THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1893-SIXTEEN PAGES.

FROM SAILOR TO SENATOR men of the land. The work will be new to OF CHAT you, and how do you think you will get along in such a tight place?" "I looked out over the hay field and

The Wonderful Gareer of Galifornia's Junior Senator.

HIS ADVENTURES BEFORE THE MAGT

Ran Away to Sea at Twelve, a Miner at Seventees, a Storekeeper at Twenty, a Shipowner at Thirty and a Senator and Millionaire at Forty.Four.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 14 - [Special Correspondence of THE BEE.]-Among the most interesting characters of the new senate are the members from California. Senator White of Los Angeles is a big, broad gauge lawyer and Senator Perkins of Oakland has proved himself to be one of the best business men of the United States. White was born in Sau Francisco and his life has been spent in California. Perkins was born in Maine and he has peppered the globe with his footsteps. He began his travels at 12, when he ran away to sea, and he told me last night that his adventures as a sailor boy have been more thrilling than anything you can find in the novels of Cooper or Maryatt, or in the sea stories of Clark Russell. The senator is very molest in talking about himself and the conversation which I had with him was made up of many questions and short answers. He is a man of much personal magnetism. His voice is soft and his manner is pleasant. He gives you an impression of sincerety in all his actions, and he is a man of culture and taste. He stands about 5 feet 8 in his stockings and weighs, I judze, about 150 pounds. He is broad-shouldered and well built, and he has a tong head well thatched with black hair. He wears a full beard of curly black whiskers and he does not look to be older than his age, which is about 44. He has a good face. The forehead is square and full, the nose straight and the mouth strong and pleasant. He talks easily and well, and, though he is one of the richest men of the Pacific slope, he puts on no airs. While talking to him about Alaska a young man sitting in the office of the hotel broke into the conversation and introduced himself as the carriage clerk of the establishment. He thereupon gave his views of shipping and the northwest. The senator listened to him kindly and chatted with him as freely as though he were one of his fellow members of the millionaires' club.

From Sallor to Senator.

In response to my many questions Senator Perkins gave me the following about his career. I will put it as nearly as possible in his own words. Said he:

"Yes, I ran away from home to go to sea. I lived at Kennebunkport in Maine and I think I inherited a love for the sea. I was only 12 years old when I left home and I went against the will of my parents. I shipped before the mast to New Orleans and 1 crossed the Atlantic half a dozen times before I came to California. I was terribly sick during my first voyage at sea and I have had a number of strange experiences. In carrying a cargo of cotton to Havre our ship sprang a leak and we had an awful time in getting into port. I can't tell you my experionces, but they were of all kinds and some of them very exciting ones."

"How did you happen to go to California, senator!"

"I hardly know," replied Senator Perkins, "why I decided to go. I shipped at New Orleans and went around the cape, working as a sailor before the mast. I was just 16 years old when I landed in San Francisco. The gold fever was rampant and I

you, and how do you think you will get along in such a tight place?" "I looked out over the hay field and answered: "My dear, you see that great area of hay standing out there on the meadow. It comprises many tons and the reaping and baling of it seems to be an im-possible job. Two weeks from now it will be all gone. It will be ent whish by whish, and straw by straw. It will be put into wayons, pressed into bales, and little by little the impossible will be accomplished. That's the way I expect to do at Washing-ton. I will do just what I can do from day to day always doing the best I can, and whether I succeed or not. I will have the satisfaction of having done the best I could. I am, however, only a business man, and I want to say here that my colleague Sena tor White is the statesman of the delogation-He is a big, broad guage, brany man. He A Screed on the Coming Fight Between George Dixon and Solly Smith. A SHOT AT THE SO-CALLED AMATEURS Larry Twitchell the King of Batters-Shooting and Fishing-The Song of the Wheel -With Whip and Spur-Questions Answered and the Usual Sports. He is a big, broad guage, branny man. He is a man of ideas, and I predict that he will make a reputation for himself in the senate. I am a reputation and he is a democrat, but I want to say this of him." A prominent official of the Coney Island club sends me the following : "What promises to be the grandest fistle struggle which has ever occurred in this

California Finances.

I here asked as to hard times in Califor-

I here asked as to hard times in Califor-nia. Senator Perkins replied: "California is in a much better condition than any other state. We have no such troubles there as you have here in the cast. There is some depression, but not a great deal. We are a rich state, and a won-derfully prosperous one. We are the great-est fruit and grain raising state in the union, and the metal of our agricultural pos-sibilities has not yet been assaved. We Solly Smith, which will take place at the Coney Island Athletic club on the night of Monday, September 25. The battle will be for a purse of \$10,000 and the featherweight championship of the world. is puzzling the wisest minds. The best judges of pugilistic skill are utterly at sea, sibilities has not yet been assayed. We only have about 1,200,000 people. Our terri-tory would support an empire, and we have valleys, one of which could feed our popu-lation. and frankly confess that it is beyond their ken to pick the victor. So keen an expert as Al Smith says that it is like betting on colors lation." "How about your silver mines?" at roulette-black or red-to guess the win-

"We have more gold than silver," replied Senator Perkins. "The present crisis will not ruin us nor overload us with idle miners.

They may close some of our silver mines, but I look for no great distress." How about the times?"

overwhelming favorite in the cast. Since "I think the present hard times will soon pass away," was the reply. "By January next the country will be on the up grade. These periods of hard times come every now that time the California boy has had an even call in the betting with Tom O'Roarke's prodigy among sportsmen, who are proverand then. The causes are the uncertainty as regards to the tariff, our lack of currency, and last and least the silver question." bially as fickle as the wind in their preferences. "Those who are best informed in these

California's Big Farms,

"How about the big farms of California "How about the big farms of California! Do they not hinder the growth of the state and will they ever pass away!" "Yes, they are being gradually divided, and they will eventually go into small hold-ings. We have now a number of tracks of 50,000 acres and upwards. I know one man who has 300 000 acres and upwards.

who has 300,000 acres and who farmed 60,000 of these last year. Stanford's Vina ranch contains over 50,000, and it can be easily farmed. Hagen and Tevis are dividing up their lands into small holdings. Miller and Lux, the rich cattle men, are selling off their lands, and Lucky Baldwin is selling his. Sales are going on all over the state, and m the near future California may be cut up as France is today." "By the way, Senator, you are engaged in

the whaling business, and you are, I believe, the first man who ever built a steam whale-ship. How about the whaling industry, is it

not dving out?" Senator Perkins replied : "No, the whaling trade on the Pacific coast is very good. We have now seven steamships engaged in it, and our capital is about \$1,200,000. We north, and these ships winter at the McKen-zie river in order to be there when the whales come up in the spring. The whales push their way through the broken ice to this point to feed on the animalculæ, and they are caught either with harpoons or are shot with bombs. The harpoons are better, as the bombs sometimes shatter the whale so that it sinks and is lost. It may surprise you to know that whalers come from Bed-ford to San Francisco and fit out there to go into the whaling business." FRANK G. CARPENTER.

PRATTLE OF THE YOUNGSTERS.

An Omaha Miss of 6 years jumped into the famil, circle with interrogation points in

He is not given to boasting, but to his imme-diate friends he sententiously observes: "Cream (meaning Dixco) may be as clever and shifty as he pleases, but I will catch him some time, as I did the two Johnnies (Van Heest and Griffin), and then it will be all day with him. As for his hitting, he could not put me out with a club." her eyes: "Papa," she exclaimed, "do you know how to tell the difference between boys and risk?"

"Little Dixon smiles at this outburst of laconic eloquence and confidence, and replies just as pithily. 'I don't care if Selly is as strong as Sandow' he marked in Selly is as The parents were stunned. Papa looked at mamma and mamma was conveniently just as pitniny. Tuon reare in Sony with strong as Sandow,' he remarks with that cold, sneering smile which has terrified many an adversary in the birt I will nunch him out absorbed in a newspaper. Papa took time to frame an answer. "I mean small boys and girls," explained

BOXERS part, did not detract a scintilla from the saccharine quality of his victory, or cut down the purse a nickel gBut can he do it again? I don't think yes in a century.

THE

country between midget monarchs of the

"Who will win? That is a question which

ner, save in this instance the bettor will

"Until the temporary reverse Dixon suf-

fered, when he met bold Billy Plimmer of

England, the chocolate-colored lad was an

matters, however, say that Dixon's setback

with Plimmer should be no measure of his

fistic skill or any criterion to go by in his

approaching contest with Smith. Dixon,

they aver, was simply suffering with an

affliction known as the 'big head.' He held

Plimmer too cheaply and made no prepara-

outcome of such a meeting between two lads.

Van Heest and Johnny Griffin, whom many sportsmen thought Dixon was afraid to meet. While not quite as clever as Dixon, he is really as quick on his feet, and by far a harder hitter. Indeed, he can strike a blow with all the newspace.

with all the power of a middleweight and is accounted the scrongest lad of his weight

nd inches that ever stepped over a rope.

He is not given to boasting, but to his imme-

have black and white to select from.

ring will be the meeting of George Dixon and

As I have intimated Requestly in these columns, if the MitchellCorbett fight ever comes off, which grows less likely with each recurring twenty-four hours, New Orleans will certrinly gobble the plum. That is if the southerners want it sind I guess they do, as late advices have it that the old Olympic club intends. club interds to make overtures to Charlie on his arrival. Mitchell will certainly never consent to meet Corbett at Concy Island after the treatment he received at the hands of the New York police last spring. That he likes New Orleans I know, and if That he likes New Orleans I know, and if he really means business that is where it will be transacted, as the Columbian club is about as good as busted.

> For one I should think Corbett would order New Orleans to any other spot on earth. He has always been treated like a prince down there and it was there he won his fame by first outpointing Baltimore's old ice wagon, Johnny Killian, alias Jake Kilrain, and second by killing poor old Mr. Sullivan, from the cultured hub.

"Mysterious Billy" Smith added nothing to his fistic reputation by his performance with Tom Ryan at Coney Island Tuesday night, and if Jack Dempsey hasn't lost his old form entirely I don't think he will have any great amount of difficulty in disposing of him should they ever come torother as of him, should they ever come together, says Macon McCormick. There is no doubt that Smith is a husky young fellow and able to Similar is a nusky young tendow and able to play havoc with any one he can land on fairly and squarely, but he does not seem to be first class in skill, and he gets rattled very quickly. The friends of Dempsey who feared for their friend when they saw Smith feared for their friend when they saw Smith dispose of Tom Williams so quickly changed their tainds materially when they witnessed his baffling by Ryan, who, while in a meas-ure a fighter after Dempsey's style, is still a long way from being the fighter that Demp-sey was before he met Bob Fitzsimmons. That Smith was disappointed most unpleas-antly in Ryan was shown by his anxiety to make a match with him to a finish before make a match with him to a finish before leaving the ring. He felt in his bones that he had lost puglistic caste, and he was anx-

tous for an opportunity to regain it. His style of fighting did not make him any new friends. He is willing to rough his man at any stage of the game, and men who do this soon find themselves thoroughly distiked by an assemblage of New Yorkers. We like to see a man live up not only to the letter of the rules, but to their spirit also. SANDY GRISWOLD.

They Are All Professionals,

tion for the fray. The Briton, on the other If dear, old Noah Webster was alive, ashand, was trained to the hour. The natural serts Ren Mulford, and was asked to define an amateur under the League of American equally clever, under normal conditions, was Wheelmen rules, he would have to climb a byious. When Dixon goes up against Smith tree. Every one of these fast men on the he will be the physical perfection of a circuit are amateurs and they are simply trained athlete, and can be depended upon going around for their health, paying their to render a much better account of himself. own bills and those of professional trainers. "Solly Smith, the 'prile of the west,' has always entertained an impression that he Yes, they are-in your mind's eye Every mother's son of them, from Zim down, are could defeat Dixon. Since the latter's bout with Plimmer, of which he was an inter-ested observer, that impression has become bound to some style of wheel. They won't ride any other. The milk in that cocoanut a deep-rooted conviction. He will enter the ring with every confidence of ultimate vic-tory, and will never yield while nature's forces remain. He is strong, resolute, en-during, and nothing short of the auctioneer' is that they are booming that particular make. J. W. Schöffeld, the English rider, who has been made a professional by the National Cyclists union, upon his arrival in New York, declared: "It is strange that the association of my will compel him to quit. He has fought thirteen hard battles, defeating, among others, such wonderful fighters as Johnny

country should debar me from riding as an amateur. I don't know of any fast rider in the world who is not in the employ of some manufacturer. Now, if I am compelled to join the professional range i don't see why other men are allowed to pess as amateurs. Properly speaking, we are all professionais. and have been for five years past, but why are we not all treated angle? I don't care to mention names, but all the big riders of England and America posing as amateurs are professionals to the core.²¹ If the League of AmericanWheelmen should

refuse to wink at the professionalism in its ranks then the Cash Prizelearue would gain a valued lot of recruits of

The Old Omafing L ads.

Who would have """ thunk" it? Larry Twitchelf has batted his way to the front of the procession of league sluggers and has supplanted such mep as Merritt and Brouthers, who have been leading most of the

to get a base on balls. Not a bad record for one afternoon.-Buffalo Courier. Whisperings of the Wheel.

The Tourists go to Underwood, la., for din-

The fourists go to Underwood, Ia., for din-ner today. E. T. Yates, secretary of the Tourist Wheel club, and Harry Mulhall started for the Chicago fair yesterday by wheel. They expect to cover the distance in five days, stopping at the fair about one week.

Condon, the Omaha Wheel club racing man, has developed into considerable of a "flyer." Now, if he doesn't let his friends' flattery and adultation spoil him by contract-ing a big case of conceit, he will be Ne-braska's champion for many days to come. He is a strong, heady rider and possessed of a long sprint which usually kills off his competitor before the tape is reached. The Tourist Wheelmen desire to express

their sincere thanks for the beautiful table cover left at the club house by some unknown donor. The cover is a beautiful piece of ornamentation, and a credit to the fair fingers that worked it, whoever she may be. The boys are very proud of the gift, and are only sorry that the giver's modesty does not per-mit her identity, that they can thank her in erson

person. Lester E. Holton, the present two-mile champion of Nebraska, has about quit riding for this season. He will shortly remove with has family to the Pacific coast, where he will show the people on the slope how a mid-westerner can rice. Holton is undoubtedly the fastest man for a quarter in Nebraska, his riding having demonstrated this time and again, particularly at the Tourist Wheel-men tournament held July 22, of this year. men tournament held July 22, of this year. Billy Schnell, who undoubtedly has won more prizes at bicycle racing in the time that he has been on the path than any other man in Nebraska, is still pedaling around the circle and adding to his store of watches, medals, shotguns, clothes, etc., that he has accumulated. Billy is a speedy boy but a veritable "pot hunter." He is after the prizes; glory has no attraction for him what-ever. He is a member of Tourist Wheemen and has worn their colors on the track for the last three seasons. the last three seasons.

The opening series of games in the "high five" tournament at the Tourist Wheelmen drew out quite a number of the club members and their friends Thursday evening. The the games were played in two hours and ten minutes, and furnished a great deal of amusement and fun for the contestants. Below is given the score:

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	Gills Loina		40	
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8	R. C. Carson	2 8	20	
1	Fig Welch	2 8	20	
	S. A. Welch	2 8 2 8 2 8	20	
10	(D).			

usual or unlooked for occurs Captain Conradt of the Omana Wheel club will start bright and early on their annual century run. The course will be the same as last year-to Tekamah and return. The run is one of the prettiest out of Omaha, roads are usually good and never very deep with dust even when the dustiest. Dinner will be taken at Tekamah. The pace will be slow enough to suit all, and fast enough to cover the dis-tance within the limit. A large number of the road men have signified their intention of going.

Tues lay evening the Tourist club house was lighted from cellar to garret, the entertainment committee being on hand to see that the clubmen became thoroughly acquainted and enjoyed the evening. A friendly bout with the gloves, between sev-eral of the members, an impromptu program of music, and a feast of watermelor grapes, were the features. Although the

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CARPET CO. Douglas, between 14th and 15th.

We expect to occupy our new store in about

caught it. I decided to loave sailing and go into mining, and I first tried my fortune at Oroville." "Had you any money at this time?"

asked.

"Not much," was the reply. "When I landed at San Francisco I just had \$13 in my pocket. I spent \$10 of these for a shotgun and a pepper canister of powder, and with \$3 left started out for the mines. I worked my way to Sacramento and thence walked 175 miles to Oroville. It took me nearly a week and I rather enjoyed the journey. I spent several years in mining and varied the washing of gold with the driving of mules." "Did you make anything in mining?"

"Did you make anything in mining." "Not much, but I did other things which brought me in something. I was ready for anything and everything. One day I hap-pened to be in a store in Oroville when the porter came in drunk, and the merchant asked me if I did not want to take his place. It was one of the best stores in the town. took it and I staid there fifteen years. soon owned the store, and upon it as a foundation built up a large merchandizing business. I built flour mills and also engaged in outside enterprises. No, I can't say that we ever sold flour at \$1 a pound, but I did import some from Chili in order to have it to sell to the miners."

A Ship Millionaire.

Senator Perkins is one of the richest ship owners in the United States. The firm of Goodall, Perkins & Co., with which he is connected, has for twenty years controlled the coasting trade of the Pacific, and it is his company that owns the great ships which go to Alaska. During my conversation with hum I asked him something about his ship-ping interest and how he happened to go into the business. He went over to the rack of railroad pamphlets and picked out one devoted to his steamship company, and showed me the route. It has lines running all along the Pacific coast down to Mexico. Its ships

go into all parts of southern Alaska, and its capital, I am told, amounts to millions. As I looked at the folder Senator Perkins told me how he happened to go into ship-ping. Said he: "I have been interested in shipping all my life, having been a sailor when a boy. I was elected to the legislature from Oroville, and while there I fell in with Mr. Goodall, who was engaged in the ship-ping business in San Francisco. We got to talking about shipping, and the result was "Do you think our American shipping is

growing

growing?" "Yes, it is," was the reply. "We have a great coasting trade and the shipping of our rivers and lakes is very vast. I believe it will continue to grow and that the Nicara-gua canat will make us a great shipping na-tion." "Do you think that this canal will be com-

pleted !" I asked.

pleted" I asked. "Thave no doubt of it," replied Senator Perkins. "It is feasible and practicable, and I hope the government will be its builder. It can hardly engage in it in the present condition of the country, but I be lieve that the time will come when it will undertake it.

"You will probably devote a large part of your time here in you not?" I asked in pushing such matters, will

"I don't like to say what I will do or will I don't like to say what I will do or will not do. I am, you know, a new man here, and you remember what the bible advises, that man should not boast when putting on the harness, but that he should rather wait until he has taken it off. I am anxious to do what I can, and especially all I can for my state. I am a business man and not a state I am a business man and not a states man, and this life is entirely new to me."

How Senator Perkins Works.

"How do you like the outlook for your work here?

work here!" "I can hardly say," replied Senator Per-kins. "My life has been much varied in the past and in looking back over it I have noth-ing to reproach myself for. I always do the best that I can, according to the light that I have. I sometimes make mistakes, but after I have done what I could, I can look back over them without regret. My rule in life is to do the duty that lies nearest me. Before I came here I shood one day with my wife on the front porch of our house at Oakland, and as we looked together out upon a large meadow where the harvesters were cutting and baling hay she said, speaking of my and baling hay she said, speaking of my term in the senate:

"George, you are going to Washington to ake your place among the greatest states-

the young miss, by way of encouragement. Papa determined to have it out. "Why, how do you tell?" he asked. "By their names." Not long ago an accident happened to lit-

tle Barbara's doll Gladys, which was thereupon sent to a store where surgical attentio is given to wounded dolls. When the day came for it to be discharged, cured, Barbara obtained permission to go and get it. Bar-bara stood on tiptoe before the counter at the store and asked if ner doll was mended. "I guess so," said the young woman be-hind the counter, fumbling over a pile of dolls on a shelf. "But I'm afraid I can't tell

which one it is in all this lot." "Oh, you can find her easily enough," said Barbara confidently. "Her name's Gladys." "Boys," said the kind hearted young lady

to some turbulent youngsters, "aren't you ashamed to beat that poor little fellow so; especially when he was only a peacemaker?" One of the disputants grabbed the victum by the hair and turned around long enough

to say "He ain't no peacemaker. He's de umpire.

A father, fearing an earthquake in the re-

gion of his home, sent his two boys to distant friends until the peril should be over. A few weeks after the father received the following brief note from his friend : "Dear Jack-Picase take your boys home and send me the earthquake.

Visitor-Well, Stella, have you given the little baby brother a name yet? Little Stella—No, Visitor—Well, why don't you?

Little Stella-Oh, I guess 'cause times is so awful hard we can't afford to.

Harry was in the baby class at school, and when it came his turn to tell a story about the problem "seven less six," this is what he

"My dog was sick and I had seven doctors. After a while I sent away six and then the dog got well."

IMPLETIES.

Detroit Free Press: The Baptist brother was passing along by the Methodist brother's house in the country town and the Metho-dist brother was sprinkling with the hose a good sized shade tree which was be in the hose a good sized shade tree which was badly with

"What are you doing !" inquired the Baptist brother, hanging over the fence, neigh borlike. "I don't want to lose my tree.

The Baptist brother looked at the tree a

"That won't save it," he said, with the air

of a tree doctor. "Why won't it?" "You've got to do something more than that." "Thunder !" exclaimed the Methodist

brother, still sprinkling away; "you don't expect me to immerse it, do you?"

Indianapolis Journal. Some one came past Indianapoils Journal: Some one came past Deacon Podberry's the other night about 10 o'clock, and was surprised to find that good man carefully examining his woodpile. "What are you looking for?" asked the

passer-by "Just examining this load of wood to see

"Just examining this load of wood to see if it was all right," answered the good man. "I bought it from Brother Brown yesterday, and tonight in prayer meeting he called him-self so many kinds of a misorable sinner that I thought maybe it was the quality of this load of wood which was weighing on his wind."

mind. "The Turks," said the returned mission-ary. "shave their heads with the exception of a spot on top, where a lock is left that the

on the day of judgment." "H'm," said Deacon Podberry, "I guess there are a lot of fellows in this country who have no use for such an arrangement. They'd rather he overloaded." rather be overlooked."

"We have decided unanimously, Brother Shunk," said one of the church trustees, "to give you a donation party next Tuesday evening at the parsonage." "Then I suppose there is no help for it," sighed the pastor. "I have no gun."

Before breakfast Bromo-Seltzer Acts as a bracer-trial bottle 10 cts.

before he least expects it I won't be caught as I was with Plimmer; neither will him out caught as I was with Pinnmer; heither with I be such a fool as to run up against that "bad right" of his. People suy that I have some generalship, and I will try to show it

ight Smith and I meet." "Additional interest is manifested by the public at large in the contest from the fact that the winner will undountedly be pitted against Billy Plimmer of England, the champion bantam of the world, who can no longer find any fighter of his own class to meet. Then it will be determined whether the world's featherweight championship will

abide in America or go over to England, the dry nurse of fistic heroes. Large delegations will come from the east and the far west to see either Smith con-quer Dixon or Dixon annihilate Smith. With two such flerce, resolute little gamecocks there can be no divided triumph. Neither wants a draw. Either the sun of Austerlitz

willshine for one or the other or the storm-cloud of Waterloo overtake him. "From far-dislant California will come such famous sportsmen as young Claus Spreckles, Mose Gunst, Aleck Jordan, Charley Dexter and Harry Corbst. They will back Smith to a man. The Boston delega-tion will do the same with Dixon."

The meeting between Jack Hickey, Ire land's so-called champion at middle weight, and the champion of the world at this standand Bob Fitzsimmons, was a disappointment to a gool many people who were cock sure that the Hibernian would make a good show-

ing. But he did nothing of the sort, the lanky kangaroo making a connecting link out of him. Hickey came here heralited as a paid-up entry in the phenomenal cluss. He had whaled big Peter Maher in two rounds, which was certainly sufficient to create a good deal of faith in his capabilities as a clever fighter and stiff puncher. That there was little ground for this faith after all, Fitz demonstrated in four rounds with big gloves, and he also demonstrated that he is even a better man than his most ardent admirers had rated him. It will be a presumptaous 158-pounder, indeed, who in the future agrees to meet Robert, and his only chance for anything like a big purse here-after will be his willingness to take on the

heavy weight topnotchers. Johnny Griffin has refrained from going on

record as a tout in the coming fight between Solly Smith and George Dizon, but he did say to a little knot of sporting men in New York the other evening that, while not boasting about his ability as a pugilist, he was willing to make his belief that he can beat Solly and Georgie in the same ring, on the same night, good, by a trial at any time the two men might consent to such an ar-

rangement. This all sounds very Frankie McHugh in the face of the fact that Solly knocked Johnny as dead as the proverbial door nail in four rounds at Roby a couple of months ago. Still I must acknowledge that I firmly

believe that the Braintree boy could come pretty nearly doing just what he says he can. As I have time and time asserted, I take ho stock in chance blows in a prize fight, and I do not think that it was one of thes vegetables that sent Griffin into the land of Nod on the night above referred to. I do believe, however, that the trick was 1 do beneve, however, that the trick was turned by reason of a lack of attention to his knitting on Johnay's part at a critical stage in the battle. That he had the Californian going almost from the sound of the big bell, no one who saw the fight will honestly deny.

and that the story circulated about Smith's feigning grogginess is about as tenable as Corbett's claim that he is a gentleman. Griffin kept handing them in so fast, both right and left, that about two-thirds of the

time Solly's carebellum was in juxtaposition with his shoulder blades. Another half round would have had him hugging the floor like a long lost brother. And in the mean-time, recollect, Griffia was as good as ur-touched.

But what does all this signify? Nothing. Solly was fighting like a drunken sailor and in his wild fusilade of swings one of them landed on Johnny's neck—an over-vulnerable point in Griffin—and he went out a la Hall. So Solly won. That is what he was there for, whether after a long and scientific fight or a single punch, it mattered not, just so he got there. There was no chance about it. That is the very blow he was in the ring to deliver and that he was success-ful by reason of a bit of neglect on Griffin's

Merritt has fallen off in his stick work lately, and his average has gone below .400, Twichell now heads the list with the excellent average of .428. In the first sixteen games in which he has played he has not failed to make at least one hit in each.

other players who have high averages are Hamilton' .409: Stepzel. .395; Merritt, 293 Hamilton', 449; Stenzel, 385; Merritt, 233;
 Brouthers, 390; Duify, 388; Delehanty, 877; Davis, 377; Barkett, 336; E. Smith, 392; Tiernan, 359; Tebeau, 359; J. Ward, 357; McCarthy, 353; Ewing, 352; Thompson, 352; Glasscock, 394; T. O'Rourke, 342, and Wilmot 340.

The Bleachers' Waning Howls.

George Hogriever has been signed by the Eastons of the Pennsylvania league.

Camp and O'Brien are coachers from Howlersville, says the Chicago Inter-Ocean. The ex-Lincoin boy, Park Wilson, has caught all of the New York pitchers in good style.

Harry Wright is after Nicol, who is pitching for the Eries. Anse had him once upon a time, but "chased" him after a single trial. Superstitious Brooklynites are beginning to look upon Gil Hatheld as a mascot, as the team has played in spiendid luck since he joined it.

The Eastern league closes its season September 15, and it is stid that every club of the eight has a balance on the right side of the ledger.

Jimmy Canavan's batting average at last accounts was 239, and Cliff Carroli and Mc-Aleer were the only outfielders any worse off for hits.

Scranton wants Danny Richardson to get

another Omahog, is right after him with ten straight.

Fred Clausen, who made such a record at Columbus last season and then fell through his suspenders at Louisville, stopped the Glaats the other day. Only five hits were made off him.

The Boston critics are queer fellows. Although Boston is at the top they are snort-ing for young blool. They will not be happy until Cliff Carroll's head is handed to them on a tin platter. Perry Werden was all but mobbed at Pitts.

He tripped up Captain Donavin while the latter was running for first base and after that he was hissed continually. He is a big ruffian at the best. 10

Gus Schmelz will take charge of the Washington club's affairs about October 1 He is now in the woodstchasing up "young" and "promising" players Charley Abbey

and "promising" players. Charley Abbey is now sure of a permanent job. "Home Run" Breckjaridge is in disgrace at Troy. He spoke to the crowd and used language which can best be expressed so: ______ He was fined \$75, and sus-pended for the balance of the season.-Ren Mulford.

Joe Vila has discovered that the Bostons have a new way of seehring bases on balls. They stand within an inch of the plate and never budge. This gives the pitcher one of two alternates—either to hit them with the ball or pitch it wild. $\frac{1}{4}(0)$

Dungan, in coaching during the New York series, said: "Only one gentleman out." Sarcastic Sam had evidently read the brutal assaults of the New York papers upon the Clevelands, who had just preceded the Chi-cagos at the Polo grounds.—New York Her-ald.

Last season Tebeau was universally extolled for his management and captaincy of the Clevelands. That was when the team was a winner. This season misfortune prac-tically claimed the team for its own and the result is that this same Tebeau is pronounced a failure as manager-captain. So runs the world away. world away.

"Jack" Rowe does not yet belong to the "has beens," and he was in the game yes-terday from start to finish. Heffgured in two double plays, handled the ball ten times without an error, made a triple sacrifice once, and maneuvered successfully enough

ib members did not turn out as well as algats," when the clubmen will always find the house lighted and some one to receive them.

Gus Leipe of the Tourist Wheelmen is a "comer," so his clubmates say. He is in training now for the Plattsmouth races which occur on the 20th and is riding which occur on the soft and is running have a little whichwind. Ed Proulx and George Sancha are putting him through his paces. By the way, the Torists are turning out a good many prize winners this season for a club that doesn't pretend to be a racing club. Borglum, Pegau, Proulx, Barnum, Leipe, Sancha, Fredrickson and Culley have all tried their hand at racing and in most cases have been successful. Added to this list are the veterans, Holton, Schuell, Potter and Flescher.

The Tourist Wheelmen Century club has blossomed into an organization which bids fair to be a permanent one. The club starts out with ten charter members, being the ones which role last year's century to a finish. A centurion will be elected at their meeting, which will cecur soon. A design for a club pin has been submitted to the manufacturing jewelers and will be adopted by the club as a distinctive badge. The club is organized something on the plans of the Century Club of America. The charter club is organized something on the plans of the Century Club of America. The charter memoers are H. L. Beard, John Hynes, L. E. Holton, E. L. Petter, George Sancha, E. T. Yates, Louis Flescher, H. K. Smith, H. E. Tagger and J. F. Culley. New members will be taken in as fast as they qualify, The initiation fee is small, being only enough to may expense of a badge. to pay expense of a badge.

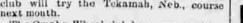
The members of the Ganymede Whee but neither be nor Tim Keefe have heark-ened to the call.—Times-Star. Dad Clarke leads the Eastern league pitchers in consecutive victories. Un to last sunday he had won twelve straight. Inks, another Omahog, is right after high straight. Inks, and the men who fell by the wayside amid the sunflowers and rabbit grass of the thickly fringed prairie roads will testify to PEPSIA. such. Some of the boys stuck pluckily to the saddle and rode as far as they could in the time given and reluctantly gave it up as a bad job. The idea was to reach Sioux City in time to catch the train for home. which leaves the city at 6 o'clock. Only two, Captain Williamson and Teilfus Date Only

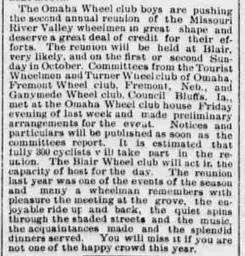
were able to come anywhere near it, and they missed it by five minutes. Those who started from the club house at 4 o'clock ; were Captain Williamson, Messrs, Dale, Dajuette, Barrett, Spooner, Parsons, Carothers, Bixby, Pullman and Drew. The club will try the Tekamah, Neb., course

Searles

&

Specialists





Gossip of the Track.

The St. Joseph 3:00 class has fifty-eight nominations. Mercurius, 2:141, is unquestionably the fastest trotting stallion owned in Nebraska. money.

A match trot between the Kinney brothers' filly Marguerite and Mr. Pool's Beauty C is talked of

Billy Paxton's grand stallion, the Con-queror, acted badly at Chicago in the free-for-all trot last Thursday and had to be con-tent with second place, Georgia Lee winning in 2:18 and 2:19.

The Omaha Veterinary college is a new in stitution of learning for the state of Ne-braska. Its first session will commence November 1, 1893, and every facility is at hand for the conduct of a most creditable

was expected, the committee is not in the least discouraged, and will continue to keep Tuesday and Thursday nights as "club only.

