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RALEIGH, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1895.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY NORTH CAROLINA DAILY.

THE EVIDENCE ENDED

BOTH SIDES HAVE NOW MADE OUT THEIR CASE IN THE SHEM WELL TRIAL.

THE ARGUMENT BEGINS TO-DAY.

Judge Montgomery Will Lead off for the State and Probably be Followed by Congressman Linney for the Defense--There Will be Five Speeches on Each Side--A Number of Character Witnesses Examined--The Widow and Daughter-in-law on the Stand. Special to the News and Observer.

LEXINGTON, N. C., July 10. The day was consumed until five this afternoon with the examination of the remaining witnesses for the State in corroboration of Dr. Lee Payne's story. Both those put on yesterday and those put on today corroborated Dr. Payne fully, with the exception of details that were unessential. So that the corroborated story of Payne stands against the corroborated story of Shemwell. The jury is now face to face with the two stories, a jury by appearance, composed of four quite intelligent men, four less intelligent and four by far less intelligent still.

What these three classes of men will do with a story of wilful murder on the one hand and a story of self-defense on the other is probably the situation in sight for the lawyers who will begin their summing up to-morrow morning. The State will lead off in the morning with Judge Montgomery, who will probably be followed by Mr. Linney. It is not yet determined that Linney will follow and the rest of the order is not known by the lawyers themselves.

This much was agreed upon before court adjourned, that there should be five speeches on each side.

The judge adjourned the court a little earlier than usual, as all were thoroughly exhausted with the long sittings, and Judge Montgomery will begin his argument at 8:30 to-morrow morning, when the instructions likewise will be handed in to the judge.

The witnesses called for the State to-day were J. D. Neal, J. H. Hamner, J. D. Redwine, Little David Crotts, who was along with Dr. Payne at the time of the killing, John H. Crotts, Frank Miller, S. H. Passlin, J. W. Kennedy, Dr. J. W. Thames, Miss Gertrude Hamner, Henry Tussey, Mrs. Dr. R. Lee Payne, Mrs. Dr. R. L. Payne, widow of the deceased.

Then character witnesses were introduced, first to show that the character of State witness Teague was good; then as to Lisk's character, concerning which some were doubtful; then as to Shemwell's character. As to Shemwell's character, George R. Berrier, 55 years in this country, said: "Think it is bad." Replying to Robbins, he said Dr. Robert Payne was his physician. L. T. Conrad "had known Shemwell all his life; can't say it's very good." To Robbins he said he had been examined as juror and formed and expressed opinions. Rev. Henry Sheets: "General character mixed; bad for shooting, assaults, etc.; good in other respects." To cross-examiner Robbins: "Never heard of his shooting anybody but his uncle Charley Thompson." Rev. W. P. Cline: "Could not regard it as good in every respect." To Robbins: "Regarded as a schemer; makes sharp trades. Father-in-law Bernheim and he had some troubles." To Boyd: "Regarded as a violent man." R. T. Nance: "Bad in some respects." To Robbins: "Joined in affidavit to remove this cause." John J. Black: "Dangerous, violent man, fighter and fussy." (Objected to by Watson and excluded on account of Black's knowledge not extending beyond his own neighborhood.) W. A. Berrier: "High tempered, gets mad at most anything." To Robbins: "Dr. Payne was my practicing physician. Shemwell and I had a misunderstanding but we were quite good friends. I have not got anything against him." I. E. Green: "Bad for violence and swindling." My physicians were Drs. Vestal and Payne." To Boyd: "Vestal is a brother-in-law of Shemwell." R. L. Franck: "As for violence his bad." To Robbins: "Always liked." Mr. Bernheim made affidavit about Secret. My physician was Dr. Lee Payne. Jacob Hedrick: "Bad." To Robbins: "Business, money-making man." Conrad and Wadsworth testified to the good character of old man Crotts.

Probably the more important witnesses of the day were little David Crotts, Dr. Thames, Mrs. Lee Payne, and Mrs. Dr. R. L. Payne. Mrs. Lee Payne, the wife of the young Dr. Payne, took her place on the stand very composedly. She was dressed in deep mourning, is very handsome in appearance, and her evidence was given graphically and with positiveness of tone.

Referring to the first fight, she said "I was dressing in my sitting room. The shot attracted my attention. I ran directly to my front gate, my husband was on the sidewalk, Mr. Shemwell on across the street. I turned immediately, ran up my walk, into my father's yard, my thought was of my children; I saw Mr. Shemwell behind a tree, saw my father, (referring to old Dr. Payne) behind a tree in his own yard, I continued to look to see if my children were in range. After the first shooting was over," Mrs. Payne, continuing, said, "I saw Mrs. Shemwell go by, I got a warning that Mr. Shemwell was coming; I rushed immediately to the office and warned my husband that he was coming, I said 'Lee, Mr. Shemwell's coming.' I implored Mr.

Michael (the policeman) to stop him, for the Lord's sake stop him. My husband said, 'Yes, stop him; he will kill us, or we will have to kill him.' I saw Mr. Shemwell up at Mrs. Adderton's fence, and heard an exclamation; I did not see him brandish the gun."

Describing the second shooting Mrs. Payne said, "Was on the fence between the gate and the corner of the fence, watching them (the Drs. Payne) coming down the street; I was looking at the crowd; I saw Mr. Shemwell at Mrs. Adderton's gate; they (the Paynes) were somewhere about the cross-street; they continued and he continued, and he seemed to gain, but I thought nothing of it; I knew he was a fast walker; the first thing that frightened me was when he raised the pistols. I screamed and as I screamed my father-in-law turned, and he (Shemwell) fired. I looked immediately at my husband and saw him as he pulled a pistol out of his pocket, he darted towards Mr. Shemwell; it was almost instantaneous, the whole of it. My father-in-law looked as if he were hugging Mr. Shemwell, his arms were around Mr. Shemwell. My husband started after them and I thought was about at Mr. Shemwell when they all fell. They were about in the ditch when they fell headlong, plunged. If there was any difference in the fall, it was almost instantaneous, my husband went down last." In answer to the question Mrs. Payne said, "There was enough distance for me to see the shot that passed from Mr. Shemwell to my father."

Passing over a little that followed, Mrs. Payne, continued, "Some one said, your fathers shot, they were taking up my father-in-law, and my husband sprang to his side, the next thing his legs wabbling under him. I knew immediately that he was shot seriously and I turned, and as I turned, I heard my husband say 'they have murdered my father,' I went for brandy and camphor. When I returned they had gotten him on the street and my husband had his finger in the wound. He turned and pointed down the street and said, 'Hold that man, he has murdered or he has shot down (I don't remember which) my father.' I presented the brandy, and put it to his lips. He made an exclamation for water, he died a few seconds after he was brought into the house." Cross-examined by Watson, Mrs. Payne said she heard her husband say, "Run you cowardly cur," that she did not see anything about Shemwell that would have excited her notice; that she did not see the pistols; that he raised the pistols before the doctor turned.

The Payne family gave freely to their distress at the recital of Mrs. Payne, during which Mrs. R. L. Payne, the widow, was called to the stand. Mrs. Payne is a small, fragile looking woman, seeming to be of serene temperament and self-control which comes from settled sadness. Her hair of iron-grey color, hung low upon her back, and was carried back under her dress crepe veil. Her features are delicate with the nervous sensitiveness of gentle refinement, and her voice even but distinct. "I was in my dining room," said Mrs. Payne. "I heard one shot, but I did not think anything of it. I went out, I ran immediately down my front walk to my front gate. There was no shooting after I got out." Arriving at the gate, Mrs. Payne said to her son, "Let him (Shemwell) alone; let us go and see what is the matter with your father." (Here she closed her eyes, unable to proceed for the moment.) "He turned then and went into the office with his father." (Here Mr. Watson exclaimed, "object," as Mrs. Payne was about to proceed to speak of the other ladies and her under lip twitched around.) "All right," continued Mrs. Payne, "I went into the sitting room. I did not see my husband any more until he went to the trial. I was at my sitting room window when they returned. I had taken my seat there when they left, they were walking back very leisurely, for my husband had suffered years before with a lame ankle, ('years or days' interjected Watson). 'Years,' replied Mrs. Payne, and she proceeded. "They had passed a few panels of the fence. I saw Mr. Shemwell and as he heard them he quickened his pace to almost a run. Then I saw Mr. Shemwell's arm go up with a pistol, so (and here she held up her arm), I heard the report of the pistol and the next I saw they were over in the ditch, (here she indicated positions and people). "He turned his body and threw up his hands. I immediately ran out of the house, to the spot, and when I got there they had just raised my husband up and he was tottering and could not stand. I was taken off immediately."

As Mrs. Payne got to the word tottering, her lips trembled and her fan went up before her face, she was almost unable to speak and her frame seemed to quiver from head to foot. The jurymen seemed much impressed as was the whole courtroom, and the whole of the Payne family were, the women of them almost silently sobbing in their seats.

On cross-examination by Watson, Mrs. Payne said she did not see her son have a pistol in his pocket and she did not see her husband have a pistol in the first fight.

Little David Crotts, who was along with the Paynes just before the shooting, told substantially the same story as to the shooting as that given above.

Dr. Thames said that ten or twelve days before the shooting in Shemwell's drug store, Shemwell had said to him, "Lee Payne is a damn son of a bitch, and you can tell him I say so." I said, "You tell him so yourself," I said Dr. Lee Payne never did anything to me as I know of, and I am a friend to both parties.

Shemwell said," continued Dr. Thames, "that Dr. Payne had not done anything against his business since he had been in charge of it, and when he did he would make it hot for him."

On cross-examination by Watson Dr. Thames said he did not know as he ever heard Shemwell swear ever before or since.

Shemwell was called later and denied emphatically Thames's statement.

A. A. Springs, Sr., said he took his son to Dr. Payne's in connection with what his son testified yesterday hearing Dr. Payne say in order to find if anyone else was present, and found that Mr. Michael had had the conversation.

W. E. CHRISTIAN.

The Presiding Judge.

In speaking of Judge Boykin, of this place, who recently held Beaufort court in Washington, the Messenger of that place says:

"From our childhood up we have always been taught to honor and respect our judiciary; that the office of Judge should only be held by men whose private and public character are above reproach; that they should be men of learning and ability, men of firmness tempered by mercy. All these characteristics combined in one great whole go to make up the good and great judges that have reflected honor on the fair name of our dear old State, and it affords us no little pleasure to bear testimony to the spotless character, the just decisions and unwavering firmness tempered with mercy, exhibited by Judge Boykin in this term of the court. He is an honor to the State, a great and good Judge. We have been deeply impressed with him, and what we have said is not in the spirit of flattery, but in simple justice to a man who we believe is doing his duty fearlessly, and for the best interest of society at large."

THE FIREMEN'S TOURNAMENT.

Dr. Griffith has Beat the Record in Preparing Attractions.

Special to the News and Observer.

WINSTON, N. C., July 10.

Dr. J. W. Griffith, Secretary of the State Firemen's Association, has beat the record this year in preparing attractions and inducements for the annual tournament to be held in Newbern in August. Heretofore the grab races have been a side issue, for the reason that inducements were not strong enough. This year the prize is something worth working for. A solid gold badge, donated by a New York Gerta-percha Rubber Company, and valued at fifty dollars. It is the shape of a Maltese Cross, with a place left for engraving the name of the winner. He also has a gold badge for the hook and ladder race, offered by a New York Company, and a fine lantern to the foreman of the company having the best uniformed men. Present indications are that the tournament this year will eclipse all previous efforts.

Mr. S. J. Nissen, a substantial "bachelor" of this city, surprised his relatives and friends by stealing a "fair damsel" in the person of Miss Dora Clodfelter. The couple were married in Tennessee last week. The first news of their marriage was received here yesterday in a letter from the bride to her parents.

The Forsyth county Sunday School Convention will be held at Maple Springs church, a few miles northwest of Winston, on August 3rd.

The Home Moravian Church, Salem, is undergoing extensive repairs. A Philadelphia artist will design and execute the work on attractive stained glass windows.

Rev. J. H. Clewell, Principal of Salem Female Academy, accompanied by his family, and four young ladies who are spending the vacation at the Academy, are at Fancy Gap above Mt. Airy.

Miss Lillian King, of this city, and Mr. L. L. Clegg, of Greensboro, were married early this morning at the home of the bride's mother. They left for Greensboro on the morning train, which place they will make their future home.

ATTACKED BY MOONSHINERS.

Revenue Officer Dancy Shoots One of Them and the Other Two Run.

Special to the News and Observer.

WILKESBORO, N. C., July 10.

Revenue officer Dancy was attacked in this county one night last week by three men, who pulled him from his horse, and two held him while the other stamped him with both feet. In the meantime Dancy got his hands on his pistol and shot one of them through the shoulder blade, and immediately the other two took to their heels. Upon the wounded man attempting to run Dancy was about to shoot him again but the man exclaimed, "For God's sake don't shoot, you've nearly killed me already." They had a grudge against Dancy, as he was leading the company when young Hayes was shot in Mulberry township a few weeks ago.

There was an excursion this week to North Wilkesboro of the Winston colored people. Mr. Blair, of North Wilkesboro, managed it, and he intended to sell the negroes lots about three miles from town, but very few came on the excursion, so not many lots were sold. There will be an excursion from Winston for white people on July 23rd.

Six Persons Drowned.

NORFOLK, Va., July 10.—Capt. Brockenborough, of the fishing smack Sallie, brought the news here to-day of a report at Gloucester that a sailing party of thirteen was capsized near Waucapeague, six of them being drowned. The names of the parties drowned he did not know.

TRINITY WON EASILY

CORNELL WAS BEATEN BY EIGHT LENGTHS IN YESTERDAY'S RACE.

BRITISHERS WILD WITH DELIGHT.

Cornell Started Out Ahead, But the Crew Soon Went to Pieces and One After Another they Dropped their Oars Exhausted and Fainting While Trinity Pulled Ahead--The General Opinion is that the Cornell Crew was Hopelessly Overtrained.

HENLEY, Eng., July 10.—The Cornell University eight was badly beaten by Trinity Hall (Cambridge University) today. The men were rowed out before the finish line was crossed. One of them, Fennell, fell in a dead faint.

The day opened hot and clear with the wind lighter than yesterday, though still blowing from the Bucks shore, and as the Cornell crew upon this occasion had the opposite, Berkshire shore, the weather was considered slightly against them.

Courtney, Cornell's trainer, was again ill all night, and is under the care of a doctor, who says he is suffering from a chill.

The members of the Cornell crew rose early, were well rubbed down and had breakfast at 7:30 a. m. They were all well and in the best of spirits.

The scenes of yesterday were repeated along the course, although the crowd was much lighter. As the crew of Trinity Hall, Cambridge, paddled into position, in order to meet Cornell in the fourth heat of the trials for the Grand Challenge Cup, the Englishmen met with a rousing reception. Their average weight was 165 pounds and their names were as follows: T. B. Hope, bow; J. A. Bott, W. J. Fernie, F. G. Stewart, W. A. Eiber, B. H. Howell, A. S. Bell, D. H. Waxchop, stroke, and Paget Tomlinson, coxswain.

The word "go" was given at 12:32 p. m., and Cornell first caught the water and started with a stroke of 46 to Trinity's 42. Cornell was half a length ahead off turning into the course, after passing Regatta Island. Then the Cornell runners began to encourage the American crew, and under this stimulus, Cornell, who had dropped to 38, spurred and increased her lead to a length.

Trinity was then splicing slightly. Cornell made the half mile in 2 minutes, 26 seconds, but passing Frawley Court went all to pieces. Freeborn, No. 4 in the Cornell boat, dropped his oar and put his hands to his face. The Cornell crew seemed paralyzed at this.

Hall, stroke of the Cornell crew, seemed not to understand what was interfering with the momentum of the boat and half turned round. By the time the Cornell boys were again at work Trinity was ahead. The Cornell crew was so rattled that they rowed like a lot of school boys, and Hager, No. 3, in the American boat, dropped his oar and fell back into the arms of No. 2, Spellman. The latter instantly received him and as Hager did not try to recover himself, Colson, the coxswain, called out sharply, "What are you about there?"

Hager then resumed his oar and seemed to try to row; but no sooner had the crew recommenced pulling with Trinity Hall five lengths ahead, than it came Freeborn's turn to hinder matters. He dropped his oar and with one hand before his eyes seemed to grope blindly to recover it.

By this time Trinity Hall was seven or eight lengths ahead rowing along, even stroke, and they could be plainly seen laughing to each other.

Passing the mile post in 5 minutes and 26 seconds, Fennell's head fell forward and he seemed about to faint. He also dropped his oar and rubbed his forehead. The shouts of encouragement of little Cornell coxswain, could be distinctly heard above the din of cheers from the shore, where the Cornell men were running along the bank frantically endeavoring to encourage the crew. Fennell recovered and tried to row, but his oar struck the water flat, although it was sometimes in the proper position. Then again the men on the opposite side of the boat seemed unable to lift their oars, and were occupied in trying to steady the boat.

Hall, who was rowing steadily, looked the picture of despair. Nevertheless he kept at his work, and almost alone seemed to pull the boat.

After passing the mile post Hager, for the second time, dropped his oar, but he recovered himself, although he seemed ready to faint again.

Dyer, No. 6 in the Cornell boat, and Roe, the bow oar, who with Hall had been doing the best work, also began to show signs of exhaustion and began splashing badly.

The Cornell crew was then hopelessly behind and the race was virtually over. The crowds on the river banks and in the boats along the shore were frantic with delight at Cornell's unfortunate situation, but the Cornell men continued to run along the shore shouting all kinds of encouragement to the demoralized crew. The Cornell men in the boat, however, seemed more fit to be in their coffins than in a boat race. The American spectators ashore and afloat were heartbroken at the collapse of the Cornell crew.

The grand stand was filled with brightly dressed women and many of them were crying at the finish. Trinity Hall won the race easily by eight lengths, and as the Cornell boat crossed the finish line Fennell tumbled from his seat in a dead faint.

Trinity's time was 7 minutes, 15 seconds. The second time is 6 minutes, 51 seconds. Cornell rowed over the course Saturday in 7 minutes, 4 seconds and before leaving it yesterday, rowed the distance in 6 minutes, 56 seconds. The Britishers were wild with delight when Trinity passed Cornell at the three quarters post, but words failed to express their degree of enthusiasm when Trinity Hall won and Cornell tailed along past the grand stand.

Then the Cornell men were received with hisses. They stopped rowing before they passed the judges, who hoisted the sign "not rowed out."

The band then played "God Save the Queen," and the crowd cheered itself hoarse and poor Fennell lay as if dead in the bottom of the Cornell boat, while his nearest companions splashed water in his face. Happily he soon recovered and the Cornell crew was slowly paddled to their boat house, which was situated about a quarter of a mile beyond the finish.

The Cornell men presented a pathetic sight as they arrived at the boat house, where their friends in waiting did not know the result but there was no necessity for asking the question. The appearance of the crew only too surely gave the answer. Tears stood in Roe's eyes as he stepped ashore and the crew was so exhausted that they could scarcely lift their boat from the water. Several members of the Cornell Glee Club tried to arouse the drooping spirits of the Cornell crew, saying: "You have no reason to feel ashamed; you did your best."

The general opinion is that the Cornell crew were hopelessly over-trained and that there was no climate or malaria about it.

Colson, who acted as spokesman for the Cornell crew said:

"We had a hard race, and we were fairly and squarely beaten."

"Has the crew been over-trained?" Colson was asked.

"Mr. Francis's orders are that there should be no talk on that subject," was the answer.

The following are expressions which some of the Cornell crew made after dressing:

F. W. Freeborn—"The Englishmen are the best men."

George P. Dyer—"I think we have nothing to be ashamed of."

Tom Hall—"I am not sorry we came."

C. A. Louis—"It is waste of time to talk about defeat."

IOWA REPUBLICANS MEET.

Effect of the State Convention on the Allison Presidential Boom.

DES MOINES, Iowa, July 10.—The Iowa Republican State Convention to-day attracted more than usual attention on account of possibilities affecting the Presidential boom of Iowa's favorite son, Wm. B. Allison. The utterances of the temporary chairman, Jos. R. Lane, of Davenport, were listened to with marked interest, as an outline of the Allison idea as to the present political situation. On the money question Mr. Lane said:

"In my view we should favor bi-metallic, the use of both silver and gold, with the largest use of silver in our currency that will not impair nor endanger in any way the parity in value of all money in circulation, whether metallic or paper."

"In the past, the Republican party has espoused the cause of the people on all the great questions affecting their interests, and now the Republican party must not be lured aside. The United States should not open its mints to free coinage of silver until an arrangement shall have been made with other leading commercial nations whereby they will agree to concurrently open their mints to free coinage at an agreed ratio."

The list of candidates for Governor includes Gen. F. M. Drake, Centerville; Senator James Harlan, Mount Pleasant; Senator Matt Parrott, of Waterloo; Senator J. B. Harsh, Creston; Secretary of State W. M. MacFarland, Des Moines; Senator J. T. Camarac, Webster City; Col. E. S. Gramby, Emmetsburg.

SIX WERE BURNED TO DEATH.

A Livery Stable Burned With a Loss of Six Lives and \$100,000.

DETROIT, Mich., July 10.—At two o'clock this morning fire was discovered in the livery stables of G. F. Case, 41 West Congress street, a brick four story structure. All of the employees were lodged and fed in the building. On the fourth floor were sleeping accommodations for twenty-five men. How many occupied beds last night is not definitely known, but five horribly burned and charred bodies are at the morgue awaiting burial and one other person is missing. There were many narrow escapes and heroic rescue by the firemen and police.

The following are the victims: John Shaw, driver, 35 years old, came from Canada some time ago; John W. Bowman, second cook, aged 20, formerly of Bay City; Thomas Webb, painter, aged 55 years, came here from London, Ont., where he leaves a widow, and a son in this city; Edward Hughes, hostler, aged 28, of Detroit, body still in ruins; James R. Shaw, harness maker, aged 27, has relatives at Caledonia, Ont.; Charles Davis, barman; James Cummings, aged 18, a stableman reached a window on the top floor but was overcome by the smoke and flames and fell headlong through the window to the street. He was badly injured and may die.

The total loss will reach \$100,000, partially covered by insurance. All of the eighty horses in the stable were gotten out safely except two, the celebrated pacer, Little Mac, valued at \$3,500, and the trotter, Ethel G.

KILLED HIS SWEETHEART.

In a Fit of Jealous Frenzy James McGowan Murdered Rose Finn.

NEW YORK, July 10.—In a fit of jealous frenzy and drunken madness, James McGowan, a third rate jig dancer and singer, sent three bullets from a revolver crashing through the head of Rose Finn, the girl he loved, killing her instantly.

The murder was committed in the midst of the throng that filled the street at Tenth Avenue and 20th street, at 7:30 a. m., but none of those who witnessed it had the courage to interfere with the assassin, who fled from the scene of the tragedy and was not apprehended for nearly three hours.

The victim was the daughter of a widow. She had been acquainted with McGowan for about a year. The latter made a living by going about the city singing and dancing in saloons.

Mrs. Finn learned McGowan's character and forbade her daughter to receive his attentions. As Rose was going to her work to-day McGowan met her and, saying, "You shook me for another fellow, did you? Take that," fired at her, the bullet taking effect in the right side of Rose's head. She fell, when the murderer placed the pistol to her head and fired two more bullets into it, killing her instantly. Then McGowan put the revolver in his coat pocket and ran away.

MADISON'S NEW COTTON MILL.

It Will Have a Capital Stock of \$300,000.

Special to the News and Observer.

WENTWORTH, N. C., July 10.

The Mayo Falls Cotton Mills at the new town of Mayodon, two and a half miles from Madison, this county, has been incorporated with a capital stock of three hundred thousand dollars. The following names with amount of stock are mentioned in the articles: J. H. Ruffin, J. H. Frieze, five hundred shares; W. Duke, and G. W. Watts, two hundred and fifty each; C. W. Crandy, one hundred. It is said that the water power in and around Madison equals that of Niagara Falls. One hundred cottages are being erected around the site of the mills.

The Madison Observer will be issued for the first time about August 1st. Mr. John T. Oliver, formerly of Reidsville, will be the publisher.

Albert W. Woodley, who was to have been hanged yesterday at Pittsburg, has been granted a respite by Gov. Hastings until October 22.

BOLIVIA'S ULTIMATUM.

LIMA, Peru, July 10.—Bolivia has sent an ultimatum to Peru, demanding an answer within twenty-four hours as to whether Peru will give satisfaction for the alleged offences committed against Bolivia during the civil war.

BASEBALL YESTERDAY.

At Louisville: 0 0 1 5 0 0 1 1—8

Boston, 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1—1

Batteries: Inks and Warner; Sullivan and Ryan.

Base hits: Louisville, 11; Boston, 11.

Errors: Louisville, 0; Boston, 2.

At Pittsburg:

Pittsburg, 0 3 0 0 0 1 0 x—4

Brooklyn, 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—1

Batteries: Gardner and Merritt; Gumbert and Grim.

Base hits: Pittsburg, 9; Brooklyn, 6.

Errors: Pittsburg, 4; Brooklyn, 0.

At Cleveland:

Cleveland, 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

New York, 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1—2

Batteries: Young and Zimmer; D. Clark and Farrell.

Base hits: Cleveland, 3; New York, 4.

Errors: Cleveland, 0; New York, 0.