

More Ladies

Are learning every day that not only pleasure but health and strength are to be found on the wheel and as a consequence

ARE LEARNING TO RIDE at CURTICE CO'S. bicycle school over their music store on South Eleventh st.

Bicycles

are a healthful, rational mode of hardening the muscles, improving the complexion, and a ride

Every Day

goes very far toward keeping the mental faculties in the best working order.

OUR SCHOOL

is now open and scores of ladies are learning to ride. It is not difficult if the pupil

IS UNDER A COMPETENT TEACHER

and we have one. Many do not ride gracefully because not properly taught.

WE WANT TO TEACH A THOUSAND LADIES

this season. It's the ladies we want specially. Make an appointment and look

AT OUR SCHOOL

and cycles.

THE

N. P. CURTICE CO.

207 South Eleventh St.

the Decoration day race meet by two or three of the wheelmen of that city.

The run of the 4Cs tomorrow will be to Seward, 26 miles, via Germantown. The start will be made at 6:30 a. m., leaving Seward at 3 p. m. on the return trip.

Will some member of the Wanderers communicate with THE COURIER Cycle department.

LATER:—The Cyclist has, since writing the above, made the acquaintance of a member of the club, who has kindly placed the information desired in his hands.

The heads of the classical department at the state university are said to be mounted on Ramblers.

The run to Hickman last Sunday was abandoned for that to Beatrice of which an account will be found elsewhere.

Hawley says that if the boys don't quit talking about his speedy work some one will find out his secret.

It is rumored that a new cycle club will shortly be organized among the riders of South Lincoln.

The first eighteen miles of the run to Beatrice last Sunday was made by the boys in one hour and ten minutes.

Will the lady riders who wear bloomers organize a bloomer club? No city up in cycling is without such an organization and Lincoln should not be.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Darwin McIlrath, the *Inter-Ocean* round-the-world cyclers, who were recently entertained en route by Lincoln wheelmen, reached Denver on Tuesday of last week and remained until Saturday morning when they left for San Francisco via Colorado Springs, Leadville and Salt Lake. They were the recipients of many courtesies at the hands of the Denver cyclists.

Jim Bailey has received his new "yaller feller."

The run to Seward tomorrow will probably be one of the largest and most successful runs of this year. About thirty have signified their intention of making it, and among them are some of the Crack-er-Jacks of our riders. With a pleasant day a delightful run is assured.

A party headed by C. L. Shrader made a run to Cortland last Sunday.

Albert Jerry was sentenced on Thursday morning to one year at the reform school for making too free with a wheel belonging to Julius Rudiger.

The Wanderers is a new cycle organization composed entirely of ladies, many of whom wear the "rational" costume, others the divided skirts and still others have skirts more or less approaching shoe top height. The young ladies are all enthusiastic cyclers and have their regular runs. On last Tuesday evening the run was to have been made to Havelock, but was abandoned and a tour of the city made instead. During the ride the ladies rolled down O street in single file and their graceful riding and picturesque suits convinced many of the onlookers that a wheel and its rider in costume make a very pretty and picturesque picture. The club now has about thirty members and is, of course a jolly set.

The Cyclist had the pleasure yesterday of having the first look at the new invoice of sweaters just received by the Baker clothing house. They are beauties, in tans, blacks, blues and whites, of an elegant fabric and servicable. Be sure and go in and look at them and the Cyclist's word for it you will buy.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

Fred Barnes, the Lincoln team's pitcher, has lived in this city a number of years. Barnes used to play ball on the commons around town, and when he entered the university he played with the college boys. He was a catcher then. Last year was the first time he played professionally. He is still attending the university, and on this account he was unable to accompany the home team on its first trip. A year ago when Buck Ebricht brought his Californians to Lincoln Barnes was playing with the university boys, and it will be remembered that the opening game of the season was between Buck's men and the college boys. In this game Barnes caught for awhile and then played second base. It has been the opinion of a good many people who criticized that game, that if Barnes had pitched the professional team would have been beaten. "And this," remarked a reminiscient crank to THE COURIER fan, "would have killed base ball in Lincoln."

It was not long after this that Ebricht signed the Lincoln boy. Barnes is a striking figure on the diamond. His individuality is as marked as that of any player in the association. He is not the personification grace, and his movements are not sylph-like. He is a very deliberate player. He takes things calmly. Sometimes, like all pitchers, he lets down a little; but he doesn't get rattled. He attends strictly to his business and his coolness wins many a point. Barnes is a favorite in Lincoln, and the crowd on the roaster is generally satisfied when he is in the game.

Pittsburg has signed Gus Weyhring.

There are two kinds of "knockers" in this city; one of them is the kind that is after Buck Ebricht. They use one hand and a tac' hammer. The other knockers are after the whole team. They use both hands and carry a sledge hammer. The Janitor, who writes these columns, overheard a conversation between representatives of both kinds of knockers the other day. The one who has no use for Ebricht was dressed like a gentleman and he addressed the other knocker who was dressed like a bar tender in the following language: "I can't see how these newspapers get it into their heads that Ebricht is a good manager. I don't think he can manage anything. For instance look at the game at Cortland last Sunday. Why he dropped a ball that Kimerer threw right into his mitt. Now if that had been anyone else he would have fined him \$5.00. Another case was when one of the pitchers in a Peoria game failed to cover the bag on a hit to first base. Buck came up and read the riot act to the pitcher so strong that he broke his heart." The fact of the matter is that Manager Buck calls his men into the club house and explains a play to them and then asks each player what he would do if the play came up in the game. They all know where to throw the ball and all about it, but when the play actually occurs they don't seem to know what to do. In about another week they will quit getting these talks and also a part of their salary. The other knocker said: "Say, we ain't got no team like we had last year—look at de pitchers; dere is Gragg. Last year he pitched for Des Moines. Where did Des Moines finish? Den dere's Kimerer; he is nice boy, but, say, what's de matter with a fellow like Johnson? He's a pitcher, that fellow is, and he wuz one of de gang. Den look at de short stop. Course he is a little fellow but he always has his shoes shined. He gets two errors every day and three on Sunday. Den look at Hill; he's too big to play de third bag. He never says a word to jolly himself on any of the players and he don't hit. Den look at de outfield; dere's Van Buren, de boy who likes his soda pop and would not know a glass of beer if he seen one, and Tommy McCarthy could play all round him and steal more bases in a day, than Van Buren will steal all season. Den dere's Coie; say dat guy has got de swell head and he's got it bad. He don't sociate wid us fellers. Den dere's Kennedy, say, dere's a fellow what used to be all right, but he ain't drinkin' a thing but lemonade. How can anybody play ball and drink lemonade? Say, dere's just one more feller I want to talk about and dats dis here feller Taylor. Dey tell me dat de president of de Pittsburg club got him dis here job out here. Say, he must have had it in for Lincoln. Dat guy ain't no ball player, he's an actor. He's always lookin' purty and posin'. We don't want no actors. What we want is ball players. Now look at dis feller Katz, who is wid J-ville. Dat man could drink all de beer in town and get four hits a day—dem's de kind of ball players to haye.

The club left Thursday afternoon for Rockford where they open theseason in a somewhat crippled condition. Kid Speer has a sore hand and Van Buren and Kennedy are suffering from strained legs. The three pitchers are in good condition and considering the cold weather we have had, they pitched great ball. Bennet and Taylor were left behind; in case of an accident they will be sent for. It will be remembered that last year Pequigney was injured in the first Jacksonville game and this year if anyone is hurt Taylor will get in the game.

Says Eaton in the *World-Herald*:

Umpire Jimmy Ward has endeared himself to Omaha fans during his engagement here by stopping loud and boisterous coaching and foul language and slang on the coach lines. He has demonstrated that he is thoroughly competent to manage the diamond and enforce the rules, and in this he has the hearty support of all the fans in town. He has not been partial, but has taken a roast at the home team as well as at the visitors, but not so much, for it can be said that Omaha has a very gentlemanly lot of boys this season. The umpire has the authority this year, and it is his own fault if he allows any player to bulldoze him. Ward has umpired nice clean games, and with but one or two exceptions, his decisions have been impartial and correct, and there is no one who has a just cause for complaint.

Byron McKibbin is made the subject of a sketch in the *Des Moines Record*. Says that paper: "McKibbin's first experience was with Hastings in the Nebraska state league in '35. The dropping out of several clubs caused the disbandment of the league shortly after July 4 and he was immediately signed by St. Joe. Desiring to finish his studies at college, '33 was spent attending Drake University, though his contract was still in the hands of St. Joe, and after graduating last season reported at that city and during the first half of the league year materially assisted them in making the phenomenal spurt they did. Lincoln secured his services about the middle of the summer. He played twenty games with them in the infield and the rest in the outfield, and had a fielding average of .920. His batting record was 314, and there were few players in the association that had more extra bases to his credit than had he—thirty-five doubles, eight triplets and fourteen home runs. He is 23 years of age and was born in Marshalltown."

Van Buren has commenced to hit the ball, and is doing fine work in the field. He has got over his timidity and stands up to the plate like an old leaguer.

Kimerer fields his position better than any pitcher who has appeared in Lincoln this season.

Manager Brackett of the Quincy team has written a letter to the *Herald* saying that he needs two pitchers and a short stop. He roasts Mrtes for the slipshod manner in which he was playing.

The owners of the St. Joe team are out for new talent and intend to have it at any cost.

Nicol will have several new men within a few days if things go the way he thinks they will.

We must have seven out of fifteen on the trip. To do this we ought to win one in Rockford, two in Jacksonville and one in Peoria, one in Quincy and two in St. Joe. Will we do it?

Des Moines keeps up her lick, but wait till old man Traffley brings his nice down to Lincoln—We wont do a thing to them.

Billy Hart let the Philadelphia club down with four hits and one run Wednesday.

Danny Sweeney, it is said, has been released by the Louisville's. The man attempted too high a jump. It would not be a bad scheme for the local management to extend an invitation to the lilliputian to don his last seasons garments.—Rock Island Argus.

Manager Brackett says the Quinceys are all right when they are strengthened in the box. McGreevy and Nichols are doing well, but Hynes and Kellum are not reliable.

Msanager Brackett has signed a pitcher named Charles McFarland. He pitched the opening game in Quincy yesterday. He is said to be a good man.

The university base ball club will play ball in Wahoo today.

Pitcher Parvin, of the Minneapolis team has been sold to St Joe. Parvin will prove a very fast man in this league.

Cheret and Johnson two of Lincoln pitchers are both laid up with a split finger.