

AN IMMENSE THrong SAW THE CODY SHOW.

The Wild West Was Witnessed by Just as Many People as
the Big Tents Would Hold---A Review
This Afternoon.

Just as many people as could be crowded into the big tents, saw Col. William F. Cody's Wild West at each of the exhibitions inside the Fair grounds yesterday and there were thousands of other people who were unable to see either performance because there was not enough room.

It was not given to all men to rise to an eminence that makes them typical of their class or of their time. When men in civilized countries do that in politics, or war, or statecraft, they are made commanders-in-chief, or presidents, or senators by a grateful and admiring constituency. When such distinction is gained upon the plains, where titles are looked upon as bubbles and manhood is valued at its true worth, a savage tribe dubs the hero a chief and distinguishes him from the others with the name of the particular "varmint" he has triumphed over, and the plainsmen make him their leader or captain. Thus it is fitting that of two men who slept under the same blanket at Hays city during a sanguinary Indian campaign, Phil Sheridan should have been commissioned "Lieutenant General" and William F. Cody "Buffalo Bill." Both were types of true Americanism, one trained in the science of war, as laid down in the army regulations, the other in the science of war, where men originate their own tactics as the occasion and the foe demand.

The latter of these men was in Dallas yesterday and will be to-day. He brought something of his early environment with him, and in the midst of a thickly-settled, busy American city he invited its people to look upon the lays when our Western country was almost a howling wilderness, and to note something of the stages through which its evolution into a land of thriving and contented people was accomplished. Over 30,000 people crossed the threshold from civilization to semi-barbarism and gladly paid their homage and their dollars to the man who gathered together relics of the past from two worlds, the old and new, for their delectation. It was a splendid audience at both performances—such a gathering as might have graced the coliseum in the days of Tiberius. It was difficult to tell which was the more interesting, that mass of eager faces

which waited in for the space of a city block the cosmopolitan spectacle of European militarism and American frontier life that passed before it, or the strange and brilliant picture that unfolded itself before this wall of human faces. Interesting for its weird and, at times, almost uncanny aspect, brilliant in its pageantry and full of the atmosphere of the contest where man has struggled for master, all elicited the interest of the assembled thousands. Interest was never lost, whether Cossack, Mexican, cowboy, chasseur or lancer held the stage. It was this view of life in untrammelled conditions, too, this atmosphere of man's achievements over nature, that gave the exhibition its chief charm.

It is needless to detail all the various numbers of the interesting program—the representations of the pony express, the emigrant trains, the lariat throwing by the Mexicans, the Cossack's daredevil riding, the splendid horsemanship of the U. S. cavalry troopers, the clever shooting by Cody and Johnny Baker, all evoked rapturous applause. The cowboy's dexterous handling of the bucking horse as these cavorting equines hurled themselves into attitudes made familiar by Frederick Remington and others, were worth going miles to see.

Col. Cody himself met with a splendid reception, which must have warmed the cockles of his heart with its distinctive Texan warmth and sincerity.

All in all, the performances were far and away the best Col. Cody and Nate Salsbury have every offered and place the "Wild West" in a class by itself as an amusement enterprise.

To-day the "Wild West" will be inside the Fair grounds all day. The determination to keep the show on the grounds to-day was arrived at by Col. Cody yesterday afternoon. He decided that he owed Dallasites, Texans and the State Fair association a particular compliment, and knew of nothing better than to allow all visitors to the Fair to-day an opportunity of seeing the "Wild West" in repose. The big aggregation may be seen throughout the day by all who call. There is much to be seen "behind the scenes" and all of these sights are free to-day. One of the most interesting of all these sights

is the splendid herd of over 300 Clydesdale and Percheron draught horses that are rarely seen by the public. The entire camp may be seen throughout the day.

Beginning at 2 o'clock this afternoon, there will be a review of the "Wild West" inside the big arena where yesterday's exhibitions were given. It will not be an exhibition in the regular acceptance of the term, but will be interesting nevertheless. The following program will be observed:

Twenty minutes with "Bill" Sweeney's famous cowboy band; the Ramseys in vocal selections; Schaefer & Young, musical offerings; Nellie Waters, ballad singer; overture; congress of Rough Riders' review; race of races; Arabs; Horseback quadrille; the horse fair, introducing over 200 superb draught horses; Russian Cossacks; Indian dances; bucking horses; U. S. life saving service demonstration; Sixth U. S. cavalry; salute.

All this will be entirely free and it is expected that thousands of people will avail themselves of this opportunity to see this most interesting aggregation of interesting men gathered from almost every clime.

ABOUT COL. CODY.

William F. Cody, world-famed frontiersman, veteran scout, brave soldier, champion buffalo hunter and head of the "Wild West," is always one of the leading features of every performance of his aggregation. Col. Cody has friends all over the globe and throughout the West and Southwest are men who know him in years ago. Wherever the "Wild West" shows may be found some old friend of "Buffalo Bill" who puts in his appearance and is always given a cordial welcome.

Col. Cody is a favorite with Dallasites and all of his spare time since his arrival has been spent with men who were eager to renew old acquaintanceship. "Buffalo Bill" was born on a farm in Iowa Feb. 26, 1846. All of his life has been a strenuous one and no man of his time has more nearly embodied all the traits of a robust son of the plains than he. He served with nearly every important command in the United States army that saw service on the frontier for fifteen years, slept with Phil Sheridan and ate with Sherman and Custer and scores of others and is to-days esteemed by Gen. Nelson A. Miles as one of his warmest friends. Col. Cody has risen to the very pinnacle of fame in his calling. He is wealthy, famous and one of the most interesting of men. His reception at the Fair grounds to-day is likely to be a notable one.

The Best Prescription for Malaria, Chills and Fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

Through Pullman sleeping car to Chicago via the M., T. and T. and C., B. and Q. railways. Leaves Dallas 8:35 a. m., reaching Chicago 2:20 p. m. following day.

"Katy's" new time table. See schedule printed in this paper today.