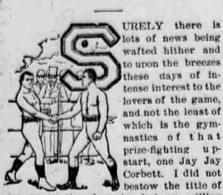
CHAT WITH THE BOXERS

Hub Talks Interestingly on Chicken, Quail

Latest Wheel Whisperings-The Runner and the Trotter-Hi Andres Redivivas-Song of the Bat-Shooting and Fishing -The Inevitable Queries.



wafted hither and to upon the breezes these days of intense interest to the lovers of the game, and not the least of which is the gymnastics of that prize-fighting upstart, one Jay Jay Corbett. I did not bestow the title of

upstart upon the champion, but am willing to father it on account of its appropriateness and adaptability, and if Jack McAuliffe is willing I hold myself responsible for the ap-

There is no denying the fact that Corbett has invited the wrath of the most influential and powerful sporting organization in the world, the Coney Island club, and the quicker he squares accounts with it the better it will be for his future advancement and success. That he is narrow minded, unprincipled and as avaricious as the devil is a truth well exemplified by his demeanor since he sprang into public prominence by his defeat of poor old played out Sullivan. Even Mike Boden, the Brotherly Love trial horse, would be in Corbett's shoes today had he been so fortunate as to have, been pitted against John L. on that evening in September last. I have always been unswerving in the declaration that this fight was no criterion of Corbett's capacity, and that before I would acknowledge him the wonder that I think he is, I would wait and see him face a Jackson, a Mitchell or a Goddard even. I will say, however, basing my opinion on what I know of his incomparable action, that I think he can whip any man in the same line of business in the world today. Jackson may be able to turn There is no denying the fact that Corbett world today. Jackson may be able to turn the trick and Mitchell stands a chance of preventing a finish, and that is about as far as I care to go. But if it comes—to a fight with either I'll be compelled to lay my barrel on the champion swaggerer of them all.

It is not more than a month ago that Jay Jay was stuffing every gullible reporter he could get within hailing distance of with the claim that Mitchell did not want to fight him, that he had not signed with the Coney Island club, all of which is a fair sample of Island club, all of which is a fair sample of Corbett's very corpuient stock of rot. Mitchell does want to fight him, there is little room for doubt there, but I hardly think he ever will. There are too many intricacies to be traversed, especially by the handsome Englishman, before satisfactory arrangements can be made for such an engagement. My hope is though that they will fight, and that Mitchell will win and win good and hard, but if they do not and it comes to a try of conclusions with Peter Jackson, my symof conclusions with Peter Jackson, my sym-pathics go with the "nigger," who, insofar as gentility, education or decency goes, stands head and shoulders above Corbett.

The claim is now that the Columbian club gets this mythical Corbett-Mitchell affair. How can this be? Isn't Corbett's signature with the Coney Island club just as binding as it is with the Roby people! He has signed with both, in full keeping with his tricky character, and the result will be that neither will get the attraction, and if it ever does eventuate, it must be in one of the arenas of New Orleans. Drive a railroad spike here!

Is it to be supposed for a moment that a man of Charlie Mitchell's intelligence and caution will accept articles of agreement bearing even the remotest relationship to the Columbian document Corbett has made his mark to. Not much. He accepts, how-ever, by cable, because he is just as shrewd as Jay Jay, and intends to allow no oppor-tunity for a little advertisement for Mr. Mitchell to get away. It has been through this very refined perspicuity on the English-man's part that has enabled him to walk in the clouds for fifteen years without the chance of marring his beauty by mixing up in actual conflict with any of Corbett's ilk.

Following will be found a few excerpts from the grotesque agreement Mr. Corbett has made with the Roby alliance. It was evidently written by Bill Nye or Mark Twain and intended for a magazine article, Instead of a clinch to a prize fight. Will Mitchell lay back and enjoy a good horse laugh when he reads them or will he get out his gold pen and in that broad caligraphy of his spread his John Hancock beneath that of the great theatrical thumper. Well, I don't think, that is all. Read: "The contest shall be to a finish and shall

be contested for under the rules of the Marquis of Queensbury, the winner to re-ceive the full purso, without reservation." This is what Corbett and Mitchell have agreed to over the wire. But read one more

clause:

"It is especially understood and agreed that whenever, in the opinion of the official referee, the contest shall become brutal or inhuman, or when humanity may demand it, the referee may stop the contest and award the decision on the relative showing made up to the time of such stoppage."

There you are, the fight is to be to a finish, but Patsy Flaherty or Dennis Mudd, as referee, can stop the mill the moment the American gets the best of it, that is if he wants to, and I wouldn't put it past him. Oh, no, Mr. Mitchell will fight under no such puticrous compact. He may say he will by

ludicrous compact. He may say he will by cable, but that is the only way he will fill he obligation—by cable. Wise Charlie.

In conclusion I clip the following from the Chicago News:
"In all of Corbett's past record his 'honor' has not bound him with very galling chains. His 'honor' ought to have impelled him to fight off the draw with Peter Jackson. His

fight off the draw with Peter Jackson. His 'honor' ought to have caused him to pay a bill of \$150 for newspaper clippings without permitting his wife to be sued and judgment obtained against her. But in financial transactions Mr. Corbett's generosity has been about equal to his 'honor,' a fact of which Pat Sheedy and Mike Donovau have borne witness."

But of all humorous productions those articles of agreement to fight are the most laughable. Suppose Mr. Corbett should have a theatrical engagement and fail to meet Mitchell, who is to go against the latter? There is not much doubt that Mitchell will fight, but \$20,000 has not been sufficient to tempt Corbett to get within sight of Jackson and decide that drawn battle.

The articles for the Roby fight are not what the sporting world wants. The fight is for the championship, not for humane reasons. Sullivan was not protected by this homeopathic clause, nor should Corbett be. In the past prize-fighters—champions not settled.

In the past prize-fighters—champions not actors—have stepped from the ring to the pulpit. Some became lawyers of prominence, but it was for this modern era, when the glove-fighter is called "so intelligent, manly and hero-like," that, with no trace of ability, he at any muon the stage to nose for the showand hero-like," that, with no trace of ability, he steps upon the stage to pose for the showers of sliver and the applause of frail hands. Roby has a "championship fight." Well, Washington park had a Derby. The best horse did not win the latter, and those articles for the fight hiat very distinctly of comic opera or farce comedy in the ring.

And yet Mitchell has one important advantage in this fine-spin affair, which is supposed to be in Corbett's favor. If Tom Ahon is to be believed, and he was the first man to fight under the Queensbury rules, the ring must be sixteen feet square. When it comes down to a rigid interpretation of this centract Mitchell can obtain this, and a great advantage it will be, too. It looks as if the Roby magnates did not thoroughly understand their business.

Mr. Dawes, the misguided Omahog, who collided with Jack Davis up near Sloux City on Sunday last for \$300 cold plunkers a side, will probably hereafter listen to the advice of his friends. As I as much as intimated, Davis administered an anosthetic in the first ound. It was biff, hang and a straight remash and filram was as sound asleep as a babe upon its mether's breast. This is un-

fortunate for Dawes, and I think he has been imposed upon, but the lesson should be a lasting one. He is a vastly better plumber

Dick Moore, op Saturday night last, made good the claim of his friends that he is a better man than he has been rated, by defeating "Shadow" Maber, the tall Australian. It took him twenty rounds, but he did it good and plenty. The "Shadow" went down no less than five times from sockdolagers in the law, and was so groggy and in such a pitiable plight at the call of time for the last round, that the referce humanely stopped the contest and awarded it to Richard. THE COMING STATE BREEDERS MEETING

The resurrection of Billy Hawkins is one of the marvels of these modern times. Billy well remembers the day the Pilgrims landed, and got his first fighting ideas at the funeral games celebrated by Spartacus in honor of Crixus in the ancient arenas about Rome. Billy hasn't any more hair on his head than Barnie, the Louisville base bail maggot, and Barnie, the Louisville base ball maggot, and isn't nearly as puissant with knee or mauley as he was that quiet evening in June up in Quebec nearly a century since, when he knocked Harry Gilmore through the window in Fornette's hall. Yet some deluded backer unscrewed the slabs over Billy's sarcophagous a few days ago, dragged out his bones, and pitted them against Charlie Johnson up in St. Paul. The mummiform pug, despite Johnson's youth, power and robustness, stayed for six rounds, but in the seventh he jumped through the ropes, and without as much as saying excuse me, or good evening, ran out of the club, then 'round a block or two and home. He claimed that Johnson was fouling him with his elbow, but in his extreme senility Billy couldn't tell the difference between an elbow and a good, big fist, and as the latter was being placed with frightful regularity and system against his neck and Jaws, he concluded that the seventh round was about time for him to pay the crowd his devoirs and get.

corrow night the Columbian club will see its first notable contest—Johnny Griffin against Solly Smith. It will be of the hurri-cane order, and I will be disappointed if Johnny's straight smashes do not extract all of the championship aspirations from the nut of the hulky Californian.

SANDY GRISWOLD.

A Letter from the Parson. CRICAGO, Ill., July 5 .- To the Sporting Edtor of THE BEE: As you have already seen in the papers, I did not get "Old Jack," the pet donkey of Central park, New York. He will spend the sere and yellow leaf period of his life, however, in plenty and comfort I am pleased to add. We had a great fight in bidding on him. I and a stranger, who was bidding for A. H. Moore of Philadelphia. proprietor of the famous Cloverdale farm, I afterward learned were pitted against each afterward learned, were pitted against each other. We went right at each other until I

"Five more," said the stranger.
"I'm bid \$305," shouted the auctioneer;
"make it \$310," with a nod to me. But I shook my head and sadly turned away. I had offered just \$1 a pound.

The policeman is willing to swear that at my desertion Jack's eyes filled with tears, for he wanted to take part in "Uncle Tom's Cabin" awfully hard.

Joe Choynski read your letter and was much pleased at the remembrance. Our mutual friend, "Gentleman Jack," not Central Park Jack, does not play twelve weeks here; two has been a big sufficiency of the kind. I have been suffering with rheumatism, but hope to be all O. K. by next week, when I return to New York. Better come over Sunday and see Griffin and Smith. Address me care of Green Room, 104 Court dress me care of Green Room, 104 Court Place. CHARLES E. DAVIES.

This Beats Loafin' Jim. OMAHA, July 7 .- To the Sporting Editor of THE BEE: In behalf of Hi Andres I hereby challenge Jim Hightower for a finish contest for from \$250 to \$1,000 a side, at catch weights any time within the next five weights any time within the mark free weeks, said contest to come off within 100 miles of Omaha. As an earnest of good faith \$25 forfeit will be found enclosed.

H. H. BLANK.

Echoes from the State Meet, O-ma-haw-aw-aw-aw1

Mock of Alma is a speedy man for the Sully, old boy! you spurt too quick; save

your spurt until the finish hereafter. The track was in very poor condition and. as the racing men claim, it was impossible to make good time. The Omaha Wheel club sent down a big

delegation of jolly fellows, who put life into things generally. Cox of the Omaha Wheel club received a hard fall in the mile novice which bruised

him up considerably. The Capital City Cycling club tendered the visitors a banquet and smoker at the Grand hotel in the evening.

The Capital city boys are a royal lot of fellows and Omaha would like to see them at the Tourists meet on the 15th. Landis of Hastings is another speeder

that will be in it henceforth. He "showed up" in good form in the two-mile champion, The Tourist Wheelmen were out fifty strong, wearing their club colors and boom-ing their meet, which is booked for the 15th. Holton of the Tourist Wheelmen had the misfortune to break the frame of his wheel before the goig rang for the first race and rode his machine in his races held together

Young Belknap of Lincoln, who won the boys' half-mile race, is a speedy little fellow, 'as his time will show. He crossed the tape an easy winner in 1:29 1-5, although some claim 4-5 of a second more.

Bert Myers of Peoria won the one mile open lap race with hands down, leading at every lap. His time for the quarters was poor, however, being 42, 40, 45, 45 seconds re-

spectively. But say! that boy Jack Culley—now there is a boy that is going to be a racer. Jack uses his head as well as his feet. Jack is one of the best men the Tourist Wheel-men have in their racing team.

Captain Potter of the Tourist racing team was much disappointed in not receiving his Raleign racer as promised. He was com-pelled to ride his road machine and consequently did not make a good showing.

Russell Condon of the Omaha Wheel club russent condoin that of that wheel club fooled 'em all in the one-mile championship races and in consequence of which he is the one-mile champion of Nobraska. He made a beautiful spurt for 300 yards at the finish, Holton pushing him hard.

Owing to the narrowness of the track several of the boys received hard falls, Cox, Pixley, Borglum, Impey and Griffith especi-ally. This is a fault of the Lincoln track ally. This is a fault of the Lincoln track that should be overcome if the intention is to make it a permanent affair.

But for the very poor start that Holton got in the one-fourth mile champion race. little Willie Pixley would not have crossed the tape first. As it was, the wheels were lapped at the finish, and the race was one of the most exciting of any run.

Where was Fremont and York? The oldtimers looked for the jolly boys in vain.
Grand Island, Superior, Hastings, Alma,
Kearney, Seward, Elwood, all sent delegations of wheelmen. Omaha sent down a
train load gaily bedecked with club colors.

Holton won the two-mile championship
with case, the others not being in it to any
great extent. Mockett started in at a rattling pace to kill off his men, but for some
reason or other they were right after him,
and he finished second just ahead of the
bunch, Holton having run away from them

bunch, Holton having run away from them Visitors, upon presenting their credentials, Visitors, upon presenting their credentials, were given an aluminum souvenir pin and the Capital Cycling club's colors. This was supposed to entitle the wearer to all the privileges of grand stand, etc., but in some cases it did not, owing to some hitch in the arrangements. Another thing that marred the otherwise good arrangements was the inability of the track officials to keep the crowd away from the track itself. They crowded down like cattle, obstructing the view from the grand stand.

One thing that racing men should learn, as

view from the grand stand.

One thing that racing men should learn, as well as track officials, and that is to answer the call for each race promptly and to see that same is done. Had this been done at Lincoln on the 4th much of the long tiresome waits and jangling which did take place would have been avoided. Races to be snappy and interesting run should be run as smoothly as possible. People should be kept off the track who do not belong there, racing men and their trainers should be in their place promptly at the starter's call and out of the way when the race has been run.

race and a fitting wind up for the day's program. Twenty-one men started, Holton, Pixley, Myers and Mockett on scratch. The first three stayed in for a mile or two, then dropped out. Mockett punctured his tire early in the race and quit. About this time the Denver phenom, Bertie Banks, a 15-year-old lad, started in from the 180-yard mark to take his race, and the manner in which he mowed down his field was a sight for sore eyes. The crowd went wild, hats were tossed into the air, handkerchiefs waved, men embraced each other and the ladies miled their sweetest.

Omaha's two largests club captured every-thing in sight nearly—and consequently there was a grand fraternizing on the way home, tin horns, new brooms and club yells prenominated. Here is a summary: J. F. Culley, Tourist Wheelmen, won the one mile Culley, Tourist Wheelmen, won the one mile novice 3:05 class race and got second in the one-mile open lap race. L. E. Holton, Tourist Waeelmen, won the two-mile state championship and took second in the one-quarter mile championship and one-mile championship, Henry Fredrickson, Tourist Wheelmen, won the fat men's race. W. A. Pixley, Omaha Wheel club, won the one-quarter mile championship, Russell one-quarter mile championship. Russell Condon, Omaha Wheel club, won the one-mile championship. Ed M. Cox, Omaha Wheel club, took second in the 3:05 class

The County Breeders Meeting. The list of entries for the Nebraska Breeders meeting which will be held in this city in August is a very full one. Not only is it good in numbers, says the Western Resources, but in breeding it is literally first class, there being scarcely an animal entered that is not a royally bred representative of the trotting and pacing families of note. The second payment was due June 15 and this was not lost sight of by nominators, for every effort is being made to make the 1893 meeting the crowning event in the history of the association. Never before were the prospects so bright, never before was there so much interest manifested by active breeders as at the present time and it is hoped by the managers of this association that this interest may be maintained until the bell rings and the fashionably bred trotters face the starter. There is now information being asked every day concerning the probable starters and the details in general, which has never before been characteristic of this event so early in the season. The payments on the yearing good in numbers, says the Western Rethe season. The payments on the yearling events are \$5, all others \$10. Nominators will please bear this in mind and accommodate the secretary, Mr. A. J. Briggs, Superior, Neb., by making prompt remittance.

A State Running Circuit. John A. Tuthill, on earnest solicitation of ocal horsemen, went up to Missouri Valley yesterday to arrange for a running meeting there. He will also extend the circuit to Grand Island, Plattsmouth, Kearney, Hastings and other cities, where he has been in-vited. Mr. Tuthill certainly has the talent necessary in getting up a rattling good meeting on the shortest kind of notice.

Either Nebrasks or Iowa Always. Avres P, the Iowa horse that reduced the mile to 2:0214 on Wednesday last, has occasioned a good deal of gossip among the trotting devotees. Ayres P went with a running mate and lowered the record for-merly held by H. B. Winship,

Gossip with the Hoss Men. The Ponca races collapsed for want of sup-

There are 235 horses entered for the com-Nat Brown's Mary was second in the 2:30 trot at Monmouth, Ill., the other day, won

H. Mather, Greenwood, Neb., owns one of the best bred young stallions in the land, in Castlemaine, by Dictator, dam by Geo C. W. Cockrell, Lincoln, has in his new purchase Eagre, by Aristocrat, son of Dic-tator, dam by Pilot, Jr., 12, g. d. thoroughbred, a trotter that promises great things.

You Bet, who was owned at one time by Nat Brown, this city, is now the property of La Cost Bros., Vincennes, Ind., and will be started in regular pacing events this year. VV. B. Millard, has purchased a superbyearling filly by Allandorf dam by Commonore Belmont, g. d. the dam of Evening Star 2:29 by Dictator, of which he is deserv-

edly proud.

Pyle & Briggs, Syracuse, Neb., are working some sixty head of horses, over thirty of which are ready for the races today, and a faster bunch it is hard to find anywhere in the country.

W. A. Irvin, Tecumseh, Neb., has sold to F. Woodall, Pierce, Neb., the black gelding Tallyo, by Tallavera. Tallyo is 3 years of age, and has been driven without shoes an inchit and property of the policy of the p eighth in 2216 seconds.

Mrs. A. M. Edwards of Fremont, has conceived the idea of issuing a breeder's direct-ory of Nebraska live stock for distribution at the World's Fair. She is meeting with splendid encouragement and promises to issue a volume that will be of great value to Springfield, Mo., will dedicate their new

track the last week in August, at which time they hold their annual fair. King Holliday, the Nebraska bred horse, won the 2:27 class at Janesville in straight heats, time 2:23¼, 2:22¾, 2:23¼.

On September 12 the people of Trenton, Mo., will introduce their new track to the

Scott McCoy stands ready to race Ryland T against any horse in New England for

Miraculous (p) that took a race record of 2:27 in the fifth heat of the 2:35 class at Mis-souri Valley last September, died from the effects of colic a short time since. Miraculous was owned by Mr. D. J. Moore, Missouri Valley, Ia.

Captain Ashby of Beatrice, Neb., has a royally bred foal. The dam of this foal is a chestaut mare by Chitwood, son of Nutwood, that was out of a daughter of George Wilkes and the sire of this foal is Stamboul, 2:0714. Jefferson, Ia., will hold their race meeting August 23-26. Henry Hoag, cashier of the city bank, is president, and A. M. Head secretary, and a grand meeting is promised.

Whisperings of the Wacel. Walt Morris of the Omaha Wheel club has returned from the Black Hills country. W. M. Baraum of the Tourist Wheelmen has returned from a two weeks sojourn among the Iowans.

The Ganymede Wheel club of Council Bluffs were visitors at the Tourist Wheelmen club house on the of the 5th inst. "Come again and oftener." Go out with the club runs today-attend

any of them, they are all good ones, you can obtain necessary information at the club houses regarding them. Billy Schnell of the Tourist Wheelmen racing team spent the Fourth at Malvern, Ia., and carried away a gold watch as a result of his prowess as a "flyer."

Quite a number of ladies went down with the Omana cyclists to Lincoln on the Fourth. Each wore a little bunch of their favorite club's colors out of compliment. H. C. Wheeler seems to be winning all of

H. C. Wheeler seems to be winning all of the purses hung up by the National Cash Prize association. At the end of the season Mr. Wheeler can sell the shares in the association at a discount.

F. L. Moody, vice president of the Tourist Wheelmen, departs this week for a two months vacation visit to his eastern home, back in Maine. Mr. Moody will spend a couple of weeks at the fair. His clubmates wish him a good rest and a pleasant visit.

The Tourist Wheelmen will have their club photo taken next Sunday. It is desired that every member appear at the club house in cycling costume and with his wheel. George Waldron will do the "press the button act," which alone insures a first class picture. class picture.

The Tourist Wheelmen tournament is the The Fourist Wheelmen tournament is the all absorbing topic of the local wheelmen these days. Every indication seems to point to a successful one. The races will be hot ones as Lincoln has promised to come up and win back what the Omaha lads took from them on the 4th.

A hard-anters parada will be given on the

from them on the 4th.

A big luntern parade will be given on the evening of the 14th inst. under the auspices of the Tourist Wheelmen. Invitations have been sent to the Omana Wheel club, Turners' Wheel club, Ganymede Wheel club, Magic City Cycling club and Young Men's Christain Association Cycling club, to participate in the parade. It is desired to make the parade one of the best that has ever been given in Omaha. The Capital City Cycling club will send up a big delegation from Lincoln and they with other risitors will swell the crowd to several hundred. Ali unattached wheelmen who desire to participate in the parade will be furnished with lanterns at the club house. The line of march has not

been decided uponus yet, which also may be said of a few other details. The column will be divided into sections, provided enough wheelmen take partao warrant such an action, each club in assummand of its own road officers, and unattached cyclists will be under the protecting wing of one of the Tourist's road officers. Now turn out boys, and lets make the event a "rouser."

Gamey Breezes from the Prairies. BROKEN Bow, July 6.—To the Sporting Editor of THE BEE: Seven weeks yet until the

itor of The Bee: Seven weeks yet until the game law is out, and the boys are already laying plans for the glorious ist September. There were never better prospects for good shooting in most parts of the state. In the north the widespread prairie fires caused a good many birds to migrate farther south, and some of the old-time favorite resorts will be found barren this season.

However, there are lots of places where birds will be found thick as blackberries, notably along the B. & M. railroad from this point west and on the Union Pacific railroad from Lexington to North Platte. Some of the best shooting I ever saw was twelve miles north of Gothenourg last fall, and it was a poor season for chickens on the whole. I have not received, complete reports from the northern part of the state along the Elkhorn road, but the fires in Brown, Rock and Cherry counties laust have done considerable damage.

I understand certain sportsmen in Omaha think they have a mortgage or the shooting faround Greeney Center and are keening the

done considerable damage.

I understand certain sportsmen in Omaha think they have a mortgage or the shooting around Greeiey Center and are keeping the fact of there being good shooting there very quiet. I doubt if the boys know what really good shooting is. I dnew of a place where last season 200 chickens fell to two guns in a half day. I am not giving the place away though. Oh no! Twenty birds a day is as good shooting as anyone ought to have so my game poeket will supply twenty men with sport and I shall let just ten men know where the spot is located. I shall pick out my men, too, and they won't be men who will shoot 200 birds in a half day, even if they get the chance for my men must be sportsmen and not game hogs.

Prairie chicken are now about the size of quail and the broods are quite large. Many bevys of quail are out of the shell and the weather could hardly have beed better for a successful hatching season.

Mr. William G. Taylor, formerly of New York, who will take up his duties as teacher at the Nebraska State university in September, went up over the B. & M. last week for a two months vacation at the B. X. B. ranch on the Moreau river.

The families of Messrs, George W. Holdrege and Captain M. E. Palmer of Omaha will spend the summer at Sheridan, Wyo.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Holyoke and children are at willow ranch on the South Loup river.

Trout fishing in the Big Horn mountains

are at willow ranch on the South Loup river. Trout fishing in the Big Horn mountains near Sheridan, Wyr., will be at its best from now on until the first of September. Mr. E. P. Nichols and party of four, from St. Louis, are contemplating a fishing and hunt-ing trip in the Big Horn country during Mr. C. C. Iffland and family of Peoria, Ill.

will spend September on the South Loup river, near Tuckerville. Mr. Iffiand's ken-nel of fine hunting dogs will accompany him. Mr. Ed Holyoke's pointer, Don of Ossian, is at the Loup Farm kennels, being pre-pared for the fall shooting. Mr. R. C. Baughman's prize-winning Irish setter, Omaha Patsy, is in E. J. Boblits' hands, at Tuckerville, for preparatory work. Judge Boblits will run his eight-blooded dog Pat in the field trials this fall.

C. P. Hubbard.

Song of the Bat. The Nonpareils and Clippers this after-

The Conventions of this city play in St. Joe this afternoon. His Ducklets, Mortie Duke, has been hit with an ax by New Orleans. Joe Walsh is playing the very best ball of his career for Chattanooga this season. Surely base ball is booming in the larger cities. We'll have some of it next year.

Phil Knell has a couple of bones in his left hand, and San Francisco has let him go. It is refreshing to note that Tony Mullane is the poorest pitcher on Baltimore's roster. Purty Billy Merritt of Boston is over-shadowing both Bennett and Ganzel with his fine catching and batting.

Big Jake Beckley has taken a tumble in his playing this year, while Elmer Smith and Joe Kelly are better than ever. Stein of Brooklyn still leads the league pitchers in point of effectiveness, he having had fewest runs earned off his pitching. Without George Schoch the Brooklyns

would have been in a bad predicament owing to the frequent disability of Corcoran and In Boston last Saturday Joe Kelley of Baltimore was presented with a diamond pin when he went to the bat in the first inning by his Cambridge friends.

The Conventions and Fort Omahas will play a game at the fair grounds one day this week for the benefit of Spud Farrish. Spud's old friends should turn out en masse. Particulars in a day or two. All is not serene in the sunny south. Montgomery is calling for McCloskey's scalp, New Orleans wants a new team signed,

Memphis walls editorially and asks her team to play ball, Macon is souring on Shan-non, and every club in the Southern league except the leader has a kick of some kind on hand or coming. Doc McDonough, the old business manager

of the Omaha Herald, and the famous brotherhood "rooter," has gone to Europe. He will remain abroad several months, securing novelties for the proposed Savoy Music hall of New York, of which he is to have the entire management. It is said that a syndicate representing upward of \$500,000 has been formed, with the object of erecting on Broadway a music hall which will excel even the great vaudeville palace of London. the great vaudeville palace of London.

Questions and Answers. HASTINGS, Ia., July 6.—To the Sporting Ed-tor of The Bee: Please publish in next. Sun-day's Bee the address of Jack Truman, a ball player in the Southern league.—R. G. Priest. Ans.-He was at Charleston a month ago.

OMAHA, July 4.—To the Sporting Editor of THE BEE: Will you kindly publish in Sunday's paper which has the fastest record a high wheel or a safety on track?—Unknown. Ans. -Safety.

ELEBORN, Neb., July 3.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: To decide a bet please shed the necessary light on the following query in the edition of The Bee on Sunday next: Does a jack, queen, king, ace and deuce constitute a "straight" in the game of "stud" poker?—Anti Pat.

PAWNEE CITY, Neb., June 29.—To the Sporting Editor of THE BEE: To decide a bet please state in Sunday's BEE if Fred Taral, the jockey, is a negro or white man? Also what nationality is Garrison?—Pete Hare.

Ans.—White, (2) Irish.

GRAND ISLAND, Neb., July 5.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: To settle dispute please give time of fastest running hose team, 300 yards and compling, and oblige.—J. F. Mankin.

Mankin.

Ans.—Muscating, Ia., Rescue hose company; 40½, at Muscatine, June 15, 1882.

Perry, Ia., July.4.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: A number of parties have been discussing the last Derby race and cannot agree upon what constitutes a Derby race, and have asked me to write you for a full explanation, to be given in Sunday's Bee. Please say how it originates, what horses are eligible and how they are entered. How many Derby races have there been in the United States?—F. M. Hosys of the Perry Reporter.

Ans.—(1) The Derby is of English origin, taking its name from a lord by that name. The first Derby was run in 1750. (2) Threeyear-olds. (3) Den't know.

DES MOINES, July 2.—To the Sporting Editor

year-olds. (3) Don't know.

Des Moines, Julya.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: To decide a little argument here will you kindly state in next SUNDAYS BEE whether McQuirk the sprinter, swings his arms after getting well into his stride or holds them nearly straight against his sides? Also state whether in his races with Bethune he used the all four or standing start? Your answer is to be considered authority.—Two Subscribers. (1). I have seen him run both ways, but he generally holds them, with hands against the chest, with slight up and down motion (2). All four, pistol shot.

OMAHA, July 6.—To the Sporting Editor of THE BEE: Can you please state, to decide a bet, your decision to be final, how far a horse travels each second at a 2:20 clip?—T. R. Alex-ander.

FAIR GROUNDS, OMARA, July 6 .- To the Sport-

Ans.-Thirty-seven and five-sevenths of SHERIDAN, Wyo., July 2.—To the Sporting Editor of The BEE: Please inform me in your Sunday paper when Maud S's record was first broken and the name of the trotts: that beat her?—A Reader. BREWERS.

Ans.—Sunol, 2:06%, at Stockton, Cal., October 20, 1891. LINDOLN, July 6.—To the Sporting Editor of THE REZ: Please state in Sunday's BEE the age of A. A. Zimmerman, the champion bicycle rider,—Wheelman. Fred Krug Brewing Omaha Brewing Assn Ans. -Zimmerman was born in Camden, N

ing Editor of THE BEE: Please state in Sunday's sporting columns the fastest running time for a mile in a race, also give name of horse, conditions, etc., and decide a bet.—Owner. Ans. -1:3714. Kulldeer (4). 91 pounds, Mon-mouth park (straight course), August 13, 1892.

THE NEW BABY.

Arkinsow Traveler.

I can pever scream and tumble
In the hall,
I can never pound the table
Nor the wall,
Never jump up in the window,
Yell and call!
Mamma says we have a treasure
Pink and small,
But I cannot see its value,
Not at ail!
I am not allowed to hold it,
It'll fail,
I am not allowed to squeeze it,
It'll squall!
Papa says it is a brother,
Not a doll,
But to call such a "peoples,"
Ain't that gall! Arkansaw Traveler,

IMPIETIES. Detroit Free Press: "I never was quite thrown off my equipoise," said a well known bishop of the Methodist church, "except on one occasion, and that was by a Chicago re-porter." "They are a sharp lot," suggested a lis-

"They are a sharp lot," suggested a listener.

The bishop smiled.
"On this occasion," he went on, "I had delivered a sermon at an important church meeting, and I concluded it by quoting the Lord's prayer. After the service this reporter came around to see me."
"That sermon was one of the finest things.

porter came around to see me."

"That sermon was one of the finest things I ever heard," he said, "and I've got all its main points for the paper, but I want the full text of your peroration, and would like to ask you if it was entirely original."

"I did not answer him directly," concluded the bishop, "but handed him a copy of the bible with the passage marked in it, and told him to take it home with him, and you should have seen that young man's face when he had fully comprehended the situation.

Clouisville Commercial: A very amusing-dialogue took place between a minister of the gospel and a railroad engineer at a little station on the Louisville & Nashvi'le railstation on the Louisville & Nashvile rail-road the other day. After conversing awhile with the engineer the minister asked him if he understood his business, and wanted to know what the railroad man did when he wanted the engine to move forward and backward, "Well, when I want the engine to go forward I throw the lever forward and the engine goes, and when I want it to go backward I just reverse the lever."
"Now" said the engineer "do you under-

"Now," said the engineer, "do you under-stand your business?" "Well, I guess I do," replied the minister.
"Well, let me hear you say the Lord's
prayer," said the engineer.
The preacher repeated the Lord's prayer,
but when he was asked to repeat it back-

ward he could not do it. "Well, I guess I do not think you under-stand your business," said the engineer, as he threw forward his lever and started on

"Mr. Bankles," said a clergyman who has a certain vein of humor in him, "I presume on a long friendship to mention it, but do you know that you sometimes snore in church?"

"You don't say so! Why, really, I must do something to prevent it. It must be very annoying."

"Yes. It probably disturbs some of the other sleepers.

The publication of Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes' religious lyric the other day recalls the fact, says the Rome Sentinel, that some years ago Dr. Holmes wrote, in regard to Andover, something like this:
"On yonder hill, where old beliefs were bound Fast, as if girted nine times round; Bursts such a flame that trembling souls inquire
If the whole church of Calvin is on fire!
Well may they ask, for what so quickly burns As a dry creed that nothing ever learns?"

Episcopal Parson-My dear sir, there is no expiscopal Parson—My dear sir, there is no getting around the fact; we are the tactual successors of the apostles.

Presbyterian Dominie—May be you are, but we are the actual successors of the apostles.

Old Crusty -When that preacher of ours gives out a text it always makes me think of one of my son Bill's resolutions on New Year's Day.
"How's that?"

"He never sticks to it." Editor-Have you written that editornal on the preservation of the American Sab-Sub-editor-Not yet. I have been hunting through the bible all afternoon to find where

it is mentioned. It has grown up with the country for 40 years. Cook's Extra Dry Imperial Champagne has been a household word.

Stars in the Flag. It is remarked as singular, and possi-bly an indication of lack of patriotism, that the average American, always excepting school children, cannot tell offhand how many stars there now are in his country's flag. If any reader of this desires to try the question on ten of his friends he will probably find that only three or four can give the correct number even after a minute of hard thought The ordinary reply will range from forty to forty-two stars instead of the correct forty-four. The admission within four years of North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana, Washington, Idaho and Wy-oming has brough the list up to the last mentioned number. The shape of the union has been changed from a square to a rectangle, and the stars are arranged in six straight lines, the upper and lower ones containing eight stars and the re-

maining four having seven stars. Prominent Visitors to the World's Fair Find the Park-Gate hotel, corner 63d and Stony Island Ave., Chicago, opposite the main entrance to the fair grounds, the choicest of locations, only one minute's walk to the gate, It is fireproof; contains 328 rooms; offices, cafes and dining room on the first floor; elevator and all modern conveniences. ences. Rates \$1.50 per day and upwards. European and American plan. Visitors should make arrangements at once. All out-

Texas Siftings: "This room is very close," remarked the guest to the head waiter of a Broadway restaurant, "can't I have a little fresh air!"
The well drilled automaton raised his voice to a high pitch.
"One air," he yells; after a pause adding, "Let it be fresh!"

China makes a poor show in the journalistic world. For all its 400,000,000 inhabitants it has only twenty-four newspapers, ten of which are daily and fourteen appear at longer intervals.

Moving Made Kasy.

We have been trying it and shall continue moving. We are moving a quantity of Moquette Carpets and Rugs; the price has been moved down to about one-half the usual figure, and it has moved a quantity of goods the past two weeks. We invite every hotel and boarding house in the state that has carpets to buy to call now or send for samples and prices.

A large line of Moquette Carpets made up from remnants for nearly all sized rooms at \$1.00 per yard.

Carpets purchased now will be held at our risk until wanted for use.

MOQUETTE RUGS.

6x3 feet, \$4.00 5x2 ft 3 in., \$2.65. Mats, \$1.00.

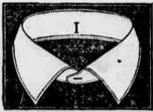
Orchard & Wilhelm Carpet Co., Douglas, between 14th and 15th 8ts.

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