 'You should not have become an American citizen.'

"Three days after Sunday, late in the evening, seven Turkish soldiers came into the house where I was with my wife and children, and, in spite of my protests that I was an American citizen, and that they had no right to arrest me without the information of an American official, they compelled me to go, saying the Vali wanted me. They took me to prison. The next morning they put me in chains and manacles, and an iron around the neck, together with two murderers in a dungeon, and then sent me in a cart to Amasia. From Amasia to Kovak they made me walk in chains with the murderers, five days, making me sleep at nights in dungeons, in chains. My feet were sore, and I could not walk any more, and persuaded the murderers to pay for a cart till Samsoon, eight hours, was reached, which we could not walk in three days. Neither I nor my friends could send telegrams. The messages would be accepted but not sent. But a person was sent to Sivas and information given to Consul Jewett, and yet nothing was done either by him or the consul at Samsoon for two weeks. They brought me out occasionally to ask if I still persisted in remaining an American citizen, and when I said I did they took me back to jail.

"At the end of two weeks I was sent as a prisoner to Constantinople in a Turkish steamer, and upon arrival put into prison. The next day Minister Terrell was informed and I was released and sent to him. He heard of all I suffered. It was some days after my arrival that a letter came from Consul Jewett, and both he and the consul at Samsoon have confirmed the outrage and injury inflicted upon me by the order of the Vali. I had my wife and child come to Samsoon, and as no man was allowed to come with her I had to take the steamer for Samsoon again. I was dumfounded to find that she had no money whatever, all my money that I had (40 pounds sterling, 33½ Turkish pounds, about $350, in all) and my watch having been stolen by the Turkish soldiers, who remained behind and ransacked my house on the night they arrested me. We sold some of my wife's gold coin ornaments and with much suffering reached Constantinople. I sent an appeal by registered letter from Constantinople Dec. 12 last to the protus, begging him that telegraphic instruction be sent to Minister Terrell to secure justice for me. No answer came. There had not been even a word against me from any Turkish official, and even the chief of police at Constantinople expressed astonishment that I should have been arrested and put in chains. They took my affidavits and said they would be sent to our government and that if I managed to reach the United States the matter would be settled from there. With much suffering I managed to borrow money and reached Marseilles and there we lived in privation till, by working at my trade I could earn money to pay our passage to the United States. Our consul at Marseilles gave me to understand that they had orders not to protect American citizens who were born Armenians. Is such a thing possible? Who is our government afraid of?"

A Martyr to Science.

New York Letter.

A year ago when Dr. John W. Byron sailed for Europe he told his friends, speaking in the coolest manner possible, that he had by accident received some of the bacilli of tuberculosis while experimenting with the culture of the germs, and that they were playing havoc with his lungs. He added that they might kill him, but that he had an idea that a remedy was possible, and that he was going to Europe to get it. It was not possible, and he returned last fall, knowing that he was doomed. He continued his work, however, as chief of the bacteriological department of the Loomis Laboratory until a very few days before his death. Dr. Byron was the most eminent specialist in this study in this country, and was recklessly fearless in exposing himself to diseases which are the result of bacilli. He gained a national repute in 1892 by going to Swinburne island when the cholera patients were quarantined there, and staying there until the last victim had recovered. He was only thirty-five years of age, but he had done a work which will cause his name to be remembered for many years by those of the medical profession.

The "Hang" of Her Bloomers.

Detroit Tribune.

I observed very closely a young woman in bloomers trying to climb on board her bicycle. She looked herself over with a critical eye and shook the folds of her pantelettes. She placed a foot on the pedal and swung to the seat, and—then a curious thing happened. She gave herself a peculiar little wiggle and one hand stole softly toward the bicycle seat and fumbled the folds of her costume.

"She is trying," said a woman onlooker, "to make her dress 'hang' right where there is no dress to 'hang.'"

Farming in Alabama.

Birmingham State.

"I brought a bale of cotton here five years ago and sold it for $49.50. With this money I paid my taxes, $22; got a dress for my wife, $5; shoes for the children, $4; a barrel of flour, $6.50; fifty pounds of sugar, $4; ten pounds of coffee, $2, and went home happy with $3.75 in my pocket for the preacher. I brought in a bale to-day, sold it for $22.50; paid my taxes, $22.25, and have a quarter left. They tell me I can get flour and frocks and sugar and shoes for half I paid then, but 'pears to me I hain't got the half."

An Unavailing Plea.

Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

"What have you to offer in your defense?" said the judge, who was about to pass sentence on a man convicted of the unlawful manufacture of dollars.

"Your Honor," replied the counterfeiter, "I claim that I was only following out my political views."

"How is that?"

"I believe in the free coinage of silver."

"Two years in the penitentiary."

Their Wives.

Detroit Free Press.

Mr. Flatte—My wife takes me down frequently in the elevator.

Mr. Cottage (with deep feeling)—We haven't an elevator, but that doesn't make any difference.

ANOTHER IN HIS GRAVE

CONGRESSMAN TARSNEY IS DEAD, ACCORDING TO REBEL RECORDS.

A Tombstone Marks His Grave, but the Man Who Lies in It Is Not the Missouri Representative.

Washington Star.

"Down in the cemetery, where are buried the prisoners who died in Andersonville," said Representative Tarsney, of Missouri, "you will find my headstone and grave.

"JOHN TARSNEY, —th M. V. I.

is the way it reads, the M. V. I. standing for Michigan Volunteer Infantry.

"I was a prisoner at Andersonville and being young and strong when I arrived and of presumed good character, was put on the police force. Just before I came there had been robberies and murders among the prisoners; certain strong ruffians and men of criminal bent preying upon their weak comrades. The prisoners held a meeting and organized a court and constabulary, and after that any villian found robbing and murdering was hauled up and tried and executed.

"Well, I was on the police. One morning it was announced that an exchange of prisoners had been agreed to and doctors came among our various companies to select those who were sick and about to die for the purpose of exchange. The reasons for selecting the sick and dying were two-fold. Humanity for one thing; and then the next, the Confederates were cunning enough not to send back a well, strong man, who could go into a fight at the front the day following his return to his regiment. The men they selected were too far gone with emaciation and sickness to ever aim a gun or fix a bayonet in war again, and it was an advantage to be rid of them. It took just that much off their hands.

"With a method of selecting which took only the sick and dying of course I stood no show to be exchanged. I had been captured but a few weeks and was hale and strong compared with most. Of course I did not grudge these sick prisoners their luck, but, as one after the other they were ticketed for exchange and their names written down by the sergeant of their one hundred, I could not but envy them. They were going back to liberty and the Union, I was to remain until I had dwindled down to be what they were. I could almost wish I were as shattered as they, so that I, too, might be selected.

"While my thoughts were running on this exchange then being arranged for I had occasion to go down toward a little stream which ran through the lines. I heard a groan off to one side. Being of the police I turned to see what, if anything, was wrong. It was early in the morning, hardly light, indeed. There, under some trees, lying on a threadbare blanket, was a soldier in almost his last gasps. I asked him what I could do for him. He said there was nothing to do. I rustled about and built a fire, and managed to get enough coffee to make him a few spoonfuls. I thought it might brace him up. Then I sat down and had a talk with him. He said his name was John France, and, like myself, of a Michigan regiment. He told me, too, that he had been selected for exchange that day.

"'But it comes too late,' said he, 'shan't live an hour.'

"It was he who suggested the plot.

A DYING MAN'S OFFER.

"'After I am dead,' he went on, 'you pin a paper with your name and regiment on my coat. Take my name and number yourself and be exchanged in my place. You'll have to see the sergeant of my 100 and fix it with him. If he objects, bribe him with all you've got, if necessary, not to peach and tell who you are. You can fix him and get out in my name.'

"At first the idea didn't strike me favorably. I doubted success. And I wasn't at all sure just what form rebel resentment might take if they detected me escaping under the alias of a man dead and gone. But John France urged me to go.

"'You might better risk any chance,' he said. 'You will come down, down, until you are as you see me here.' And he held up hands like claws.

"I half way assented. The appearance of John France was very convincing. I would have gone through a storm of lead to escape his starved fate. He went on and told me all of the incidents of his capture; the date and the battle, with all of other data before and since, so that I might stand any cross-examination they might make as to my identity.

"After a bit I left John France, as I had certain duties to attend to. I fixed him to be as comfortable as he might, and promised to come back as soon as I had liberty to see how he had got along. When I returned in half an hour John France, of the —th Michigan Volunteer Infantry, was dead.

"I had made up my mind to take John France's offer; I would assume his name and claim his exchange. I pulled his body to one side, where it wouldn't be readily observed by chance strollers, and, after pinning my paper with my name and regiment on the breast of his blouse, covered his dead face with one corner of the blanket and came away. That was all I could do for the dead man, who unlocked Andersonville for my escape.

"My first business was to hunt up the sergeant of John France's one hundred. I found him a bull-head sullen sort of fellow. He bluntly refused to permit me to escape in John France's place. As he would have to muster and march the prisoners marked for exchange to the place of departure, it was necessary to gain this man's aid.

"'You can go,' he said, roughly. 'If France is dead then I'll send some other man from my hundred in his stead. I'd go myself, but my being sergeant queers it. They'd spot me at once and there would be no one to muster the men. But you can't have the place.' Here the sergeant assumed a determined air, as one who settled the business. I was boiling.

FRANTIC TO GET AWAY.

"I had grown fairly frantic by this time to get away, and the more I dwelt on the chances to escape and reflected on how few they were and far between, I felt like throttling this obdurate sergeant, who stood in my way. I controlled my wrath as well as I could.

"'It will be me or nobody who takes John France's place,' I retorted. 'He gave me his place himself and I will get it or it will go wanting a candidate. Since you tell me I shall not go, I tell you that neither shall you or any man of your hundred.' And for bitter emphasis I shook my fist under the sergeant's nose.

"Observing that I had made an impression on him I went rapidly and almost eloquently to the question of reward. I was the proud owner of a jim-crow watch, which in this day of the Waterbury would be dear at $2. I offered him this if he would help me. It was all I had.

"To make a long story short, he at last, after a deal of grumbling, accepted. That afternoon, when the ticketed folk were ordered to fall in for exchange, I took the place of John France and answered to his name. I had blackened and grimed my face and torn and ripped my clothes, and with a stout cane to limp with, looked as nearly dead as I could. We hobbled and tottered, rather than marched, to the place where we were to be turned over to a guard, who would take us to Savannah. There was a little stream at this place with a narrow foot bridge. One by one our names were called, and as fast as identified we were passed across the bridge to the guard on the other side. At last the officer with the list called out:

"'John France.'

"'Here,' I groaned, hobbling forward with my cane.

"The officer surveyed me sharply. There was a thirty-second pause. This sort of thing hadn't occurred before, and my heart began to hammer my ribs like the throbbing of an engine; I was sure I was detected, and that the next thing would be a firing squad, a crackling of musketry, and the real John Tarsney would be as dead as the fictitious one, lying stark and mute in the little clump of bushes, which I could see from where we stood.

"'What's your name, sir?' at last demanded the officer, still eying me like a hawk.

"'John France,' I replied. I had resolved to brave it through.

"'What was your regiment and company?'

"'Company I, —th Michigan.'

"'Where were you captured?'

"'Battle of Manassas,' I answered. I knew that was the name the rebels bestowed upon the battle of Bull Run, where France was captured.

"The officer still glared at me suspiciously and called the sergeant of my 100. I watched them anxiously while they whispered. But the Waterbury did its work for once. The sergeant stood firmly by me. At last the officer turned to me again.

"'You may cross the bridge,' he said. 'Forward! March!'

"It was as if a stone had been rolled from my heart. I crossed over to the right side of the little stream. My heart was light as floss. The next day we were sent per freight cars to Savannah, where the exchange was consummated, a United States transport being allowed to enter the port for that purpose. One of the queer matters of the exchange was the fact that the officer who had charge of the Confederates was William R. Hatch, of Missouri, with whom I have served six years in the House of Representatives. Hatch was a Confederate colonel at that time, and I recall him as a very soldierly personage indeed. I little thought as I passed under Hatch's eye that day we exchanged prisoners in Savannah that one day I should cast my vote for him as Speaker of the House of Representatives. But this country is full of surprises of that sort.

"Well," concluded Representative Tarsney, "that's the end of the story, and that's how I escaped and why poor John France, with my name on his headboard, sleeps in my grave at Andersonville."

MONEY, BANKING AND CURRENCY.

Silver Reduced in Price, as All Cheap Metals Have Been.

Harper's Weekly.

The price of silver began to fall about 1866 and it has kept on falling ever since. In 1870, three years before the demonetization "crime," it had fallen 1.8 points below the 100 standard of 1860. But every other commodity had advanced. Meat was 174.3 when silver was 98.2; other food was 146.3; clothes were 139.4; while wages were 162.2. Therefore at this time, at all events, the prices of food, of clothes, and of labor did not fall with the price of silver. Inventions, labor-saving machinery, and the great industrial progress that has marked the nineteenth century had cheapened production. There was no silver in circulation, as there is now, and the changes in the price of silver had not affected the general market. Then as now, also, the purchasing power of wages was increasing. Not a necessary of life was so cheap in this country in 1870 as it had been in 1860, but the labor that could have purchased $66 worth of goods in 1865 purchased more than $114 worth in 1870.

Silver continued to fall. In 1875 it was 92.9, compared with the scale of 100 in 1860. At the same time all other prices had gone down, and they have continued to go down, until within the last few months, when they are rising again. But it is to be noticed that while the cost of commodities decreased, the purchasing power of wages increased, until it had risen from 114.1 in 1870 to 172.1 in 1890.

The fall in prices has not been confined to this country. It has taken place in Great Britain as well. It is due to better and cheaper methods of production and transportation. The tendency of prices has been the same in gold and in silver countries. The amount of money has had no influence upon them, but modern progress is accountable for most of the decline, and overproduction for some of it. How much the inventions of cheaper and better methods of production have accomplished in bringing about a reduction of prices is shown by the decline in the cost of metals and implements to the producer, to which the inventive genius of the world, and especially of this country, has chiefly directed itself. Representing the gold price of metals and implements in 1860 by 100, in 1870 it was 127.8 in paper, and in 1890 it was 74.9 in gold. In England, at the same time, the price fell from 100 to 87.4. The causes that bring about reductions in price are shown by these statistics of production: In 1860 less than 7,000,000 tons of iron were produced in the world. In 1892 the production of iron had increased to 26,000,000 tons, the United States alone producing 9,157,000 tons. What wonder that iron is cheaper than it was? Silver has grown cheaper for the same general reason that has governed the price of iron. In 1873 the world produced 63,267,000 ounces of silver. In was worth $82,120,000. If it had been coined it would have made only $81,800,000. In 1893 the world's product of silver was 161,776,100, and it was worth $126,185,300. But if it had been coined it would have made $209,165,000. Can any one imagine a greater swindle than such a creation of false value would have been? Iron that was worth $100 in 1860 could be bought for $75 in 1890. Suppose that the law had compelled every farmer to pay for the iron in his agricultural implements at the price prevailing in 1860? Would there not have been a revolution? Why should the laws treat the silver-miners any better than they treat the iron-miners?

Language of the People.

Philadelphia North American.

The language of the people is now compressed into the two simple phrases, "Where are you going to spend your vacation?" and "What's the score?"

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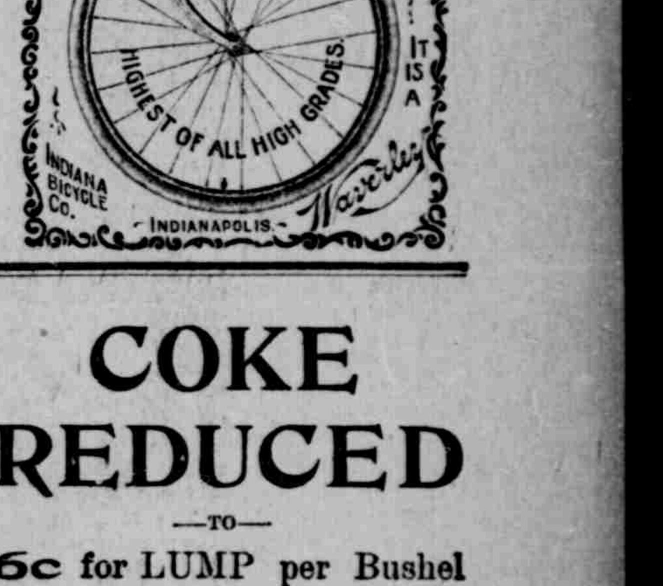

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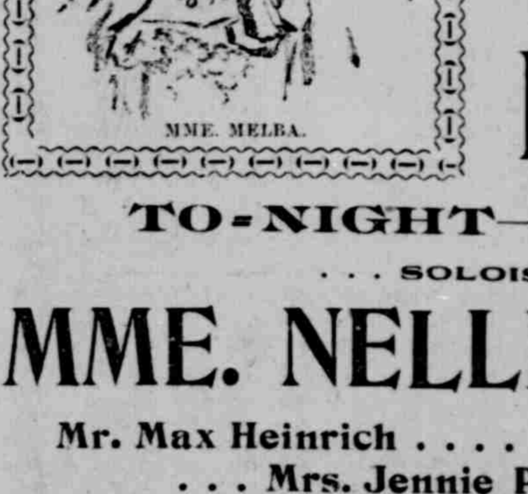

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