

**THE NATIONAL GAME.**

**WHEN GASEY SLUGGED THE BALL**

Oh, you all have heard of Mudville,  
 Heard of mighty Casey, too;  
 Of the groans amid the bleachers  
 As the ball thrice past him flew;  
 But you haven't heard the story,  
 The best story of them all,  
 Of the day in happy Mudville,  
 When great Casey slugged the ball.  
 'Twas the day they played "the Giants,"  
 And the score stood ten to eight;  
 Two men were on the bases,  
 And great Casey at the plate.  
 "Swipe her Casey," yelled the roosters,  
 And the hero doffed his cap,  
 Three to win and two to tie,  
 And Casey at the bat.  
 'Mid a hush of expectation,  
 Now the ball flies past his head,  
 Great Casey grins a sickly grin:  
 "Strike one," the umpire said.  
 Again the pitcher raised his arm,  
 Again the horseshoe flew;  
 Great Casey spat upon the ground,  
 And the umpire said "Strike two."  
 "It's a roast," came from the grand stand  
 "He is bought without a doubt."  
 "He is rotten!" roared the bleachers,  
 "Throw the daylight robber out!"  
 "I'll break yer face," says Casey,  
 "That one wint below me knee;  
 If I miss the next ye blaggard,  
 You won't live long to see."  
 The next one came like lightning,  
 And the umpire held his breath,  
 For well he knew if Casey missed,  
 'Twould surely mean his death;  
 But Casey swung to meet it,  
 Backed by all his nerve and gall—  
 Oh, if you had but heard the yell,  
 As Casey smashed the ball.  
 He caught the pigskin on the nose,  
 It cleared the big town lot,  
 It sailed above the high church tower,  
 In vain the fielders sought,  
 And Casey didn't even run,  
 He stopped a while to talk,  
 And then amid the deafening cheers  
 He came round in a walk.  
 And now he keeps a beer saloon,  
 He is mayor of the town,  
 The people flock to see him,  
 From all the country round.  
 And you need not look for Mudville,  
 Or the man upon the wall,  
 Because the town's called Caseyville,  
 Since Casey slugged the ball.

—Nat Wright.

The situation at this time does not differ to any great extent, from the standing of last week. Quincy is playing ball that must be encouraging to the base ball fans of that city. Peoria is still balanced on the top of the ladder, with Lincoln a close second. I might add, however, that ere another week has rolled by Lincoln will again be in the lead, notwithstanding the fact that Quincy is steadily climbing upward. While it was almost an impossibility I can not refrain from making the remark that if two certain clubs, who are now in the association, and, incidentally, fighting for the lowest notch, had been left out and Sioux City and Denver placed in their stead the association would no doubt be much stronger and the race more exciting. However, the association at present is a very successful one. The substitution of Sioux City and Denver for the clubs mentioned would have handicapped the remaining teams by much higher salaried players. The race while not quite as close as last year is still an exciting one.

Des Moines today.  
 Kimerer pitches to-day.  
 Thomas, of Peoria, is pitching winning ball.  
 Rockford has an A1 man in Horton the pitcher.

The New York outfield is the weakest in the League.

Haskell's decisions have been impartial and fair so far.

Mauck and Devereaux are expected to join the St. Joe's in Omaha.

The game was stopped twice Tuesday afternoon on account of rain.

Hickey, Quincy's short stop has been loaned to the Burlington team.

Wednesday was ladies day and the fair ones took advantage of the fact.

Pitcher Mauck, of Des Moines, has been signed by the St. Joe management.

Manager Brackett, of the Quincys, who has been very sick is slowly improving.

La Rett, who is now playing second for Rockford, strengthens the team quite a bit.

Slagle pitched a fairly good game for St. Joe Wednesday, but his support was nowhere to be found.

Jimmy Sullivan is playing a game on first that is almost perfect. He also taps the ball quite frequently.

Fred Rout has recovered the full use of his throwing arm and is playing great ball for Indianapolis.

St. Joe lost three straight here and will, in my opinion, suffer the same fate in Omaha. Peace to their ashes.

Doyle of the New York club has just \$7 coming to him on the next pay day. He has been fined \$250 by umpires.

The St. Joe management made a grave mistake in suspending Harry Howe, their short stop, before leaving home.

By the time the St. Joes arrive home there will only be three or four players in the team who started out with them.

Dug Barnes, of Lafayette, Ind., has been signed by St. Joe; also Bill Devereaux, who played with Lincoln last year.

The Clarksons defeated the Beatrice Y. M. C. A. boys last Saturday at Cortland. It was a good game. Score, 16 to 3.

Buck had his moustache shaved off in honor of the Trilby verse dedicated to him through THE COURIER not long since.

Parvin, the long, cadaverous Minneapolis pitcher who is now playing with St. Joe is just about swift enough for that team.

The rumor that Griffin, of the Chicago league team, had broken his arm is unfounded. Griffin pitched in New York Saturday.

The main reason why St. Joe can't play ball is because they don't play together. Of the nine men on the diamond each one plays a different game.

The local fans are not a little surprised at the way McCarthy is playing ball, although he does honor to a team like the St. Joe's Mac is in bad company.

Manager Caruthers is of the opinion that the Jacksonville boys are out-classed. He is trying to find new men and is after them hard, says the Rockford Star.

So far Kimerer has lost but two games and won seven. He is one of the best pitchers in the association, inasmuch as he is cool headed and plays but one game at a time.

A small boy made the remark Wednesday afternoon that if St. Joe's third

baseman was afflicted with the same feature as some of Lincoln's society girls he might stop a ball.

After last Wednesday's game Veach walked up to Alberts and said: "Gussie, old boy, where are we at?" The remark was appropriate and caused a general laugh among the spectators.

Those Omahogs from Omaha will be here Tuesday. Everybody turn out and see the greatest game of the season. Go out and yell for the Lincolns. Buck and his boys will do the rest.

The Western association umpires are one and all, as a rule, way off on their decisions. There is only one sure remedy—put in new men, who will try to the best of their ability, to do what is right.

Out of fourteen games actually played on the trip our boys won seven. It is seldom that a team averages half of the games played away from home, and, if such a thing is possible, the boys are now playing better ball than ever.

Gatewood, who is playing second base for the St. Joes, is not a decided success; he gets rattled too easy. Veach plays a good game at first. But Alberts, the short stop, can't play ball; he makes errors that are inexcusable.

The St. Joe Herald, of June 6, is authority for the following statement: "It was reported on the streets yesterday that the St. Joe franchise had been sold to Council Bluffs but the report could not be verified."

His Honor, Buck Ebright, and his boys arrived home Tuesday morning at 9:15. The boys were met at the depot by a large number of admiring fans. They are looking fine and, incidentally, playing great ball.

Before Kimerer made his debut as a professional, he was the best amateur pitcher in the city; but that laurel now falls upon the shoulders of "Doc" Cronley, the Clarkson's crack pitcher. He pitches a better game than some Western association pitchers who are drawing a large salary. Keep your eye on Cronley.

Last week I mentioned the fact that Lincoln had a most gentlemanly set of players. Read the Quincy Herald's opinion of the boys: "The Lincolns are good natured and gentlemanly ball players anyhow, and much better than the Omaha rag-chewers and St. Joe scatter-brains."

While here the St. Joe management tried their best to trade Jones for Hollingsworth, Lincoln's short stop. Buck said nay, but he offered to trade Holly for Marcum, as it is generally understood that Hollingsworth is dissatisfied and would much rather play in St. Joe. Manager Alberts of the St. Joe team would not listen to this, however, and Holly will in all probability finish the season with the pennant winners.

There is a good deal of talk just now about the \$900 salary limit. It is entirely out of the question for one to tell just what clubs are within the limit, but I am of the opinion that I can say, without fear of contradiction, that there are not more than two clubs in the association that are not paying out at least

**ONE MORE WEEK**

We Offer

**THE FINEST LINE OF MEN'S SUITS**

ever offered for the money

**At \$7. \$8. and \$10.**

We sold them at \$10, \$12 and \$15.

**EWING CLOTHING CO.**

**1115 O Street.**

The . . .

**Red Dude**

Gigar Store and News Stand.

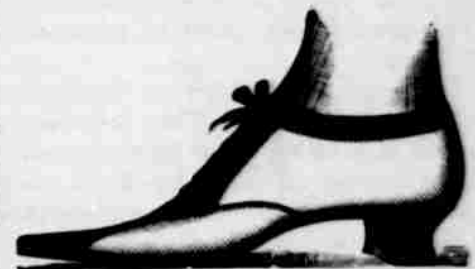
All Leading Brands of Cigars and Tobacco.

See our Bulletin Board for Score of base ball games and club standing in the Western Association every day . . .

ALL THE LEADING DAILIES, WEEKLIES and MAGAZINES of THE DAY.

Frank DuTeil, 1020 O St.

—Sign of the Red Dude.—



We have the

Largest and Prettiest

selection of low shoes in

**TANS AND BLACKS**

ever displayed in Lincoln.

**WEBSTER & ROGERS,**

1043 O Street.

**BLUE RIVER ICE**

can only be had from the wagons of P. H. Cooper.

Telephones 583 and 584.

FREE!

**A GUIDE TO HEALTH**

with every purchase of

**Munyon's Remedies**

at J. E. RIGGS' pharmacy.

N. W. Corner 12th and O Sts.

Watch for the name

**LINCOLN ICE CO.**

They have no pond ice. 1041 O street.

twice that sum. It does not necessarily follow that the leading clubs are paying the highest salaries. Judging from the manner in which some of the managers are signing players it would seem to indicate that they do not recognize the fact that there is a limit.

THE UMPIRE.

Notice to Water Consumers.

Lawn rents are due and payable April 1st. Semi-annual rents May 15th. If not paid on time 10 per cent of the bill shall be added and the water may be shut off and \$1.00 additional fine charged for turning same on.

**How is your Watch?**

**E. FLEMING** Practical Watchmaker  
 Jeweler and Engraver.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Diamonds, Optical Goods, Etc.

Glasses fitted, correcting the most difficult eyesight.



Repairs Promptly Executed. 1224 O Street.

If you want a Bicycle see the