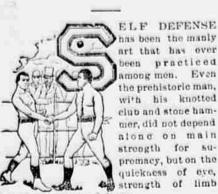
## BIG CUST OF SUMMER SPORT

Tommy Ryan Will be Fit to Fight for Auybody's Morey July 30.

THE ANNUAL BASE BALL SMASHUP

Gossipy Wheel Notes-The Dog. Rod and Gun-The Roadster and Athletic Clubs-Fights and Fighters and Breezy Miscellany.



and general agility of frame, The ancient Greek valued bodily exercise merely as tending to the harminious development of the man and as promoting intellectual activity, but the athletic training of a modern pugnist is entirely different. It requires, for pre-eminence of bodily endurauce, so individual an attention to minute rule and regulation as to inevitably narrow the mental horizon of its devotees. The old Greek athlete ate great quantities of meat and other nourishing food by way of strengthening himself, and thus often, on the day of the great pentathlum, was found to be too fat and bulky for a creditable showing against a more discreet, or perhaps more fortunate would be the better term, adversary. For this frequent fault and its concomitant duliness of body and mind, he was ridiculed by the

poets and philosophers. Pugilism finds its origin hundred of years back, and has always been a popular athletic sport within the memory of civilized man. There is something fascinating about the struggle of two strong men doing battle for supremacy; something which holds a person in close attention; a subtle attracion which keeps one near the scene of conlict and arouses in him sympathy or en thusiasm for one or the other of the strug-

gling gladiators.
It possesses an attractiveness for almost everyone, and really, when conducted by re-sponsible parties and the contest is between men of science and skill, it loses that stigma of brutality and debasement which hovers over it from tales brought from the ringsides of early days, or which come to us through the countless descriptions of the bloody battles of the Roman arenas. One week from next Saturday night, July

80, under the auspices of the Magic City Athletic club of South Omaha, will occur without a doubt, the greatest fistic argument

ever witnessed in the west.

It is the much talked of finish contest between Tommy Rvan, the welterweight champion of America, from Chicago, and Jack Wilks, a St. Louis man, who has tenuble claims on being as good as the champion. His recent defeat of Charlie Kimmic establishes the fact that his ambition to reach the top of the ladder in his class is founded on stable grounds, and it is an open-question whether or not be will attain this altitude, and will be until after the big battle in ques

It is a familiar truth to all those posted at all in purilistic lore that these two men are well matched. They are both masters of the art to hit, stop and get away, both game, both staunch and full of that determination begot by a consciousness of unusual power. The contest, too, takes rank with the biggest of events now on the cards. Ryan is the acknowledged superior of any man of his weight in the countre, while Wilks is regarded with extreme favor by all connoisseurs of modern fistiana. He will have the best of Ryan in height and reach, at least, and many are already playing him for a

The men will meet at 142 pounds, to weigh in at noon of the day of the contest, which is for a purse of \$1,500 and a side bet of \$2,000, \$1 600 of which is already in the hands of the sperting editor of The Bee, who was mutu-ally agreed upon as final stakeholder, This is good enough money for any puglist in the land to contend for, and places the contest in the first class, for outside of the coming big fights at New Orleans, \$2,500 is burse enough for the best of them. W. H. Gibson and Dick Mulvehall of Rock Island are the backers of Ryan, while Wilks, assisted by a young legal friend of St. Louis, is his own backer. The purse is hung up by the Magic City ciub, which is making preparations for a \$3,000 house at \$5 and \$10 a head. The event in every detail is absolutely legitimate, and when the two men step into the ring they will only leave after one has been officially declared victor and the other victim, and the best man will surely win. Outside the monetary interests Ryan has

considerably more at stake than Wilks. If he loses he tumbles from the very apex of puginistic fame to the slough of doubt and certainty that encompasses all defeated thers. Today he stands unconquered. With Jack it is different. He has all that Kyan already possesses to gain an i the next to absolutely nothing, outside of the lien on the \$3,500 his principality in the match in-

vests him, to lose. Both men fully realize the momentous character of the engagement they have entered into, and are working hard and industriously to get into fig that will land them victorious. Of course, one must be disappointed, but be whom it may it will not be y reason of any neglect in their preparatory

Wilkes, under the intelligent tutorship of Heavyweight Jack Davis, is going through his preliminary calestnenies at a small coun try place near Sloux City, while Ryan, with the famous wrestler, Farmer Burns as his mentor, is training in this city, and today tips the scales at the necessary standard, 142



Tommy Ryan is a pugilist, naturally and essentially. His every move, every word and every thought almost, gives evidence of the latent forces within him. He is earness and enthusiastic, a bundle of subtility, sup-

pleness, fiber and muscle, as keen as a razor blade and as clastic as a rubber ball. According to an old Latin authority, look for a strong body in a sound mind. Ryan has this pre-eminently. He neither drinks nor amokes, and the quickness of his arms and limbs finds a reflex in his brain—he ex-emplifies in all he does the value he sets on thorough physical culture and the in-dependence of mental and physical strength. He is always in condi-tion and consequently one of the easiest suband handle that trainer ever No one would select him in a crowd as a remarkable specimen of the phy-

sical man or a fighter. But he is both, and some of his contests have a place in history for their bloodiness and desperation. And yet he bears no scar. He is but 23, with a boyish face of an Israelitic cast, with a grace-ful, bolyant carriage, and a gift of light and pleasant gab makes him popular with whom-ever he associates. On the street he looks more the clerk than anything else, and it is only in his conversation that his predilection for the roped arena makes itself manifest. Presto change: Stripped for a punch at the bag, a skip with the rope, or a passage-at-arms with the Farmer, and Rvan is a dif-

ferent being. It requires no especial knowledge in the science of anatomy or paneratical mysteries, to see in his quick glances, his superb torso, sturdy limbs and flexible muscles, the semaor physical development, the very dream of modern athleticism.

As I mentioned before, he is already down

to weight, and in prime condition, but will continue training up to the very date of the fight, moderating the severity of the exercise, however, each day until the last week, which will be occupied by a three-mile run each morning and evening.
As no pugilist has ever actually gone

through a regular course of training in Omaha, the daily program as carried out by Ryan may prove interesting reading. The daily routine is a severe one, and certainly one will say who takes the trouble or has the good luck to spend a day with the

young gladiator, that a pugitist's life is not one continuous round of pleasure. It is not. Every contest into which he enters requires constant, careful work, and a close attention to detail in training, and and, withal, is of so severe a nature that few men in everyday life could take one day of it without quitting. Weeks of nard work, and hours of still harder knocks, are the sure things in a champion pugilist's life—they are inevitable, and follow the title. But the human frame is a wonderful piece of ma-chinery, and is susceptible of so high a de-velopment that the trials of strength and tests of endurance which it undergoes seems indeed almost incredible. This fact is understood and taken advantage of by the prize-fighter, and his training, therefor is, the most important and hardest part of his calling.

At break of day his trainer wakens him from his slumbers; a few ounces of calfsfoot jelly is given him to stay the gravings of his stomach; after which he is stripped to the ouff and given a thorough rubbing down, a massage bath by hands whose strength makes themselves felt on every yielding mus-cle grasped. He next dons his heavy sweating cloths and a pair of thick-soled shoes, and company with his trainer, starts on three-mile run, returning home, another rub bing-down awaits him, then a few minutes rost, and breakfast; consisting generally of eggs and mutton chops, fried potatoes, oatment and toast, washed down by a cup of bluck tea.

A rest of an hour or so is then taken before the severe work of the day is begun, which is gone through with at the gymnasium of the Athietic club. The program here con-sists of boxing, using weights, punching the bag, skipping the rope, wrestling and a short run, after which a warm shower bath and another rubbing down is tagen. All this is hard work, and the young fellow goes at it with a vim and earnestness that shows he intends to leave nothing undone to fit himself for the coming fight. His wrestling with the Farmer shows him to possess strength far beyond that usually given a man of his size, and he taxes that skillful old veteran to the utmost to handle him. this work those pody muscles which ordinary exercise does not bring into action are developed and strengthened in a degree consistent with those of other portions of his

His pounding the baz is a revelation, and really it seems as though ne is able to play a tune on it so accurate is the delivery of his blows and so quick and powerful. 'Tis in blows and so quick and powerful. 'Tis in this exercise that he gives evidence of the wonderful aguity he possesses -- a most necessary requisite for a puglist—and it is in-deed surprising no matter in which direction the pag flies he is there before it and back it goes with a cang! Only to return with greater force, and to be met again with a still more powerful blow. Either hand is used, and really it seems as though one is used as quickly and as powerfully as the the other

But what attracts the most attention is his use of the skipping rope. After his hard work at the bag and his wrestling with his trainer he goes skimming over the floor, using the rope as never the most expert girl whose high ambition was to be the best jumper in the school ever thought of using it. It is simply wonderful, and to be appreciated should be bath and the usual rubbing down, and then a couple of hours rest and dinner consisting of vea, rare roast beef, rice pudding, tea toast, With the dinner ne drinks a little ale, but other than tea this is the only stimulant he uses.
Another rest follows the dinner, and then

wrapped up in heavy sweaters, a run of eight or ten miles is taken, and more exer-cise with the bag, belis and rope.

This routine will be continued until within a day or so of the meeting. Ryan at present weighs about 142 pounds, and yet he will remove a few pounds of this before the day set for the fight. His trainer has nothing but words of praise to speak for him and declares that he is the easiest man he has ever handled. He has an extraordinary capacity, and a willingness to perform it hat renders his care on easy and agreeable task.

Again, It is asserted, Ryan realizes that he will have an opponent in Wilkes with whom it will not do to take any chances, and is paying conscientious attention to his work, and declares that when the time to step into the ring arrives he will be fit to fight for his life,

For a young man Ryan has a long list of vic ories, some of tham over men who far outclassed him in weight, and in the twentytwo years of his tife he has exchanged blows and compliments in the ring with men whose

reputations are international.

He was born in Ne vark, N. J., of Irish-English parents, on March 39, 1870, and is consequently in his twenty-third year. Following is a list of his victories: De-feated Joe Johnson in five rounds, Dick England in twenty-three, Martin Shaun-nessey twic -once in twenty-three and again in fifty-two rounds; Mike Dunn in nine rounds, Jim Murphy in two, Chris Christopher in ten, Henry Baker in three, John McInnery in five, Bob Harper in four, Billy McMillan in three, Frank Howson in fourteen, Danny Needham in seventy-six: fought fifty-seven rounds with Murphy and had him all but whipped when police inter-fered; whipped Prof. McGuire, an 190-pound man, in three rounds: Jack Connoily in one round, Paddy Brennan, a heavyweight, in eight; Con Dovle in twenty-six, with a dislocated right hand. His failure to meet Needham at New Orleans was wholly due to a severe attack of tonsilitis, his physician peremptorily forbidding him to enter the ring. As it was Needham forfeited \$1,000 to him. Needham's backers failing to make good the \$5,000 on the side.

How Daly Went Out.

Danny Daly fell an easy victim, much to the surprise and chagrin of his Omaha friends, to Solly Smith, out in 'Frisco, a few nights since. The Call says:

Both men sprang nimbly from their chairs and toed the scratch. Daly showed the better position, and his quick movements caused his supporters to think favorably of him. Smith, although presenting a rather open guard, looked determined, and it was not many seconds after the gong sounded when he had Daly retreating and dolging from corner to corner of the ring.

Smith continued to follow up, and, pressing Daly close, he essayed a lunge at the Maine lad's head, which Daly easily avoide d by quickly stopping aside. The time was almost up for corners when Smith tried another rush, but, as he came in close range, Day pivoted sharply on his feet, and, letting go his left, landed his fivers with good offect on Smith's mouth, which made him look decidedly serious.

Smith pursued his old tactics the moment his opponent got within hitting range in the second round. Daly was fighting very shy and dodging away from his opponent's swings. Finally Smith worked up close and swung his right. Daly ducked and Smith went sprawling over him, landing on the carnet with Daly on top. The fighters were up in a juffy and at it again, that is, Smith continued to rush, and Daly pursued his tactics of sliding and fidding. Smith eventually cornered Daly and smashed him a tell-ing right-hander on the left side. This was followed by a clinch, from which Smith came

out botter man.

The third round ended the battle. Smith

arouse in him a further desire for hostilities and again dashing at Daly the lads cogared in a warm fistic debate at close range. Smith's wicked punching soon told on the Maine champion and Daly fell on his knees from a right on the cheek. He was soon up, and, after a few exchanges, the lads clinched and Daly was sent down again near his own corner from a smash in the mouth which loosened two of his molars. He scrambled to his knees and held the lower ropes with his left hand. Smith was standing almost over him, but Goddard forced him back, and when Daly made an attempt to get on his pins Smith shot around Goddard and, swing-ing his right, missed Daly's head by a few The Bangor lad dropped down again knees and, pointing his right hand toward Smith, he asked the latter to retreat to his corner. Goddard pushed Smith away again, but Daly, although the seconds were being counted and Greggains was pinching

his leg, refused to get up and face the music. The seconds of Smith carried the conqueror to his corner, and when Daly heard the referee's announcement he leaped with the agility of a cat over the ropes and made quick steps to his dressing room, leaving his

ttendants to look out for themselves.
As far as Daly is concerned, he proved himself either a coward or jobber, and the majority of sports who witnessed the mil considered that he was more fully entitled to the latter distinction. He certainly could have got up and continued the contest if he desired. Manager Harrison will not pay either man a cent until he makes a thorough investigation so far as the pool box end of the fight is concerned.

The charges against Daly, who is one of

the squarest, fairest little pugs in the world, are unworthy of a moment's consideration. — Sport, Ed.

Speculating on the Result. There is a good deal of speculation rife as to the most probable outcome of Dick Moore's

second meeting with Patsey Griffin, the Manilla, Ia., fighter, jumper, runner and allround athlete. The contest will take place Saturday afterday afternoon, August 6, on an island in the Mississippi some twenty miles below Burlington. It is to be at catch-weights, to a

finish, with small gloves and for a stake of \$500, and will, without the shadow of a doubt, be a hard and determined battle. Griffin's friends, ever since Moore knocked the big wrestler into the middle of next week at Germania hall last winter, have persistently claimed that Griffin was jobbed out of

the fight, that Moore fouled him from the very jump off, and the crowd all but bore down on him when he had Dick going. This is rot. Griffin was whipped from the very first rap he got in the mouth in the opening round, and immediately pitched in rough-and-tumble, only, however, to get thoroughly licked and knocked out in the third round. Moore's fighting was strictly fair and upright all through, but Griffin's just the reverse. He never had Moore going, and got in but a

So much for history; but as to the coming fight, no such an unequivocal statement will go. At catch weights Griffin will enter the ring fully twenty pounds heavier than Moore. He is a big powerful fellow, quick as a cat and a thoroughly indurated athlete with no little knowledge of ring tactics, and has won several hard fights.

single good blow during the entire scrap.

It looks somewhat, considering these facts and the additional one that Griffin fights this time virtually on his own cellar door, as if Dick had acquiesced in too big a handicap. Another thing, Moore has gone through two courses of training in the past two months, and had two hard and savage fights, and when here the other day looked anything but good and strong. His intimate friends, however, claim that he is all right, and taking his easy contest over Griffin at South Omaha as a criterion, de-clare that he can't lose. To offset this. W. Gibson of Rock Island writes Farme Burns, who was back of Griffin last winter, that Griffin's backers are willing to lay any additional sum, from \$1 up to \$5,000, that he lams Dick easily, that he is a big favorite and canfident himself that he will win Let Dick land his "auctioneer" once or twice in the early part of the light. though, and the big wrestler will had profited by his South Omaha experience

The Omaha Athletic Club.

The last meeting of the directors of the Omaha Atmetic club was marked by a full attendance and much enthusiasm, and the seen. His exercise ends here. He is given a | fruits of the same will not be slow in manifesting themselves.

The Omaha Athletic club is undoubtedly one of the model organizations of the kind It is composed almost exclusively of gentlemen in the fullest sense of the term, live, competent and intelligent, and men who will be governed by no perty scruples about their

conduct of its affairs.
It is one of the best epuipped institutions in the country, and by a proper fostering care will become one of the best known. So far it has been burdened with a heavy expense, a continuance of which, without the means for lightening the same, might produce a feeling of lukewarmness and inac-tivity that would be ominous to its future welfare. However, there appears but little danger of this just at the present time. The large membership is very much interested in the numerous benefits derived from its many sources, and will ere long develop into an institution to take second place to none. In the new departure, looking to a plethoric ex-chequer and swelling popularity, the club will unquestionably adhere to the sound principles which have marked its course from the beginning; its escutcheon will be kept immaculate and respectability and thorough and winter program will be as varied as it is attractive, and the satient foatures of the same will be forthcoming ere the lapse of many weeks.

The Usual July Crash.

The affairs of the Western League of base ball clubs are in a very problematical condition, to say the least. The probabilities are that the last series of games with Poled o rung the curtain down for 1892. The causes of the dissolution can be charged up mainly to J. Pluvius, who stuck his nose into other people's business at every whipstiten this spring, and the consequence was great financial loss to the supporters of the club, not only in Omaha but in every city in the country. The result, of what in the outset promised to be a brilliant season, is a sore disappointment to all devotees of the great sport, and at the same time an irrefutable evidence that professional base ball can never succeed in the cities of the west until it is brought to the level of its worth as a business venture. The idea of paying \$75 and \$100 men \$200 and \$300 for a few month picnicking is the very acme of idiocy, and the suckers ready to indulge in this prodigal generosity are becoming scarcer than a shanghan's molars. As I remarked parenthetically a day or two since the brickyard and the harvest field is fairly yawning for the bulk of the Western league players. O the Omaha team Vickery has been signed by Baltimore, Kelly by Pittsburg, Visner by Albany and Westlake by Rochester.

'Arry Forninst the Bunt, Harry Weldon has begun a crusade in Cincinnati against bunting and sacrifice hitting, and has already inoculated the Cincinnati spectators with his views on the subject. This was made manifest in the two games played last week by the Senators there, and as a matter of fact the Reds won the first game by bunting the ball, much to the delight of Harry, who, for the time being, cast theory to the winds and reveiled in the practical. There is no doubt in my mind but what there is too much sacrificing, but it should not be altogethe abandoned. A sample of where the hab was carried to excess was in the Fourth of July afternoon game at Cleveland, when Washington had three men on bases and nobody out and Dowd bunted the ball toward third. A force-out at the plate was scored after such an auspicious opening.

The Gentleman's Roadster club did the easible thing when it joined the American Trotting association. The club is preparing for the future, and the matinees of -this season are merely meant as a stimulus for better things, be successful have been these meetings that visions of a grand new driving park, big club house, and a first class spring and fall meeting, are floating in the atmos-phere. The club is composed mainly of men dashed at Daly like a bull bent on mischief, and after scoring two big misses at Daly's head the latter nailed the Los Angeles 'charger' a clear left on the mouth. The

only effect the blow had on Smith was to | to hinder and retard advancement and enterprise. After Big Game

Jim McKenna, the Pittsburg heavyweight wrestler, is in the mity and anxious for a go with Farmer Burns. An effort was made to have them matched before the Athletic club and a match was consummated last night for the 24th. The club hangs up a purse of \$300. winner to take all. Catch-as-catch can, two falls out of three.

The Old Philadelphia Try-Outer. Mike Boden, the old Philadelphia trialhoss, is in the city, and is ready to "put on de mits wid any man of his heft fur a purse or stake," beefsteak preferred. He probably be matched against Jack Davis.

Ho will Howis from the Sun Gods, "White Wings" Tebeau is wielding the stick with great effect for the Portlands.

Uncle Dave will put in the winter on the coast building up his shattered constitution. Catcher Bird and Pitcher Woodcock should have joined Baltimores ornithological collec-This season is many a player's last snap at base ball. There is another revolution im

minent.

new men

Poet Burns has come again. He is condered the star outfielder of the Northwest Pacific league. Ariie Latham plays third base, cuts

nonkey shines and runs a whisky dive for the Cincinnati club. What a winter this will be for base ball sensations. The base ball writer will have a big field to work in.

For dirty ball-playing in the Western league this season, Jack Newell of the Toledos wins the pennant. Tim O'Rourke uses the heaviest bat of

any player in the Western league, and Frank Shiebeck the lightest. The only son of Manager Schmelz of Col umbus, was severely injured last week by falling from an excursion train. President Jimmy Williams is at Atlantic City listening to what the wild waves are

saying. Bet they're roasting him. Jimmy Cooney has at last played his string out with Chicago, and has become a Senator. He is 100 per cent better than any of Anson's

"This is a funny business," says Bug Holliday. "We get paid to knock the cover off of the ball, and pitchers get paid to keep us from bitting it."

When here last week Dad Clarke said he was only getting \$65 a month, and he might have added very consistently "that it was just like finding it." President Evans of the Columbus club will

back Count Campau in a 100 or 120-yard sprint against any ball player in the country, for any kind of money. "Whoa Bill" Hawes, who played in the Western league when Nebraska was known

is the Great American Desert, leads the Eastern league in base running. The Omaha team is one of the most re narkable in the business. It either wins or loses every game it engages in. Most teams win every game they don't lose.

Patsy Murphy, now with Indianapolis, was with the New Havens until Shannon busted up the club. The Buffalos, who Shannor s now managing, may last another week. Frank Genins, so far, has put up a gree

elding game for Cincinnati. The same old "Tucks" Curtis and Jocko Hailigar storv. were heros for a few weeks-then rozettes. Tony Mullane, Cincinnati's kicking Italian has returned to the fold. He swore by al that was good and holy that he wouldn' stand the cut, but there is a cold winter ahead.

Bobby Westlake doesn't have to play ball for a living. He owns a nice little water melon patch down in West Virginia, and is tolerably well fixed in this world's goods Bob, however, is a credit to the game. Sunday, Kansas City's third baseman, has

een dubbed Thursday by the bleachers. He is K. C.'s king coacher, but never sings on the lines only when his side is in the lead the time when there is no especial call for coaching. It isn't often Old Sol picks his victims on

ball field. Very few players have suffered sunstroke, but this season is exceptional in this as in all other respects. Pitcher Mace of Aurora and Eiteljorg of Kansas City have already been sunstroke victims and the heated cason is still young. The break-up of the Western league will

be a hard thing for the players, as the market will be still further glutted with unemployed talent. In view of the present glut and in the face of the uncertain future, those big league players who preferred re-lease to reduction, loom up as the monu-mental fools of the age.

"Base running," said Jimmie Canavan, while with the Chicagos last week, "is one of the most attractive features of base ball. A good runner has everything in his favor, for it takes a perfect play to catch him at second. If the ball is thrown a trifle wide or high the runner's chances of sliding under the second baseman are increased 50 per cent."

Ex-Pitcher Norman L. Baker has been ap pointed Western league umpire in place of McQuaid, resigned. Umpire Gunther, unabie to stand the abuse of the players, the criticisms of the papers and the lawless mob spirit of western spectators, has resigned.— Gunther's Sponsor. You are mistaken. McQuaid was kidnapped by the League, and Gunther was literally kicked off the wester diamond as the premier ass of the age.

Winfield Scott Camp, who won the rank of the star pitcher of the Pacific North west league by his fine w for the Scattle club last season, back on his old stamping ground, and the local "fans" are happy. The "Kid" left Pittsburg for the west immediately after his release was purchased by the Scattle club. The young pitcher is in the best of physical condition and is ready to go into the box at a moment's notice. His bench duty for Pitts-burg gave him no cause to complain of a sore arm due to overwork, but he has kept himself in the best of physical trim by constant practice. Like many another ambitious youngster who has gone to the Pittsburg club to win laurels in fast company, the "Kia" complains of unfair treatment at the hand of the management. He was given no chance to show his ability for fear of dis-pleasing some of the veteran stars, so he

Breezy Gabble of the Horsemen. The last Roadster club meet was a dandy. Regular roadster matince next Saturday

Judge Estelle lost a valuable thoroughbred colt by death last week. M. C. Keith of North Platte, expects to bring his string of trotters here to work,

George M. Swigart will be starter at the Omaha meeting August 29 to September 3. Where is Joe Garneau and his great road General Buford? Come to the front Mr. Garneau. The Silver City, Ia., meeting was a success

in every particular. They will give another this fall. Prince T is not doing very well in Illinois circuit. Sometamg wrong. He is a good horse in his class and should win easy and

Nat Brown has gone to Philadelphia, Pittspurg and Detroit to see the races. Omaha should have had a July meeting by The Roadster club is right now; they have

joined the American Trotting association. It must be score with the pole norse sure It is pretty safe netting that at least seven trotters will equal or beat 2:08 this season. If I were to pick the seven I should name

Nency Hanks, Sunol, Paio Alto, Allerton, Nelson, Delmarch and Axtell. Some of the leading associations will not give any more "smecials." Instead of giving a large sum of meney to men who own or manage sensational performers they will have up the extra money for the legitimate

The latest scheme in the ringing business

is to hunt up a geiding that has been off the turf long enough for the public to forget him. ship him off to a new section of country and start him in the slow classes, but under his correct name. Have you ever had a horse afflicted with

rhoumatism! If you have you can appreci-ate the adage, "Hope deferred maketh the heart sick." Kheumatism is a disease of the blood and time is required to cradicate it.
With some horses it is incurable. One of the principal and sure tests of the health of an animal is the pulse. In horses

the pulse at rest beals forty times. It may be felt wherever a big artery crosses a bone. It is generally examined on the cord which crosses over the bone of the lower jaw in crosses over the bone of the front of its curved position. When a protest is made against a horse the

person making such a charge should be sure

of positive evidence or else keep severely quiet. Making a charge against a man or horse because one thinks they are "crooked" does not help matters in the least. On the contrary, if crookedness can be proven, it is of great material aid to the entire trotting

interest. Whisperings of the Wheel.

Where, ob, where is the Ladies Cycling club this cool weather? The Tourists start for l'lattsmouth this morning at 5 o'clock; return in the evening. The Omana wheel club pedaled out to Florence lake last Wednesday and partoos of 7 o'clock dinner.

Frank J. Wallace of the Tourists is in Albany, N. Y., where he was called by the death of his brother. Chief Consul Perrigo left for the national meet of the League of American Wheelmen at Washington, D. C., on the eve of the 15th

instant. Take your summer vacation this month Don't forget your wheel wherever you go. You'll find it a splendid companion on many

a ramble. W. W. Connorm of the Tourist Wheelmer s touring the state on his Victor B. When last heard from he was resting easy at Bro-

ken Bow. Welch A. Kingsley of the Teurists is spending his vacation in the Hawkeye state. romping among the daisies and clover blos-

W. M. Barnum of the Tourist Wheelmen s rusticating in Fremont, Neb. his wheel along to keep away fits of tone omeness.

John Clark and William E. Emerson, two of the Omaha Wneel Club boys are attending the League of American Wheelmen untional meet at Washington. The Omaha Wheel club will go out on the

Fremont road today to meet the Fremont Wheel club into the city. The Fremont boys will be their guests for the day. The Missouri Valley Wheel club contem plates holding another tournament this year. the one last year was so much of a success that the boys want to try it again. No defi-nite time has been decided upon as yet.

Holton, Schnell, Muentefering and Flescher vill wear the Tourists colors at Sioux City, la, during the coming tournament, boys are training daily and will be in fine condition by the time the starter calls the

caces. Messrs, Coe, Wolfe and Bullock of the Young Men's Christian association cyclists, are disporting themselves in the wavelet apped beach at Onawa lake. The trip to he lake was made across the country on their wheels.

Lumsden's half mile, made at Springfield, is still record, and Spooner's twenty-four hour record, made at Chicago last mouth, still stands. At the rate records have been falling of late it is not a sure thing to bank on these being records very long. Tomorrow

may see some more leveling. Another wheel has disappeared, and this time Charlie Reed in the northern part of the city is the sufferer. He left his mount leaning against the curb for a moment, but the light fingered thief eloped with it before he was bardly out of sight. The missing wheel is a solid tired, Model A. Victor, 1889 pattern, with spade handles and spring forks. Next!

The bathing party at Lake Manawa given by the Tourist's last Tuesday evening was enjoyed by all who made the trip. The roads were in fine condition and the return o Omaha was made by moonlight. The oung Men's Christian association eyclers and the Tourists held a joint run to the same opular resort on Thursday evening, a arge crowd turning out.

George F. Waldron, formerly of this city, low a prominent figure of the Capital City cyclists at Des Moines, is training for the Iowa state division meet at Sioux City, which cours the 11th and 12th of August. He averhat he will make the "flyers" from Omaha hump themselves" to capture some of the 'Hawkeye' prizes George has gone tirely back on his former clubmates, it appears.

The Omaha Wheel club spent Sunday angling for the finny denizens of Horseshoe lake. The boys spent a very pleasant day, and returned home at eventide with enormous strings of the silvery beauties hanging from the handle bars of their steel The belt has not been awarded to the champion angler as yet. The trip was so much enjoyed by all that there is but little doubt that another "club fish" will soon l A. M. Cloud bailing from the Hoosier state

passed through the city last Saturday morning. Mr. Cloud is spending a well-earned racation touring toward Sait Lake. He car ried some ten pounds of baggage exclusive of a kodak. His mount is a Niagara full roadster which he claims has punctured but once since he started out. His face is as "brown as a berry" and shows the unmistakable signs of exposure to sun, wind and rain. expects to reach his destination some time in August.
The Tourists pedaled over to Crescent

City, Ia., last Sunday and escorted the Mis souri Valley, Ia., wheel club and the Logan, Ia., cycling club to Omaha, where the visitors remained as their guests during the day. A trip to Hanscom park after dinner and the Columbus-Omaba ball game were part of the program of entertainment. The Logan boys left for home at 4 o'clock. The Valley boys deferred their return trip until vening, when they wheeled home by moonight. The visiting wheelmen expressed hemselves satisfied with the entertainment given them by the Tourists and cordially in-vited their entertainers to their respective cities, assuring them of a hearty wheelmen's welcome. The committee on reception were Captain Potter and Messrs. D. Smith, W. A. Kingsley, C. E. Bullock, Lou Flescher, Deal, Wertz, H. Mulhall, M. O. Daxon, H. K. Smith, W. M. Barnum and J. E. Elgar, The Tourists would be pleased to have the Iowa boys call again.

The Rod. Gun and Tran. The upland ployer have begun to drop in. The Gate City Fishing club is preparing or its annual two weeks outing.

George A Hongland is dailying with the black bass at Lake Washington. An unusual crop of young woodduck are reported in the low lands about Horseshoe. Jack Morrison is the owner of an imported Irish setter that cost \$350 at the New York

wharf. J. H. Short, a member of the Kennel club has just received from Lawrence, Mass., the handsomest pair of beagles over brought west.

S. H. H. Clark, Ed Dickinson and Judge J. M. Thurston are wading the trout streams of Idaho.

The Parmelee-Nason tournament in Octowill be the biggest shooting meet ever held here. There are but three regularly organized

run clubs in Omaha today, the Omaha, Bemis Park and Raymonds. Uncle Dick McCormick is up at the Lake of the Woods and the pike, pickerel and muskelonge have taken to deep water. The Bemis Park Gun club will use live

birds at its regular shoot Thursday after noon. Their grounds are just across the river. The Raymond and Omaha gun clubs hold their weekly shoots every Saturday, the Raymonds at Dundee Place and the Omahas

at Benson. Billy Nason and Frank Parmelee are working hard to revive the local trap shooting in terests and are meeting with much encouragement. Nasoc's shooting park, out on the mson motor line, is well patronized every Saturday and Sunday, The rapid firing system is looked upon by

nany trap shooters as a good thing, and it is,

for the manufacturer and dealer. Try the rapid firing system, known trap, but un-known angle, and note the difference in the straight scores and winners. Omaha, however, misses the hustling quantities of A. H. Penrose. When Pen was here there were something like ten or tweive regularly organized gun clubs, and a shoot on the Omaha grounds meant a congregation of

fifty to seventy-five shooters. Pen, however, wasn't alone in this work, as the genial Johnny Hardin was also always on the go. The Columbus, Neb., gun club with hold a grand tournament on their grounds next Tuesday and Wednesday, with ten events carded for each day. A delegation of local shots will go down and take part in the sport. There is added money in the sum of \$550, and some of the special prizes are worth shooting for hard.

The sporting editor acknowledges the re-The sporting editor acknowledges the receipt of a photograph of W. L. Anderson's
magnificent English mastiff, Mack H., of
David City, Neb. Mack H. is registered in
the American Kennel club stud book No.
20,002. He is a fawn color with black spots,
stands 30% and measures 80 inches from end
of nose to tip of tail, and weighs 105 pounds.

He is fourteen months old. He is fourteen months old.

Heard an enthusiastic sportsman assert

the other day that he knew a place within fifty miles of Omana where capital woodcock shooting. There are fev grounds in the United States that will af ford capital sport in this line. The wood cock is the rarest of all our feathered game, and the gunner who bags a half dozen on any grounds in this state in a day's shooting any grounds in this sta has made a big score.

The Bemis Park Gun club has an enthusiastic membership of thirty-five. Their shooting grounds, just north of the east end of the Council Biuffs motor bridge, are the most accessible and complete in every ap-pointment that can be found in the west. Club shoots are held each week on Thursday, when twenty-five single and five pairs of blue rocks are shot at. Once each month a live bird match is indulged in. The club a live bird match is indulged in. The club has a number of crack shots among its members, among this number being J. J. Dickey, F. H. Blake, G. W. Loomis, "Stocky" Heth, F. Cross, J. H. Dumont, James Smead, H. E. Chubbuck, W. J. Galbraith, W. C. Tres, W. T. Hawks, J. A. McDougail. The latter gentleman is being quietly groomed for a match with J. A. R. Elliott, champion of the United States. The officers of the club are M. C. Peters, president; George Paterson, vice president; Stockton Heth. Paterson, vice president; Stockton Heth, secretary and treasurer; Frank Cross, su-

Questions and Answers. There is a letter at this office addressed to the "Two-Wheeled Scooter," and one for

perintendent of shoots.

Tommy Ryan. Tommy Ryan.

Nehawka. Neb., July 13.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: Piease let me know through Sunday's sporting columns what would be best to do under the following circumstances: I being umpire. A bats the ball into left and is lost; while A is running from third to home B, who has meanwhile taken his position at the but, purposely lets the ball strike him in the back, when A would have been out. Should A be out?

A is at bat and strikes out; B comes to bat and has one strike called on him and coes to get another but, me myhile the pitcher delivers a ball which is a strike, is the batter out?

—Farmer.

Farmer. Ans.—(1) If the batsman deliberately allowed bimself to be hit, you should have sent the runner back to third. (2) No. You

should have allowed the batter a reasonable time to change sticks.

OMAHA, July 14.—To the Sporting Editor of THE BEE: In a fourhanted game of sevenup, every man for himself, in case of a tie on game between three contestants, how is it counted, or is it counted at all?—Short Card. Ans .- The tie farthest from the dealer gets

he count. Bellevue, Neb., July 7.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: Please answer the following question in next Sunday's Bee: How many games has it taken to finish the longest set of lawn tennis the record in the United States 7—W. H. Kerr.

Ans.-Twenty-three; Nahant vs Chelsen. FONTANGLIE. Neb., July 12.—To the Sporting Editor of The Ber: Can you send me the names of the managers of the Nonparells, N. B. Falconers and Hayden Brothers ball teams? —George M. Lydick. Aus .- Dan Shannahan, Nonparellat Jack

Kelley, the Haydens; William Moore, the

Falconers.

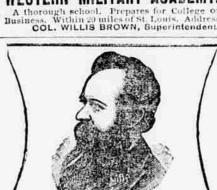
Lincoln. Neb., July 12—To the Sporting Editor of Tun Ree: Who is the fastest ama-teur 130-yard runner in the state and his time? —J. E. Porter. Ans .- Give it up.

HEBRON, Neb., July 15.—To the Sporting Editor of The BEE: Please answer in next Sunday's edition the color of J. I. C.—Reader. Ans. - Chestnut.

SOUTH OMAHA. Neb., July 14.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: To decide a bet, answer the following question in the sporting columns of The Sunday Bee: What was the largest purse ever fought for by two men?—W. H. B. Aus .- Twelve thousand dollars, Fitzsim mons and Maher.

Baby's check is like a peach, Is it Madame Ruppert's bleach? No! but baby's mama's cheek Volumes to its praise doth speak! Call for Mme. Ruppert's book, "How to be Benutt-

YMAN INSTITUTE
YEAR
UPPER ALTON, ILL. WESTERN MILITARY ACADEMY.



Betts & Betts

The only uniformly successful SPECIALISTS

IN AMERICA IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF

NERVOUS, CHRONIC

SYPHILIS, GONOR. RHOEA, GLEET, SPER-MATORRHOEA. SEMINAL WEAK-NESS, LOST MANHOOD, EF-FECTSOFEAR-LY VICE OR EXCESSIVE INDULGENCES IN MATURER YEARS, FEMALE WEAKNESS, SEX-

UAL DISORDERS,

HYDROCELE, VARICO-CELE, PILES, FISTULA, RECTAL ULCERS

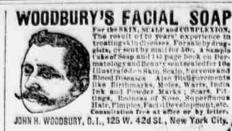
Call upon or address with stamp.

Consultation free.

Drs. Betts & Betts South 14th St., N. E. corner 14th and Donglas Sts., Omaha, Neb.



Sthand Douglas streets, Omana, Nob





Healthful Happiness.

The bicycle of tomorrow may be etter than the bicycle of today-The Columbia of today is the best of

FAT FOLKS REDUCED DR. SNYDER.



The following persons have taken treatment of Dr. Snyder, with loss of weight as given below. They will cheerfully answer all inquiries if stampt

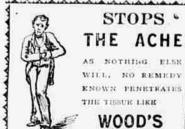
Weight Weight Refere. Afer Loss. Pacific Junction, Johnson, 125 lbs, 147 lbs, 178 lbs, Miss, Aller Maple, 178 lbs, 147 lbs, 178 lbs, 17 Franklin III 424 298 126 4818 Geoffice Fireman, Ft. Blowell Cal. 278 172 106 4 1311 50. Fifthest,

Leavenworth, Kas......275" 170" 105" PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL.

o starving, no inconvenience, harmless and no bad

east Strictly confidential. For circulars and tesmonials address with 6c. in stamps,

DR. O. W. F. SNYDER. McVicker's Theatre Bldg., Chicago, Id.



PENETRATING It is far, in advance of or-PLASTER dinary porous plasters, that is why it

succeeds-why Wood's PLASTER is worth taking trouble to get. SOLD BY DECCESTS. N. V. Depot, 92 William St.



ESTABLISHED 1858. Spring Attachment - No Horse Motion - Nevs A. J. SIMPSON 1409 and 1411 Bouglas St. Manufacturer of

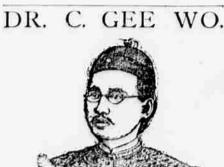
HIGH GRADE CARRIAGES. ALLAN LINE

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS,
MONTREAL and QUEBRO
TO DERRY and LIVERPOOL,
CABIN, \$45 to \$80. According to Steamer
and location of Stateroom.
Intermediate and Steerage at low rates.
NO CATTLE CARRIED.
STATE STATE ALLAN LINE

LINE

NEW YORK and GLASGOW.

Via Londonderry, every Fortnight



STEAMSHIPS

The only legally graduated Chinese physician Eight years, study. Ten years practical experience with all known diseases. Treats successfully all hiroslectass given up by other doctors. Call and see him or write for question blank. Do not think your cree hop lies, because your doctortells you so but try the Chinese doctor with his new and wouterful renodless hardans you wo benefits and a permanent cure—what other dontors cannot give, lierts Roots and Plants—natura's remodies—his medicines. The world his witness. One thousand decoctions no narcotics, no poison. Hattonay treatment and permanent care. only togally graduated Chinese physician

Following cases successfully treated and oursal, given up by other doctors:
Thus (coughlin, 4):: Harney street, chronic theumatten dyears, kidesy and liver froubles,
Thus (calvert, 12th and Farnau Streets, general
debility in itsection, loss of strength and vitality.
Thus medicine for years but got no rollef.
M. L. Anderson, 131, Cuming straut, catarch,
asthma and broughitts of fifteen years standing.

Has for sais the following preparat remedies at Hist abottle six bottles for \$1.00. for the cure of Asthma. Catarra, sees Headachs. Indigestion, Blood Poisoning, Rheamathea, Female Weikness, Rioney and Liver Compilant. No agents. Sold only by Chinese Medicine Co., Capital, \$100.004.

Office, 16th and California Sts., Omain, Neb-

AGOR OF MEN

Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored.

Weatness. Nervousness. Debility, and all
the train of evils from early errors or later excesses;
the results of overwork, blokness, worry, site. Full
strength, development, and tone given to every estable 2.000 references. Book, explanations proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. V.

the day-It cannot be better until it is made better-It cannot be made better until modern mechanics advance unto another plane of successful accomplishment-In those days the Columbia will lead as in the days of now.
All about Columbias, -52 pages of postlyl
il llustrations, -free at any Colum magney or sent by mall for two 1-cant stam Dope Mfg Co., 221 Columbia Ave., Boston