WHAT THE MARCH WINDS SAY

Zephyrs From the Field and Club Room.

IMPROVEMENTS AT THE BALL GROUNDS.

The Bykers' Gala Week—Kennel Club Notes — Laggard Sportsmen— Sporting Potpourri and Questions Answered.

"Going to put any work on the grounds and buildings this spring?" was asked President McCormick last evening.

"Indeed we are. The buildings, while they will not be remodeled exactly, will all undergo a process of improvement, and we may determine to give them a coat of paint. We will provide for the reporters anyway. The directors' box, right in front of the old scorers' stand, is to be refashioned for their exclusive benefit. It will be fitted up with a convenient oaken desk, to extend along the rail the entire length in front, and with heavy comfortable chairs and other conveniences. We will impose upon the scribes, however, the duty of keeping the box exclusively to themselves, and will expect them to exclude even newspaper men not engaged in reporting the game."

"Well, you will find they will be perfectly willing to live up to this obligation, the bane of the reporters' existence last year was a swarm of loud-mouth, officious interlopers, who questioned every note made by the newspaper scorers, kept up a constant gabble about the play, and in a hundred other ways made themselves obnoxious."

"Then if we allot to you the finest site in the whole stand for viewing the game and attending to your work as it ought to be attended to, we will expect you to keep this proviso inviolate."

"Sure."

"Besides these provisions for the reporters the reserve seat department it to be enlarged, more seats put in and everything done to increase its attractiveness. We expect a better patronage from the ladies this year than ever before, especially on account of the low admission, which will be but 25 cents to all parts of the ground, and we are going to see that nothing is lacking to make it both pleasant and profitable for them."

"You like the new men Shannon has secured?"

"Couldn't like them better—in fact, I am proud of his work, and I really think he will give us the strongest playing outfit we have ever had here. Don't you?"

"I am very well pleased, but recognize the fact that there are going to be several stout teams in the Western this year, and I am not inclined to count chickens until the old hen comes off long enough to give me a chance."

"Yes, I agree with you there, and mind you, I am not claiming the pennant or anything of that kind; I only think we are going to see some corking good ball next summer. Savey?"

"Savey."

"You won't go down and——"

"No, thank you; I have just finished smoking."

Manager Shannon Detained.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Feb. 27.—(Special Telegram to THE BEE.)—Owing to important business here Manager Shannon will be unable to report in Omaha before March 20.

The Chat of the Ball Crank.

Larry Twitchell, Omaha's new right fielder is doing baseball this winter for the Columbus, O., Dispatch.

Joe Walsh signed an Omaha contract Wednesday. The only ones still out are Canavan, Clarke and Knell. But they'll get in, never fear.

The Buffalo Courier says that in young Halligan Omaha has captured the coming backstop of the country, a veritable Buck Ewing.

Omaha has accepted the terms sent in by James Donnelly and Larry Twitchell, and Lincoln the propositions of John Irwin and Emmet Rogers.

The Cincinnati association club is all bu knocked out in the first round. What a sorry crowd the Barnie, Irwin, Von der Ahe, Johnson mob is just now.

Still the association players come squeezing under the league blanket. When the hegira ceases the sound of the American's roll-call will be enough to drive one to tears.

In obedience to the ruling of the national board at Chicago a week ago, Manager Watkins of the St. Pauls, has canceled his spring gates with the American association clubs.

The Omaha team that will start in the race at the opening of the season, now stands: McCauley first, Shannon second, Donnelly third, Walsh short, Twitchell right, Canavan left, Willis middle, Knell, Baker, Sharrott, Eiteljorg, Twitchell, Willis and Clarke pitchers, and Newman and Halligan catchers.

Owing to the adoption of a 30 per cent rate for visiting clubs Omaha does not feel at liberty to hold ladies' days this year. Instead, however, the fair patrons will be allowed all the privileges of the grand stand at the single admission of 25 cents.

"Chalk" Collins, who has been appointed on the Western association umpire staff, is the Collins who occupied second base for Omaha a short time last summer. He is said to be an excellent man for the position.

"The rebels" is what Frank Brunell calls the association folks. He declares in the Cleveland World: "The American association, as it stands today, is being outgeneraled on every side by the National league."

Pete Browning, the old war horse, may be seen with New York. There are several other Louisville people who probably will be tossing the league ball this season. Neither Stratton, Ehreton Raymond have yet signed.

It is hardly probable that Dad Clark will be seen as a member of the local club on the home diamond this year. The management has made up its mind that if any sort of an advantageous dicker can be made Dad will be disposed of.

A paragraph is going the rounds to the effect that Pitcher George O. Sharrott has not signed an Omaha contract. That paragraph is off its base. Sharrott's contract has been promulgated by Nick Young, if that counts for anything.

Judging from a London cable dispatch yesterday it would appear that John Ward and wife, Helen Dauvray, have kissed and made up. He has been heard to mention in public something about "My wife's new play." John yearns these days for the flowery paths of peace.

Al Johnson is now in a place where he cannot help but quit loser. If the courts take away his Cincinnati club he will lose it. If they pronounce it his property he will lose all the money he has left trying to put it on a paying basis.—Sporting News.

All the cranks, so highly pleased are they with the selections made so far by Managdr Shannon, are already counting on witnessing one or more of the world series this fall on the Omaha grounds. Well, it is a strong team we've got and stranger things have happened before this.

The Omaha fans need apprehend no serious results from the late Association break-away. Already that institution is showing both signs of regret and decay, and every sensible player will think the matter over a long while before affixing his name to an uncertain contract, when a sure thing in this association stares him in the face.

There are a few narrow-minded beings who affirm in a desultory way that Allen W. Thurman was wilfully malicious in deciding as he did. If a national board has been created to decide disputes on sentiment as opposed to facts it had better be abolished at once. If it will render its decisions strictly on the line of testimony it will prove a lasting benefit to the game.

Kansas City Star: The signing of contracts by Pickett, Carpenter, and Wilson and Sowders' acceptance of the terms of the Kansas City club as soon as the action of the national board was announced, are significant of the feeling prevalent among ball players to get in under the protection of the national agreement. Pickett said he had been outside of it one year and was glad to get back, and the same opinion is almost universally expressed by the revolutionists of 1890.

Manager Shannon has at last caught onto a new third baseman, in J. G. Donnelly of last season's Washingtons and the old Detroit champions. Cleveland, however, will n t be released, at least not until after Donnelly's capacity has been fully tested. Shannon writes that he has made no mistake in Donnelly; that he is a fine third baseman, a fair hitter and a wonderful run-getter. He is chock full of horseradish and is on the hustle from the time play is called until the last man goes out.

"The grand old patriarch," Captain Anson, has been talking to the Cinnati Enquirer man. And he spake these words: "If you make the prediction tomorrow that the Cincinnati league team next season will play at the Cincinnati park; that all the desirable players in last year's Cincinnati team will be in next year's league team; that the American association will not have a club in this city, and that the league will be stronger than ever known before, you will hit the nail on the head."

Can any one tell positively where Cincinnati is going to turn up when the season begins? We have been in the brotherhood, league and association inside of three months. There are only a few of them left—the Tri-State league, the Indiana league and the Tiddledewink league are still open.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"We are photos" was the bold declaration of one of the association moguls the day after the declaration of war last week, "and with the league stars we will pick up we will now be stronger than we ever were." Before the piratical craft is fairly out of sight of land, there appears to be a mutiny in their own crew, and an evident desire on the part of some to jump overboard and swim for the league shore. The drift is all one way. The flower of the association yearns to be transplanted to the league. There has been no fleet of small boats filled with leaguers pulling for the craft that thinks it can make the voyage without the aid of the national agreement compass and rudder.—Ren Mulford.

A Piratical Outfit.

The signing of Joe Walsh by President McCormick on Thursday last developed a few facts that may be of interest to President Krauthoff. Experiencing some little unnecessary uneasiness owing to the jump of the American association, the local management has been exceedingly busy during the past ten days getting their reserved men in line. Thursday afternoon a telegram for Joe Walsh arrived at President McCormick's office, and he was notified by telephone that it was there. In reply he told Mr. McCormick to open it and repeat its contents to him over the phone, and here it is:

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Feb. 26.—Joe Walsh, ball player, Omaha, Neb.:—Will you be in Omaha for four days?

CHRIS VON DER AHE.

The wily old weiner-wurst sage evidently had designs on Omaha's sturdy little short stop, and having the fullest faith in the fable of the matutinal bird and the luckless worm, President McCormick hung up the phone with a smash, and seating himself at his desk he drew up a new contract for Walsh at a handsome increase of salary, and donning his ulster sped post haste down to Joe's place of business.

There was no monkey work. After a moment's conversation Walsh's name adorned the document and once more he was enrolled for another season under Omaha's banner. This done he proceeded to unfold a tale to the president, informing him that as long as a week ago he had received an bid from Von der Ahe through his Joe's brother, who resides in Chicago, offering him $2,500 to sign an American association contract for 1891. But Joe's brother seems, like himself, to have a head on his shoulders, and he advised Joe to make no reply to Von der Ahe, but to remain right where he is, adding some very sensible views as to the status and prospects of the association to which he was tempted to jump.

Mr. Krauthoff, it will be remembered, as the president of the Western association, was assured by the moguls of the American, that his players should not be interferred with, but the friendship that had always existed between the two bodies should continue, notwithstanding the American's break away from the national agreement, but in less than two days thereafter these anarchists were making overtures to the best players in the Western's ranks.

So much for their promises of friendship. Let the Western association govern itself accordingly. It should be no quarter to this looting American gang from every legitimate base ball association in the land.

The Amateurs Gala Week.

The six days amateur bicycle tournament which opens at the Coliseum Monday evening, March 9, is creating much interest and speculation among the knights of the wheel. That the prizes offered are magnificent, and the contests are to be on the dead level, as all amateur contests are, accounts in a great measure for this. The members of the two wheel clubs are unanimous on the head that the affair will eclipse by far, all previous undertakings in this line, consequently big houses and the liveliest enthusiasm may be looked for each night. It is a sufficient guaranty of success when the club boys manifest an interest in the prospect; as a class they are more strictly and conciliatorily opposed to fakes and hippodromes than any other branch of athletic sports, and cannot be inveigled into any snap catch-penny affair. There is the intensest rivalry existing among the local riders and some hot and tropical struggles can be confidently expected. Each night's programme will consist of eleven heats of two miles between different racers, and the winner of the most heats in the six nights' work will be awarded the first prize, a $100 diamond medal; the second best man will receive a $50 gold watch, the third best a $30 diamond ring, the fourth a $20 silver watch and the fifth a $10 silk umbrella. The racing will be conducted under the management of a competent board of judges, and the trophies will be awarded without fear or favor. It will be the best man in each instance. The general manager, W. L. Mardis, is working industriously to score a taiumph, and is enabled this morning to announce the following entries: J. H. Kastman, C. L. Mears, G. D. Wertz, L. Holton, Ed Walker, Louis Flescher, Will Pixley, Munterfering, George Beard, G. D. Rhodes, G. F. Waldron and Harry Ross. By next Monday morning this list will probably be doubled. Just before the close each evening an entertaining novelty performance, of some kind or other, will be added to the programme.

For the Summer Meet.

The board of directors of the Council Bluffs Union Driving Park association, Messrs. G. F. Wright, Nat Brown, J. F. Boyd, C. F. Stewart and J. W. Peregoy, have drawn up the following schedule for their summer meet:

June 9—2:30 class trot, purse $400; 2:20 class trot, purse $400; running, five-eighths of a mile, two and three-year-olds, purse $150.

June 10—2:30 class trot, purse $400; free-for-all pace, purse $400; running, three-quarters of a mile, all ages, purse $400.

June 11—2:35 class trot, purse $400; 3:25 class pace, purse $400; running, one and one-eighth miles, three-year-olds and upwards, $200.

June 12—Free-for-all trot, purse $500; 2:20 class pace, purse $400; running, mile repeat, three-year-olds and upwards, purse $200.

The Chicago Bench Show.

THE BEE is in receipt of the premium list of the Mascoutah Kennel club of Chicago for their third annual bench show, to be held at Battery "D," April 8 to 11 inclusive. The prizes are unusually liberal, and 177 classes, covering all the known breeds of dogs. It is claimed that this show will be the greatest ever held in this country outside of New York city. The entries close March 23. Several of Omaha's handsomest specimens have already been entered, among which might be mentioned Mr. Sabins' great Dane bitch, Cleopatra. A delegation from the local kennel club will go over the first week of the show, with the idea of consulting with Mascoutah club upon the modus of conducting such exhibitions, as well as to see the great exhibition of fine dog flesh.

To Derelict Sportsmen.

The local sportsmen have made two or three efforts to hold a meeting to consider what action should be taken toward the proposed amendment to the Nebraska game laws, but so thoroughly do they lack a head that each effort has resulted in failure. There seems to be literally no life left in the old Omaha gun club. Such lovers of field sports as W. H. S. Hughes, George A. Hoagland, Dr. Galbraith, Frank Parmelee, George Tzschuck, John Gwin, John Field, Billy Townsend, Billy Brewer, Goodiv Brucker, Billy Thompson, Skip Dandy, Elmer Frank, Al Fitch, Will Nason, Harry Clarke, J. J. Hardin, Will Simeral, Harvey McGrew and hosts of others I could mention, should certainly get a move on themselves before a bungle is made of the game laws. Not one legitimate sportsman in the state, owing to the open laws of each state surrounding Nebraska, will advocate the prohibition of spring shooting, the abolishment of decoys, nor the prohibition of live-bird trap shooting, all of which the proposed new bill embraces. A prescribed season for wild fowl is what is essential, a curtailing of the chicken law, and no meddling with the rights of trap shooters. The English sparrow, however, should come in for some attention. Almost every state in the union has or is about to take steps looking toward the destruction, if not the extermination, of this little pest. Wild fowl shooters and sportsmen generally should make one more effort to get together and appoint a committee to wait upon the state's fish and game commission with the view of securing only equitable and desirable legislation on this subject.

High School Athletics.

OMAHA, Feb. 28.—To the Sporting Editor of THE BEE.—The High School Athletic association held a meeting last Thursday which resulted in the election of the following officers: Scott Brown, manager. His work last season demonstrated that he is fully competent for the position; Carl Hoffman, base ball captain. His intention is to put a club in the field that will be a credit to the association; Wirt Thompson, foot ball captain. If possible he will have an eleven that will hold its own with the Young Men's Christian association or State University clubs. Manager Brown appointed a committee consisting of Messrs. Taylor, Baker and Butler for securing medals for the June field day.

The Omaha Rifle Club.

The members of the defunct Omaha rifle club will hold a meeting with the view of reorganization at Cross & Dunmire's gun store, Wednesday evening at 7:30 sharp. All lovers of rifle shooting are invited to attend and lend their aid in furthering the interests of the proposed club.

NEBRASKA L. A. W. DIVISION.

A. H. Perrigo, Chief Consul, 1315 Dodge Street.

Nebraska Wheelmen, Attention.

OMAHA, Neb., Feb. 27, 1891: There being a large balance in the treasury of this division, the accumulation of our share of initiation fees for the last ten years, and there being no immediate use for this money, I have, under the advice of the national officers, concluded to pay all the renewals of the present members, in this state, and all who join between now and April 1. One dollar and a-half will pay your initiation fee and dues to July 1, 1892.

All division officers, local consuls and League of American Wheelmen members are earnestly requested to send as many new members, at this rate, as they possibly can before March 25. The initiation fee and dues after that date will be $2.

The Nebraska division is now below Iowa, and even Kansas in membership. With a little work by each member we might easily have more than both of them. Let us see if this cannot be done. Yours fraternally,

A. H. PERRIGO, Chief Consul.

Whisperings from the Wheel.

Joel Eaton is visiting relatives in Lincoln. It is estimated that Newark, N. J., has 1,500 wheelmen.

Monthly business meeting of the Omaha wheel club next Tuesday evening.

Schnell says he will make some of the boys hustle in the coming amateur races.

The Massachusetts division of the League of American Wheelmen has eighty-three lady members.

The Philadelphia Stanley show is being well managed and promises to be a great success.

The Octagon club contemplate removing to new and more commodious quarters in the near future.

The national meet of the League of American Wheelmen will be held in Detroit on July 16, 17 and 18, 1891.

The Pope manufacturing company is building a fifty-five-inch racer for Taxis that will weigh but twenty-two pounds.

E. B. Persons, a former member of the Omaha Wheel club, died in Washington, D. C., recently, of consumption.

C. E. Nicodemus, local consul of Fremont, Neb., was in the city for a few days last week and was a frequent visitor at the club house.

Willie Windle, I see, has been appointed secretary of the West Milbury, Mass., bicycle club. If he writes as fast as he rides, he's a hummer, sure.

The "masked byker" is in training for her coming bout with "our Lily." Orchestra seats will probably sell at a premium when the contest takes place.

Bobby Matthews, the circulating medium of the club, is carrying a petition under his wing that embraces the future of the Omaha Wheel Club baseball team.

The unanimous reelection of James R. Dunn to the presidency of the league shows the appreciation of the rank and file for his able and wise administration.

Several members of the Omaha wheel club are already talking of a tennis auxiliary, and prospects are favorable for securing grounds near the club quarters.

Rumor says that some of our local speedy men are taking lessons in fencing. Perhaps this is the same crowd that intends to fence the earth in the spring and use it for a race track.

A tricycle to be run by petroleum at a speed of ten miles an hour has been invented by Edward Butler, an Englishman. The machine weighs 280 pounds, and is fitted with a complicated motor.

George F. Waldron, one of the fastest local bykers, has applied to the racing board for reinstatement to the amateur ranks, and will probably be successful. If so he will go in the amateur races at the Coliseum next week.

The committee in charge of the Omaha Wheel club birthday smoker is preparing an elaborate programme for the evening's entertainment and will endeavor to make next Saturday night one long to be remembered.

Albert A. Shock, the old broken-down Chicago war horse of the racepath, has issued a challenge to Jack Prince for a six-day twelve-hour-a-day race, to take place under the management of Tom Eck at Minneapolis. Shock-Prince-Eck, eh! Well, I guess not.

The League of American Wheelmen has grown wonderfully during the last year as the following comparison will show: On April 30, 1890, there were 12,763, and on February 13, 1891, there were 18,113 members enrolled. Of these 8,461 are new members.

Wilbur F. Knapp, probably the fastest rider in the world, is getting up a big six-day race at San Francisco; Prince, the champion of the world and a few of the planets, is running one in Detroit, and Senator Morgan, the other champion of the world, is about to start a third one at Portland, Ore.

At the recent annual meeting of the national assembly at Washington, D. C., the racing board announced the following suspensions during the past year for violation of the amateur rule: Robert Gerwing, H. V. Croll, Louis Block, J. L. Sutton, A. N. Brown, F. L. Shepard, G. D. Peabody, J. C. Epenetter, A. L. Anderson, C. C. Hopkins, H. G. Kennedy, G. F. Waldron, F. N. Coleman, H. Shaw, Austin Banks, E. R. Pynchon, I. D. Green, R. H. Biegel, A. A. Morris and J. M. Rotart. Reinstatement has been refused in twenty-two cases: Ed McDowell, Philadelphia; M. O. Suring, New Orleans; S. G. Spiers, San Francisco; E. M. Moar, Grand Rapids; S. G. Writtaker, Philadelphia; W. A. Rhodes, Highlandville, Mass., and H. G. Kennedy, H. V. Croll, Louis Block, P. L. Shepard, A. H. Brown, G. D. Peabody, J. C. Epeneter, R. H. Biegel, R. Gerwing, P. N. Coleman, R. S. Shaw, J. L. Sutton, E. R. Pynchon, Austin Banks, J. M. Rotart and M. D. Green of Denver.

This will probably produce a smile on the face of the average devotee of the wheel in this city. The Detroit Press says: "The first one of the professional bicycle riders who are to participate in John S. Prince's race at the rink all next week, has arrived. He is the Ohio champion, Charles Ashinger of Eaton, and bears the reputation of being a first class racer in every respect. Ashinger weighs 160 pounds, is twenty-nine years old and rides a fifty-four-inch wheel. He has taken part in about one hundred and twenty races, winning eighty-five of them. In 1885 he defeated Jack Keen, the English champion, in a mile race, having fifty yards handicap. He has also beaten James, Woodside, Morgan, Neilson and other cracks. Two years ago Ashinger broke the world's record for 100 miles at Omaha, making the distance in five hours and forty-two minutes. The other riders are expected daily, and all of them write that they have trained for the race and feel well." The only race Charlie ever won, according to Omaha statistics, is the recent one he made from Oklahoma to this city on the bumpers of a coal car.

Chief Consul Perrigo of the Nebraska division of the L. A. W., informs THE BEE that at the recent meeting of the national assembly at Washington, D. C., more important business was transacted than at any meeting ever held, there being seventy-five delegates present. Secretary Bassett stated in his report that the league had gained 5,710 members during the past year, the total membership now being 18,113, and the income being $17,000. Chairman Davoi read his annual report, which showed that thirty-three men had forfeited their amateur status during the year and charges against nineteen had been dismissed. Twenty-seven men were suspended from the track. President Dunn's report related largely to highway improvement plans. Detroit was chosen, by invitation of the Detroit wheelmen, as the place of holding the next annual meet, which will probably occur some time in July. Although the racing board held a meeting at the capital, nothing was done in relation to the expense question of the proposed new rules. They prefer to leave the matter within their successors, who will be appointed by President Dunn. Chairman Davoi emphatically refused to serve another year as chairman of the racing board. It is generally thought, however, that the new rules will be somewhat modified in the clause relating to prizes before being accepted by the league.

The Apollo Club Budget.

Reading and Martin are in Detroit.

G. F. Waldron hopes for reinstatement as an amateur.

Overman is putting cushion-tires on ordinaries this year.

Fleischer says it makes him sick to work at this time of the year.

Munterfering is still in it, but you have to use a 12-guage microscope to find him.

The resignation of E. R. Smith has been handed in, and as the Apollo loses one of its most respected members.

Lew Flescher, so it is said, made a mile in 2:58 one day last week, while in training at the Coliseum. Ah, there, Pix!

The Apollos have changed their club room from 305 to 309 Sheeley block, which is one of the best rooms in the building.

Deaman has given up the toils of daily labor and has about decided to take himself and his manly form off to some college.

Heard that Will Pixley was in love, and not with a bicycle, either. But come to think about it, there's no wonder in that after all.

The weather permitting, but it is hardly probable, a number of the club members will make the run to Council Bluffs this afternoon.

As the annual election draws near the interest in the result increases. There are several candidates for each office, and from this on it will be hustle, hustle.

Billy Schnell, who captured the second prize in the Apollo's 100-mile chase, is training daily and expects to show the short distance men that he is in it for a mile as well as 100.

The called run to Council Bluffs for Sunday afternoon did not take place. Why? Because a few gentle zephyrs from the arctic zone swept over the city during the day, and called it off.

Some people think they have the coming races won even now, but it is said, and on good authority too, that there is an unknown in the city who can chase his shadow at a three-minute gait. Look out for him.

Fletcher is picked for a sure winner by some, with Pixley, Wertz and Holton following close for second place in the coming tournament. But it must be kept in mind that there are others who will be on hand, and if Fletcher beats Pixley, Wertz and Holton, he'll ride better than he ever has before.

Among the most prominent flyers entered for next week's races at the Coliseum are Messrs. Pixley, Wertz, Holton, Munterfering, Osborne, Walker, Waldron, Gross, Rhodes, Beard, Kastman, and that very speedy youngster, Willie Search. With such a field as this there will doubtless be some very good races and some very fast time made.

Kennel Club News.

The members of the Omaha kennel club are increasing the number and improving in the quality of their stock of dogs, and before six months will have passed will have as good specimens as can be found in any first-class club.

John H. Short, one of the board of directors, has secured one of the best bred beagles he could find in the east, and is now negotiating for a champion bred bitch to mate with his new arrivals. One of the dogs already received comes of a right royal strain, having no less than three champions in a direct line on the sires side—the great champion Bannerman—the greatest winning beagle ever brought to this country, owned by F. W. Chapman, of Melrose, Mass. Bannerman was bred by Mr. J. Cranck England and won three first, three champion and seven special prizes before he was brought to America. Since he has arrived in this country in 1884 he has cleared everything before him. Mr. Short has one mate for this young dog from his own breeding, likewise from the Bannerman strain, and expects to breed some rare stock from this brace. He has nearly completed the purchase of a daughter of champion Music, another great winner. The fanciers may expect some rare sport by and by when they can follow a pack of beagle hounds.

Another member has purchased a very fine black Cocker Spaniel, a winner. He will be kept as a stud dog. The pedigree is a good one running back to "Champion Bob, jr.," "Bob the Third," "Tippo," "Nigger," etc., all English bench winners. This dog's ears measure nine inches long and twenty-two inches from tip to tip.

Charles Kosters is investing in a handsome Manchester terrier, more commonly called black and tan, whose sire was imported at a cost of $250. A full description of the dogs will be furnished from time to time as they arrive. The Denver kennel club give their second annual bench show next May. The local club invites all true lovers of dogs residing in Nebraska and Iowa to join the club. A copy of the rules and by-laws will be furnished by addressing R. F. Maher, secretary, Omaha, Neb.

The object of the Omaha Kennel club is the encouragement of the love for and the development of dogs of pure breeding, and to that end the giving of an annual bench show in this city and the offering of prizes thereat. Everything that money and ability can do, will be done to made the club first class. There will be valuable dogs of the various and popular breeds, kept for breeding purposes, so that breeders will no longer be compelled to send their dogs east at great risk and expence.

The club desires the cooperation of her brother fanciers throughout the entire state of Nebraska, and gentlemen who wish to become members are cordially invited to send in their names to the secretary.

Questions and Answers.

OMAHA, Neb., Feb. 26.—To the Sporting Editor of THE BEE: Please answer the following in Sunday's BEE. A and B play a game of casino—21 points. A stands 15, B 18. A makes cards, spades, little casino and two aces. B big casino and two aces. Who wins?—An Old Subscriber.

Ans.—A. The count goes card and spades, big and little casino and the four aces.

HASTINGS, Neb., Feb. 25.—To the Sporting Editor of THE BEE: In a game of high five, A has 51, B 46. B buys for 15 and makes it. A holds low. Who wins the game?—Jim Crowe.

Ans.—A.

LINCOLN, Neb., Feb. 26.—To the Sporting Editor of THE BEE: Please inform me if possible what was the biggest stake game of billiards ever played in America, who were the players and when the game was played.—Miscue.

Ans.—The greatest billiard match ever played in this country was undoubtedly that between Phelan and Sweereiter, at Detroit, Mich., April 12, 1859. Phelan won. The game was for $10,000, 2,000 points up, four caroms. Score—Phelan, 2,001; Sweereiter, 1,994.

SOUTH OMAHA, Feb. 27.—To the Sporting Editor of THE BEE: Did Paddy Ryan and John L. Sullivan ever meet the second time, and where, and what was the result?—Mike Roden.

Ans.—Yes. They fought at San Francisco, November 13, 1886. Sullivan won, knocking Ryan senseless in three rounds, in 10m. and 30s. Ten thousand dollars was taken in at the gate, of which Ryan got 25 per cent.

FREMONT, Neb., Feb. 26.—To the Sporting Editor of THE BEE.—Please answer in SUNDAY'S BEE: In a game of high five A has 51 points and B has 46. A holds the ace of trumps. B bids 15 and makes what he bids. Who goes out?—M. W. C.

Ans.—A.

OMAHA, Feb. 28.—To the Sporting Editor of THE BEE.—In a game of high five, spades trumps, both fives out, no card out lower, which card counts low?—G. G.

Ans.—The five of trumps.

H. E. Beyer, Strahan, Ia., The types made it 2:10½; it should have been 2:10¾.

SEMI-TROPICAL PERFECTION.

Bird Wakeley's Glowing Praises of Florida's Perennial and Manifold Attractions.

ETERNAL YOUTH MAY WELL EXIST THERE.

Breezes, Soft and Sensuous, Soothe Slumbers Coached by Old Ocean's Lullaby—The Hotel and Omnipresent Omahan.

LAKE WORTH, Dade County, Fla., Feb. 24.—(Special Correspondence of THE BEE.)—Some years ago, when at school, there was a picture in the geography which always excited my interest, and which to me, in those days, was the embodiment of all that was foreign and fascinating. The picture was that of a cocoanut tree with cocoanuts growing thereon; beneath the tree a negro in a semi-recumbent position, and in the distance an alligator rising from the water. I today looked upon just such a scene, only in place of one tree there were dozens; in place of one negro there were scores, and in place of one cocoanut—well, I didn't count them. The scene above described were witnessed upon the shores of Lake Worth, Dade County, Fla., situated way down upon the southeast coast of the state, and some 320 miles below Jacksonville. Lying in a latitude of about 26 degrees north, in a region truly tropical in its character, foreign in its features, utterly un-American in appearance, it is at once one of the most popular and charming resorts in Florida, and a perfect paradise for the fisherman and sportsman.

To reach this spot involves a ride over railroads, upon rivers, through lagoons, across lakes, and, in fact, the navigation of about every kind of waterway known to man, the whole constituting what is known as the east coats system of transportation of Florida, and affording en route a variety of scenery of every form from the sensuous to the sublime. To thoroughly enjoy the trip, at least a week or ten days should be taken for it, to enable you to visit the many different points of interest along the line, for the whole constitutes, I think, when taken, an important chapter in the life of almost any individual.

Leaving Jacksonville via the Hillsboro, Halifax & Haulover railroad, a name, by the way, which for euphony and alliteration I will back against that of any road in the United States, in a few hours you reach Ormond on the Halifax river, where change is made for boat, and the grand panorama of beauty at once begins to be unrolled. Nature's royally lavish handiwork has destined for the traveler the happiest impressions on the very entrance to the mighty silver stretches of river and lagoon, of emerald woodland and tropic grove, which makes the east coast of Florida for 200 miles a scene of ideal and ever-changing beauty. On both banks of the half-mile expanse of water handsome hotels and homes are framed in backgrounds of green in variegated shadings; the slender palm, and magnolia and oak towering above undergrowing verdure. Along the river's edge for miles, gleaming white through the foliage, are smooth shell drives through scenery ever alluring and of interest because of its variety. Here a typical Florida hammock, green crested palmettos, gray trunks of forest trees draped with sombre moss, the whole filled in with tangled undergrush and interlacing vines. A little further on, an orange grove with contrasting dark green leaves and golden globes against the blue sky, one of nature's audacious color combinations. Or, where the river bends, a group of whispering pines, calling to mind New England scenes, and then a mass of bananas lazily swaying their green pennants. The peninsula which keeps apart the rolling ocean and rippling river is here half a mile wide, and the lulling sound of the surf is ever in one's ear, stealing through the soft woodland shadows. Between the barrier of sand hills and the sea stretches the beach, 30 feet of yellow, shining sand, hard as level as an asphalt pavement, and extending for miles without a break; a perfect drive—such perfection as only nature fashions. Carriage wheels leave scarcely a mark on the shining expanse, and the line of tumbling breakers come forward as if to give you an impetuous greeting, and then seemingly ashamed of their boldness, run back and cheat you of their watery embrace.

This is but the beginning of what with variations is continued for a distance of 100 miles along the Halifax river, the shores at intervals being dotted with numberless resorts of greater or less attractiveness, until what is known as the Hillsborough lagoon is reached, when only a few hundred yards of earth separate it and the famous Indian river. Their waters mingle through a narrow artificial gateway three-fourths of a mile long called the Haulover canal. This canal is forty feet wide and is cut through solid coquina rock, the white sides and bottom showing clearly through the pellucid water. Once through, the steamer heads across a deep blue lake several miles wide, and after making a sweeping curve around Black Point, the Indian river lies ahead for 100 miles without a curve to obscure the vision, could mortal eyes pierce the blue curtain of the horizon. Other rivers may be deeper and longer, with cataract and gorge to awe and excite admiration, but this 100 miles of tranquil, lake-like water, without a bend, with no vexing eddy or current to disturb its majestic repose, its banks lost in dense and deepest green and the ocean's lullaby ever sounding near by is alone in its peerless beauty. On the steamer swiftly glides through the glowing afternoon until the crimson sun drops behind the trees and floods the sky with the flush and trembling of a Florida sunset. Across the blushing waters the long shadows steal, and the river begins to sparkle and flash with the sheen and fire of phosphorous.

A night at Titusville, and the spread of splendor again begins, until at night, surfeited with this two days' banquet of beauty, Lake Worth is reached. This lake is about twenty miles in length, varies from one to three miles in width, and is connected directly with the ocean through a large inlet. Once on the shores of this transluscent sheet, you seem in another country, a summerland which may have been transplanted from some South Sea isle. The very air seems softer, and laden with perfume. The shores of the lake are lined with palms, and here is the home of the cocoanut and rubber tree. No, gentle, reader, the elasticity of spirits which you possess while here is not due to the proximity of these rubber trees, nor, contrary to general opinion, do rubber mats and overshoes of assorted sizes grow upon its branches. There is sap or gum which exudes from its surface which when properly treated, can be made into almost any form.

The season in Florida is now at its height, and the state is fairly overrun with tourists. You cannot truthfully be said to be "in it" unless you come down here at this time of the year. I am in it all right, but judging from the schedule of prices attached to everything here it is somewhat doubtful if I ever get out of it. I have met Omaha people nearly every day since I have been in this country. I know not how it may be in the next world, but it is difficult to go any where in this country without meeting the Omaha man.

Some years ago, when on an expedition in the Rocky mountains, I climbed a snow clad peak belonging to that majestic range, and, after scaling the dizzy and almost inaccessible heights, I reached the top, only to find perched upon the highest pinnacle of all, calmly surveying the scene below—Mr. Martin Dunham of Omaha. He was looking for health, he said. I met him down here in the jungles of Florida the other day, and he was still looking for that same old health. Well, he ought to have it, if variety of climate will do him any good. One of the interesting sights of Florida during the past month or so has been the picturesque and portly figure of Jules Lambard, the well known Pennsylvania railroad man of Omaha, whose genial presence has been considered indispensable at the opening of everything from a bottle of wine to a large hotel. His autograph was the first to be inscribed upon the register of the Ponce de Leon hotel at St. Augustine when that famous hotel threw open its doors on the 10th of last month, after which ordinary mortals were permitted to approach and write their names. Besides the large colony of Omaha people to be found at Sutherland, over on the west coast, I have met Mr. A. J. Hanscom and family, John McCrary and family, Z. R. Knight and family, Mrs. S. S. Caldwell and many others, who are doing their best to swell the coffers of the Florida hotel men. They all are charmed with the climate and sights in general.

Life at this lake is demoralizing in its tendencies from its very loveliness, and makes one wish that he might spend here the remainder of his days, away from the taint and toil of a work-day world, and give himself up to the enjoyments of nature amid its tropical luxuriance. To float upon the tremulous bosom of this lake upon a moonlight night, in an air as soft and sensuous as that of a lotus-eater's atmosphere, to look into this moonlit mirror reflecting every image with dreamy fidelity, to sail over this shimmering sea of crystal to the music of the spheres, is an experience never to be forgotten, and after which it is difficult to again reconcile yourself to the insipidities of daily life. Well, it is vastly different from life in a western atmosphere, and it is far indeed from this land of tropic lakes, of sunshine and of flowers to the levy regions of the Missouri where, sitting upon her seven hills, like Rome of old, lies the queen city of the west—Omaha.

BIRD C. WAKELEY.

Miscellaneous Local Sports.

Barney Taylor and young Welsh will battle to a finish for the gate at classic Germania one week from next Tuesday night.

W. A. Paxton, jr., at the Lexington (Ky.) stock sales a week since purchased the dams four year-old stallion, Tom Turner, Price not stated.

Ed Rothery, the sporting caterer, has been seriously sick with some ailment of the heart, but is fortunately at present on the road to full recovery.

John Owen, the champion amateur 100-yard sprinter, with a record of 9¾ seconds, will drop the "century" and will in the future only run in 220 and 440 yard events.

James Albert of Philadelphia, who figured in a walking match in this city seven years ago, has entered the walking match at Madison Square garden beginning on March 15.

Trainer Marve Beardsley says the present winter has been an unusually good one for horses, and that there has been less sickness in the stables wintering in this locality than in any previous year that can be recalled.

A bill has been introduced in the Nevada legislature licensing bare-knuckle fights in that state. It is intended to gravitate the heavy-weights there. The license is to be $500. The bill has considerable strength in both houses.

Tommy White of Chicago and Harry Frazer of Cincinnati signed articles yesterday to fight twenty rounds, Queensbury rules, for $250 a side and the gate receipts, the match to take place within five weeks within 100 miles of Chicago. Frazer is supposed to be a "ringer."

"It seems strange," said Minnie Cahn last night, "that Dixon should be in greater demand than Cal McCarthy, who has never met defeat and still holds the championship of the bantam class. The reason for this is that Dixon is more widely known, having toured England and defeated Nunc Wallace, thus gaining a world wide reputation. On the other hand, McCarthy is comparatively unknown outside of New York and the east, and although he is undoubtedly as good a man as the mulatto, his chances of getting on a match just now are very slim, and he will have to confine himself strictly to his business of giving boxing lessons to earn his salary."

Billy Baker of Buffalo and Pat Slattery of Denver, Col., have signed articles to fight with two-ounce gloves for $250 a side and gate money, the battle to be decided March 10. The stakes have been posted with Phillip Hay of this city. Slattery is training at South Easton. Baker has secured Tommy Clark of Philadelphia to train him.

"Pat Maher, the Irish champion who recently knocked out Gus Lambert," remarked Prof. Donaldson at the Corbett exhibition Friday evening, "began his pugilistic career when, as an employe of Guinness' brewery, he met a noted tough of Dublin who was the terror of the town. He and Maher quarrelled and fought in the yard of the brewery. After battling two hours and forty minutes Maher knocked his man out. Both were badly used up, but this victory gave Pat an immediate standing as a boxer in Dublin. Maher is likely to come to the states."

The celebrated trotting stallion Holstein, 2:20¾, is at the stables of Mr. Charles E. Barnum, 1124 North Eighteenth street. To say that he is a fine specimen of the true trotting horse is by no means reaching the limit, as his breeding is a combination of race horses and speed producers from beginning to end. He possesses a combination of style, bone and substance rare to be found in any horse sired by that good horse Indianapolis, 2:21, sire of Budd Doble, 2:13¼, and seven others in 2:30 or better. Indianapolis' dam Indiana