SHATTERED to the BONE!

Commencing tomorrow (Monday) and continuing indefinitely, we will inaugurate an

OVERCOAT SALE

That will quicken the sleepers, arrest the bargain hunters and paralyze competition that are overloaded with high priced goods. We mention a few lots as an index to the onslaught made throughout an entire line of the finest assortment, the most complete workmanship, most handsomely finished and only real form-fitting garments shown in Omaha this season.

Eight different styles and shades in extra fine Meltons, embracing blacks, blues, seal browns and medium dark and light gray colors, our own make and recognized as the best fitting Overcoat in the market, and sold throughout the entire season at the uniform price of

$20, NOW REDUCED TO QUICK SELLERS AT $15.

These garments are all of the latest cuts, box backs, tape seamed with fly fronts, patch collars, with heavy satin sleeve and honest silk serge and Italian linings. No such bargain has ever been offered in Overcoats.

Eight different styles, embracing all our $15, $16.50 and $18 Overcoats, placed in this extraordinary inducement sale at the uniform price of $12.50. This line embraces black chevoits, short and dress lengths, box backed, tape seamed, with back and shoulders heavily satin lined and heavy cashmere skirt linings, just such goods as are now the rage in merchant tailor circles. Neat dark, medium dark, steel and light gray cassimeres made up in the highest style of the art and trimmed to perfection; have been leaders all the season at $16 and $18, now reduced to $12.50.

Ten different styles in dress, half dress and general purpose or all around Overcoats, have been selling the season through at from $13.50 to $15, embracing meltons, cassimeres in plain goods, and novelties in wide wale patterns, chinchillas in all shades, black beaver and numerous fabrics not herein mentioned. This entire lot we place on sale tomorrow morning at $10.

The people of Omaha are well posted with our method of doing business from the very beginning, and fully realize what a genuine cut in prices means when our name appears at the bottom.

This opportunity is one in a lifetime. Come early. Come quick.

BROWNING, KING & CO.,

RELIABLE CLOTHIERS,

OPEN UNTIL 8 P. M. S. W. Corner 15th and Douglas Streets.

SATURDAYS 10 P. M. *Money cheerfully refunded when goods are not satisfactory.*

SPORTS IN EARLY WINTER.

Unusual Activity Experienced in All the Leading Lines.

HALF-AND-HALF GATE RECEIPTS.

Whisperings of the Flying Wheel—Indoor Baseball Rules and Clubs—Bouts with Bare Knuckles, Etc., Etc.

There is every evidence that Omaha will make one last herculean effort this coming season to restore her lost prestige, for it must be confessed she was one of the sorriest failures as a baseball town in 1890 that could be found in the whole blooming country. On no less than two or three occasions she came within an ace of quitting like a steer, and it was only the fallacious hope of pulling out what they had already fired into the hole that stimulated them to continue on to the close of the season. The result was the club sunk just $2,265 good iron dollars, and talk about mad March hares, hot hornets and crazy bedbugs, you ought to have attempted to talk baseball about that time to Dick McCormick or Ed O'Brandt. Good evenin'!

Now, however, they are peering into the future through rose-colored specs and are as garrulous as mocking birds, and as bright as a May morning. Uncle Dick, as the genial ex-president of the association is better known, has turned over his interests in the club to his sons Harry and Secretary Brandt, and the two youngsters will make a rustling firm. If they adhere strictly to the policy already outlined they will create a big baseball boom here.

About Changing the Circuit.

There isn't much of interest transpiring in Western association base ball affairs just now, but that matters will receive an impetus of some kind or other within the next six weeks there is little doubt. One thing can be depended on, however, absolutely, and that is that the circuit will remain just exactly as it is, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Milwaukee, Sioux City, Lincoln, Omaha, Kansas City and Denver, unless the franchise of one of these cities is purchased by some one else. Every club is in good standing, without a penny of indebtedness to the association, and all talk about crowding out Sioux City, Lincoln and Denver for Detroit, Toledo and Indianapolis, is the veriest bosh. The three mentioned will be in it at the start at least, although I apprehend the same old season of doubt and incertitude as to Sioux City and Lincoln being able to last over until October, the former in particular.

So far as a bristling metropolis is concerned, the future has a very lowering aspect for the corn palace town, and it isn't likely her citizens are going to unbuckle to any measurable extent in the interests of baseball, at least not until the clouds now hovering along her horizon roll by. The defeat of prohibition in this state was a woeful knell to the brightand active little city up the river. Drive a pile or two here.

Lincoln's prospects are much the fairest, her only drawback being a numerical insufficiency to support such a team as they must have to continue as part and parcel of the Western association. But don't let anyone think for a moment though, pray, that the capital of Nebraska isn't some pumpkins, for she is. Her business men are made out of the sterling stuff; they are enterprising, intelligent and liberal, and generally carry to a successful issue anything they undertake, as great, big, overgrown Omaha has learned to her sorrow on more occasions than one.

Another potent element in Lincoln's favor is that Dave Rowe is at the head of her team, probably the controlling stockholder, and Dave will surely give affairs such a momentum down there that it alone will likely carry the club through the season.

The Quicker Out, the Better.

The mingled cry of warning and distress that wells up from the depths of Kansas City's thoracic region over the fear that the American association is about to gobble up Milwaukee creates only a feeling of disgust with those familiar with Milwaukee's importance as a helpful factor of the Western association. The quicker Milwaukee gets out of the Western association the better, for here she has always been a disturber and disintegrator. It may sound strange to hear one interested in the Western association, above all others, talk in this style, but the belief is an honest one, fearlessly spoken, and, in the immortal words of Patrick Henry, "If this be treason, make the most of it." Instead of being one of the best cities in the association, as Kansas City is prone to believe, she is absolutely the very worst, and so far as fealty to the body as a whole goes, she cannot be mentioned in the same day with Denver, Sioux City or Lincoln. Early last spring, right in the midst of the most momentous era in the history of baseball, she put the constitution and rules of the Western association at defiance, absolutely and incontinently refusing to remit to President McCormick her guarantee of $1,000 that she would play the season out. All the other clubs had paid up, it was but a week previous to the opening of the playing season, and the National league and Brotherhood hostilities had opened up in earnest, and what was President McCormick to do? He would have called a meeting and advocated the expulsion of the arrogant Brewers had he not anticipated irreparable disaster on account of the war, so he did the best thing for the good and safety of all—he abrogated the guarantee clause of the association's constitution and returned to each of the other clubs the $1,000 they had promptly remitted. Why did Milwaukee do this? Simply because she was then bidding for a place in the American association and didn't know how soon she might get there. She merely kept her hold on the Western association as a means of existing until the opportunity arose for her to desert her old conferes and go over to one of the older bodies. She has been wanting to get out ever since she got in and it is about time she had a little assistance from this end of the line. The fact that she was an applicant at the last meeting of the American association at Louisville for admission to that body should alone be sufficient for any action the Western association might feel inclined to take.

First Bulletin for 1891.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 26, 1890.—Notice is hereby given of the following matters:

CONTRACTS.

With Kansas City—Elmer E. Smith, George Hogriever, William Hoover and James H. Manning.

Denver—Joseph Werrick and John E. Messitt.

St. Paul—C. S. Abbey, Michael J. Trost, J. H. McMahon, Fred Schmit and G. H. McHale.

At the annual meeting of the Western association, held at Omaha on November 1, 1890, L. C. Krauthoff was elected president, secretary and treasurer of that body. His address is 427 Nelson building, Kansas City, Mo.

L. C. KRAUTHOFF,
President and Secretary.

Half and Half the Proper Thing.

There is quite a good chance that it will be "half and half" of the gate receipts next season after all. The association clubs have been canvassed and there is about an equal number for and against the percentage plan. Kansas City will strenuously oppose a change because she expects to again make money, and don't want to divide with anyone. She will be supported in her advocacy of a continuance of the guarantee system by Minneapolis and Milwaukee, and probably St. Paul. The Kansas City people are already at work on the Apostles endeavoring to swell their nut over their prospects for a tremendoboom next season, but just where this unparalleled boom is to come from, would be an interesting thing to have explained. Of course St. Paul will make a better showing next season than she did this, from the simple fact that she couldn't make a worse one, but so far as any marvelous improvement is concerned, I for one don't see where it is to come ib. Surely there are but few indications of it so far. However, that is neither here nor there. St. Paul, in her condition, would do a very foolish thing to vote against the percentage plan, and so would any of the other cities for that matter. The percentage plan is the only feasible and equitable one for the Western assoblation, and what Omaha, Sioux City, Denver, Lincoln and St. Paul should is combine together and bring it about. The percentage plan assures unthreatened existence throughout the season, with the possible chance of making a little money. The guarantee plan means, after the season is a month or so advanced, smooth sailing for two or three clubs, and shallows, and bars and breakers for the balance.

Indoor Baseball Rules.

As Omaha has at last organized her league of indoor baseball, THE BEE again lays before its readers, for the benefit of those not familiar wth the new game, a synopsis of its rules and regulations.

The game was invented by George W. Hancock and Augustus J. White of the Farragut Boat club of Chicago in the year 1887. It can be played in any form which allows the necessary space for the bases. It is played with a large, soft ball and a bat which resembles a billiard cue, being 2 feet and nine inches long and 1¼ inches in diameter. The four bases are 1¼ feet square. There are nineteen rules which govern the game, as follows:

The pitcher's box shall be 6 feet long by 3 feet wide and 22 feet from home base.

The bases shall be twenty-seven feet apart.

Eight or nine men may play on a side.

Only shoes with rubber soles can be used.

Only straight arm pitching will be allowed.

A batted ball inside of foul line is fair.

A batted ball outside of foul line shall be foul.

Third strike caught is out.

A foul tip or fly caught is out.

Four unfairly pitched balls gives striker first base.

A pitched ball striking the batter is a dead ball, but does not give base.

A base runner must not leave his base when the ball is in the pitcher's hand.

A runner must not leave his base on a ball not struck, until it has reached or passed the catcher.

A batted ball caught in rebounding from a wall is not out.

In overrunning first base the runner may turn back either way.

If a batter purposely kicks a ball he has batted he is out.

If a ball rebounds and strikes batter he is not out.

The game shall be judged by two umpires. The first will stand in center field and give judgements on the second and third bases. The other shall stand behind the catcher and judge all points of the game. The two will change places at the end of every inning. They must not be members of either club in the game.

The umpires shall be sole judges of the game.

Will Omaha Sell Out.

The fairy story tellers now have it that the American association has agreed to make good all the money Toledo lost last season and buy her a franchise in the Western association to bind the bargain. The American association may change her mind when she comes to price a franchise out here, for judging from the sound Sioux City, Denver and Lincoln are making, it will take a good many stacks of blues to buy them out. However, it may be Omaha's franchise the American refers to as a solace for Toledo, for that, as THE BEE stated several weeks ago, is only held at $6,000, and that surely is as cheap as dirt.

Around the Office Stove.

One of the Indians engaged in the ghost dance in Chief Gall. Two to one Dave Rowe has turned Indian.—O. P. Caylor.

The Ohio man gets there in baseball as well as in politics. McNabb, Denver's star twirler, was born in Mount Vernon.—Times-Star.

The first catcher to ever wear a mask in a professional game was Eddie Thayer, with Omaha a short time at the outset of last season, at Newark, N. J., in 1875.

Gus Alberts of the Milwaukees is handling a lever on a Milwaukee electric car. He signed that contract without a "kick" for a cent of advance. So says Mulford.

The authorities all harmonize in the one opinion that the Western association in 1891 will oe a hummer. Well, 'ers 'oping that the authorities are all on the dead correct steer.

Shugart, who played a brief period last season with the Chicago brotherhood club, has been signed for next year by Manager Harrington for the Minneapolis team, and the probabilities are that he has got a cracking good man.

Look out for a panic on Wall street! The report comes from Milwaukee that Manager Cushman has invested $2,000 in real estate up there.

Ex-Prize Fighter John S. Barnes, former manager of the St. Paul's, now of the Spokane team, is in trouble in the far northwest. Been trying to bunco somebody, that's all.

Dave Rowe has moved his family to Lincoln, which doesn't look very much as though Lincoln was to be kicked out of this association. Trust Brotherhood Dave for staying qualities.

That old chestnut burr about Joe Herr's having retired from the diamond is on its tireless circumnavigation of the country. Herr has been in the stable for keeps these two years.

Tommy Kearna, with the Omaha's the greater part of last season, is wintering at Rochester, N. Y., where he will play next season, and it's dollars to doughnuts that he plays well, to boot.

Letters will reach President Krauthoff of the Western association if addressed to 427 Nelson building, Kansas City, and you bet he'll be getting a good many of them in the next three months, too.

Manager Selee must have thriven all right last season despite the brotherhood war, as he is putting in the winter months superintending the construction of a couple of handsome tenement houses at Melrose, Mass.

The first baseball bulletin for 1891 comes from the president of the Western association, which is a pointer that the Western is not apt to let any timothy spring up under her feet during the present administration at least. The bulletin referred to will be found in another column.

The Sporting Times, in her new dress, is just as chic and just as pretty and just as interesting as she can be; in fact, she just knocks the eternal striped socks off any other base ball sheet in the land. One thing is lacking, however, and that is a proofreader who knows the map of the world from a character and.

Wally Andrews, who is wintering in Memphis, would like to try it for Omaha again next season, out there is little prospect for old tar legs to ever get back here. He was a great first baseman, no one will gainsay that, but his powers are rapidly on the wane. If Wally could just give Charley Horse and John Barleycorn a rap on the point of the jaw he might again get back in his old first class.

Frank Selee, the manager of the Boston club, telegraphed Jimmy Ryan recently for his terms. Ryan sent them, with the proviso that they were not to go if the Players' league continued on its feet. Selee accepted the terms, but wanted a positive answer, which Ryan would not give, and the deal fell through. Jimmy is now regretting the fact that he did not do the business when he had the chance.—Boston Herald.

The swelled head players who deliberately tried to wreck the league, should be made an example of, and should never again be permitted to play in the National league. Let them be relegated to the American association, and there end their careers on the diamond. There are, of course, many men in the Brotherhood ranks who were dragged into the movement who should be taken back, but the league should not crowd out the brave boys who helped to win the battle. If it does it will suffer in public estimation.

Manager Van Horn and Captain Tebeau of the Denvers are giving every indication of a pair of hustlers, and will doubtless furnish the mountain metropolis with such ball next season as heretofore she has only dreamed about. As an initiatory strike the signing of Thomas Toad Ramsey, the lusher, however, does not strike me as a very masterly one. This is the roll-plate era in baseball to get rid forever of players of the Ramsey stripe, and the moguls should not overlook it. The drunkard, tough and hoodlum, as well as the insubordinate must go if the purity of the game is to be maintained. The older bodies undoubtedly have their visual organs open to the situation and will not let it go unimproved, and the minor leagues should not be slow in following suit. There is some danger, it must be admitted, of the western association, or a number of its clubs, at any rate, loading up with this sort of material, for the simple reason that it will be cheap. Omaha, however, will not be one of this class. She had a couple of players on her payroll last season that come under one of the above heads, but they couldn't play here again the coming year, so says the management, if they played for nothing.

"All talk of putting a western association team in Indianapolis," says A. G. Ovens, "is premature. Mr. Bush tells me that he knew nothing about such a move, and declined to say what he would do if such a proposition would come to him. He says he never said that the Western will be stronger than the American association. It is not improbable that someone will want to include Indianapolis in that circuit, but as yet no move in that direction has been made. I asked Mr. B. if he would take any interest in such a club, but he refused to answer. I do not think a minor league team would go here. Indianapolis cranks want the best or none."

A correspondent suggests that Sporting Times publish a list of all the newspapers in the country, which steadfastly stood by the league and the national agreement through all this bitter fight. I would cheerfully comply if there was much of such a list. The Cincinnati Times-Star and Enquirer, the Cleveland Leader and Press, the Philadelphia Times, Bulletin and Transcript, the Boston Journal and THE OMAHA BEE about answer the requirement. Other papers gave a partial support. For instance, the New York Sun editorially was on the right side and the Herald was unbiased. But the out-and-out patriots were a small band, indeed. Now, however, these are all right side up.—New York Sporting Times Editorial.

The talk of Beckley, and other players of Big Jake's ilk, about regrets over the collapse of the brotherhood league, and that they are not uneasy now because they know all the boys will be taken care of, is sickening indeed, when their course during the past year is taken into consideration. No honest ball player, who stood by the league during her trials of the past season, and played honest ball to the best of his ability, should ever under any circumstances be displaced for such unreliable cattle as Jake Beckley. It is players of the Beckley-Mulvey-McKean-Pichett stripe who should suffer, and not the honest men, though they may not happen to be up to those ducks' playing strength.

Omaha has the smallest number of resident ball players, I would be willing to wager a pretty penny, than any city of similar dimensions in the country. There are also fewer ball players winter here, and the city has turned out a less number than any place I can name. The only player of any notoriety here now is Joe Walsh. This is his home; he is married and is in business here. And by the way, what a paragon of a ball player is this same Joe Walsh, both in deportment as a citizen and in his playing ability. There are few such men in the profession—another Bob Allen over again. And what a game Joe did put up the past season, as neat and clean and phenomenal, as that of any man in the country. Little Cooney not excepted.

Secretary Brandt is still negotiating with Danny Shannon to guard second and captain the team next season, and the cranks are all praying that he may be secured. Danny was a great favorite here in 1888, and would be welcomed back with open arms. While Omaha reserved all the men who closed with her in 1891, there is no doubt but what fully one-half of them are booked for an early release. Among them are Cleveland, Hanrahan, Moran and Fagin, and possibly O'Connor. Works, Canavan, Willis, Clarke, Eiteljorg, Stenzel, Newman and Urquahart are those in the best standing with both the public and the management. Knell, too, who jumped us for the Brotherhood, is confidently expected to be returned, and with these men to build upon, Omaha's prospects are surely anything but poor.

It is an incontrovertable fact that the American association has always stood in the way of minor league representation in the board of arbitration and bids fair to do so in the future. That organization will certainly oppose the elevation of the Western association to the dignity of "a party of the first part."—Philadelphia Press. There has been a good deal said about the Western association making the effort to be placed on an equal basis with the League and American association, and she really ought to do it, all her friends and patrons think, for the idea of her paying tribute to a body like the American association was during the past season, extremely nauseating. However, if President Krauthoff is the power to whom the western enthusiasts are looking up to elevate this association to the altitude of the two older bodies, they will be disappointed, that's all. President Krauthoff told the writer at the annual meeting in this city a month since that he considered the Western association much better off under the present status of things and it was not desirable for her to become a party of the first part to the national agreement for various reasons. What these were he failed to uncover, but as long as Krauthoff said so, I, for one, am willing to take his word for it. The points he overlooks in the interest of the Western association won't be big enough to impale a beef upon, any way, and there are little grounds for worry.

With Bare Knuckles.

Patsey Fallon of Chicago wants to match George Siddons against Danny Daly for $500, and will in all probability be accommodated. Siddons is the man who won on a foul from Tommy Miller at New Orleans some two months ago, and the man who also "done" Tommy White to a tune.

Jack Hightower, the gentlemanly young colored pugilist, recently defeated by the Black Pearl of Minneapolis, is booked for a finish fight tomorrow night, with Prof. Harris, another colored knight of fistiana, at Germania hall, South Omaha. They will contest for the gate receipts.

Tim Hurst, the new manager of Sioux City's base ball team, is starring this winter along the Atlantic seaboard with Jimmy McHale, the Philadelphia lightweight champion. If Timothy would like to see his protege go off into a quiet little nap without much effort let him bring him out here and make a go for him with Jimmy Lindsay. The two were matched once, but owing to a fortunate misunderstanding for McHale they never came together.

Danny Daly of Bangor, Me., and Tommy White of Chicago, the bamtams who made the remarkable fight of ninety-one rounds to a draw, a week ago Saturday night, will be tendered a grand benefit at the Grand opera house next Friday evening. They will be pitted against each other for ten rounds, and that they will be lively enough to satisfy the most fastidious is guaranteed by their wonderful performance of a week ago. The two kids are quiet, gentlemanly little fellows, as the world goes, who follow fighting as a profession, and as a consequence are deserving of a good attendance on the occasion of their benefit.

The next and probably the greatest fistic event that has ever taken place within the classic confines of the two Omahas, on the programme, is the $1,000 finish fight between Jack Davis, the local heavyweight, and Pat Allen, the conqueror of Jerry Slattery of St. Louis. These two Titanic gladiators were to have met within the squared circle before the South Omaha athletic club, but the club failing to respond with a purse which Allen thought would not equal the gate receipts, their backers wisely concluded to get it off under their own individual auspices. Consequently it will take place at Germania hall, South Omaha, one week from tomorrow night, December 22, for the original stakes posted with Ed. Rothery some two weeks ago. These stakes consist of $500 a side, Davis being backed by two well known local mercantile gentlemen, and Allen receiving his collateral through St. Louis sources. That the battle will be a great one there is no further doubt, as the two men came within an ace of settling it last night on the sidewalk in front of the Murray hotel. They met there with a number of friends, and Davis jumped onto Allen about interfering with the clubs arrangements, saying that he thought that he wanted to get out of the fight altogether. Allen listened quietly a moment, then took up the argument in earnest and informed Jack he was ready to fight for the money already posted, right then and there. Then he retaliated on Jack by declaring that he didn't think at any time that the Omaha man wanted to fight, and that the club's refusal to hang up more than $500 was understood by Davis. This all but brought them together, the interference of friends, and the proximity of a fly-cop, being the only elements that were effective in warding off a desperate public fight. Both men are very bitter and will give fistic patrons a barrel of sport on the evening of the 22nd.

All About the Amateurs.

Billy Rourke is in business with his brother at Grand Island.

The Nonpareils will give Morearity a trial. They all pronounce him a good one.

Berwein of the Bluffs threatens to have a team in the field next season that will do them all up.

Managers of out-of-town clubs looking for talent next season would save trouble by calling at Hawley's gymnasium, as he can select a full coterie of players in a few hours.

Fremont has signed the Tichnor brothers, as well as a battery from Galesburg, Ill., for next season.

The different indoor teams will have a practice game of baseball at the Coliseum this afternoon.

Hughes and Ready, last season's Grand Island battery, put up a good article of ball in the Indiana and Illinois league the past season.

The report of the Missouri Valley team in its game with Omaha amateurs closes the second chapter in the infamous manner in which they (the Omaha amateurs) were robbed and coerced out of decided victories by that team last season, and sanctioned by their manager, who compelled teams to play under penaly of forfeiture of their guarantee, when the umpire's decision was so unjust as to cause indignant feelings among the spectators.

Lon Camp displays poor judgment in applying the word dubs to the local amateur teams in general His head now is about the size of a grain elevator, but when the season opens it will be about the size of a hazelnut. The people whom he called dubs are not so anxious to play professional ball as to follow a manager all over town and use all his eloquence upon him to sign with his team upon any terms, and then as his ball playing was not up to the mark to allow his reservation for next season. He will be only too anxious to play with the dubs, who will give him the razzle dazzle, so they say, anyway.

Local Miscellaneous Sports.

Tom Eck, the well known professional bicycle faker, is now training pugilists at Minneapolis.

Harvey McGrew and Judge Shields are banging away at the quail up at Sioux river today.

There will be another old-fashioned turkey shoot on the beach at the east end of the bridge this afternoon.

There is little or no doubt but what in-door baseball will prove a success in Omaha. It has caught on big in Chicago and the eastern cities, and if there is any genuine sport in it Nebraska's metropolis must have it, to.

The Council Bluffs Rifle club held their annual election of officers last week, the selection being as follows: J. G. Tipton, president; A. E. Avery, vice president; J. C. Hoffmayer, treasurer; F. A. Sackett, secretary. For the executive committee the following gentlemen were elected: W. J. Lauterwasser, P. J. Mulholland and Charles Mattnai.

Questions and Answers.

Please answer the following question in Sunday's BEE and decide a bet: A, B, C, D and E are shaking dice. A turkey is the first prize and 20 cents the second, high man to take first and next high man second. A and B shake four aces each and next to them comes C with three aces and a pair of deuces. Who wins second prize? W. R., Hubbell, Neb.

C carries off the 20 cents. That's plain as mud.

Will you please state in Sunday's BEE whether the dealer in a game of high five has any right to a trump discarded by another player?—Reader, City.

Certainly not.

J. M. T., Lincoln, Neb.—Cannot furnish you with the address of the party you inquire about. He is a sort of a pugilist.

Will you please state in the sporting columns of Sunday's BEE whether a dog must be registered to be allowed entry at a bench show? Can you furnish the field trial winnings of Bob Gates? Did he ever take a prize on the bench?—Laverick, Council Bluffs.

1. Yes, in all shows held under the American Kennel club rules. 2. No. 3. No.

Who is the champion wing shot of this country? Was Fred Erb ever considered so. How long is a setter pup attaining its growth?—High On, Blair.

(1) J. A. R. Elliott of Kansas City. (2) Erb was the holder once of the American field cup, which is symbolical of the championship. (3) About twelve months, if not rearded by sickness.

In high five A bids. B holds seven trump and discards a five in order to set A. Can A count the five? Please answer IN THE SUNDAY BEE.—J. S. Raymond, Nabonee, Neb.

Yes.

Please answer in THE SUNDAY BEE the following: Where did Hungler, pitcher, and Crotty, catcher, play last year? Also where did Crowell, also of the 1889 team of Sioux City, play last year?—Tom Smith, Newman Grove, Ia.

Hungler and Crotty with the Texas league; Crowell with Syracuse.