

PEORIA TURNS THE TABLES

Luka: One from Omaha, Thus Evening Up Saturday's Defeat.

VISITORS TAKE FIRST BLOOD IN SECOND

Two Runs Look Like Approaching Victory, but Home Team Come Back with Three and End Winners.

PEORIA, Ill., June 11.—(Special Telegram.)—Today's game was a pitchers' battle, in which the home team was the more fortunate, winning although outbatted. There were few errors made, but one by Omaha, together with a passed ball by Gendling, were sufficient to lose the game. Friend and Schafsthal were the opposing pitchers and both were in excellent form. Schafsthal had the better of the argument in the number of hits allowed, but he gave three passes, one of which counted in the score.

Omaha was the first to score and made its two runs in the second. Dolan went to first on Hessler's wild throw of the ball in order to head off the runner, and that player went to third. Genins then came up and landed for a home run, which was nearly as good a hit as that of Welch on the previous day. In the seventh it looked as if the visitors would score after two were out, but Gendling failed to connect.

Peoria scored its first in the third on Wall's three-bagger and a single by Wilson. In the sixth Thiel was given first, was sacrificed by Wilson and scored on a fumble of a grounder by Thomas. The winning run was made in the eighth on Holly's three-bagger and a passed ball by Gendling. The weather was ideal and the attendance reached the 5,000 mark. Score:

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LIBERTY BELL AMONG THE VISITORS

Story of a Contest That Made "the Clock of Time Strike a World-Resounding Note, Marking the Birth of a Mighty Nation."

In spirit at least the country at large will join Boston in celebrating next Wednesday the 123rd anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill. Liberty bell, which pealed forth the Declaration of Independence 127 years ago and put a capital P on the Fourth of July, will be brought from Philadelphia to increase the patriotic tone of the occasion. The battle of Bunker Hill, fought June 17, 1775, will remain an inspiring chapter of Freedom's history. "One of the old, old stories of which the world will never weary," says a writer in Leslie's Weekly, "is the tale of how a little band of American farmers and woodsmen fought the first great battle for American liberty and independence on the crest of Bunker Hill. Like the heroic struggle of Leonidas and his Spartans at Thermopylae, like Arnold Winkler before the Austrians at Sempronoch, so did the gallant Warren and the intrepid Prescott that the men of the heights overlooking Boston, win for themselves and for their no less gallant and stalwart followers a crown of imperishable glory. Although the day may not in the distant future—and it cannot come too soon—when war shall cease between the earth and the swordsmen, flash and the cannon roar no longer in the awful tragedy of battle, mankind will never cease to look with awe, reverence and admiration upon such deeds as were performed that day, when a handful of men fresh from their homes and firesides and all unaccustomed to that action, with a veteran army and beat it back again and again with awful slaughter.

"Who shall add anything new to the story of that eventful conflict, that pivotal point in the evolution of nations and peoples toward the higher and truer life of freedom and equalizing, that epoch-making event upon which the searchlights of history have been playing for a century? Has not every schoolboy learned and told the tale, waved 'the sword of Bunker Hill,' and rehearsed in tremulous accents the glorious death-charge which that poet has put in the mouth of the patriot Warren. Stand! The ground's your own, my brave, will ye give it up to slaves? Hope ye mercy still? Measured by every standard, both of the famous battles preceding it and of those which have since taken place, the conflict on Bunker Hill was a desperate and bloody one. While not more than an hour was spent in actual fighting the British loss in killed and wounded was 1,054, or more than one third of the whole force engaged, including an unusually large proportion of officers. The American loss was 480, about one-fourth of the number in action. On the British side, one company came out of the battle with only five of its number left unhurt. Every officer, General Howe's staff was cut down, and only one survived his wounds. The oldest soldiers in the British army, veterans of many a hard-fought field in other lands, declared that they had never seen the like. The regulars of France, they asserted, were formidable to the militia of New England, and the French minister of foreign affairs, exclaimed that with two more such victories England would have no army left in America. To the English people generally the fighting on Bunker Hill was as shown on this occasion, a source of surprise not unlike that to which they were treated in the early stages of the later Boer war, when, at Magersfontein, Colenso and Spion Kop, they saw their veteran troops turned back in disastrous and bloody defeat before a comparatively young and full of valiant burghers of the veldt. In the same lesson now as then, on the height above Boston harbor—a mass of trained and disciplined soldiery going to pieces before the calm, desperate, heroic resistance of a few men fighting on ground of their own choosing and in a cause on which they had staked all that makes life dear.

Compared with Other Battles. "The battle of Quebec, which won half a continent did not cost the lives of so many British officers as this at Bunker Hill, which gained nothing but a place of encampment. Had the losses on both sides been the same proportionately, such tremendous battles as those of Waterloo, our own land, at Antietam, Cold Harbor and Gettysburg, would have counted their slain and wounded by the hundred thousands instead of ten thousands. The awful effect of the American fire on Bunker Hill was a striking testimony to the coolness, the intrepidity and the skilled marksmanship of Prescott's little band, the result of years of unconscious preparation in the rough school of frontier life, with its ever present peril of the arrow and still more savage men. It is the opinion of one of the most careful students of this conflict, that had the Americans been properly supplied with powder, Howe could no more have taken Bunker Hill than he could have taken the heights of Fredericksburg.

"The best description of the battle of Bunker Hill itself is to be found in the letters of provincial officers and soldiers preserved in the appendix to Richard Frothingham's 'History of the War and the Battle of Bunker Hill,' and is quoted in Higginson's history. The description of raw soldiers is always most graphic. It is a sufficient proof of the impression made in England by the affair that the English newspapers of the time, instead of being exultant, were indignant or apologetic, and each had its own theory in regard to 'the innumerable errors of the day,' as the London Chronicle called them, a curious reminder of the war criticisms of recent days. 'Tried by this test of contemporary criticism, and by the fact that it seems to have exaggerated the real importance of the event.' The ministerial troops gained the hill," wrote William Tudor to John Adams, "but were victorious losers. A few more such victories and they are undone."

Prophetic Words. "How it was regarded by Gage himself, in the victorious general, is disclosed by a letter which he wrote immediately after, in which he speaks of a success that 'cost us dear,' adding, 'the trials we have made show that the rebels are not the despicable rabble too many have supposed them to be,' and concluding with the prophetic words that 'the conquest of this country is not easy.' More truly was the horoscope cast by the American commander Ward, in a general order issued after the battle, encouraging his men with the declaration: 'We shall finally come off victorious, and triumph over the enemies of freedom and America.' Gen Franklin, also, was inspired to write it as the