TREMENDOUS CRASH IN PRICES!

Greatest Sale Ever Known to the Furniture Trade!

We received this week more Furniture Carpets, Stoves and House Furnishing Goods than were ever received in one week by any furniture house in Omaha. We purchased the stock of two instalment dealers who were closing business, and must admit the fact that we have overstocked ourselves. We really have more goods than we have room for. The actual value of this stock is $35,000, purchased by us for less than 50 cents on the dollar. We therefore begin to-morrow the greatest sacrifice sale ever attempted by any house furnishing goods establishment in Omaha. This is a chance, once in a lifetime. We give the benefit of this purchase to our customers. Positively no dealers supplied during this great sale.

PRICES AND QUALITIES SPEAK LOUDER THAN WORDS

Chamber Suits	worth	$25.00 now	$15.00
Double Spring	worth	3.50 now	1.75
Double Mattresses	worth	4.00 now	2.00
Chairs	worth	.75 now	.40
Tables	worth	3.50 now	1.75
Rockers	worth	3.00 now	1.50
Folding Beds	worth	50.00 now	25.00
Book Cases	worth	15.00 now	7.50
Wardrobes	worth	25.00 now	12.50
Pictures	worth	5.00 now	2.00
Stoves	worth	18.00 now	9.50
Gasoline Stoves	worth	7.50 now	3.50
Refrigerators	worth	20.00 now	11.00
Baby Carriages	worth	12.00 now	6.50

Center Tables	worth	$ 4.00 now	$ 2.00
Extension Tables	worth	8.00 now	4.00
Kitchen Safes	worth	7.00 now	3.50
Pillows	worth	1.00 now	.50
Comforts	worth	2.00 now	.90
Lace Curtains	worth	3.00 now	1.00
Parlor Suits	worth	50.00 now	30.00
Plush Rocker	worth	15.00 now	9.50
Plush Chairs	worth	7.50 now	4.00
Ingrain Carpets	worth	.65 now	.35
Stair Carpets	worth	.40 now	.20
Brussels Carpets	worth	1.00 now	.50
Rugs	worth	5.00 now	2.50
Bureaus	worth	15.00 now	9.00

Lounges	worth	10.00 now	5.00
Bed Lounges	worth	$18.00 now	$ 9.50
Side Boards	worth	35.00 now	18.00
Secretaries	worth	40.00 now	25.00
Ladies' Cabinets	worth	50.00 now	30.00
Hall Racks	worth	12.50 now	5.00
Office Desks	worth	10.00 now	4.50
Ladies' Desks	worth	20.00 now	12.50
Hanging Lamps	worth	3.50 now	1.90
Mrs. Potts' Irons	worth	3.00 now	1.25
No. 1 Tubs	worth	1.25 now	.75
No. 8 Boilers	worth	1.75 now	.90
Ironing Board	worth	1.25 now	.60

This is What Brings the Crowd:

$10 WORTH OF GOODS, $1 PER WEEK, OR $4 PER MONTH.
$25 WORTH OF GOODS, $1.50 PER WEEK, OR $6 PER MONTH.
$50 WORTH OF GOODS, $2 PER WEEK, OR $8 PER MONTH.
$75 WORTH OF GOODS, $2.50 PER WEEK OR $10 PER MONTH.
$100 WORTH OF GOODS, $3 PER WEEK, OR $12 PER MONTH.
$200 WORTH OF GOODS, $5 PER WEEK, OR $20 PER MONTH.

Come at once to avoid the rush. No trouble to show goods. Parties residing at a distance furnished with car tickets free. Special inducements to young people starting housekeeping. Open evenings till 9 o'clock. All purchasers of $10 and over presented with a set of silver-plated Tea Spoons.

Peoples' ★ Mammoth ★ Instalment ★ House,

LARGEST EXCLUSIVE INSTALMENT HOUSE WEST OF THE MISSISSIPPI,

613-615 NORTH SIXTEENTH STREET, - BETWEEN CALIFORNIA AND WEBSTER STREETS.

WESTERN BRANCH:
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EASTERN OFFICE:
259 WEST BALTIMORE STREET,
BALTIMORE, MD.

IN THE FIELD OF SPORTS.

A Good and a Bad Rule Included in the New Code.

SOMETHING ABOUT OUR HITTERS

A Revival of Billiards—The Bench Show—Taffy For Lovett—Horse Talk—Flashes From the Diamond—Etc.

A Good and a Bad Rule.

BASE ball managers and law makers, in all their endeavors to improve and enhance the great national game, should be encouraged. Everything that will tend to increase the interest and excitement in these struggles on the diamond should be carefully fostered. Anything that goes to add to the intricacy of the game should be set down upon heavily and peremptorily. Base ball is a simple, honest, invigorating and healthful pastime, and the easier and more comprehensive the rules, the better for the perpetuation of the sport. In the exhibition games played so far this spring the result of the new rules have been closely watched and liberally commented upon. The return to the three strike, four ball rule is universally approved, but by the abolition of the fowl tip catch one of the prettiest, neatest and most difficult plays in the whole game is done away with. The majority of enthusiasts cannot understand why this was done. It was simply to encourage batting and base running, and is a slight curtailing of the pitcher's advantages. It is even more damaging to the catcher, but, as a rule, base ball managers have no eyes for their catchers in formulating their playing regulations. The pitcher is the pet, and all fatherly vigilance is kept over him. All the catcher is expected to do is to get up behind the bat and take his medicine until knocked out of all semblance to a ball player, and is laid away on the shelf whence no back stop ever returns. Notwithstanding the elimination of the foul tip, he must stand close up behind the bat, and take his chances as before. This rule, the writer thinks, is both a severe and a bad one.

Make It a Gala Day.

The championship season of 1889 opens at the local park next Saturday with Sam Morton's Minneapolis team. As this is going to be a great season for the game, it wouldn't be a bad idea for the local management to signalize the day with a few extra flourishes. Ladies should be admitted free; the grand stand decorated with flags, and a good band provided for an open air concert, to begin, say at 2 o'clock and continue until the umpire starts the season of '89 with his welcome cry of "play ball." It can be made an occasion long to be remembered.

Taffy for Lovett.

A Brooklyn correspondent thus smears the saccharine emulsion over our late lamented pride: Lovett, our new pitcher, will prove a valuable man to us, I think. He is a stocky well built fellow, and capable of standing great physical strain. The peculiarity about him is that he can pitch as good a game in cold weather as he can in the balmiest day in June. I think Lovett is about as near a counterpart of the Giants' great pitcher, Keefe, as it would be possible to find. He has got many of the good qualities that go to make Keefe the remarkable pitcher he is. His motions are life Keefe's and nobody knows whether to expect a swiftly pitched ball, cutting the center of the plate, or a slow outcurve that could not be reached with a telegraph pole. He pitches every ball with the same motion and his change of pace and control of the diminutive sphere is remarkable. There is another good thing about Lovett, he never forgets a batter. He is a new man in the association, but he will have the weak points of the association batters on his fingers ends before the championship race is well under way, and what he once learns he never forgets. He studies a batter as a cat does a mouse, and then profits by the weak points detected by his keen eye. If he finds that a batter cannot stop a low ball that batter will never get a high one from Mr. Lovett.

Selee's Rules.

Manager Selee has posted up in the dressing room at the ball park the following rules. They are very terse, but contain all that is necessary if even half way enforced:

1. Players must be in bed not later than 11:30 p. m.
2. Players must report at grounds week days at 10:30 a. m. and 2 p. m.; Sundays at 2 p. m.
3. Drinking will not be tolerated. Any player who drinks intoxicating liquors will pay for the privilege.
4. Avoid bad company; do not use profane language; be gentlemen at all times—in fact, be a credit to the game and the city you represent.

F. G. SELEE,
Manager Omaha B. B. C.

Sizing Them Up.

Enthusiasts, who have watched the Omaha team in its exhibition games during the past ten days, are generally of the opinion that it is the strongest aggregation of ball players that has ever represented the Gate City. One cannot help being impressed with the athletic appearance of the men. They look like a well trained string of thoroughbreds. Every man is in fine fettle. Cleveland and Crooks were the only ones who carried much superfluous flesh at reporting time, but they have worked it nearly all off. The team, at a casual glance, even, shows that it is strong physically, and woe to the team who sizes them up otherwise. Maybe the wiseacres who have picked out fourth place for the boys are right in their prediction, but if they get no better than that position the other teams must all show up two-fold stronger than they were last season. Clarke is in better form than ever before. Willis has much speed and good curves. Kennedy is pitching well, and is ambitious to do better. No one who has seen Proesser will deny that he gives promise of being a first-class twirler. The Omahas are therefore better fortified in the pitching department than over before. There is no occasion to lament the loss of the "only Lovett"—the New Yorks, in their game with Brooklyn the other day, found in him a veritable pudding. In catching, however, we are yet a trifle weak. Nagle's work is faultless. He holds one pitcher's delivery as well as another, and his throwing to second is remarkable. Cooney is a strong backstop, but there is constant use for him elsewhere, and it will be impossible for Nagle to do all the work. In Andrews, Crooks, Cooney and Cleveland the team has the strongest infield in the Western association. Strauss, Leighton and Canavan or Messett make an outfield that, when batting, fielding and base running are considered, need not take off their hats to any of them. With this strong combination, under such a steady, reliable manager as Frank Selee, there is no reason why the Omahas should disappoint the expectations of their most sanguine friends.

Every Dog Has His Day.

Everything is at last in readiness for the opening of the spring bench show, which takes place next Tuesday morning at 1216 Farnam street, and continues to the 19th inclusive. Manager Ingram is greatly elated over the prospective success of the exhibition, which is assured by the fact that he has already received nearly three hundred entries and they are still coming in at a rate that makes his accommodations a question. Among the dogs already entered are some of the handsomest, most valuable and noble bred in the country, and the show will be one worthy of the most liberal patronage. A large number of winners at the recent show in Chicago will be here, and there will be big dogs and little dogs, beautiful dogs and ugly dogs, and dogs of every size, shape, color and breed imaginable, and the exhibition will go on record as the best thing in this line ever seen west of Chicago.

Something About Our Hitters.

Omaha is certainly stronger in hitting strength this season than ever before. For a good reliable every bay batter, honest Joe Struee comes pretty near filling the bill. He is not like some hard nitters, who are spasmodic in their work. By that it is meant men who go several days without a hit and run across some easy mark whom they hit out of the lot every time they go to the bat, and thus fatten up their batting average. Big Cleveland, too, when in proper form, is another great hitter, and he'll make some of the chatterers in the grand stand put a padlock on their mouths yet before the season ends. He ought to be good for at least a hit a game. He picks out good balls and rarely goes after one that is not over the plate. Crooks, Cooney and Andrews are all up in the front rank, and Dad Clarke is an opportune hitter. He is not regular because he goes after two many bad balls. However, he is just as apt to knock out a three-bagger after a ball he has to tip-toe after as he is off of one across the plate. There's no use to chide "Dad" for this fault, for he knows his business better than any one can tell him. Leighton cuts a good figure at the bat, and it is dollars to doughnuts will shortly begin to "line 'em out." Messitt is big and strong, and at times hits well, and little Willis and Proesser are anything but slouches. Everybody likes to see Nagle come to bat at a critical point in the game, for that is just where he gets in his work. Canavan, as yet, has done little with the stick, but he is as clean cut as a race horse, and a fine general player.

Tips for Turfmen.

New York World.

"The Best Time on Record"—Father Time.
"Dark Horses"—Black ones.
"Short Horses"—Ponies.
"Left at the Post"—Letters.
"Futurity Stakes"—A wealthy man's money.
"The Grand Prize"—Eternal life.
"Well Bunched"—Strings of bananas.
"Under a Strong Pull"—A loaded freight train.
"Very Crooked Work"—Handwriting.
"Promising Youngsters"—Bad boys after being whipped.
"Out for the Money"—Cracksmen.
"Great Odds"—Museum freaks.
"In the 2:14 Class"—Sweet sixteen.
"Takes the Dust"—Street-cleaners.
"Tumbles to Himself"—A porpoise.
"Famous Plungers"—Whales.
"A Waiting Race"—Negroes.
"A Spring Meeting"—Muster of the house-cleaning brigade.
"Pocketed"—Handkerchiefs.

Omaha's Thoroughbreds.

The horse reporter made a flying trip to N. I. D. Soloman's Spring Valley stock farm yesterday afternoon, and found no less than forty-six head of trotting bred stock domiciled there. Nine-tenths of these animals are standard bred.

Prominent among all these is the colt, Ed. Rosewater, with a record of 2:20½ as a two-year-old.

Take the chances and climate combined, with which this horse has had to contend, and it must be acknowledged that he is one of the greatest, if not the greatest, two-year-old in the world. He came from the balmy land of the blue grass to this cold climate started in a race with aged horses, but he won all the same, and scored the remarkable record of 2:20½. This colt was sired by Vasco, he by Harold, the sire of Maud S., 2:08¾, dam Mary B, by Vineo, by Vindex, by Blood's Blackhawk.

Next comes Black Wilkes, No. 3541, dam Fanny Belle by Confederate Chief. This fellow is grandly bred. He has never been developed for speed, but is a getter of speed as a two-year-old by him has shown a trial of 2:42.

Winslow Wilkes, two-year-old, trial 2:42, by Black Wilkes, dam Alede by Belmont, the sire of Nutwood, 2:18.

Among the best of Soloman's brood mares is Minnie R, trotting record 2:19; pacing record 2:16¾; with running mate 2:03¼. Minnie was sired by J. C. Breckenridge, dam untraced. She has a fine foal at side sired by Also, son of So-So. Will be bred to Rosewater.

Belle, bay mare, record 2:46, by Daniel Lambert, dam by Ethan Allen, 2:25, superior breeding. Belle has a magnificent foal at side by Rosewater.

Temperance Lady, spotted mare, by Mambrino Patchion, dam by Hail Storm, foal at side by Black Wilkes.

Alleige, grey mare, by Almont, No. 33, dam untraced, will foal to Rosewater.

Lady Saturn, bay mare, by Saturn, 2:22, dam untraced. The Lady has a fine filly foal by Black Wilkes. Solomon is sweet on this filly, considering her a rare combination of blood and speed.

William Daly & Son have at their barn, 1120 South Thirtieth street, Gail McMahan, bay mare, eight years old; record, 2:34; sired by McMahan, 2:21; dam Gail Hamilton, by Hambletonian Chief.

Pilot, bay mare, six years old; sire Conspirator, by Contractor; dam by Boy Pilot, by Black Pilot, sire of Pilot, Jr. This mare has been bred to Trenton, and the produce will be as fashionably bred as could be desired.

Jewsharp, bay mare, five years old, sired by McMahan, 2:21; dam full sister to Gail McMahan.

Irwin M., bay gelding, four years old, by McMahan, 2:21; dam, a thoroughbred mare, is handsome and very speedy.

Belle Thorne, bay filly, three years old, sired by Hawthorne, by Maine Hambletonian; dam Gail McMahan, 2:34; is another beauty and should go very fast.

A handsome span of bay fillies is also in this lot.

William Mack is the possessor of Lady Ellis, trial 2:40; bay mare nine years old, sired by Ohio, 1410, dam Mary Scott, by Scott's Chief. Lady Ellis is very speedy and grand. She will foal to Dark Night and be bred to Trenton. 4152. Mr. Mack also owns a span of bay geldings, a four and five year old, full brothers, sixteen hands high, both hind ankles white up to fetlock and only five pounds difference in their weights.

William Watson has a ringer in his late purchase. He is a strawberry roan pacer and can pace way down in the—well I won't say how fast, but if any of the boys tackle him they will think the bottom has dropped out of time.

J. S. Caulfield has just purchased the highly bred brood mare, Florence L, sired by Security, dam Emma Grant, by Reconstruction, 2:29. Emma Grant is full sister to Fanny Wheelock, the dam of Bonnie McGregor, record, 2:16.

Chasing the Spheres.

There seems to be a revival of billiard interests in most of the large eastern cities, and slight additional activity is even noticeable here in the principal billiard halls, such as Foley & Darsts, Billy Thompson's, the Millard, the Murray and Woodmansie's.

Since this new impetus has been given the game many old players have taken up the cue, and may be seen of afternoons and evenings trying conclusions with younger adepts, and endeavoring to regain their former skill. The rooms above mentioned are thronged every evening. It seems to add zest to the after-supper smoke to "chase the spheres" for half an hour or so. Some of the popular saloons in Chicago, St. Louis and Cincinnati make no pretense of charging regular patrons for the playing, being satisfied with the revenue from the bar, which invariably accompanies such contests.

While Omaha has no very notable masters of the cue, she can boast of a number of decidedly clever amateurs.

Frank Keniston, an old-timer, has been the crack local player for years, and is still considered by many to be the champion, particularly at the balk-line game. He always plays best when there is a wager on his winning. Keniston is, also, very smooth at fifteen ball pool.

Frank Muir is fond of billiards, and at cushion caroms is a hard man to down.

The finest in town, however, is Lieutenant Arrowsmith. He is what the boys call a "grand stand player;" that is, he puts on the excruciating, and never plays so well as before a large audience. The lieutenant, too, has a peculiarity of blaming all "miscues" and "misses" on the stick. He never makes a failure through lack of science—it is the stick that goes back on him. However, he is a fine player, and it is a treat to watch him when he encounters a foeman half way worthy of his ash. He makes wondrous fancy shots and is the poetry of gracefulness.

Bill Woods, of the Bank of Commerce, erstwhile a great player, still likes to drop round occasionally and wield the stick while he relates to the crowd what a phenomenal game he used to put up back in the sixteenth century.

Colonel Frank Parmelee thinks he can play—but he can't. He keeps a private cue at the Millard and will allow no one to use it under any consideration.

Al Cahn plays a fine game of balk line. He handles the cue with the grace of a professional, and will keep any of them busy to beat him. He is als au fait at pool.

Tom Boyd finds surcease in propelling the balls from selling tickets and talking his friends to death. The melody of Tom's chin is something that would give Orpheus the night sweats.

Arthur Remington is very fond of the three-ball game, and never hesitates to play any of his "pals" for a "small bottle." In fact it is real St. Julien or Pomery Sec on the side every time.

A. M. Anderson, after some great lega combat in the police court, likes to go over to Tom Foley's and punch the ivories for an hour or so. He is quite clever.

Charlie Cralle usually takes up the cue to keep in practice when his daily duties in tickling the key in the telegraph office is over. He is a strong player.

Prof. Massey Howard is fond of the game and a handy man at the balk-line.

William Badger is a comer at cushion caroms, and very expert at straight billards.

E. C. Fithian is the champion local "bank shot." He seldom misses a possible score of this description.

Harry Parrish is to be seen frequently pedestrianizing around a table at the Palace. He is quiet but nervous, and plays a superb cushion carom game.

Harry T. Warner is an excellent player and always attracts a crowd of interested spectators. He is a comparative stranger in the rooms, but when in good play is no doubt the equal of Arrowsmith or Keniston. Of late years he has confined himself strictly to business, and given the balls and cue the go by.

Del Rudd, Charlie Lewis and John Morrison are devoted to the pastime, and all more than average fair players.

Harry Hunter and Dog Show Billy Ingram engage in a bout now and then for a petit vial and a smoke at the Murray. They are both way up, and furnish a first-class exhibition.

Among the pool players, Mr. Davis, of the Millard, is unquestionably the king bee of them all. There are but few players in the city but what he will play one pocket against their four. His conception of geometrical angles is something marvelous. He also plays billiards with sufficient dexterity to make it interesting for any of the town players.

Charlie Beck is another extraordinary pool player, even being thought by some to be the superior of Davis. The writer, however, has never seen Mr. Beck play, and is consequently disqualified as a judge.

Billy Thompson, Harry Sharpe, Charlie Jeans, George P. Cronk, C. P. Kershaw, Mail Carrier Tuttle, J. E. Ebersole and Arthur Jolliffe are all fifteen-ball pool sharks, and many of them strong at pin pool. There are quite a number of other good players in the ctiy, but the above named have led Fant.

The Hardin Tournament.

On Tuesday morning next the Hardin shooting tournament will open up at the new gun club grounds, on the Iowa side of the river. The management have made elaborate preparations, and the shoot will be an unusually interesting one. Five thousand live pigeons and sparrows have been secured, and as a large number of the most celebrated trap shots of the west will be in attendance, the four days' tourney promises great results.

Trap, Dog and Gun.

The Omaha gun club's roster of officers for the current year are W. H. S. Hughes, president; John Field, secretary, and Goodley Brucker, treasurer. Board of managers, Messers. Hardin, Gwin and Petty. Dr. A. H. Worley has been delegated to solicit prizes for the summer shoot.

George B. Tzschuch, of this city, and Colonel Hoffmayr, of Council Bluffs, spent three days up the Platte last week among the wild fowl. They brought to bag 127 Hutchins geese and brant, and fifty or sixty ducks.

The Omaha gun club will hold their first regular shoot of the season Tuesday afternoon next, on their new grounds across the river.

The Gate City Gun club will hold their first shoot of the season on the afternoon of the 21st on the new grounds across the river.

Charlie Budd, of Des Moines, the champion wing shot of the world, and J. R. Stice, another shotgun celebrity, will be here Tuesday next to participate in the Hardin tournament.

The Le Fevre Gun club will hold their their annual election next Tuesday evening.

A New Trotting Circuit.

A trotting circuit has been established by the turf men of this city, Kearney, Grand Island and Denver. The dates for the races at Kearney have been fixed for the 4th to the 11th of June, and at Grand Island the week following. Purses to the amount of $5,500 will be hung up, and the enterprise, it is thougpt will be a success.

Flashes From the Diamond.

Pitcher Winkleman goes to Baltimore.

Patsey Oliver Tebeau is playing a great third for Cleveland.

Twineman, of the Denvers, is showing up strong with the stick.

Chippey McGarr, in the absence of Jimmy Manning, is acting as captain of the Cow boys.

Sioux City has signed Monk Cline, the old Louisville favorite. Genins has been let out.

Lovett of the Brooklyns is the first pitcher this season to strike out three men in succession.

Proesser, of the local team, was the first man to make a home run this season, and Clarke next.

Cincinnati is proud of Jim Duryea, their Western association pitcher. They say he is as speedy as King.

Andrews has a very sore ankle, and is extremely doubuful whether he will be able to play for three or four weeks.

Kansas City has tendered Omaha $2,000 for Clarke—so it is said. However, Omaha cannot afford to part with Dad just now at any price.

The Pioneer Press says that Fog-horn Jack Crooks and his diamond badge are sadly missed from St. Paul's streets and at the matinees.

Omaha must have another catcher. Nagle will not be able to catch day in and day out, and it will be a suicidal procedure to take Cooney from short.

Kearney has a base ball stock company with a capital stock of $5,000. They say they are bound to have the strongest team outside of Omaha there is in the state.

Under the new rule less strike outs but more bases on balls is noticeable. It is a hard matter to determine which of the two is the worse drawback to the game.

Manager Watkins, of the Kansas Citys, while here last week, made the local management a handsome offer for Clarke. He will not be released, however, at any price.

What the Omaha team needs worse than anything is a relief catcher. Cooney should never be taken from short, that will be disastrous. Nagle, however, should have an able assistant.

Nagle says that the Omaha infield, pitcher and catcher, is all that ought to be pitted against the St. Joe's in championship games. He thinks they are entitled to just about such a handicap.

Omaha has a jewel in young Willis. He uses his head, as well as his arm, in pitching, and is bound to become a great favorite here. So far, his work in the box has been pre-eminently good.

St. Paul papers assert that Manager Barnes asks $3,000 for Pickett's release Pickett is the most overrated player in the whole west. He would probably last through a game or two in the National league.

It is going to take an artist to distinguish sacrifice hits from "flukes" this season. While a sacrifice hit is as creditable to a batter as a safe hit, who can say when a sacrifice hit is really made? Now, don't all speak at once.

Catcher Harter, the old Omaha player, is with the Quincy team, which was booked for four games here this week. Its full roster of players embraces Harter, Kettridge and Murphy, catchers; Damaris, Collins and Henry, pitchers; Murray, first; Larkins, second; Nulton, third; Spill, short; Murphy, left; Henry, middle, and Lauman, right.

Both "Chippey" McGarr and "Poet" Burns, while here recently, declared they would rather play ball in Omaha than in any city in the country. McGarr also paid the present local team a high compliment, to the effect that as a whole they were 20 per cent stronger than last season's aggregation.

Second Baseman Bill McClelland, late of Brooklyn, now of Denver, recently made quite a record in masonry, says the Chicago Herald. Last Wednesday evening week he was made a Knight Templar by special dispensation in the St. Bernard commandery, and two evenings later he was admitted to Medinah temple as a noble of the mystic shrine. McClellan played with the Chicagos a few seasons ago, and has been with the Brooklyns during the past three years. The coming season he plays in Denver, and his position in the nine will be either second base or short stop. McClellan is believed to be the only base ball player who is a noble of the mystic shrine, and his great popularity with his associates accounts for his usually rapid strides forward in masonry.

Miscellaneous Sports.

Billy Hennessy, formerly of this city, and Dan Gallagher, of Fort Worth, Tex., fought near Peoria, Ill., Thursday. The referee called the battle a draw, and was chased three miles through the woods. Hennessy is in jail.

Dave Bennett, the pedestrian, leaves for California Tuesday. He has entered in the six-day go-as-you-please at Frisco. He has been practicing on a bicycle while sojourning in this city, and in time will make a rider.

Wilbur F. Knapp left for Hot Springs, Ark., yesterday. He has several races on hand there, and will not return to Omaha until after the great Chicago tournament.

Wilbur Knapp, Dave Bennett, Charlie Ashinger and John Hourihan are at Hot Springs.

The new officers of the Gate City Athletic club are Charles McCormick, president; C. C. Clark, vice president; Billy Magner, secretary; Frank S. Parmelee, treasurer, and Jimmy Kilkenney, manager.

Lottie Stanley has challenged Mile Armaindo to race 100 miles, 500 miles, or forty-eight hours, for the sum of $1,000 a side, the race to take place at Pittsburg, Boston, or Philadelphia, six weeks from date, and the winner, in addition to the stake money, to be the champion lady bicyclist of America.

Questions and Answers.

To decide a bet, please answer the following question: In a game of cribbage A plays a 4 spot; B plays a 6 spot, then A plays a 5 spot, counting 15-2 with a run of 3. B then plays a tray, taking four holes for the run of four. A claims he has no right to the run of four, as the 5 spot intervenes.—P., Omaha.

Ans.—A is correct.

Will you please state in Sunday's sporting columns who will umpire the opening championship games here?—T. L. B., Sixteenth street.

Ans.—The umpire's schedule has not been made out as yet, and it is not known who will umpire the inaugural games.

In last Sunday's "diamond flashes" you stated that there were five ex-National league players with the Denver team this year. Who are they?—Doubtful, Omaha.

Ans.—Dolan, Dalrymple, Rowe, McQuaid and Silch.

Can you furnish the names of this season's Des Moines ball club?—John Andrews, Council Bluffs.

Ans.—Hart, Brynan, Alexander and Emmerke, pitchers; Traffley, Kenyon and Cody, catchers; Smith, first; Phelan, second; Connell, third; Maculler, short; Maskrey, right; Tilden, center; Patton, left, and Mendenhall sub.

Will you kindly explain the meaning of the last part of section 10, rule 48, Spalding's base ball guide for 1889, where it says: "But if the base runner, in attempting to reach a base, detaches it before being touched or forced out, shall be declared safe?"—C. F. Ingalls, Long Pine, Neb.

Ans.—If the base bag becomes loosened from its fastenings and is displaced, if the runner touches it he is safe.

Will you please state in the columns of Sunday's BEE on what day of the Hardin tournament the biggest pigeon shoot takes place? Who is the best wing shot, Frank Parmelee or John Petty?—A Subscriber, Omaha.

Ans.—Friday, the last day. Your last question we are unable to answer—some consider Petty the superior, others Parmelee.

To decide a bet will you kindly state how many home runs Danny Stearns made last season. Also please state his present salary with the Kansas City team.—L. A. R., Omaha.

Ans.—Nine. Don't know.