## A WEEK'S SPORTING ROUNDUP

Reminiscences of the River, Lake and Marsh.

HOW SAYERS WON HIS GREATEST FIGHT.

Sufferings of Bob White-The Baseball World-The Billiard Tournament-Questions and Answers and Interesting Notes.

"That New Jersey, duck shooter who made his little talk in last Sunday's BEE probably thinks we don't know what duck shooting is," remarked Jack Knowles to a little knot of sportsmen in Cross' gun store last night.

"So it would seem," chimed in Petty, "but if he had been with me'n the late General George Crook up at Horseshoe lake that March afternoon in '83 when we had our little matinee with the canvasbacks, redheads and pintails, I think he'd forgot there ever was such a place as the Chesapcake or Carrytuck. We bagged just 448 ducks in exactly five hours' shootin', and fully one-third of them were canvas!"

"I've heard the general speak of that hunt many and many a time," interjected John Hardin, "and it seemed always like a pleasure for him to talk about it. "Yes," continued Petty, "Crook could never get over that shoot, for it was a little

ahead of anything he'd ever experienced in that line, and you all know there were few men who ever had more good shootin' than General Crook."
"Lets see, John," enquired Mr. Hughes.

better known among the trap shots as Judge Eisenheimer, "how was it you came to hit 'em so hard that day!"

"Well I'll tell you," Petty quickly replied, rolling the words 'round in his mouth as if they were so many marsh mallows, 'you'll remember the general dropped in the store about 9 o'clock that morning, an' it was a blowin' and snowin' terrifc'ly, and he sez, sez he, 'say John, how about a little jaunt up to Horseshoe today-

"Ob, don't mention it, general, I've got this gun to choke, an' look at the weather—" "Bother the work and the weather too," he got back, "I tell you I've seen more ducks flyin' over this mornin' than I've seen in years—they have been crossin' in perfect clouds ever since daylight, an' as for the weather, why this sort will make the hair grow on your chest—but what's the use of talkin', off with that apron, come on, we haven't a moment to lose, you know it is a good sixteen mile drive."
"Well of course I went. We reached the

the lake a little before noon, and by 12 o'clock had our decoys out and were workin' our Lefevers at a rate that was miraculous. There was a bindin' snow storm ragin' and at times the wind blew a hurricane. We ac-tually needed no blind, but just stood out on the shore 'mong a few broken down sun-flower stalks, and it was bang 'splash' bang' bang' splash' till every last shell was

Our gun barrels got so hot at times that we bad to run down into the water and thrust the muzzles in to cool 'em off, and durin' the short time I shot without gloves I blistered my hands till they were sore for several days
after. We got King an' bis three sous to
help us gather the birds, and say, if you
could have seen the three piles we built up
under those old cottonwoods, you'd a-thought we had enough ducks to supply the whole bountry. The next day -- "
"And you say that a third of them were

canvasbacks" interrupted Billy Townsend.
"Weil, there was a thunderin' let o' canvas "Weil, there was a thunderin' let o' canvas and redheads, but maybe not quite as many as that. The bulk o' the kill was pintait. Well, as I was a sayin', the next day ole king oraught the birds in fur us, an' I'll never forget the crowd that swarmed into the store all the afternoon to see the game. They were runnin' there till long after dark, and very few came there but what went away with a brace of ducks. The general sent many of the canvas to Chicago and his friends in the cast."

That was a big day's work sure," resumed Jack Knowles, who has done a pile of market shooting in his day, "but it didn't beat the short shoot I had with P. S. Eustis, general passenger agent of the Chicago, Bu & Quincy, now of Chicago, down at Wau-buncey a few years ago. That was also on a stormy March afternoon, and we shot over decoys from behind an old rail fence, and in just one hour and a half we had down 149 canvas, redhead, mallard and bluebill. We quit sheeting only because we were leaded too heavily, five and a half drachms of black powder—that's all we had in those days—and an ounce and a quarter of shot. We shot so fast that we hammered up our arms in great shape, and actually had to quit."

"That sounds a little piscatorial, Jack," quietly interjoined the judge, "but as you are bound to let Mr. Mundy of Newark know that we know what duck shooting is out this way, I guess I can stand it."
"No, no, judge. I'll make affidavit to it.

mean every word I say. You can write Eustis—but Hardin, you recoilect that shoot well enough, don't you!"

"Oh, yes, Judge, Jack's all right. I re-member very well the big shoot be and Mr. Eustis had, but just how long they were at it I couldn't say," answered Hardin.
"Well, I can," chipped in Mr. Townsend, "for I know the hour they left Forney's house, and just when they got back, and it wasn't more than two hours and a half all told. Parmelee and I were shooting there at the time, but that afternoon I didn't go out

because I wasn't feeling just right. Why Parmelee made a kill that day, himself, of considerable over a hundred birds, and he didn't soot all day either !! "I know you gentlemen have all had some

magnificent sport in your time," remarked George Hoagland who had just dropped in for an invoice of shells, and hearing the duck talk of course had to join in, for if there is a genuine sportsman in all this whole western country, Mr. Hoagland's the man. "Four years ago this last fail, over on the Nishna-botna river in Iowa, I bagged seventy-eight mallards-all mailards, mind you- in exaction one hour. That was also a showy, boister ous day, and I was shooting over decoys in the timper, and never saw the birds so plentiful. A strange thing about bag of ducks," continued Mr. H., as he put his hands on the counter and raised him self to a sent, "was that they were nearly all drakes, magnificent green heads, and what a sight they made! Really, I don't believe there were a dozen hens in the whole ca-

"Well, that doesn't strike me as being parweil, that doesn't strike me as being par-ticularly strange," broke in Petty, "for my experience is that the drakes predominate at all times about three to one, and often at a much greater ratio. How've you found 'em,

'Always in excess, and it has always been a puzzler to me. I should think the hens would predominate," replied Knowles.

"You'll remember, too, judge," continued
Petty, turning to Hughes, "how many more
green heads than hens we killed a year ago
last fall in the Whiting marshes!"

"Yes, indeed," replied the judge, animatedly, "and, by the way, that wasn't such a slouch of a shoot either, was it?" "No, indeedy! We brought home 300 mailard and blue bill, and set the gang crasy.
You recollect it was our last annual club

hunt, and our bag, snipe, geese, ducks and all, discounted anything brought in."
"You bet it did. But, speakin' of geese, John, you've killed a few, ch?"
"Have I! General Crook and I killed 206 in a two day snoot out on the Platte sever

years ago Canadas, Hutchins, white and snow. No, that wasn't the time the general got lost in the blizzard, but the year after. Just last spring, Hen Homan and Bob Wells bagged over 300 in a couple of days' shoot out at Clarkes. They were there for over a week, but had good shooting only two days of the time."

"To go back to old times," interjoined nowles, "why, I remember the time old "To go back to old times," interjoined Knowles, "why, I remember the time old "Yank" Hathaway went down on the Bellevue bottoms, just below the city, and killed over 100 ducks and thirty or forty gueese, from "in the morning until dark, and I can recall dozens and dozens of instances when the score to a single gun ran above the 100 mark. But I say, you men can get ready for some fun this spring, for we're goin' to have some great shooting.

"Think so, Jack!" was the judge's query.
"Yes, sir. I know so—the signs are all right—eh, Hoagland!"
"Couldn't be better, and as you see from the order I just turned in I'm not overlooking anything," returned Mr. H.

"And me, too," excitedly followed Petty."
"I expect to take many a squint over my old hammerless Lefever—the best gun in the

market today—this spring, and the judge'll be with me?"
"I hope so, John."
"But, say, gentlemen," and Jack Knowles smiled significantly," "wouldn't it have been a great joke If Mr. Mundy of New Jersey could have happened in here this evening? An Old Day Battle.

New York, Jan. 20. - To the Sporting Edi tor of THE BEE: In my last letter Sayers "favorite duke" should have read "favorite double," that is two blows planted in succession, generally with his left fist. Tom performed with his left duke all through his fighting career in that way. The first blow was often planted on the nose and the second a squasher on the mark or pit of the stomach. Bill Benjamin, although a larger, stronger and more muscular man, was done up in his first contest by Tom in that way. When Bill was asked the reason he cut up so badly he said he was hit very hard on the "mark" in the first round and was not expecting a in the first round and was not expecting a blow in that quarter and it sickened him completely. Taking Sayers' buttles as a whole, in my opinion, his conquest of Harry Poulson was his greatest victory. It is just thirty-six years since that memorable contest took place at Nottingham, England, and there were some points in that protracted struggle, which lasted three bours and cight minutes similar to the late scrap between minutes, similar to the late scrap between John L. and Charlle Mitchell. The ground was in a very muday condition in both con-tests and Mitchell and Sayers were both the same beight and Poulson and Sullivan were much the heavier men. Poulson, aithough an inch shorter than Sayers, was fully twenty pounds the heaviest man and was also in much superior condition; every muscle was beautifully developed and there was not a superfluous onnce on his powerful frame. He was well known to be a terrific hitter and as game and determined a fellow as ever stripped. The enormous development of nuscle on his back and arms was astonishing. Sayers was not in good condition. He and

some others had been locked up in a Suffolk jail by a county magistrate for niding and abetting in an unlawful pursuit, namely, being seconds in the fight between Jimmy Massey and Bill Hayes, which interfered with his training. The "country beak" swore he would make an example of these London vagabonds, and pad them led through London vagabonds, and bad them led through the streets of Ipswich handcuffed. All readers of Dickens will remember the ad-ventures of the immortal Pickwick, Sam Weller, Mr. Alfred Jingle and Job Troller at Ipswich. Some of Savers backers were dis-pleased with Tom for making the match. They thought he had undertaken too big a contract and would be sure to get licked, if he did not get killed. But flom edvised them he did not get killed. But I'om advised them to back him at all hazards, because be said he would win and would yet be the champion of England. That was set down as mere bounce at the time. Poulson was seconded by Jack McDenaid and his fellow townsman, Bendigo, and Sayers by Langham and Massey. The reporter said Paulson, although shorter and thicker set, was marvelously like the renowned Bendigo. Harry stood rather close, with his hands held high, after rather close, with his hands held high, after the old school style, while Sayers assumed an easy, elegant position, with his left well out. Although Tom's superior science en-abled him to mark Harry at first, his stamina quickly failed through want of condition, and he was forced to end the rounds by get-ting down. In the thirty-third round Sayers felt weak, and Poulson's old opponent. Tom Paddock was so confident that he would Pell weak, and Poulson's old opponent. Tom Paddock, was so confident that he would win that he offered to lay three to one on him. In the sixty-eighth round, when two hours had clapsed, the punishment was said to be pretty equally divided. Poulson's right eye, like Tom's left, was completely closed, and both of their coaks were very much out, of share: the right side of very much out of shape; the right side of Tom's face was unscathed, but his ribs bore marks of heavy punishment. Poulson had a mouse under his left eye, but was much the stronger on his legs, and it was still thought must wear him out. Many thought as Tom got slower Harry would knock him out with his dangerous right. Tom fell sometimes through weakness and the slippery state of the ground, amidst the groans of the Poul-sonians, but the referce said fight on.

In the 10sth round the official account of the mill said Poulson's face was now much swollen and there was scarcely a gimmer from his left peeper. He was, nowever, still strong as ever on his pins. He rushed in, knowing he had no time to spare, and caught Tom heavily with his right on the ear. Ex-changes followed Sayers' straightest. Poulson bored in and got home heavily with his right on the ribs, when Tom planted a straight left-hander heavily on the jaw and

knocked him down.
The last (109th) round had evidently been a settler for the gallant Poulson. He came up groggy and all abroad. The game fellow up groggy and all abroad. The game follow tried to find a lodgment but missed, his head came forward, and Tom delivered a heavy right-hander on the jaw, which again knocked the veteran off his legs, and on being taken up he was found to be deaf to the call of time. He recovered in a few minutes and shed tears at the result. Tom complained of pain about the body and ribs. Harry was quite blind, but the reporter said beyond a broken shout and a bruised and battered mus had received no damage whatever. The fight lasted three hours and eight minutes. It is but fair to state that Poulson was 39 years of

age. He died last year aged 73.

The editor of Bell's Life said Savers, on account of being opposed to such superior weight and strength, had to be continually jumping back, and the slippery state of the ground was most against him on that account. Poulson was highly praised for his maniy, fair style of fighting. The editor said he was truly one of the gamest of the game, but he depended too much on his right to have much chance against an accomplished left-handed boxer. Poulson afterward boat a big six-footer, when he was 43. The big'un proved to be slow on his pins and Harry had a prime mark to hit at. He nearly knocked his head off in half an hour. Poulson was afterward matched with Tom King, when he was 45, and was anxious to fight him, but his backers forfeited £15. The thought he was too old to tackle a young giant of 6 feet 2, nearly twenty years younger than he was. Quite a commentary on the actions of the big fighters of today.

Mr. Daly to Mr. Meyer. CHARON, Neb., Jan. 20 .- To the Sporting Editor of THE BEE: You would do me a great favor if you would please publish the following regarding Eddie Meyer of Streator. Ill., and myself. Meyer has been corresponding with friends at Lead City, S. D., for the past year, very anxious for a fight with me. I left Omaha and went directly to Lead City for the sole purpose of arranging a fight with this man Meyer. While negotiating with his manager, I was matched to fight Dick Hollywood of Ogden, Utab, whom I defeated in nine rounds, December 16. Not hearing from the Meyer party. I was matched to fight again, with Mike Welch the Denyer kid, whom I also defeated, as was published in THE BEE a few days ago, in three rounds. I was made to understand that Meyer would fight and Alf Kennedy would back him, and the Hodega club of Deadwood offered a \$750 parts for us to contend for

purse for us to contend for.

The articles were drawn up and sent to me and I signed them and forwarded them to Alf Kennedy. The reply from Mr. Kennedy was that the purse was too small, so W. H. Carter of the Bodega club wired him that a \$1,000 purse would be hung up. Not getting a reply of any kind, Mr. Carter was disgusted and the match is off so far as he is concerned. Now I would like to ask, who did Eddie Meyer ever defeat that he should demand a \$1,000 pursed or where did he ever fight for even a \$500 pursed I did fight for \$700 as the public knows, and lost, to Johnuy Van Heest and it is the only black mark on my record, but I may sometime in the near future be able to redeem myself. I do no like to boast in paper talk as Mr. Meyer has

like to boast in paper talk as Mr. Meyer has been doing for the past year and do no fighting. I am in the business for what money I can make out of it and care nothing for the glory. Mr. Meyer, I now want to say to you, put up or shut up, and have your name erased from the fighters' list. My proposition to you is this: I am ready any time, four weeks from signing articles, to fight you in private with small gloves, ten men on a side, for any amount up as high as you would like to go, or I will fight you for the \$1,000 purse now offered, and bet \$500 or \$1,000 on the side that I wan; to weigh in at the ring side under 122 offered, and bet \$500 or \$1,000 on the side that I win; to weigh in at the ring side under 122 bounds. You have weight, height and reach in your favor, and by defeating me here you can make as much money as your brother Billy did at New Orleans by defeating Jimmy Carroll, for I am to the Black Hills what Billy is to Streater. That is saying a great deal, perhaps, but come forward with your money and post a forfeit, and try me real quick, the sooner the better; and should you not accept, why I am open to any should you not accept, why I am open to any man in the country under 120 pounds. I will pay no further attention to newspaper

waste any more time. First come, first served, Hoping to hear from some of the would-be champions (Myer preferred) 1 remain yours truly, Danny Danny Instructor Chadron Athletic club, Chad-

Tit Tattle of the Ring. From Danny Daiy's letter, which will be found in another column, it would seem that his fight with Eddio Moyer of Streator, Ill., is off. All that can be said is that it is a great disappointment to the Omaha boy, for he felt himself a sure winner, which he really was, and in Alf Kennedy Moyer has a knowledge of the college. edgeous manager. He knew the folly of sending Billy's little brother up against a man of Danny's capabilities.

En passant, that was a right clever victory En passant, that was a right clever victory Danny scored over Mize Welch, the Denver Kid, up at Chadron the other night. Welch weighed 128 pounds and Daly 12114. At the call of time both men steeped up smiling, and after exchanging greetings, Daly led off, landing hard on Welch's face, receiving a light counter in return. Welch tried to land right and left, but Daly was too clever and the round cloud slightly in Daly's favor. the round closed slightly in Daty's favor.
The second round was a hurricane, Daty
had a job and wanted to finish his man as
soon as possible. He led and found Welch's
face with his loft and an instantlater planted his right full in the stomach. Some snarp fighting followed, Welch ducking a wicked right hand swing, which, if it had landed, would have ended the fight. Daly smited and fenting with his left, a second later swung his right on Welch's neck, knocking him learn off his feet. As soon as he arrows Day clean off his feet. As soon as he arose Daty kept punishing him and drove him all over the ring. In the third and last round Daly started with a rush, and a right hand smish in the stomach laid the Kid on his back helpiess. He tried to come back, but it was use-less, and he was counted out. Ed Goodsal! was referee.

The Sherroy-Dobbs fluish mill will be fixed for the first week in February. It will be an interesting contest and a large attendance is a foregone conclusion. Full particulars next

The Black Pearl-Charlie Turner fight to come off before the Occidental club, California, has been postponed until February 20, on account of an abscess on the Pearl's jaw, one of the results of the tnumping "Boston Benny" gave him.

The Chicago Herald of last Tuesday con tained Dick Moore's challenge to . im Niland, but up to date nothing has been heard from Timothy. The opinion prevails that he wants no more of Moore's game.

Dick Moore, the St. Paul welter weight has been materied for a finish contest against one Tom Kelley, alias Baker, alias Collins, and alias ad infinitum. The contest is to be at catch weights for \$200 a side and the gate reccipts, and is booked for Germania ball Saturday evening, February 6, with Lou Hibben as Moore's backer, and "Farmer" Hubben as Moore's backer, and "Farmer" Burns, the wrestier, as Kellev's. To say the least the match is an ill-advised one, as Kelley will hardly enter the ring at less than 170 pounds and Moore not over 148. Kelley is here with a gang of five all-round men under the leadership of Farmer Burns, and they are prepared to give any man most any kind of a game he wants, from a crap shoot for 25 cents a side, to a foot race, wrestling maten or a kneck out. You pays your money and takes your choice. In fact, the Burns contingent is a hard crowd all by themselves. contingent is a hard crowdall by themselves, and if Dick Moore wishes to pursue pugitism as a means of a livelihood and attain any kind of a standing in the frateralty whose members are mainly distinguished by their short hair, he will eschew all such engage-ments as the one he has just entered into. If he wants to get rid of his brains there are plenty of stone walls handy. Maybe he doesn't know, as in the case of young Niland, just who he is going against. However, that matters but little, the forfeit is up and all the details arranged, and the best he can do is his best, under any circumstances. He is training industriously down near Gilmere station, and is said to be already in prime condition, but prime condition will not cut much of a figure against a man thirty pounds heavier than he and every whit his equal in science and skill to boot. Kelley, who is a trained athlete and always in condition, is putting in the fancy touches at Lake Manawa. He is evidently a "ringer."

The Base Ball Status. Notwithstanding the fact that not a hand has been turned here looking toward the organization of a club, Omaha has been admitted into the new Western association circuit. All talk about Mr. McCord turning over the franchise free of charge is mere drivel. Mr. Met ord held no franchise, not even last year, but simply assumed the superintendency of Omaha's club affairs after the woful collapse in July, besides generously putting in his money to keep the game alive. The organization effected at Chicago last The organization elected at Chicago last Thursday is a new venture in every particular, and has no more to do with last year's associ-ation than it has with the Japanese league. The situation here is a peculiar one, and while absolutely nothing has been done so far, it is reasonable to presume that something will in fact must, occur shortly. A plan is on foot for a meeting of business men some evening this week, and at this it is very probable that the local organization will be perfected. Mr. J. S. McCormick is the first man to step into the breach, and Omaha is to be congratulatnothing of his late experience in base ballwho is courageous enough to attempt to pro-tect the credit of the city even in a matter of amusement, in which the whole common wealth is interested. This is no time for settling old scores or opening old scres.

What is needed is the hearty co-operation of every citizen concerned, and by working in concert and with the one object in view, we will have such a season of base ball as was ever known here before. Without further exhortation the new Western league will start out with a compact circuit, an ironelad limitation of each club's salary list to \$12,000 per annum, and a peculiar organization that is apparently bound to force the clubs to live up to the limitation, and, as an almost necessary sequence to make money. The clubs are deprived of all power to sign or release players, that privilege being vested solely in the league through its secretary. He will sign all the players, twelve for each club, and no more, and after dividing the players into eight teams, as nearly equalized in playing strength as his judgment can devise, will sub mit the lists to the permanent committee on organization. This committee will make any changes that may be deemed advisable and to the full league for examination and further revision. The teams and cities will then be numbered and the teams distributed by lot, the first team drawn going to the city numbered one. The plan is novel in base ball, but will detract

nothing from the interest and rivairy in the different cities. A double schedule will be arranged, the first of eighty-four games, and the second of fifty-six. Sunnay games will be scheduled for each city. Each club will take 45 per cent of the gate receipts, the other 10 per cent going to form a fund, from which salaries of umpires, league officials, and other necessary expenses will be paid any surplus going to form a permanent re-serve fund under control of the finance com-mittee. The receipts of holiday games will be pooled and divided equally among the eight clubs, regardless of whether aiverse weather prevents one or more of the games from being played or not, the usual reduction for the reserve fund being first made. The duty of selecting the being hist made. The duty of senseting the ball to be played with was imposed upon President Williams. As secretary he is to make the schedule, the season beginning about the end of April and ending early in October. As president he is to confer with the eastern league in reference to arranging a friendly semi-alliance. The committee ou rules will urge an amendment to the general playing rules, so as to allow managers to coach players from the lines. In cases of games postboned when tied, it was ordered that they shall be played to a finish on the next day on which a game shall be scheduled for the same grounds, beginning at the point where play ceased. It was also decided that the home club shall furnish dressing rooms the home club shall furnish dressing rooms for visiting teams. Following is the organization as perfected. President, secretary and treasurer—James A. Williams, Columbus, O. Official connsol of the league—L. C. Krauthoff, Kansas City. Finance committee—J.C. Iverson, Milwaukee; O. H. Evans, Columbus; J. W. Speas, Kansas City. Permanent committee onlorganization—L. C. Krauthoff, R. W. Maguire and G. H. Schmelz. Committee to arrange for protection—L. C. Krauthoff, R. W. Maguire and James A. Williams.

The board of directors were voted to Minneapolis. Omna. Indianapolis and Toledo.

neapolis. Omaha, Indianapolis and Toledo, the election of the members to be determined by the clubs of those cities.

Destruction of the Quail.

snows have been very destructive to the quali. In a number of instances whole bevies have been found frozen hard as rocks where they huddled together beneath some brush pile, corn sneck or other protected nook in the vain effort to escape the killing tiast. Single birds have been picked up, stiff and lifeless, in the very door and barn yards of many country places where they had, in sheet desperation of hunger, been driven. This is particularly unfortunate at this time, when the prospect was excellent in this state for a general recuperation in the ranks of this rare little game bird. The past season was one of the most superb for fecun-dation among the birds that has been known in this region for a good many long years. The whole summer was an unbroken spell of exquisite weather with no continued drouths or excessive rainy periods, but of a uniform temperature and general meteorological condition especially adapted for the purposes of nidification. That they did not allow the splendid opportunity to pass unimproved was amply attested to by their unusual plentiful-ness in the fall. Almost every stubble field held its bevy, and more birds were brought into the market, and were sold cheaper, than they have been in a full decade. The than they have been in a full decade. The short open season was another fortunate condition, for despite the most indefatigable industry on the part of both sportsmen and not hanters, but immaterial inroads were made upon the nemy of birds that infested every favorable locality. Consequently an abundance of seed was left over for next season, and had the winter proved an open one, as was reportally predicted, it is safe to say as was generally predicted, it is safe to say that Nebraska's quall crop for 1892 would have exceeded that of any year in her history. Now, however, the prospects are just the reverse. This frigid period has been too prolonged and too widesprend to engender the hope that in favored localities the birds have escaped its evil effects. They have suffered everywhere, and suffered extensively and it is a pity that there is no legislature this winter to pass a two or three years' pro-

hibitory law. For the State's Championship. The billiard tournament for the championhip of the state of Nebraska, under the auspices of the Brunswick-Balke-Collender Billiard company, will commence Monday evening, February 15, at Frank Kenisten's New York Life rooms, where the entire tournament will be played. The entries close Friday, February 5, and all players desirous of entering are requested to send in their names to J. C. Seldon, representative of the Bruns wick-Bathe-Carlender company, 407-409 South Tenth street, immediately. The aim of the management is to bring together the crack players of Nebraska in order that it may be determined who is the best, as well as to grouse the latent interest that exists here in he gentlemen's game. All games will be the -inch balk line, 300 points up, and played on Keniston's handsome new ten by five table the championship size, and the first ever se up in this city. The prizes will be a beautiful gold-mounted cue and \$39 in cash for the first \$49 for the second, \$30 for the third. \$25 for the fourth, \$10 for the fifth and \$5 for the stath. The entries from this city will include Lieutenant Arrowsmith, the avowed champion; Frank Keniston, Harry Symes and one or two others. Manager Seldon is in hopes of securing a good list of outside taleut, and assures all who contemplate entering that they will receive every couriesy and guaranteed a square show. Already there is considerable talk of the probable out-

come and everything points to a flattering A Big Fake at the Collseum. For the first time in the history of athletic ports the Coliscum management, Messrs. Mardis and Prince, advertise a great big fake to occupy the building every night next week. They have flooded the city with circulars which convey the cheering information that the fake will begin tomorrow even-ing at 8 o'clock sharp, that it is a most interesting attraction, but gives no information as to its character. In concluding it says: "Come to the Collegum any night this week for particulars." Manager Mardis was seen last evening and asked as to the character of the r late-t attraction, and he said:

"That is something I will not give away. We have been trying to give the citizens a series of bounded athieue contests, but as the majority will insist on the statement and be Her that they are lakes, we have come to the conclusion that the genuine article is not what they want, for when there has been any entertainment that even bore the coloring of a fake the attendance was tenfold larger than that which has marked the clean thing. Consequently we have determined to give them what they want, a monstrous fake from start to fin ish. No it is not a prize light or anything clse that any father might not take his daughters to, in fact it is a performance par-ticularly attractive to the ladies, who will be admitted free the first night. However, like the rest, you will have to come out and see,

Curcago, Jan. 21 .- To the Sporting Editor of THE BEE: - We see oy THE BEE that John S. Prince has issued a challenge to race any of the riders who was in the late race at Omaha, and as we are informed by good judges who have known him for years that he never acknowledges a defeat, we should think he was shown up bad enough in the last race without another defeat in his own city. The idea of him not being in condition is an old excuse and a very poor one, he knew we were coming to Omaha two months before we raced the c. We have heard of Prince being the American champion for years. But when we come here he cries, out of condition. Let hun show nimself a man and when he is done up acknowledge it as

Now we do not care to run an eight hour a day race right on top of the one we are in at Chicago, and then go into another in a week; but we will put up a stake of \$50 each with The Bre and Prince and Reading do the same and the winner take every dollar and sixty per cent of the receipts for three hours each night as before. If he can defeat us at all, he should do so at three hours a night These are the only conditions on which would come. Respectfully, Willie Wood,

WALLACE STAGE, WILLIAM J. O'FLANAGAN.

Grand Island All Ready. GRAND ISLAND, Neb., Jan. 20.-To the Sporting Editor of THE BEE: This is certainly going to be a prospercus year in Ne braska and I think a good one for a state league. Those interested, however, should get right down to work and arrange for a meeting of all the cities interested. Grand stand is all ready to do her part, and if a league is formed will surely put a club in. would suggest that each city that contem plates joining such an enterprise send the name of the gentleman they select to repre-sent them in the meeting to the sporting editor of Tue Bes, and after he has received all such names, to call a meeting for some centrally located city, at Hastings, for in-stance. The Sugar City takes the initiative in this regard, and berewith sends you the name of W. A. Rouke. None but good, re-sponsible men should be sent as representa-tives, and I hope to shortly hear of Lincoln, Beatrice, Fremont South Omaha, Hastings, Kearney, Norfolk, Plattsmouth and Ne-braska City following our example. Of Kearney, Norfolk Plattsmouth and Ne-braska City following our example. Of course the more cities represented, the better chance to determine on a good circuit.

And a Good Man He Is, CLEVELAND, O., Jan. 20,-Friend Sandy: I would like very much to play in Omaha this coming summer, and if you can do so conscientiously, I would be under obligations if you would recommend me to the managenent. I am in first-class health and hope to do better work than ever next season there are any of the boys wintering in your city give them my best. CHARLES H. DEWALD,

1447 Woodland avenue, Stagg on Modern Athletics.

A. A. Stagg, the lamous Yale college base ball pitcher, football trainer and master of all-round athletics, will deliver a lecture next Tuesday evening, January 26, in the concert hall, Young Men's Christian association building, on modern athletics. Mr. Stagg's dissertation will be illustrated by stereoptican views from instantaneous photo graphs of athletes in action, which will add immensely to the interest and instructive ness of the lecture. Mr. Stagg stands at the head of all college athletes and will most will pay no further attention to newspaper talk unless backed by money, as I have a large symmasium here and cannot afford to that the late intense cold snap and heavy Patrick, an old Yale confrere, and after the wealthlest men in the city who have gone

lecture Tuesday evening, queted by the Omaha club.

Harbingers of Gentle Annie, Minneapolis seems particularly well pleased with her outlook and the feeling is general that a prosperous season is before

It is at last definitely settled, Catcher Grim will catch for Louisville, and "Red" Ehret will pitch for Pittsburg. Now let Chill do her worst. The Western association wants to pull its

gnu the moment either John S. Barnes or Billy Harrington even intimate a desire to break into it. Peter McNabb, who couldn't pitch quoits

in the Western association last year, only wanted \$375 a month from Portland for next season, but he didn't get it.

Harry Raymond, it is said, is keeping books for his father. Just what kind of books, however, remains a mystery. Bound volumes of the Police Gazette, very likely. The surplus of tine bail players now on the narket is a certain guaranty that the days of high salaries are on the wane. Dozens of good players can be signed today for half they received last year.

Pitcher Inks, with Brooklyn last year, a now a student in the Notre Dame univarsity, South Bend, Ind. When links was trying to pitch for Omaha, ne was known exclusively as Mr. Writing Fluid. Up in Milwaukee the cranks are pressing

Cushman to sign Charley Dewald, one of Sioux City's last year's twirlers, which all goes to show that the Milwaukee cranks know a good man from a dub. "Snapper Nava" Cooney, who in his day was probably as popular a ball player as any who ever played here, is now slathering lather and scraping chins down at his big brother's barber shop in Providence, R. I.

By the way the last of Omana's deserters met his merited fate last week, in Washing-ton's unconditionally releasing Deacon Grif-fin. Of the entire outfit the only man today with an engagement for next season is Jocko

Man may come and man may go, as many of them as pleases, but not so with old Hick Carpenter. He has just signed with Kansas City for 1892. There must be some sort of a homelogous propinquity between Old Hick and Father Time.

"Chippy" McGarr hasn't received an offer yet and doesn't know if he will play at all next season.—Sporting Life. Yes, and there is a whole lot of players beside the "Chippy" bird who don't know whether they will play or work next season. George Strief, the old time third baseman, and one of the Western association's um-

pires last season, is on the Cleveland police force. There is many a head out this way, I'll warrant, that George would like to get a crack at with his locust.

It looks very much as if Nicodemus Young has made up his mind to permanently "turn down". Tim. Hurst, and King Gaffney, any way so far as the National League is con cerned. Can't get out of the way of calling the big body the National League. See! But speaking of umpires reminds me. In

case of a reorganization of the Western asso-clation Hurst and Gaff can both have a posttion if I have to give it to them myself. No better men ever officiated in the west, and both are very popular everywhere, excepting in Minneapolis they are a little sore on Tim-

That promising young player, Dowd, will, by ail means, be retained by the Washington club. He can be utilized in many ways, particularly as substitute infielder.—Sporting Life. Dowd was the man Shannon was to displace at second last July. He played just two games, the great Shannon did, when such a yell went up for young Dowd's return that we heard it way out here in Nebraska. Minneapolis is afflicted with two very large and succulent base ball moguls in Col

onel Sam Morton, who never bets less than \$5,000, and Baron Hach, who materially assisted in the smash up of the Western asso-ciation last year. It is a hot chase; Sam has the pole, but the baron the grounds, and it is a question who wins. Popular sontiment, however, is largely in Samuel's favor. Canavan is no kicker. He is satisfied to play in Louisville, and says he will play his best for the Louisville ciub. That's the proper spirit, which should be more general

among players, Courier Journal. Jummy is all right, and if he plays his best next year he'll make Daniel Boone roll over in his crave. Jimmy, however, is generally too tired to do much in the caucan line. "Rea" Ehret is in trouble in Louisville. Being a spendthrift, like most ball players, of course he has been feasting on snow balls this wrater, and to raise a little stuff he determined to valid off his horse and buggy which existed only in his ingenious mind. He sold a large number of tickets, but the raffle never took place, and the ticket holders are now after Mr. Ehret's inflammatory

scalo. Jimmy Williams of Columbus, O., and old time Irland of the sporting editor's, will un-doubtedly receive the appointment of secre-tary and treasurer of the new Western as sociation in case of its reorganization, and setter or more competent man for the situa tion could not be found. He has been co years, is thoroughly up in the game, knows every player in the land, and is a square, fair, upright business man in every essen

It's funny how all of the recognized author ities of the country have come to the conclu-sion that mg Sam Dungan is one of the very hardest hitters and best fielders in the cou When Sam was with Milwaukee he might as well have been buried in the cata combs of Egypt in so far as a recognition of his abilities were concerned. It was only after he came to Omaha that he began to ge the credit he was outsiled to. Foxy Select of the champion Bostons, always on the qui vive for the best, telegraphed me as follows as long back as September 10: Boston, Mass., Sept. 19.—Sandy Griswold, of The Bre: If you consider Dungen fast enough for the league, get his lowest terms and an swer immediately. Frank G. Sciee, 116 Summer street. Why Frank never secured him I have never learned, but I feel certain that he missed one of the best players in the ountry when he failed to connect Dungan.

Miscellaneous Local Sports. John S. Prince is to manage a tug of-war tournament in the city of Fromont, The peds were unable to inveigle a backer ere, and the only walking match they wil

have will be one out of the city. Fred Fuller, Omaha's crack rifle shet, is till auxious for a go with any member of the Council Bluffs club, for money, mud or

The open season for Rocky mountain sheep and moose in Nebraska closed last Monday, and the attention of Harvey McGrew is especially called to this fact. "Minnie" Cann is in training at Hot Springs, Ark., with the view of challenging

Paddy Slavin on his return from Canada. His trainer writes the sporting coitor that Minnie runs 100 miles every morning before breakfast and diets exclusively on tacks and old scrap iron. The New York Clipper Annual has made its appearance for 1812, and it is a choice vol-ume, and will be indispensable to sports-men, as its sporting chronology is complete

without a break up to the first of the year. But seldom in the past has it attained such i high degree of excellence. Captain Sjoberg of the Swedish tug-ofwar team says his men are fairly aching for a tilt at the Danes, and stand ready to meet them on a moment's notice for any amount

of money or for fun. The Swedes have pur-

chasel uniforms and a complete outfit. They practice regularly and rightfully claim the championship of the west. Martin Sedig is a Swedish giant who re sides at Oakland this state, and he offers to pull the stick with any man in Nebraska for any sum within reason. Sedig stands 6 feet 4 inches, weigns 375 pounds, with a chest measurement of 50 inches and 4s around the waist. He can lift 683 pounds, dead weight, with the middle finger of his right hand.

Albert Schock, ex-long distance champion, really thinks his racing days are over, and declares he will never again be seen on the racing path. Schook's career has been an eventful one. He has grown old, and like Jack Prince, is no longer a match for the young talent springing into existence. -Chicago Inter-Ocean. Little Rock Jockey club has been organized

and the gentlemen who have the manage-ment of it are determined to give the lovers of that nopular sport, racing, a first class meeting the first week in April. A glance at the program for four days shows in all six-teen races, among which is the Arkansus derby with \$1,000 added, \$200 to second and \$100 to third, one mile for 3 year olds. And a free handicap, one mile and one eighth, with \$750 added. The purses are from \$300 to \$500 into this with the determination to stay and make it a success. Under the personal supervision of Marve Beardsley, secretary, the

SHIRTS

grounds and track will be given a thorough overhauling.—Arkansas Democrat. Senator Morgan, who rarely overlooks a bet, is now in Chicago hustling for cycle news for the Referee. In an interview with a reporter a few days ago the foxy senator said: "In order to make a fast track, you have to be very careful with curves and get the best possible lines in them and dish the track from the outside the entire length. Just before they commenced building the Madison Square Garden track in New York, I suggested the dish all around, but the carpenter in charge knew more about such things and design my advice. things and declined my advice. At Boston, two weeks later, they had the track built according to my ideas, and the result was a new record on a fifteen lap track." The secutor is well aware that the Boston track was built after Jack Prince's ideas, and not his Any way that is what John Shilling ton says.

Gabble of the Amateur. Melrose is laid up with the grip.

Shanahan led the Nonpariels with the club ast year.

Keniston may manage the Musees the comng season. Cobb, pitcher for Kearney's 1889 team, has signed with Baltimore,

Sam McAutiffe will be among the leaders with the stick next summer. Billy York, of Kearney's 1890 team, is with Rvan's team playing in Cuba. French is a great pitcher and one of the hardest hitters in the business.

Gatewood is a hard worker and his team is made up of the same kind of men. Billy Croft, an old Omaha boy, has held down first for Cheyenne two seasons, Rober, Hasting's hustling manager, will be found with a strong team this season

Persell, Hart, Thomrson and Wilson, all Omnha lads, played in Deadwood last year. Swartz, Crane's ventlemanly catcher, say the Cranes will be stronger than ever this

Castone is the peer of any pitcher out this way, and his success is his head, and no Clyde, of last year's Hastings team, is not only the biggest, but the speediest pucher in

the state. Kipp, third baseman of the famous Kearteam of '89, is wintering in Cedar

Rapids, Ia. Lee Pond, Kearney's pride in '89, will be found back in these parts before the robins

pegin to nest, Otten, a Chicago city league catcher, may take turns with Jones on Gatewood's team this summer. Ted Reciely, catcher, may again join his

early love, Grand Island. He is a heady man behind the plate. Maupin and Lincoln, of the Lincoln Giants, write from Kansas City that they will be in

it strong in the spring. Jimmie Hart is wintering in Cheyenne. He is one of the best fie'ders and hitters in the semi-professional ranks. Creighton will only play Sunday games and then with the Nonpareils. Lacey will have to hustle to hold up his end.

Tom Murray, with the Sneboygan team last season, is auxious to sign with some Nebraska club for the current year. He is up in any department of the game.

Questions and Answers. OMAHA, Neb., Jan. 19.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bet; In a game of double high five, 52 points, A and B are playing C and D. A and B are 51 points, C and D are 44. C and D buy trump and make high, low game and both fives, A and B make jack. Who wins?—J. W. A.

Ans. -A and B. Ans.—A and B.

OMAHA, Neb., Jan. 23.—To the Sporting Editor of THE BEE: Please answer the following in Sunday's BEE: A and B are playing high five against C and D. D has his own and also his partner's tricks in his possession face down. Cannot D pick up his cards and see what trumps are played?—V. H. P.

Aus.-Only the last trick played. OMARA, Neb., Jan. 18.—To the Sporting Editor of The Best: Picase decide which side wins in your next Sunday's issue in high five. A latter and the wrong five. B makes how, jack and five of trumps. A claims the game, Is he right?—A Solseriber.

Ana. - He is wrong. HASTINGS, Nob., Jan. 19.—To the Sporting Editor of The Beer. Picase give in SUNDAY'S Beet the address of the thoroughbred register. Under what rule is the horse, pedigres en-closed, eligible to register?—Breeder.

Ans.-(1)S. D. Bruce, 251 Broadway, N. Y

 The enclosed pedigree is not sufficiently lefinite to enable me to answer. COUNCIL BLUFFS, Ia. Jan. 20.—To the Sport-ing Editor of The Hell: Please state the di-rection of the trajectory of a rifle bail, and settle a friendly controversy. Is it on a straight line from the mazze of the gun to the target, or is it a curved line; If a curved line is it above or below the center line?— Rilleman.

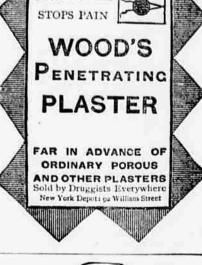
Aus.—It is the curved line of flight of the ball, and must necessarily rise above the center line, if by that you mean a straight line from the muzzle to the object aimed at Lincoln, Neb. Jan. 18.—To the Sporting dittor of Thir Bek: Please publish a fist of he trap shots classified as experts in the American Shooting association records.—L.

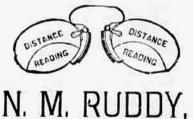
Ans.-H. McMurchy, C. W. Budd, R. O. Heikes, J. R. Stice, W. Crosby, W. H. Wol stencroft, John Rube, F. D. Keisey, H. B. Whitney, E. S. Benscotten, E. D. Miller, W. Whitney, E. S. Benscotten, E. D. Miller, W. S. McDonaid, Al Bandle, M. F. Lindsley, F. Parmalee, J. Winston, A. G. Courtney, W. E. Perry, O. R. Dickey, H. G. Wneeler, Mr. Stanton, J. A. Sherman, H. A. Penrose, W. C. Cady (Brooks), N. Agar, Ed. Collins, E. A. Andrews, C. E. Barrett, B. F. Schumeier (Hamline), Dr. "Bond," Charles S. Sanborn, Fred Bennet (White), S. Bowker, S. A. Tucker, George Osborne and J. A. R. Eillott, BURLINGTON, In. June 18—To the Sporting BUBLINGTON, Ia. Jac 18.—To the Sporting Editor of The Ber.: I have been much interested in the series of fistle reminiscences running through The Ber recently, and observe that your New York correspondent is decidedly stack on the late Tom Sayers. That is all well enough, but I would like to ask him whether Siyers was not thoroughly beaten by one Nathan Langton? Will you please put it at him?—Mendoza.

Ans.—Sayers was defeated by Nat Lang-

Ans. — Sayers was defeated by Nat Lang-don, not Langton, and "T C K" will likely tell us all about the affair when he reads the



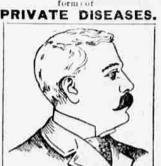




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of The Bea: Will you please inform us whether Frank Bandle ever filled an engage incut outside of Omaha? Was it he or fillly fradley who caught for time input?—Catch

and Short

Ans.—Yes, with the St. Louis Maroons,
National league. Trafiley.

Wanon, Neb. Jan. 21.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bet: In a past edition of your valuable paper I observed a base ball term with which I am unacquisited. Speaking of a Chicago fielder the article stated he was not a sure fielder because of his bad habit of cross firing" on a fly ball. What is "cross firing" in that conce tion? I will be much obliged for the information.—J. C. F. Bush.

Ans.—If such an expression was ever used.

Ans. -If such an expression was ever used in The Bre it was telegraphic and not local. Know of no such term. CEDAR RAPIDS, In., Day, 16, 1890,-Dear Mr. Moore: I want you to know how much I appreciate your wonderful catarrh cure. When my attention was first called to it I was a great sufferer from that disagreeable

disease, catarrh. Since using your catarrh cure my sense of smell has been restored and my general health greatly improved. Its hay fever it affords gr at relief. I congratu-late you on this won-derful remedy. Let sufferers from this terrible malady know that there is a cure for them, respectfully, E. F. PERRY respectfully, Pastor Second Baptist church,

For sale by all druggists.

Dr. Cullimore, eye and ear, Bee building BLAIR, Neb., Jan. 19 .- To the Sporting Editor