ZIMMERMAN HAS PLENTY OF BOTH

Two Automobiles and Eight Horses Are Now in the Candidate's Barn.

HE MAKES UNIQUE TRADE

RECENTLY THE REPUBLICAN LEADER "SWAPPED" FIVE COLTS AND TWO HORSES FOR A LIFE SIZED BUZZ CART.

Five colts and two mares was the price recently paid by Dr. W. W. Zimmerman for a new automobile. Dr. Zimmerman now has an excess of horses and machine. He possesses eight horses and two automobiles, which he keeps in his barn, back of his residence, Seventh and North A streets. Dr. Zimmerman, who is the republican nominee for mayor, is not decided which is the cheapest, but he is a lover of both fine horse flesh and the smell of gasoline.

Promising Animals.

The horses which he traded for the machine, are considered very promising. The colts have been trained and show indications of making good on the track. Their sires are the best horses in Eastern Indiana, according to reputation. The two older animals, which figured in the trade, are brood mares of much value.

HAS A NEW AIRSHIP

Texas Man Builds One on Entirely Different and Better Lines.

MADE OF STEEL TUBING

San Antonio, Tex., June 28.—J. W. Oman, the designer of an airship which will prove somewhat of a new departure will in a few days leave for St. Louis and Dubuque, Iowa, to place orders for the construction of his machine. The motors will be purchased from a firm at the latter place

Oman's air ship differs materially from the aeroplane of the Wright brothers and the gas bag type. It will be able to raise straight from the ground without any initial start by means of two helicopters placed above the car. These will have a lifting capacity of 6,000 pounds. Instead of being built on the usual propeller type, they are fashioned after the wheels of a turbine and have spaces in which the air is compressed under them by means of rapid revolution. Flight in the air will be obtained by means of an aeroplane and two propellers in the rear of the machine.

The inventor intends to trust to power only and will construct his machine of steel tubing and aluminum. His motors will have 115 horsepower. The nature of the machine will make it possible to alight in water as well as on land. This is one of the conditions imposed by the United States government for machines intended to be used in the naval service. Mr. Oman intends to compete for the prizes of the Fulton Centennial exposition at New York.

MURDERS HIS WIFE

Norwich, N. Y., June 28.—Angry at his wife because she had left him, Alfred Rexford of Davenport, near here, shot her five times killing her, and then committed suicide by shooting himself. The woman left his home two weeks ago, returning on Saturday in her husband's absence and removing the furniture. Rexford followed her to the home of a friend and killed her.

CRAZED WITH HEAT

Wilkesbarre, Pa., June 28.—Rushed thirty miles in a swift automobile that he might be given medical aid, Arthur Jones, of Noxen, who cut his throat after being driven insane by the heat, died today.

LEON FOUND AGAIN

Norwich, N. Y., June 28.—The authorities of Broome and Chenango counties have a clue which will, they think, lead to the arrest of William Leon, the suspected Chinaman in the Sigel murder mystery. A woman, who, the police think, is no other than Leon disguised in female attire, registered at the Greene and Chenang Forks hotels on Saturday as Mrs. A. Smith of Syracuse, and Mrs. Hadley of Utica. The woman yesterday started to walk to Binghamton.

YOUTHFUL BURGLAR

Williamsburg, Pa., June 28.—The youngest burglar ever arrested here is George Marcis, aged ten years, who was caught by the police today in the act of burglarizing the residence of Martin Reisko.

Christy Mathewson Is Shown in Action

Christy Mathewson, the Giants' star twirler, who is now in pink of condition and doing better work than at any time during his baseball career.

CUBS DROP 2 GAMES

Reds Jump on Chance's Men And Were No Less Than Six Pitchers.

RESULTS OF OTHER GAMES

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Pittsburg	42	14	.750
Chicago	37	21	.638
New York	31	22	.577
Cincinnati	31	28	.525
Philadelphia	25	30	.455
St. Louis	34	24	.414
Brooklyn	20	36	.357
Boston	15	40	.273

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Detroit	41	20	.672
Philadelphia	33	24	.579
Boston	34	25	.576
Cleveland	31	27	.534
Chicago	26	30	.464
New York	26	30	.536
Washington	20	36	.357
St. Louis	20	39	.339

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Milwaukee	37	31	.544
Indianapolis	37	33	.529
Minneapolis	36	32	.529
Louisville	34	34	.500
Columbus	34	35	.493
Kansas City	31	33	.484
St. Paul	29	32	.475
Toledo	29	37	.439

RESULTS YESTERDAY.

National League.

Chicago 1—3; Cincinnati 2—7.
St. Louis 8—1; Pittsburg 5—7.

American League.

Chicago 0—5; Detroit 1—3.
St. Louis 6—3; Cleveland 0—11.

American Association.

Milwaukee 1; Indianapolis 7.
St. Paul 2; Columbus 1 (12 inn.)
Minneapolis 0; Toledo 1.
Kansas City 2; Louisville 4.

Chicago, June 28.—Cincinnati won both games Sunday by pounding Chicago's pitchers all over the field. The locals did but little with Gasper and Fromme, making only ten hits in the two games, against twenty-five for the visitors. Six hits were bunched off Pfeister in the fifth inning of the second game. Six double plays were made by Cincinnati, coming at times when chances looked good for Chicago. Scores:

First Game.

		R.	H.	E.
Chicago	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	1	4	1
Cincinnati	1 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0	2	11	1

Overall, Brown and Moran and Archer; Gasper and McLean.

Runs—Evers, Bescher, Egan. Two-base hits—Bescher, Evers, McLean, Sheckard. Hits—Off Overall, 10 in 8 innings; off Brown 1 in 1 inning. Sacrifice hits—Sheckard 2, Mowrey. Sacrifice fly—Hofman. Stolen bases—Egan, Bescher, Downey. Double plays—Egan to Hoblitzel; Tinker (unassisted); Downey to Hoblitzel. Left on bases—Chicago 4; Cincinnati 8. Bases on balls—Off Overall 2; off Gasper 2. First base on errors—Chicago 1; Cincinnati 1. Hit by pitcher—By Overall Bescher. Struck out—By Overall 6; by Gasper 1. Time—2:00. Umpires—Emslie and O'Day.

Second Game.

Chicago	0 0 2 0 1 0 0 0 0	3	6	4
Cincinnati	0 0 0 0 5 0 1 1 0	3	14	1

Pfeister, Higginbotham, Ragan, Brown, Kroh and Archer; Fromme and McLean.

LOST A HARD GAME

Horn Pitched Winning Ball for The Grays, But Could Not Win.

WAS A 1 TO 0 CONTEST

Cambridge City, June 28.—Although "Casey" Horn of Richmond pitched very classy ball for the locals, they lost through poor base running to the Taste Tells of Indianapolis by the score of 1 to 0, yesterday afternoon at the local park There was a fair sized crowd in attendance who had a very gloomy aspect when their favorites lost through inability to play the bases properly.

"Casey" showed signs of again being in as good form as he ever was. He allowed but four hits and struck out a like number of Taste Tells. It is very probable that he will be used regularly in place of Conner. Score by innings and batteries are as follows:

C. C. . . . . 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 9 2
T. T. . . . . 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 4 1

Horn and Jones; Giffin and Dunn. Umpire, Goar.

BEALLVIEW OUTFIT WON THE CONTEST

Found the Freight Office Squad Easy Money.

Murphy, pitcher for the freight office of the Pennsylvania railroad, was found opportunely yesterday in the game at Beallview with the latter aggregation, and the freight office team was defeated by the score of 10 to 5. Advantage was also taken of the loser's five errors. Score:

	R	H	E
Beallview	10	10	3
Pennsylvania	5	7	5

X Y Z's Are Winners.

In the eleven inning contest at Athletic park yesterday afternoon between the X. Y. Z.'s and the Nationals, the former team won 3 to 2

HEIRESS IS TO WED

Boston, June 28.— Miss Elizabeth Kohl of Brookline, heiress, will become the bride tonight of Henry B. Whittier, a dry goods salesman. Fifteen years ago society was surprised to learn that Miss Kohl had married Joseph Morris, a blacksmith in a Roxbury shop where she used to get her horses shod.

A PLAT COPY FILED

A copy of a plat of the Kamper addition to West Richmond has been filed with the county recorder The addition is located on South West Fourth street between Main and the National road.

BUSINESS HEAVY AT CITY COURT

Fines Were Handed Out With Impartiality and One Acquittal Made.

PUNISH TRAIN JUMPERS

ALVIN McLEAR ACTS AS HIS OWN ATTORNEY AND WITH AID OF SEVERAL WITNESSES PROVED INNOCENCE.

An unusally large bunch was up before Judge Converse in city court this afternoon. Fines were handed out liberally, but in one case where the judge did not think the evidence was sufficient an acquittal was registered.

Train jumpers had better beware. Judge Converse has released several boys for the practice and has given warning that no further leniency may be expected. But this fact did not seem to bear on Paul Craig, aged 17, and Charles Morrison, aged 19. Saturday afternoon they jumped a train and were seen by Panhandle Patrolman Burns. He pursued them and copped them. Both entered pleas of guilty in court and each was fined $1 and costs. The boys admitted they knew that to jump trains is an offense against the law

Used "Got a Job" Plea.

Harry Steinour drew $5 and costs for public intoxication and previous conviction. He wanted off on the "got a job" plea, but the court couldn't see things that way.

Alvin McLear appeared in his own attorney and with an army of witnesses secured a judgment of not guilty of the charge of intoxication. McLear was arrested while asleep in a street car at the car barns about 12:30 o'clock this morning. He said he was tired and went to sleep when on the car so that he did not awake when it reached its destination. He had witnesses who accounted for his whereabouts until he took a 10:45 o'clock car for home and all said he was not under the influence of liquor.

Lewis Campbell, who has been weighed in the balance and found wanting until the scales of justice have rusted through, was fined $25 and costs for public intoxication and previous convictions. He was released after arrest Saturday noon upon his promise to leave the city. Instead he continued his boosefest and was taken in about supper time. The police have tried every scheme with Campbell and he has broken every promise.

NEW MUSIC BOOKS FOR THE SCHOOLS

Board of Education This Morning Decides to Change The Course.

BOOKS ARE MORE MODERN

BOARD ALSO CONSIDERED THE ADVISABILITY OF INCREASING PAY OF SOME TEACHERS—NO ACTION TAKEN.

At a called meeting of the school board, this noon, a change was made in the music books, now in use in the Garfield and common schools. Other matters were also considered, including the increase in the salaries of a few of the common school teachers, but no final action was taken. A few minor changes in the original plans of the high school building have been ordered.

The New Books.

In regard the change of the music text books, supervisor of music, Will Earhart stated that it was done because the books were more modern and better arranged. The board on his advice contracted for the "Eleanor Smith Music Course Books." These books will take the place of "The Modern" which has been used in the schools for a number of years. Old school books may be exchanged for the new ones, the publishers redeeming the old books, as follows: For coruse one, 15 cents; for course two, 18 cents and for course three 24 cents. The price of the new books is as follows: Course one, 25 cents; course two, 30 cents and course three, 40 cents. "The Lyric Song Book" by H. W. Loomis of New York city was also contracted for. It will be used in the Garfield school. The list price is 65 cents. Pupils in this school who have old books will continue to use them, only the new pupils, purchasing the new book. The board bought a number of copies of "The Laurel Music Reader," composed by W. L. Tomlins for supplementary work at Garfield school.

SAVED HIS FAMILY

Swampscott, Mass., June 28.—Oscar D. Upton saved the lives of his wife and ten months old baby this morning by lowering them from a second story window with a piece of rope made of some bedclothing while tongues of flames and clouds of smoke enveloped and surrounded them.

The family was aroused by their pet bulldog, which barked and seized the clothes on their bed and pulled at them with his teeth until Upton awoke.

ELK HUNT AT TWO OCEAN PASS

BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT

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WOODY and I started to hunt over the great table-land, and led our stout horses up the mountain-side, by elk-trails so bad that they had to climb like goats. All these elk-trails have one striking peculiarity. They lead through thick timber, but every now and then send off short, well-worn branches to some cliff-edge or jutting crag, commanding a view far and wide over the country beneath. Elk love to stand on these lookout points, and scan the valleys and mountains round about.

Blue grouse rose from beside our path; Clarke's crows flew past us, with a hollow, flapping sound, or lit in the pine-tops, calling and flirting their tails; the gray-clad whisky-jacks, with multitudinous cries, hopped and fluttered near us. Snow-shoe rabbits scuttled away, the big furry feet which give them their name already turning white. At last we came out on the great plateau, seamed with deep, narrow ravines. Reaches of pasture alternated with groves and open forests of varying size. Almost immediately we heard the bugle of a bull elk, and saw a big band of cows and calves on the other side of a valley. There were three bulls with them, one very large, and we tried to creep up on them; but the wind was baffling and spoiled our stalk. So we returned to our horses, mounted them, and rode a mile farther, toward a large open wood on a hill-side. When within two hundred yards we heard directly ahead the bugle of a bull, and pulled up short. In a moment I saw him walking through an open glade; he had not seen us. The slight breeze brought us down his scent. Elk have a strong characteristic smell; it is usually sweet, like that of a herd of Aldernsey cows; but in old bulls, while rutting, it is rank, pungent, and lasting. We stood motionless till the bull was out of sight, then stole to the wood, tied our horses, and trotted after him. He was traveling fast, occasionally calling; whereupon others in the neighborhood would answer. Evidently he had been driven out of some herd by the master bull.

He went faster than we did, and while we were vainly trying to overtake him we heard another very loud and sonorous challenge to our left. It came from a ridge-crest at the edge of the woods, among some scattered clumps of the northern nut-pine or pinyon—a queer conifer, growing very high on the mountains, its multiforked trunk and wide-spreading branches giving it the rounded top, and, at a distance, the general look of an oak rather than a pine. We at once walked toward the ridge, up-wind. In a minute or two, to our chagrin, we stumbled on an outlying spike bull, evidently kept on the outskirts of the herd by the master bull. I thought he would alarm all the rest; but, as we stood motionless, he could not see clearly what we were. He stood, ran, stood again, gazed at us, and trotted slowly off. We hurried forward as fast as we dared, and with too little care; for we suddenly came in view of two cows. As they raised their heads to look, Woody squatted down where he was, to keep their attention fixed, while I cautiously tried to slip off to one side unobserved. Favored by the neutral tint of my buckskin hunting-shirt, with which my shoes, leggins, and soft hat matched, I succeeded. As soon as I was out of sight I ran hard and came up to a hillock crested with pinyons, behind which I judged I should find the herd. As I approached the crest, their strong, sweet smell smote my nostrils. In another moment I saw the tips of a pair of mighty antlers, and I peered over the crest with my rifle at the ready. Thirty yards off, behind a clump of pinyons, stood a huge bull, his head thrown back as he rubbed his shoulders with his horns. There were several cows around him, and one saw me immediately, and took alarm. I fired into the bull's shoulder, inflicting a mortal wound; but he went off, and I raced after him at top speed, firing twice into his flank; then he stopped, very sick, and I broke his neck with a fourth bullet. An elk often hesitates in the first moments of surprise and fright, and does not get really under way for two or three hundred yards; but, when once fairly started, he may go several miles, even though mortally wounded; therefore, the hunter, after his first shot, should run forward as fast as he can, and shoot again and again until the quarry drops. In this way many animals that would otherwise be lost are obtained, especially by the man who has a repeating rifle.

The elk I thus slew was a giant. His body was the size of a steer's, and his antlers, though not unusually long, were very massive and heavy. He lay in a glade, on the edge of a great cliff. Standing on its brink we overlooked a most beautiful country, the home of all homes for the elk: a wilderness of mountains, the immense evergreen forest broken by park and glade, by meadow and pasture, by bare hill-side and barren table-land. Some five miles off lay the sheet of water known to the old hunters as Spotted Lake; two or three shallow, sedgy places, and spots of geyser formation, made pale green blotches on its wind-rippled surface. Far to the southwest, in daring beauty and majesty, the grand domes and lofty spires of the Tetons shot into the blue sky.

That night, as on more than one night afterward, a bull elk came down whistling to within two or three hundred yards of the tents, and tried to join the home herd. The mess had eat, so I could not go after it. Elk are very restless and active throughout the night in the rutting season; but where undisturbed they feed freely in the daytime, resting for two or three hours about noon.

Next day, which was rainy, we spent in getting in the antlers and meat of the two dead elk; and I shot off the heads of two or three blue grouse on the way home. The following day I killed another bull elk, following him by the strong, not unpleasing, smell, and hitting him twice as he ran, at about eighty yards. So far I had had good luck, killing everything I had shot at; but now the luck changed, through no fault of mine, as far as I could see, and Ferguson had his innings. The day after I killed this bull he shot two fine mountain rams; and during the remainder of our hunt he killed five elk—one cow, for meat, and four good bulls. The two rams were with three others, all old and with fine horns: Ferguson peeped over a lofty precipice and saw them coming up it only fifty yards below him. His two first and finest bulls were obtained by hard running and good shooting: the herds were on the move at the time, and only his speed of foot and soundness of wind enabled him to get near enough for a shot. One herd started before he got close, and he killed the master bull by a shot right through the heart, as it trotted past, a hundred and fifty yards distant.

As for me, during the next ten days I killed nothing save one cow for meat; and this though I hunted hard every day from morning till night, no matter what the weather. Our ill success was in part due to sheer bad luck; but the chief element therein was the presence of a great hunting-party of Shoshone Indians. Split into bands of eight to ten each, they scoured the whole country on their tough, sure-footed ponies. As they slew whatever they could, but by preference cows and calves, and as they were very persevering, but also very excitable and generally poor shots, so that they wasted much powder, they not only wrought havoc among the elk, but also scared the survivors out of all the country over which they hunted.

Day in and day out we plodded on. In a hunting trip the days of long monotony in getting to the ground, and the days of unrequited toil after it has been reached, always far outnumber the red-letter days of success. But it is just these times of failure that really test the hunter. In the long run, common-sense and dogged perseverance avail him more than any other qualities. The man who does not give up, but hunts steadily and resolutely through the spells of bad luck until the luck turns, is the man who wins success in the end.

After a week at Two-Ocean Pass, we gathered our pack-animals one frosty morning, and again set off across the mountains. A two-days' jaunt took us to the summit of Wolverine Pass, near Pinyon Peak, beside a little mountain tarn; each morning we found its surface skimmed with black ice, for the nights were cold. After three or four days, we shifted camp to the mouth of Wolverine Creek, to get off the hunting grounds of the Indians. We had used up our last elk-meat that morning, and when we were within a couple of hours' journey of our intended halting-place, Woody and I struck off on foot for a hunt. Just before sunset we came on three or four elk; a spike bull stood for a moment behind some thick evergreens a hundred yards off. Guessing at his shoulder, I fired, and he fell dead after running a few rods. I had broken the luck, after ten days of ill success.

Next morning Woody and I, with the packer, rode to where this elk lay. We loaded the meat on a pack-horse, and let the packer take both the loaded animal and our saddle-horses back to camp, while we made a hunt on foot. We went up the steep, forest-clad mountain-side, and before we had walked an hour heard two elk whistling ahead of us. The woods were open, and quite free from undergrowth, and we were able to advance noiselessly; there was no wind, for the weather was still, clear, and cold. Both of the elk were evidently very much excited, answering each other continually; they had probably been master bulls, but had become so exhausted that their rivals had driven them from the herds, forcing them to remain in seclusion until they regained their lost strength. As we crept stealthily forward, the calling grew louder and louder, until we could hear the grunting sounds with which the challenge of the nearest ended. He was in a large wallow, which was also a lick. When we were still sixty yards off, he heard us, and rushed out, but wheeled and stood a moment to gaze, puzzled by my buckskin suit. I fired into his throat, breaking his neck, and down he went in a heap. Rushing in and turning, I called to Woody, "He's a twelve-pointer, but the horns are small!" As I spoke I heard the roar of the challenger of the other bull not two hundred yards ahead, as if in defiant answer to my shot.

Running quietly forward, I speedily caught a glimpse of his body. He was behind some fir-trees about seventy yards off, and I could not see which way he was standing, and so fired into the patch of flank which was visible, aiming high, to break the back. My aim was true, and the huge beast crashed down-hill through the evergreens, pulling himself on his fore legs for fifteen or twenty rods, his hind quarters trailing. Racing forward, I broke his neck. His antlers were the finest I ever got. A couple of whisky-jacks appeared at the first crack of the rifle with their customary astonishing familiarity and boldness of the hunter; they followed the wounded bull as he dragged his great carcass down the hill, and pounced with grateful thoughtfulness on the gouts of blood that were sprinkled over the green herbage.

These two bulls lay only a couple of hundred yards apart, on a broad game-trail, which was as well beaten as a good bridle-path. We began to skin out the heads; and as we were finishing we heard another bull challenging far up the mountain. He came nearer and nearer, and as soon as we had ended our work we grasped our rifles and trotted toward him along the game-trail. He was very noisy, uttering his loud, singing challenge every minute or two. The trail was so broad and firm that we walked in perfect silence. After going only five or six hundred yards, we got very close indeed, and stole forward on tip-toe, listening to the roaring music. The sound came from a steep, narrow ravine, to one side of the trail, and I walked toward it with my rifle at the ready. A slight puff gave the elk my wind, and he dashed out of the ravine like a deer; but he was only thirty yards off, and my bullet went into his shoulder as he passed behind a clump of young spruce. I plunged into the ravine, scrambled out of it, and raced after him. In a minute I saw him standing with drooping head, and two more shots finished him. He also bore fine antlers. It was a great piece of luck to get three such fine bulls at the cost of half a day's light work; but we had fairly earned them, having worked hard for ten days, through rain, cold, hunger, and fatigue, to no purpose. That evening my home-coming to camp, with three elk-tongues and a brace of ruffed grouse hung at my belt, was most happy.

BARNARD GETS CAN

Assistant Superintendent of Reformatory Is Given Dismissal.

BRIBERY CHARGE IS MADE

Indianapolis, June 28.—Superintendent W. H. Whittaker of the Indianapolis reformatory at Jeffersonville, today reported to Governor Marshall that he had demanded and received the resignation of M. N. Barnard, assistant superintendent of the institution. The resignation is said, by Whittaker to be on account of the irregularities discovered in the Barnard administration, and corroborates rumors received that Barnard has been receiving money from prison contractors. Whittaker also ordered the contractor, whose name is not given, to leave the institution and not to return. The incident will not interfere with the inquiry which the governor has set on foot concerning the institution.

FOR FIRE ESCAPES

The school board has ordered the erection of fire escapes on the following buildings: Warner, Seventh and North C streets; Vaile, South Fourteenth and C streets; Whitewater, North Thirteenth street; Baxter school West Richmond, and Fairview school building. The escapes were ordered placed on the buildings by State Fire Inspector Blakely.

The board has contracted with T. Roche of Indianapolis and already three of the escapes have been placed in position.

Mr. Blakely's orders were made because he believes no school building is safe unless it has two stairways or two ways of exit There was but one stairway in each of the above mentioned buildings, although the stairs are very wide.

LADD GIVEN ORDERS

The state railway commission today sent to Prosecutor Ladd complaints of violation of the full crew law by the Pennsylvania Railway company. The prosecutor will be supplied with the names of witnesses and complainants as well as instructions to prosecute. It is claimed the Panhandle has been requiring its train crews to work overtime, or operate trains without the number of men required by law. An attempt to locate Prosecutor Ladd this afternoon was unavailing. It is expected he will take up the cases as soon as possible and enter prosecution.

RICHMOND ON JUMP

Although the postal receipts of the New York office for the month of May amounted to $1,626,211.24, yet the per cent of increase of business done during the month over the same months of 1907 and 1908 was much less than the increase in per cent of gain of the local office. Dispatches show that the New York office gained 12.3 per cent over May 1908 and 2.73 over the month of May, 1907. The per cent of gain of the local office is 18.2 per cent over May 1908 and 26.3 over May, 1907.

GOES TO LA SALLE.

Mrs. Henry Jones left yesterday for LaSalle, Ill., for a short visit with her son Ernest R. Jones and family of this place. Mr. Jones is chemist in the M. & H. Zinc works, one of the largest concerns of LaSalle.