

Every Piece of Fire DRY GOODS, Must be Sold Tomorrow We Have No Room. THE FAIR. Everything Goes TO-MORROW, We Can't hold it we would. We Have No Room.

The FIRE DRY GOODS STOCKS must be Closed Out. Every piece of the Milwaukee and Grand Island "Fire Dry Goods" stocks must POSITIVELY be closed out Tomorrow, COST OR VALUE NO CONSIDERATION, whatever. ROOM WE MUST HAVE FOR OUR LATEST AND GREATEST PURCHASES AN IMMENSE STOCK OF NEW DRY GOODS COMPRISING NOTHING BUT THE FINEST AND NEWEST GOODS.

ALL THE MUSLINS, GINGHAMS, CHAMBRAYS, SATEENS, 41 CENTS YARD. ALL THE DRESS GOODS, Damaged by fire, 6 CENTS PER YARD. ALL THE Laces & Embroid's, Damaged by Fire, 5 CENTS PER YARD. ALL THE FANCY SILK RIBBONS, From the Fire, 10 CENTS YARD; WORTH UP TO \$1.50. ALL THE FINE Ladies' Hosiery, From the Fire, 19 CENTS EACH. ALL THE Ladies' Jackets, From the Fire, Guaranteed free from burn, \$2.50. ALL THE PARASOLS, Slightly Burned, 15. ALL THE FINE French Sateens, 9c. ALL THE FINE Dress Goods, 25c YARD. ALL THE FINE Laces & Embroid's, Guaranteed Free from Burn, worth up to 30c. ALL THE SILK Ribbon, Slightly Burned, 3c. ALL THE FANCY Ladies' Hose, Slightly Damaged, 8c. ALL THE Ladies' Jackets, Slightly Soiled, 98c. ALL THE PARASOLS, From the Fire, Guaranteed Free from Burn, \$1.98.

J. L. BRANDEIS & SONS "THE FAIR" 502, 504, 506, 508, and 510 South Thirteenth Street Corner Howard.

THE LOCAL WORLD OF SPORTS

A National Shooting Tournament in September.

RETURN OF THE FAIR CYCLISTS

In Training—Last of the Ducks—Our Twirlers—Williams vs Stanley—Amateur Race—Wheel Notes and Miscellaneous Sports.

A National Shooting Tourney.

Charles W. Budd, the champion wing shot of the world, of Des Moines, and Frank S. Partridge, the crack shot of the west, of this city, made the preliminary arrangements yesterday for holding one of the largest trap-shooting tournaments in this city during the last week in September ever given in the country. It is assumed to be a national affair, and such inducement held out as will bring the best shots from all parts of the United States here, and the occasion will be a regular saturnalia for the lovers of the trap and gun. The prestige lent the affair by the names of Budd and Partridge, assured success against all possible contingencies. In addition to the regular purse to be shot for the management, guaranteed to add \$1,000 cash, will be offered on a regular basis, and the two principal events being the professional stakes and the Omaha hotels' and merchants' stakes. It is estimated that 10,000 live pigeons and treble as many artificial targets, besides black birds and English sparrows, will be necessary to carry this grand tournament through. Communication will be opened on at once with all the best known shots from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and a strenuous endeavor made to get an assurance from all the notable trap men that they will be here. The affair is to be managed upon a regular business basis, and will attract attention throughout the shooting circles of the entire country.

Return of the Fair Wheelers.

One week from tomorrow, the 29th, the lady bicyclists will begin their second six-day race on the Coliseum. This race will be six hours a day, instead of three hours, as in the first race, three hours riding taking place in the afternoon, and three in the evening. There is no doubt about the success of the affair, as the last race was unanimously pronounced one of the most enjoyable amusement events that ever took place in the city. The lady riders are assured of an ovation on their return. There will be several new starters in the coming race, in the persons of a couple of local unknowns, and in Lily Hark of Boston, Alice Louise Sands, of New Haven, and Marjorie Montague, of Cincinnati. All the old favorites, "Beauty," Baldwin, Katie Brown, Jessie Woods, Misses Dakes, Lewis, Armaudio and Williams, will also be on hand, and a week of genuine pleasure is before the lovers of the wheel.

The Ducks Have Gone.

The quack of the mallard no longer a common sound amidst the sloughs and marshes, and the honk-a-honk of the Canada goose is but infrequently heard from ethereal space. The birds have pretty generally winged their way to the farther north and will not return until the cool days of September and October. The season of laying and incubation is coming on apace, and the wild fowl are all hurrying off for the breeding grounds in the desolate fastnesses of British Columbia. The spring shooting, which has been meager, at its best, is over for 1899. To be sure the green and the blue-winged teal linger among the flags and reeds about the low-lying lakes, as if reluctant to leave so delightful a territory, and a few white geese and speckled brant may still be found in small flocks along the bars of the legendary Platte. But so far as good sport is concerned it is all over and past, for another four months at least. The jacks are still with us, and better bags than

were expected are being made daily, but the luscious little gallinago will have soon joined his congeners among the swampy brakes and lagoons of the far north, and, like Othello, the sportsman will find his occupation gone. But in consolation the fishing season is coming in, and already local trout Waltons are planning excursions up the Elkhorn, to Horseshoe and Spirit Lake, Black bass and croppies, although a trifle early, are already taking the hook, and several fine creels have been taken at Oatoff Lake, mostly by trolling, but not a few by the use of the fine fishing in Nebraska, however, is an unknown quantity, and anglers, for a genuine day of exciting sport, must go a long way beyond adjacent waters.

WILLIAMS VS. STANLEY.

Articles of Agreement About to be Entered In.

The devotees of the wheel in this city may expect a rare treat within the course of the next six weeks, as the great match between the local female champion, Miss Lily Williams, and the alleged champion of America, Miss Lottie Stanley, is now next to an assured fact. Miss Williams is in correspondence with Billy O'Brien, of New York, and the backer of Miss Stanley, and says she has little doubt but what satisfactory conditions will be reached within the next few days by which the great race will come off at the Coliseum, this city. So far this has been the only sticking point with the eastern lady, she adhering to her determination to have the race ridden in New York City at the Coliseum, this city. For this reason there will be more money in the affair for all concerned to have it come off here, and has promised to give her ultimatum on the 22nd of this month. The race is to be for \$1,000 a side, and all the gate receipts, and of six hours six-days continuance. The \$200 deposited by Senator Morgan with a New York newspaper man, has been covered by Stanley's backer.

Amateur Bicyclists.

Tomorrow evening the three-hour-six-day amateur bicycle chase opens at the Coliseum. It will be one of the best attractions yet seen within this mammoth inclosure. Amateur races are the most popular of all sports, and there is always an intense rivalry existing and combinations within their ranks are unknown. Amateurs are ambitious to win, and it is generally the best man who carries off the laurels. Tomorrow evening there will be no less than twenty-two starters, and twenty-two whirling wheels upon one track. It is safe to say, will afford some very thrilling amusement. Among the entries are the clubmen to mention: Fred Temple, Jim E. Fiske and Harry Mordant, Plum Creek; Dick W. Cole, Grand Island; Frank Harlow and Percy Sinclair, Lincoln; John H. Kastman, F. L. Mittauer, F. H. Sullivan, W. C. Urian, G. W. Heard, H. E. Tagger, R. B. Smith, Geo. Rhodes, Law, Fletcher, G. O. Francis, Ray Hutchinson, Will Pixley and Charles Peabody. The prizes will be as follows: First, a \$140 wheel; second, \$30 gold medal; third, \$25 gold medal; fourth, \$25 medal; fifth, \$25 medal; sixth, \$20 medal, and a \$10 medal to every man who covers 275 miles.

Interesting Cycling News.

Chicago is making most elaborate arrangements for the colossal wheel tournament which takes place in that city May 19 to 18. J. J. Hardin and W. G. Ingram, who are interested parties in the big scheme, will go to Chicago May 10. They will be accompanied in all probability by a large number of local amateur bicyclists. The races will be run under L. A. W. rules. Entries will close on May 5. In events where four prizes are offered there must be at least seven starters; where there are three, five starters; and where there are two, three starters, or the number of prizes reduced. No walkover will be allowed. Safety machines of the Rover type will be allowed in such events as are given for safety, only. Senator Morgan believes in safeties being shut out of ordinary races, unless the rider is of the steadiness of the most trained professional. He thinks many of the riders of the ordinary are afraid to compete with the safety rider, and promises that inside of two years the safety will hold all records. The senator says much more interest is created when the two machines meet in contest. Wilbur F. Knapp is talking of going to Australia on a cycling speculation. The Denver lad is now in fine form, and can be backed against any man in the world for any race from one to one hundred miles. Knapp is undoubtedly one of the best riders of the age. Tom Eck wears diamonds once more. The mascot for Eck this time is the lady racing bicyclist, in whom T. W. takes both a pecuniary and fatherly interest. As drawing cards Eck thinks and knows they are superior to male cyclists, and as long as they please the public and bring in the shekels, and do good racing, the "only eye happy" Morgan, too, has a finger in the managerial pie.—Chicago Referee.

Heien Baldwin, the fair bicyclist, is only known to the Chicago newspapers by the sobriquet of "Beauty." Baldwin, bestowed upon her by "The Heza" during the late ladies race in this city.

Jack Prince is spoken of by the New York Sun as a probable winner of the six-day professional race which comes off in Chicago next month.

Miss Williams has not yet decided whether she will enter the ladies' race to begin here on the 29th or not. If her race with Stanley is set for any time near this date she will not enter.

Mr. J. H. Lathrop has been appointed lieutenant of the Omaha Wheel club. Captain Mittauer hopes all members will acknowledge Mr. Lathrop's authority on all club runs in his absence.

The club made a run to Crescent City, Ia., and return, last Sunday, and a very enjoyable day was experienced. The club's cyclists were registered thirty miles. Considering that this was the first road race taken by many this year, all stood the ordeal well. The roads were a little rough, but there were no accidents of any moment to the twelve men who made the run. The spring has been a very successful one for the club. Fifty-eight did have some little trouble in their wheels come out on top, and Francis and T. J. ride over a prostrate fifty-two inch they say, in practice for next week's race.

The big race begins tomorrow night at the Coliseum. The following are the entries from the O. W. C.: Urian, Francisco, Holton, Mittauer and Emerson, and Peabody, Rhodes, Flesher, Caspman, Tagger, Hutchinson (Oregon), Beard, Smith, and Plum Creek, Grand Island and Lincoln are said to be represented. This will surely be a great race, and some say the greatest ever held in the building. Nearly all the contestants are very speedy and it would not be very surprising if the professional records were lowered. At all events, the race will be for blood.

Don't forget to renew in the L. A. W. Only ten more days to do it in, too. Get in your name and at least one friend's. At last the Cycling World has noticed Omaha, but then only in the news and comment columns. What is the Omaha correspondent's opinion? The fraternity would like to see Omaha mentioned at least once in awhile, and so keep before the public.

Who is going to run for the Florence medal? Stir up, boys and beat 56 min. 16 sec.

The Best in the Country.

Horsemen are getting in their work tracking their flyers in great shape at the fair ground course this pleasant weather. The grounds present a very attractive appearance. The fresh green grass, the budding trees and other avant couriers of the sweet vernal season enliven and beautify the surroundings. The fair grounds course is one of the very best and prettiest in the country, as any turfman familiar with the same will tell you. If that won't answer, an early morning drive out to this famous stamping ground of the thoroughbred will convince the most skeptical of the truth of the assertion. There are now between twenty-five and thirty horses to be seen daily exercising on the track, and many of them are developing great speed and will doubtless be heard from before the close of the season.

The Brooders Meeting.

The list of nominations for the present season's meeting of the Nebraska Association of Trotting Horse Breeders, to be held at some point in the state during the month of August, reaches upward of one hundred and fifty. The place for holding the meeting will be decided on Friday, May 3. Following is the programme:

FIRST DAY. Stake No. 1 for Nebraska foals of 1887. Stake No. 2 for Nebraska foals of 1886. Stake No. 3 for 2-40 stallions.

Stake No. 4 for Nebraska foals of 1888. Stake No. 5 for free for all foals of 1885. Stake No. 6 for free for all pacers, stallions, mares and geldings 5 years old and under.

THIRD DAY. Stake No. 7 for free for all foals of 1884. Stake No. 8 for free for all foals of 1887. Stake No. 9 for Nebraska foals 4 years old and under; pacers.

Stake No. 10 for futurity foals of 1887. Stake No. 11 for free for all stallions, mares and geldings 5 years old and under. Stake No. 12 for free for all foals of 1886. Stake No. 13 for stallions 4 years old and under which have served at least 10 mares during the season of 1888.

A Hustling Pitching Corps.

This season's pitching corps of the Omaha team is made out of the right kind of stuff. All three of them, Clarke, Willis and Proesser, declare that they want to go in and pitch in their regular turn every time, and if they are not selected to pitch when their turn comes round, it will be a mistake, that is all. While none of them are conceited, they all have confidence in themselves, and want to go in and show what they can do, and for one, I am glad that this is the way they feel. Last season we had a hospital full of dead-arm pitchers, and every time a strong team came along, it was like pulling teeth to get a pitcher to go in willingly and without grumbling or kicking. One would have a cold, another a sprained tendon, and another wasn't feeling just right. Under such conditions, it was, of course, discouraging to the balance of the team to go into a game. They felt that their indisposed pitcher was not to be depended on, and it had a decidedly demoralizing effect upon their general work. This season, especially when the weather gets warmer, for Proesser needs a trifle further acclimation, but little trouble is anticipated from the pitching department. All three of our twirlers will by that time be in perfect shape, and as every one of them is brimful of ambition, great work may be looked for from the occupants of the box. One would not have any respect for the pitcher possessing all the curves, and shoots and drops there in the science, if he is of the kicking and dissatisfied stripe. If he is of the eager, hustling, anxious species, however, he will make his pitcher an effective one, if he is inclined to take things indifferently to a good bat that the aggregation behind him will make things as easy as he. It is generally believed that we have a trio of first-class, earnest, hardworking pitchers this season, and I predict that the team will make a fine showing.

Flashes From the Diamond.

He wants to be a pitcher. And with the kickers stand; And fault with every umpire And the way the pitchers stand. He kicks about the players. And about the scorers, too. He thinks the man that never kicks A weak and humble fool. For he's a kicker from Kickerville And his patron saint's a mule. The Omahas uniforms are very natty. Pitcher Hoffman has signed with Denver. Slighton has signed with the Quincy, Ill., team. John Healey, of the Denvers, is on the sick list. "Kid" Nichols will, in all probability, put

his John Hancock to an Omaha contract this week.

Danny Shannon has caught on big at Louisville.

Milwaukee commences the season in a badly crippled condition.

Omaha has three left-handed batters, in Cooney, Leighton and Proesser.

Kennedy has decided to go to Kearney as the star twirler and manager of the team.

Doud & Hawley will give \$1 for every home run made at the local park this season.

There is some talk about Tod Kennedy taking the management of the Kearney team.

Big George Wilson is still in Boston, out of a job. He would like to come back to Omaha.

Jack Flynn, formerly of this city, has been appointed on the Eastern league umpire staff.

Several of the National league clubs would pay a good price for Burke, Sioux City's southern short-stop.

Maccular has been appointed manager of the Des Moines team, vice Jim Hart, who has gone to Boston.

The Omaha players are religiously adhering to the rules and regulations laid down by Manager Selee.

Sioux City is making a big fuss over Monk Cline. One would think he was a Kelley or a Red, or some other \$10,000 or \$12,000 beauty.

The Minneapolis team again this afternoon. A tremendous crowd will be on hand and it will be good policy to go early and avoid the crush.

Manager Sutton, of the Milwaukee, has purchased Von der Ahe the release of Pitcher Freeman. He cost the Milwaukee club a round thousand dollars.

Van Dyke, left-fielder of last year's Des Moines team, was brought back to the prohibition capital last Thursday from Toledo, and compelled to marry the girl, or go to jail.

Sullivan and Jake Kilrain, if he has to travel 2,000 miles to do so.

Rolla C. Helges and Charlie Budd, the celebrated trap shots who have been in attendance at the Hardin shooting tournament, leave for Dayton, O., and Des Moines, respectively, to night.

Jack S. Prince, in practice for the great Chicago race, did five miles in 15 minutes and 18 seconds, on the Coliseum track Wednesday, the last mile being ridden in 2:58. Prince is in elegant form and riding like a cyclone.

An omission occurred in the publication of premiums awarded at the bench show. Billy Townsend's handsome thoroughbred Irish setter took first, and was voted by the judges to be one of the finest animals, barring a defect or two, owned in the west.

Following is Grand Island's roster of players for 1889: Snyder, catcher; Roerke and Hughes, pitchers; Ready, first; Pond, second; Gann, according to lampson, short; and Hoekberger, third; out field, Hayes, Moody and Quinn.

The Iowa amateur rowing association will hold their annual regatta at Spirit Lake some time in June. Cedar Rapids, Dubuque, Des Moines, Sioux City, Burlington, Ia., and Omaha will be represented by crews. There will be two days' races on the first—a junior four pair, double and single, and the second the same in senior races.

It is believed that Joe Quest, the old second baseman, will never be able to play ball again. The forefinger of his right hand is badly splintered. When he started in to play with Toledo this season, the finger became so swollen that he was unable to catch a ball, and he was accordingly laid off.

The Gate City Athletic club has almost doubled its membership, and is in a vigorous and healthful condition. The club's gym is one of the most complete in the west, and the amount of muscle being developed there daily and nightly is astounding. Secretary Billy Wagner is using such rapid advancement in the art of self-defense, that by a little persuasion he could be induced to challenge back Dempsey.

The Scotch steeplechase "Speed," owned by Mr. Frank Merrill, of Manitoa, Minn., which was on exhibition at the late bench show, is one of the finest animals of his species in the country, and is valued by Mr. Merrill at \$3,000. He has overhauled and polished the horse, and the deer on the open prairie within a single hour, and has run down antelope without number.

The Gate City base ball club has organized the following players: Daniels, captain and second baseman; Sawyer, third baseman; Salisbury, first baseman; O'Toole, pitcher; Smith, pitcher; Beeton, catcher; Widener, right fielder; Koch, center fielder. The club is anxious to meet amateur teams in the city or vicinity. Address H. K. Smith, secretary, 141 Jackson street.

Questions and Answers.

To decide a bet you will please inform a subscriber through your Sunday sporting column, whether Paddy Ryan ever knocked John L. Sullivan down—Baltimore Sport, Omaha.

Ans.—He never did. I remember you several weeks ago to inform me of the import of the figures 4-11-44, but as I have never seen an answer to my query, will you publish it Sunday?—H. A. Julian, Sixteenth street.

Ans.—Your question was duly answered, too, but here it is again. The numbers 4-11-44 symbolize the famous "nigger row," or a combination that is such a favorite with the colored people that it has been denominated in the above significant manner. It is the negro's lucky "tag."

Can you tell me anything of the flight of birds, particularly the wild duck family? Which species is the swiftest and what is the rate per hour?—Ornithologist, Blair, Neb.

Ans.—The canvas-back is the swiftest duck upon the wing, and has been timed at the rate of 130 miles an hour. The red-head and gadwall come next, 100 miles an hour, the pintail, whistler, scaup, teal, blue-bill and merganser are all swift-winged, and fly anywhere from 85 to 100 miles an hour. The

mallard and the dusky duck are the slowest, and average about 60 miles an hour. Any of them are swift enough, however, for the ordinary gunner, when crouched in his blind among the willows on a cold and blustering day. He'll be willing to bet them, just after an azzurating mist, that Mr. Mallard was going at the rate of 60 miles a minute, instead of an hour.

Can you inform me through The Bee Captain Hogardus' highest successive score on artificial targets?—Trap Shot, city.

Ans.—On July 4, 1887, at Lincoln, Ill., Bogardus broke 300 galass balls straight, which is his champion record.

To decide a small wager, will you please state in Sunday's Bee what cities comprised the national base ball league in 1876.—An Old Leaguer, Des Moines, Ia.

Ans.—Boston, New York, Hartford, Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis and Chicago.

Which is the oldest John L. Sullivan or Jake Kilrain?—Tom Cribb, Omaha.

Ans.—Sullivan was born October 15, 1858, and Kilrain February 9, 1859.

Please state in Sunday's sporting column the date of Des Moines' first game with Omaha on the local grounds.—J. G. Girard, Council Bluffs.

Ans.—Saturday, May 4. They also play here on the 5th and 6th.

Will you please furnish me with Jake Kilrain's right name. I bet a small amount that Kilrain is not his proper name.—M. T. X., South Omaha.

Ans.—John Kilrain. Will you please inform me how the gun must be held by a man at the score in trap shooting matches.—Contestant, Grand Island.

Ans.—The shooter may hold his gun in any position, except against the shoulder, until he calls "pull." If the position of the gun is challenged and sustained, the result of the shot, if a dead bird, shall be declared "no bird," if a miss, "lost bird."

Eastern Belle.

John Deean Ryan. In lofty turrets swaying, The Easter bells are ringing, And far and wide are flinging The tidings they are bringing: Christ is risen! Hail the King!

No more the bells are knelling; But from iron throats upwelling, With a glad, triumphant swelling, Comes the story they are telling: Christ is risen! Meet amateur teams in the city or vicinity. Address H. K. Smith, secretary, 141 Jackson street.

Wakening the slumbering, sleeping; Comforting the mournful, weeping; With the story, onward sweeping From His gloomy prison, keeping: Christ is risen! Hail the King!

Our doom of death repelling, Our hope of heaven sealing— Oh! the Easter bells are ringing, The Easter bells are ringing, Christ is risen! Hail the King!

All our doubts and fears dispelling, All our fondness love compelling, To adore our hearts impelling, With their music, joy foretelling: Christ is risen! Hail the King!

On the still air, lightly dancing, Now resending, now advancing, The bells, like birds romancing, Still peal, in tones entrancing: Christ is risen! Hail the King!

Reminded Him of Minerva. America: "That," remarked the czar facetiously, as he watched the explosion of one of his royal residences, "that reminds me of a statue of Minerva."

"And why, your czariness?" deferentially inquired the first groom of the buickwhet enkos. "Well, you see, it is a bust of Pallas," said the czar with a wink.