

Heyman & Deiches

We have made a sweeping reduction in all departments.

Our stock is too large and must be reduced before Christmas.

Cloaks, Jackets and Dresses

For ladies, misses and children have all been reduced.

All our Seal Plush Jackets

—Now For—

\$8.00

Former price \$15 to \$20

Seal Plush Sacques

40 inches long

\$11.98

Come and see these goods before they are all sold.

1518-1520 Farnam Street.

1518-1520 Farnam Street.

Of Imported

NOVELTIES

—IN—

Cloth and Brocade

JACKETS

—AND—

MARKETS

Fur trimmed, etc, we have a large assortment.

Our prices on such goods will always be lower than others.

For the

HOLIDAYS

A Special Lot of

Tea Gowns

—AND—

House Dresses

At remarkably low figures.

Fine All Wool

FLANNEL WRAPPERS

\$5, \$6.50, \$8, etc.

Heyman & Deiches

HEYMAN & DEICHES, 1518 and 1520 FARNAM ST.

A LARGE LOT OF

Tailor Made

LORD PALMERSTONS

In handsome Plaids, Plain Gray and Black, with large Capes, Double Breasted, Etc.

THE EXACT THING.

OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF

FUR GOODS.

CAPESES, MUFFS, BOAS, COLLARS and Trimmings

must be sold before the Holidays for this reason:

THEY HAVE ALL BEEN REDUCED.

HEYMAN & DEICHES, 1518 and 1520 Farnam St.

CHILDREN'S CLOAKS,

In One and Two Year Sizes.

IN ALL

THE LATEST STYLES

In Handsome Plaids, Plushes, Eiderdown, Etc., Trimmed in Fur and Swan's Down.

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

These goods have arrived too late, and in order to sell them before holidays we have marked them so low.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's

Knit Underwear

Have also been reduced.

Handkerchiefs.

An exceedingly fine assortment in linen and silk, plain and embroidered.

The Best and Cheapest Line of

HOSIERY

That has ever been shown is in our store now.

SPORTS INDOOR AND AFIELD

A Lot of Nebraska's Finest and Fastest Horses.

OMAHA'S ROSY BASEBALL PROSPECTS.

The Wheel, the Cue, Ball and Bat, Pinicuffs, Pants and Kicks, Gun and Dog, and Sporting Allspice.

That the city of Omaha is but a little ways in the rear of the larger, older and wealthier cities of the east in the line of thoroughbred trotting, stock a cursory inventory of some of the finest owned here will fully attest. In company with Billy Huston, the well-known owner, driver and trainer, a trip was made to the local driving park yesterday, and the display of promising horse flesh to be seen there was something calculated to astonish as much as please. The trees have all shed their vest-colored autumn verdure, but the grass is as green as in June, and the spectacle of the horses in work upon the track was an interesting one indeed.

Among those worthy of mention Dick Wilde's bay stallion Trenton undoubtedly comes first. He is five years old and as fine a piece of horseflesh as one would wish to look at. He was sired by Stranger, son of the famous trotting mare, Goldsmith Made, record 2:14. Stranger was sired by General Washington, son of Lady Thorn, 2:18 1/2. His dam is Bride, by Jay Gould, 2:20 1/2; second dam Tida, by Ethan Allen, 2:25 and 2:15 to pole with running mate; third dam by Abdallah, 1. There is no reason why this grand fellow should not trot fast and also sire extreme speed, as Stranger, his sire, is at eight years old the sire of one four-year-old with a record of 2:38 1/2, and two three-year-olds with records of 2:27 1/2 and 2:28 1/2, respectively. General Washington, the sire of Stranger, is the sire of Trenton, 2:25; second dam 2:25 and a record of 2:22 1/2 as a three-year-old. Jay Gould, 2:20 1/2, the sire of Bride, the dam of Trenton, is the sire of Pixley, the famous four-year-old. Starting in the grand circuit in the three minute classes and ending the season with a record of 2:16. Pixley's dam is by General Washington, son of Lady Thorn, 2:18 1/2. Now, with Trenton's breeding why should he not become a noted sire and many are convinced that he is going to be by the performance of one two-year-old, one yearling and three weanlings which were moved up to every body's satisfaction.

Next on the list is Red Tolar, another one of Mr. Wilde's, a bay colt with small stallion and one white hind foot. Foaled 1895. He was sired by Ashland Wilkes, record 2:22, by Red Wilkes, the greatest producing son of the famous George Wilkes. Ashland Wilkes is but eight years old and is the sire of one three-year-old with a record of 2:30 1/2, and a two-year-old with a record of 2:35—pretty good showing for such a young horse. Ashland Wilkes' dam is Daisy B, by Administrator, 2:38 1/2, sire of Catch Fly, with a record of 2:18, and other good ones. Ashland Wilkes' dam is Miss Davidson, by Pochontas Boy, with records better than 2:30. Pochontas Boy's dam is Fanny Benson, the dam of Lily Wilson, 2:30; second dam Molly, the dam of Chance, with a record of 2:20 1/2; third dam by Peter George, 2:25. With this fellow's breeding and the extreme speed that his ancestors have shown, he should be heard from in the near future. The only bad luck which has befallen him is that he is unable to command the same services for that is charged for his grand sire, Red Wilkes, which is \$1,000 cash.

The next one that was shown to us was

owned by J. S. Caulfield, Wynoner, bay filly with star in forehead and one white hind foot, foaled in 1889, sired by Trenton, dam by Colonel Orr, second dam Nelly Clay, by Kentucky Clay. This seems to be the pet of the barn and Mr. Huston may well feel proud of her, as she is a perfect beauty, being as fully developed as a yearling could possibly be, and has the actions and movements of an old trotter.

Then came May Trenton, owned by R. Wilde, a chestnut filly, foaled in 1888, sired by Trenton, dam a thoroughbred. She is very promising, but it will take some time to make her understand that she must do nothing but trot, as she shows her thoroughbred very plainly at times.

Dick Trenton, a brown colt, foaled 1889, sired by Trenton, dam Annie, by Charles Caffrey, sire of Robbie P., four-year-old, record 2:30; Kate Caffrey, three-year-old, record 2:21; Eddie Hayes, two-year-old, record 2:30; Burdell, yearling, record 2:34 1/2, and other good ones. He is as game and handsome a youngster as one would wish to look at, and if breeding goes for anything, should develop speed, and plenty of it.

J. S. Caulfield's Niobe, chestnut filly, foaled 1888, sired by Saturn, sire of McLeod, 2:19 1/2; Consul, 2:22 1/2, and other good ones. Niobe's dam was Dot, by Davanant, 2:29 1/2; son of Belmont, who is a full brother to Herald, the sire of Maud S, 2:28 1/2; second dam Madame Johnson, by Cottrell's Morgan, sire of the dam of Westmont, 2:12 1/2; Niobe and 2:01 1/2 with running mate. Niobe is a choice bred one and should prove a good brood mare.

Niobe's mate is Bee, also owned by J. S. Caulfield. A chestnut filly foaled 1888, sired by Trenton, dam Beatrice, by Charles Caffrey, second dam May Blossom by Hamiltonian Prince, third dam Madame Debois, dam of Hank Febois, record 2:30, trial 2:26 1/2, by Ben Abdallah. These two fillies make a handsome team.

If an artist was in want of a model he could find in Rosy, bay filly, black points, foaled 1888, sired by Saturn, first dam Marriage Belle by Bashawman, record 2:30 at four years old, second dam Jennie Nigger by Tom Westwood, record 2:21, third dam by Green's Bashaw.

Queen Saturn, owned by Mr. Huston, is a bay filly two years old by Saturn, first dam by Queen, 2:22 to top wagon, Pochontas Boy, half brother to Nelson, 2:05 1/2; second dam Irene by St. Elmo, son of Blue Dan, sire of a strong and well made filly, has a good way going.

The next one noticed was Dick Welly, bay colt, foaled 1888, sired by Victor Sprague, 2:29 1/2; by Governor Sprague, he by George Sprague, 2:21; dam Annie, by Charles Caffrey. Dick is a toppy fellow and a good looker.

Next comes a chestnut filly three years, sired by Zulu, 2:29 1/2, dam a Canadian mare, breeding unknown. This filly belongs to James Woodard, our genial assistant postmaster.

A brown mare, belonging to Mr. Kelley, of Kelley, Stiger & Co., is well bred and as a roadster has few equals in the city.

On the way to the city we called on William Mack and looked at Lady Ellis, bay mare eight years old. By her side she has a fine yearling, starting in the grand circuit in the dam of Omaha Maid, a brown filly sired by Dark Night, and a very fine filly she is, to boot.

Flanery & Callip are the owners of Winslow Wilkes, a brown stallion four years old, record 2:14 1/2. A word about Wilkes. He was sired by Black Wilkes, son of George Wilkes, first dam by Almond, No. 33. He bred and raised by the late N. I. D. Solomon. His first race of any importance this year was at Racine, Ind., where he started in the 35 class against aged horses, winning the race in three straight heats, and obtaining a record of 2:22 1/2. He is also trotted at Terre Haute, Ind., starting again against aged horses. He won the first, second and fifth heats, and got a record of 2:16. At Lexington, Ky., starting in the 2:25 class here won the race of his life, as he sold favorite in the pools, and of course it was a combine with the rest of them to beat him, but with all the skill of the best drivers in the country against him, he won the race and lowered his mark to 2:14 1/2, which makes him the fifth fastest four year yearling in the world. If this not a pretty good showing for a Nebraska bred-yearling, what is it!

Arthur Koberly, is starting out right to

ably have two attractions to present for the month of December. The first will be the bantam fight between Danny Daly of Bangor, Me., and Tommy White, the best of the Chicago board of trade, next Saturday night, for a purse of \$500. This will doubtless be one of the most interesting pugilistic events ever witnessed in this vicinity, as the two men are very evenly matched and a brace of as dead game and skillful little ones as are to be found in the whole country. They have both been in training near South Omaha for the past two weeks and are reported to be in the finest possible fighting fig. Daly will have a large following from this city, while a car full of sports, or a car of full sports, just as you will have it, will be here from Chicago to put up the stuff on White. At any event it will be a rattling good mill, entirely dissimilar from the late Allen-Mooney unpleasantness, which, despite every protest taken by the club was the rawest, roughest kind of a fake.

The second event will be a meeting, it is likely, between Jack Davis, the local heavy weight, and Pat Ten of St. Louis, Mo., who was behind his namesake in the fight of Tuesday last. This is not yet a certainty, there being some hitch as to the size of the purse to be hung up. The \$500 proposed by the club, however, is all sufficient, for judging from appearances the St. Louis man wouldn't be in it with a go with Davis.

The Pat Sheehy-Davis match has failed thus far, to materialize, but should a \$200 fight be forthcoming within the next ten days from the St. Paul man, it is likely that it will be consummated.

What John T. Can Do.—(Special to The Bee.)—John T. Brush, who owns the National League franchise for this city, says that if Indianapolis has a ball club next season it will be in the Western association. This city, he says, can easily get into the association, which will play under the national agreement next year. He thinks the association will be made up of Detroit, Toledo, Indianapolis, Milwaukee, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Kansas City and Omaha.

John T. Brush, who can get in there, that's all, for he cannot. Denver, Sioux City and Lincoln are all in good standing, and neither can be crowded out. If Mr. Brush is correct in his assertion that he can get in the western he probably means that he can purchase one of the above named franchises.—*Sporting Editor Bee.*

The Fuzz of the Fan.—"The" Willis is playing horse and polo at Boston, Mass.

Lincoln is to have a new \$3,500 grand stand and bleachers.

The situation, so far as the players are concerned, is rather chaotic.

The reporters' box at the ball park is in a woful state of dilapidation.

Walter Wilmore, fat and sleek as a boy of sixteen, is wintering in St. Paul.

Taylor Shafer is thinking of taking a mid-winter plunge in the matrimonial sea.

Kansas City is going to cut down salaries.—a result of the "evolution" of the game.

Phil Knell is in Los Angeles. He will probably be in Omaha before the holidays.

Frank Foreman of the Cincinnati, is among Omaha's possibilities for next season.

Manager Harrington of the Minneapolis team is playing indoor baseball with the Lincoln club in Chicago.

The guessing bees in baseball have commenced. It is hard to foretell the personnel of next year's clubs.

Old-timers claim that Ezra Sutton was the best of all cross-handed pitchers, with Chub Sullivan close behind.

The season of 91 many ball ball enthusiasts predict, will be the most flourishing in the history of the west.

The lease on the local park extends through three years yet, and in that time there is no prospect for new grounds.

There are some people so mean as to hint that Dave Rowe doesn't own a dollar's worth of stock in the Lincoln club.

The highest honor of the mustered heroes and transparency of the horse point to a slender crop of advance money this season.

No one would think it to look at the park

in its present condition that over \$1,800 was put on it in the way of improvements last season.

There is talk of establishing a 50-cent tariff in Milwaukee, and if they do they will be screaming bloody murder before the Fourth of July.

Milwaukee has had a taste of indoor baseball and likes it. The first game ever played there was an eleven-inning battle which resulted 11 to 8.

Dave Rowe is sound on the gate receipt business. He is in favor of the percentage plan and will do everything in his power to have it adopted.

Eddie Mullen will again control the pea-nut, red-lemmon and score card privilege next season. His net profits in 1896 was something short of \$10,000.

Charlie Reilly is to be married next week to a belle in Columbus, O. Of course she is a belle, all ball players marry belles, and some of them regular old ringers.

All the reports to the effect that Dave Rowe was wanted here to manage the team is the veriest stuff. That one of City Dave's cobwebby schemes for self-advertisement.

Jim D. Curtis of the Denvers, is running a bat manufactory at North Adams, Mass., and turning out the best stick in the country, say all his old western association confederates.

Every lover of the game in the city is hoping that President McCormick will be successful in his efforts to sign Danny Shannon. He was a very great favorite here in 1888.

Billy Traffley, the catcher, has been appointed city sewer inspector for Lincoln. Billy should find a good reason for leaving Dave Rowe's lumb as the last of next October.

Hannahan writes to Secretary Brandt asking his resignation. He doesn't worry, the desired document will be forwarded him in ample time to begin in the brickyard next spring.

Tom Loftus will be permitted to devote his entire attention to his Dubuque beer and high-five point from this on to the close of his earthly career, so far as baseball is concerned.

Sam Morton, too, so it is said, claims to have had offers from Omaha to don the mantle doffed by Frank Leonard. Staff! Haven't a word to say to him, but find a good reason in an emergency.

Jack O'Connor will probably be allowed to sign elsewhere in the spring. He fell far short of filling Wally Andrews' canal boots last fall, and the management is anything but stuck on him.

The days of big salaries have gone glimmering. Players will be kept on the anxious seat until spring and then signed at managers' own figures.

Old Hurricane Mike Morrison, probably one of the swiftest pitchers on earth, has signed with Minneapolis. Besides being a swift twirler, Mike is also very wild and very veiled.

Wouldn't the Western association welcome Pickett, the deserter, back to its ranks? And wouldn't there be a boom in ripe beef fruit, dead cats, old boots and oyster cans among the habits of the bleachers?

Milwaukee now offers to trade big Morrissey to Omaha, with \$200 to boot, for Knell and take their chances on getting their man. Knell, however, President McCormick declines, will play here or nowhere.

Sam Smith has put on an apron and is handling "sniffers" to the thirsty out at Seattle. It was handling sniffers with too much dexterity that prevented Sam's guarding Omaha's first base last season.

As a player becomes a batsman under the new rules without having been a fielder, it never seems that the captain will hold a great privilege that property used at a crisis near the end of a game, may win a contest.

Billy Rockwell made himself a great rep for the Northwest league during the past season. So far as prominence and influence go in hyperborean baseball affairs, "Rock's" looms up head and shoulders above John S. Barzas.

President Kranthoff says that the late players' revolt will be the last one of its kind, and here is with Mr. K. in the opinion. He says that it was against all law and logic and could not have succeeded under any circumstances.

The St. Paul club has signed Catchers

Trout and McMahon, Outfielder Abbey and Pitcher Schmitt for next season. Abbey was very anxious to play in Omaha, but being offered another season in St. Paul sensibly accepted.

Wonder if Jimmy Burns, the Cowboy poet, isn't glad he didn't jump to the brotherhood at the close of the season. Jim, with a number of others of the Kansas City team, quit the season with craniums swollen much out of shape.

Urguand will be called back to the Omaha ranks next season. His fine game behind the plate for St. Paul the latter part of the season was instrumental in opening the optics of the local moguls to just what a great young catcher he is.

Pat Theban's team will not go to Denver. St. Louis "pros." were afraid of the financial end of the venture and when Patsy Holler asked a guarantee he got this sort of a reply: "Your guarantee is higher than the country out here." That settled it.

Harry McCormick gives every evidence of making a competent and level-headed president of the local club. He has already mapped out a policy for the coming season, which if rigidly adhered to will give Omaha the most prosperous year of baseball she ever knew.

Mont Eugin is booked for release and Billy Corn is in the same boat. The two men should not be compared, however, either in character or playing strength. The only thing against Billy is that he isn't quite strong enough for the Western association class.

There's but little probability that Frank Leonard will be re-engaged as manager of the Omahas. He is a first-class, upright fellow, and possesses considerable managerial skill, still not to an extent necessary to control and discipline a team in this association.

There is no probability of a change in the Western association circuit, all the reports to the contrary notwithstanding. There is no question, however, but what Lincoln, Sioux City and Denver will have a rocky road to travel. Still, they will be in it at the start, anyway.

Milwaukee still continues her idle bluster about jumping to a major league. Would like to see the color of the major league that is so serious of including in its circuit as dead a village as Milwaukee. During the latter part of the past season her team of accidents couldn't draw flies.

Every member of the Kansas City club has written the management within the past two weeks actually asking to sign with their old club. That's a pointer for you, when it is remembered that just before the close of the season about half of them were threatening to jump to the Brotherhood.

Jack Newman wrote a few days since informing President McCormick that he understood from an item in one of the sporting papers that he had been released by Omaha. He was promptly advised not to credit anything he reads in sporting papers, and be prepared to report here on April 1.

Manager Harrington of the Minneapolis team has an interesting story about being robbed of the receipts of the La Crosse team while on a trip. He very seldom tells it, however, but by the way there are a good many other stories relating to himself. Manager Harrington won't tell yet awhile.

It is the general opinion that it will be a long time before the game regains its old-time popularity. Able management, good playing, harmony in the ranks and the direction will be necessary to bring this about. It is hoped, however, that everything will be smoothed over in the professional baseball world by Christmas week, a spirit of forgiveness for injuries done will rule the marginals, and by next spring all will be ready for a return to the good times of 1890.

Gossip Among the Amateurs.

The Masses will have their pictures taken today.

Tony Bird is in the grocery business at Bruno.

Galagher of Ulysses is running a saloon in that town.

The Cranes would like to have Gerlach next season.

Swartz will catch regularly for the Cranes next season.

Frank Bird, who signed to play with Omaha last season and was released, is in

Oklahoma, where he went to avoid the wrath of his township people.

Beymer is in a sore strait. His pitching arm has gone back on him.

There will be several new faces seen in the amateur ranks next season.

Graver of Missouri Valley is working in the railroad shops at that place.

Campbell and Wake will be one of the batteries for Columbus next season.

The West Lawless will strengthen up materially before the opening of another season.

Thompson and Lucas were among the guests at H. Bealin's banquet last week. They are good till spring.

The Camp boys, who say they have signed with "Spud's" all-brilliant-artist-aggregation for next season.

Ulysses is already rustling for material to represent that burg next year. The fever has broken out in that town very violent.

The City Steams are sure to reorganize season. They have a number of fine young players and are sure to come round when the robins bloom again.

Homer Kirk will be in the field next spring with a strong team made up of tonsorial artists. They will probably meet with many shampoos and no end of close shaves.

Here's a nine that could knock Spud's "All-star-aggregation" silly: Bowles, catch; Williams, pitcher; Bowman, first; Carrigan, second; J. Mahoney, third; Purcell, short; Butler, left; Wigman, center, and McAniff right.

Oscar Harlan of Ulysses spent Thanksgiving in Council Bluffs. He has had an offer from Kearney for next season, but as a sensible man, he concluded that a good situation was better than a few months of flatulency and several months of visions of snowball and training diet.

An Old-Time Shoot Today.

Turkey shooting seems to be the rage just now with the rifle cranks, judging from the number of shoots that have already been held and those that are booked to take place between now and the holidays. There will be a shoot all day today on the sandbar across the river, and the bridge. A large number of big fat gobblers has been secured and a grand day's sport is anticipated. There will also be a sweepstakes 200-yard shoot, which is expected to afford no end of enjoyment.

Pigeon Shoot This Afternoon.

There will be a big pigeon shoot at Pickett's driving park today, in which a large number of sportsmen will participate. In addition to the various sweepstakes there will be an interesting individual match, twenty-five birds each, for \$50 a side, between a well known local shot and a St. Joe man. A large number of live birds have been secured and the management will spare no pains in making the affair a success.

Whisperings from the Wheel.

Morris spent Thanksgiving at his home in Valentine, Neb.

The December meeting of the Omaha wheel club will be held next Tuesday evening.

There are 3,000 patents pending against a new file at the United States patent office.

The captain has decided to not call a run today, but allow the wheelmen to ride where fancy dictates.

Perry Gibson will leave on a two months' trip through Nebraska and Colorado about December first.

Van Wagener has made a wager with Willie that he can ride a mile, hands off, in 2:40 on a safety.

Bicyclists all over the land are talking of Teddy Allis's mileage record. The Cincinnati boy is hailed as the champion.

Since the pneumatic tire has become the rage our more youthful cyclists have been playing bad havoc with the garden hose and jack knifes.

Porterfield could have won the juvenile safety races easily had he not been handicapped by the consciousness that he had forgotten his hose.

A most curious case is in the English courts. A man has brought suit against a cyclist on the ground that the wheelman frightened him and developed a case of heart disease.

Laurie's opinions of America and Ameri-

The Club's December Card.
The Omaha athletic club will pro-