A Splendid Budget of Interesting News for Local Horsemen.

WHISPERINGS OF THE WHIRLING WHEEL

With Dog and Gun-Will Stock Western Lakes and Streams-New Decoys-Base Ball Melange and Questions Answered.

Well, Dick Moore, the old Omaha boy, and the victor of half a hundred stiff battles, more or less, out in this country, and big Dan Creedon, the unlicked Australian, met according to program down in Bosting last Tuesday evening, and much to my surprise neither one got whipped. There were ten rounds of the liveliest kind of fighting, always an assured fact when Dick is in the ring, and then Jimmy Colville decided it a draw.

While Creedon possibly had a shade the best of the hitting, the fight was virtually a victory for Moore, as he was a three-toone-shot and considered no sort of a match whatsoever for the Australian. It demonstrated, too, as anomolistic as it may seem, that Moore is a vastly better man than we ever gave him credit for being out here, and Creedon is not nearly so good as he has been rated. To even make a draw with the high quality middleweight antipodean must surely have been gratifying to both and and his friends, still, Dick of course, they longed for an unqualified victory. On the other hand, for Creedon to accomplish nothing better than a tie with an unknown quantity like Moore was supposed to be, means that he is far from the world beater they have been endeavoring to make

And this is the fellow, too, that has been pining for a fight with Fitzsimmons. The likelihood is, however, that he will languish in that direction no longer. He wouldn't make a good mouthful for the rubescent The anacathartic adminheaded Robert. The anacathartic admin-istered by Dick Tuesday night should cer-tainly effect a radical cure of the malady that has been devastating his gray sub-stance, and which in materia medica is known as the "swelled head." Dan is a good fellow, big and strong and clever, but in point of pugilistic worth fails far short the standard of the conqueror of Jack Dempsey, Peter Maher and Jim Hall.

I have always noticed that there is nothing which takes the amylaceous matter out of a fighter so theroughly as to be stood off by what he supposed to be a pudding.
To be licked by a man of equal prowess
and reputation isn't half so bad. Then
he knows their chances are balanced, and if he wins, he congratulates himself accord-ingly, and if he loses, he derives solid consolation from the fact that it was a better man than himself who turned the trick. But be thumped about the ring, blow for blow, by a man whom none have been so pre sumptious as to rate him with, and finally compelled to quit at evens, is a horse of another color. The sting of the disgrace lasts much longer than the sting of the punches he gets, and again, I assert there is nothing that takes the starch out of 'em like an experience of this kind.

I said a victory for Moore, for while i boosts him up several rungs on the fistic ladder it shoves Daniel down proportionately. Dick is now good enough for a trial with any middleweight living, barring Fitzsimmons and Creedon is no better. Daniel must henceforward be more discreet in the friction of his maxillaries, but Richard can stand right up on his hind legs and roar as loud as the best of 'em.

There was a very funny thing happened at the big athletic exhibition for the world's free bread fund in Madison Square garden, New York, last Saturday night a week. It was the four-round go between our old friend, Tommy Ryan, and Billy Vernon, the Haverstraw brickmaker. Although Vernon is a lightweight, his oriental friends had ribbed him up to the point that he thought himself just as good as Colonel Ryan, and when they faced each other before that vast crowd of spectators the brickmaker jumped onto Tommy like a chicken hawk upon a chippy. Tommy stood his antics patiently for a moment, but as he continued to grow fresher and fresher, he became nettled, and, obtaining a good opening cut loose with that honey-montgomery of his. It was a smash and landing square on Mr. Vernon's jaw, of course Mr. Vernon measured his length upon the floor. When Tommy saw Billy floundering around in the sawdust it stirred his compunctions heart. He helped the brickmaker up and shook hands with him, remarking that he had hit a little harder than he intended. He thought from Mr. Vernon's frantic gyrations that it was Billy Smith in front of him, and he just pasted him one for keeps. The encheered lustily. It was a lovely lick, The crowd then Tommy's magnanimity worked on them. that is what I consider very funny, knocking a fellow down, then apole gizing for it. A man knocked me down once in front of the Gibson house cafe in Cincin nati, about fifteen years ago, and he has not spoken to me since. So there is another tribute for the much-abused prize fighter. It shows the difference between the pug and

I have got still another funny story to tell. leastwise I think it is funny, and I'm no slouch of a judge of the humorous, either You remember when I got back from Jack-sonville I told you what a great big clever guy Denver Ed Smith is. He is the great-est "kidder" you ever saw. He can sing and dance like an artist, his "come all yez" taking the cake and the pie and everything if the shop. He can also make a "pianny" talk, and has a fund of anecdotes that is absolutely inexhaustible. There is nothing Ed likes as much, however, as a fight or stringin' a bloke. He'd rather toy with some poor innocent's credulity than eat a good dinner, and while in the shake-dow metropolis of Florida he put in aimost his whole time kidding the darkey leafers who dot every store box, corner and in the city, thick as files on a sore toe.

As everybody knows, the colored lazzaroni of the southern cities are the most credulous, ignorant and superstitious to: in the world. If there is anything they are afraid of it is a dead man, a funeral or a graveyard. Many of them are courageous enough when it comes to facing anything alive or tangible, but death or any of its corements is the bete noir of their existence. However, in that they are pretty much like all the rest of us. But to Denver Ed and his lay. He would meet a big, innocent dark on the street and stop him, take him by the arm and lead him off to the edge of the walk, into a hallway or round the corner, then lifting his finger he would say in a guarded voice: "Have you anything particular to do this

evening?"
And the invariable answer was: "No. soli. boss, I'se got nuffin ter do in 'tieler; just standin' 'round."

"How'd you like to make \$25?"

"Twenty-five dollars? Boss, you's jokin'."
"No, I'm not; this is business. Would you like to make the money?"
"Deed 'n double, I would, boss."

"Can you keep your mouth shut?" "Tight as wax, sah."

"Now mind you this is ticklish business and there must be no foolin"."

"I'll not fool you, boss; whatcher want me ter do?"
"Well, I am a medical student, and I want you to drive me out to the cemetery after dark tonight and help me dig up that man that died down if the depot last night." Generally this was enough to block the game instanter, many of the rembrandt guys recoiling from the man who licked Joe Goddard like they would from the yel-

"No sah, honey, you don't git me. I drives you outen to no seminary, I digs up no dead men, I'se got nuther 'gagement," and turning on their heels they would shamble away and never even look 'roung. But occasionally the prospect of such an enormous piece of money would master their superstitious fear and they would accede to all of Denver's requirements, and

CHAT WITH THE BOXERS in cases of this kind the big pug would be ing that he will be right in among the chamfulfilling his contract. For instance, the morning of the fight Ed tackled a big, flerce looking fellow, black as your hat, and with a countenance like a Bashi Bazook, in front of the Globe. He took him aside and made the sterotyped proposition to him, which the negro accepted with keen alacrity. He would drive Edward out to the grave yard and help him dig up the man, and if they failed in

Why, I'll have to hold the horse outside

their errand, he'd be satisfied with a dol-

"All right, boss, I'll dig 'im up."
"Yes, but when you do that you must take
an ax and knock in the come, and stick a
big book that I will have along into the dead man and haul bira out. boss, dat's tuff, but I wants dat "Then you will have to carry him over to

wagon. "And drive him down to the station and help me pack him?"

Ed was now in it deep. His ingenuity had about reached its end. He scratched its head reflectively and then said, sort of

parring for time What's your name?"
Danel, Danel White." Well, Danel, I forgot to tell you that be

you put this corpse into the wagon u'll have to cut him up "Cut him up, boss?" and the big cotton cker took a step backward. "Yes, you'll have to take the ax and cut off his head, his arms and his legs. In fact, you'll have to cut his legs in three

and take his stomach out and pack

Look heyar, white man, whatcher take me fer? I'll drive you outen to de grave yard; I'll dig up this dead cawpus, I'll knock the coffin in wid de ax, I'll put de hook in 'im an' drug 'im to the waggin, I'll drive you to the depot and help you pack 'im but I'll nebber cut 'im up, nebber! Cut his head off, his legs an' arms off, and cut hes stomach outen him, not fur dis chile! Neb-ber, on your life. I don't want your twenty-five. You'll have to git a stronger nigger'n me!"

And with the cold chills evidently danc ng a mazurka up and down his spine the darkey strode angrily away, while Ed hugged himself in a convulsion of laughter; then, afterward, ran after the disgusted coon and gave him half a dollar.

But this was only one out of a score of victims. That same night Ed tackled one of the spittoon rustlers down in the Everett house bar. He was a sure-thing darkey and acquiesced in all of Smith's demands He was to drive Ed out to the cemetery in a buggy, and while Ed held the horse was o dig up the corpse, pull it out of the Ed got this far the darkey said: "It'll be purtty crowded, boss, for all free

b us to come in in de buggy, won't it?" This was the quick-witted joker's opporunity and he quickly seized it. "Oh, there'll be plenty of room. You see

"II walk in." "An' me." and the darkey's eyes opened "Oh, you will just set the dead man up on the seat 'long side of you, cock an old hat on the side of his nut, so nobody'll get on, and just drive him down to the depot

where I will be waiting for you."
"What's dat? Me driv' down thar alone with that stiff sittin' 'long side o' me! ess we don't-not fur de hull state ei Floridy. I'm no low-down nigger, not dat low down, anyway. I guess I had better say good ebbenon.

another time Ed had a big, goodnatured sucker carrying a log of wood, a heavy post he had gotten from in front of a building that was going up, all over the town, until a cop stopped him and was going run him in, and it cost Ed a couple of cases to square the matter. He told the darkey that he wanted the log to sound the grave with, that he could tell just how long a man had been dead by thumping the grave with the end of just such a piece of timber In justice to Smith, however, I must add that in almost every case he had on hand he always left his dupe with a piece of rilver in his hand, and during his three days stay in Holdup his fun cost him considerable money. But he is a generous fellow, with about as much knowledge of the value of a ollar as an Iowan has of prohibition. evidence of which statement it is but neces-sary to say that the \$16,000 he won by defeating the Barrier champion lasted him a

## little over eight weeks, SANDY GRISWOLD,

Among the Local Horsemen, The horse market at the Union stock yards, South Omaha, is anywhere from 10 to 25 per cent in advance of the market at

Kansas City. F. J. Grigsby's sale of trotting bred horses at Red Oak, Ia., while not a particularly important affair, fairly illustrates the condition of the horse market in this section of the west. Thirty head of animals were advertised to be offered, but only one-half that number were sold. Taking them as they ran, the prices paid were all the animals were worth, and in some instances more. There were but two or three cases where the buyer got the best of it. When an especially good looking and well bred animal was led into the sale ring the bidding at once became spirited and there were plenty of men anxious to secure them. Below is complete resume of the sale:

Elva Medium, b. f., foaled 1891, by Pilot Medium-Rose Rysdyk, by Robert Rysdyk, 2:13%. Morris J. Jones, Red Oak, Ia. Ora Groves, ch. f., foaled 1892, by Calla-

way-Rose Rysdyk, by Robert George T. Trapnell, Red Oak, \$115. Lizzie, b. m., foaled 1889, by Greenbacks 2480-Belle B, by Ceusor, E. H. Bainum, Maryville, Mo., \$165.

Belle Star, g. m., foaled 1888, by Black-ledge-Dolly, by General Hardee, W. J. Hysham, Red Oak, Ia., \$50. Tabby, b. m., by Star Bashaw-Dolly, by Robert Rysdyk. Frank Bishop, Stanton, Ia.,

Nellie Reed, b. f., foaled 1890, by Harvester-Fanny Fern. Peter Lavigne, Stanton, Smoky Row, br. c., foat:1 1892, by Brown-ell-Maid of Clarence, by Brougham. George

Logan, Red Oak, In., \$70. Maid of Clarence, b. m., feeled 1883, by Brougham-dam by Finch's St. Lawrence. E. H. Bainum, Maryville, Mo., \$165. Harvester, by Hambletonian, 10-dam Venus, by Nonparell, R. J. Edmund, Haw-

horne, Ia., \$65. Calamity, br. c., fooled 1893, by Callaway-Fannie Polsom, by Robert Rysdyk. Millard Fenn, Red Oak, Ia., \$145. Gaileo, g. f., foaled 1893, by Callaway

Galtee, g. f., foaled 1895, by Callaway, Belle Starr, by Blackridge, R. J. Edmund, Hawthorne, Ia., \$59.

Bossic Bee, ch. f., foaled 1893, by Callaway1Nellio Reed, by Harvester, Z. T. Fisher, jr., Red Oak, Ia., \$70.

Hardiscrabble, b. c., by Harvester-Maid of Clarence, by Brougham, C. C. Epps, Red Oak, Ia., \$35.

Car, 16., \$30. Lura G., c. f., foaled 1893, by Callaway-Tabby, by Star Bashaw, William Butler, Clarinda, In., \$75.

Harvester, 3648, is one of the last sons of Hambletonian, 10. He was purchased last week at Frank Grigsby's sale at Red Oak, Ia., for \$55. He is one of the most vigorous and best looking sons of the great horse, and ne peneral appearance he is good for many years. That he sold far below his value there is no doubt. Of course it was against him that he has lived to be 22 years old and has no representative in the 2:30 list, but it is not the old horse's fault by any means. None of his get have ever been trained for speed. He has always been unfortunate enough to be owned by some man who has also owned some other horse, and Harvester has been kept in the background Harvester has been kept in the background and his get used for broad mares or, if of the male gender, were castrated and sold for road animals. Everything sold at the Red Oak sale stred by Harvester showed magnificent conformation and a splendid

Years ago Harvester trotted to ord of 2:30%, proving that he could have been made a performer of no mean ability, and right now, old as he is, he can pull two men in a wagon, over the road at better than a three-minute gait. He is a handsome, up-headed fellow, and ought yet to become quite a producer. He was purchased by Mr.

R. J. Edmund, an old breeder of trotting horses at Hawthorne, Ia.

Ed Parker of Bates City, Mo., will drive
Dr. J., 2:13%, and the famous celt Contest that he last year drove to a two-year-old pacing record of 2:21. Contest is one of the best colts in the west, and Mr. Parker writes that he has every reason for believ-

ons this year. Levi Turner, who developed and drove to and that also gave Roselyn his present rec ord of 2:17%, has engaged to drive for a prominent Chicago breeder and will locate

with his string of horses at the Peoria Of all the horses that started two years be called race horses than the horse Com bination, 2:1815, by Egmont. This horse, from his colt days up to the present, has been handicapped seriously in almost every imaginable way. He has had up behind him every kind of driver—good, bad and indif-ferent; honest and dishonest. The worst of all the disadvantages that he had to contend with, however, is the almost universal ill-will of the judges' stand. He has sellom started anywhere that he has not got the worst of it. He is a pure-gaited horse, fast, game and honest, and yet he has had to suffer untold penalties because of some of owner or driver that was in no wise to blame for, and in some cases he has been penalized because of no other conceivable reason than that he was too fast. At Kansas City a year ago was too fast. At Kansas City a year ago last fall Combination won his race as sure as the sun rises and sets. He won the first two heats so far that it was next to an impossibility to rob him of them. In the next two heats he was laid up because of a slight injury, and Jessie Gaines won them. In the fifth heat he was again started to vin, and he beat Nina Medium a good three lengths to the wire in 2:17%. Without a reason in fact the judges awarded this heat o Nina Medium, the starter announcing hat Combination was set back for fouling The driver of the mare said that h Nina. was not fouled, and the owner of the same animal expressed himself as the most as tonished man in the world that this heat should be given to her. The decision was unjust and illegal beyond a single doubt. enator Updegraff of Topeka, one of the sentor chegrait of topeas, one of the best bresders of the west, and a man of integrity and honor, was one of the judges, and while he would not censure his fellow judges, he was free to say that he voted to give the heat to Combination and that there was no doubt in his mind that he was honestly entitled to it This heat was won by Combination in 2:1749 and the fact that the Kansas City as had offered \$1,000 extra to the horse that beat 2:18 may have had something to do with the decision. Mr. Crist, who at that time and until recently was one of the owners of Combination, interrogated the starting judge regarding his reason for setting his horse back and was given no satisfactory re ply for some time. At last, however, when given the reason, he said to the starter that the driver of Nina denied that he was fouled and that he did not think justice was being one his horse. For this Mr. Crist was fined \$50 and when he then turned in and charged the starter with being dishonest he was fined

an additional \$100 and expelled. He paid his fines, apologized for the language used, but would not retract what he had said re garding the dishonesty of the decision, and he stands expelled today. I am not chamcloning old man Crist or any other man who lisregards any of the turf rules, but it seems o me that while a man in the capacity of idge is given such imperial power as he is here also should be some restraining power that would make it necessary for him to be just in his decisions and honorable in the erformance of his duties. Granting that he language used by Mr. Crist was insulting and such as called for some kind of punishment, and it still remains punishment, and it still remains fact that the men in the stand were the aggressors and that their lecision, by the evidence of almost every man who saw the race, was so palpably unjust as to incite almost any man to the ise of language unbecoming a gentleman Mr. Crist had reason for believing that he was being robbed and he protested, first in moderate language. This proving of no avail, except to call down upon his head the wrath of the officious starting judge, he ecame angry, and it must be admitted that he then used language deserving of some character of punishment, but when

all the facts are considered, it can hardly be held that that punishment should have been expulsion. Later, when this affair got to the American association, Mr. Crist tells me that he offered to secure the affidavits of hundreds of those who were present and who protested against the decision, along with that of Senator Updegrai of Topeka, but that Secretary Steiner told him that that would not affect his case a all and that he would not call it up. hardly believe that this is true of Mr Steiner, for it is certainly the pinnacle of injustice to deny to any man a hearing and presentation of his case before the legally constituted arbitrators. As a result of this Kansas City affair Mr. Crist was denied the right to race this great young horse and it naturally follows that this materially reduced his business. I cannot help recalling a vigorous editorial that appeared in the Horseman two weeks after this affair oc-"Ruling off or expulsion is the extreme penalty that turf govern-ment can inflict, and it is a most serious punishment. It means

now, under the ordinary circum-stances, the loss of character, loss of business and loss of occupation. The expelled man is cast out of a great interest with the The expelled brand of disgrace. Expulsions are too often hastily and sometimes unjustly imposed. And when, as is now the case, it is known that many men stand under expulsion not as a punishment for turf crime, but brought about through business and personal animos ties and scheming, it is no wonder that th public has so little respect for turf verdicts. t seems to me that there is altogether too nuch power vested in the men who occupy the judges' stand. It looks to me to be reasonable proposition that before a man can be expelled for a crime committed on the turf he should, as in the courts of justice, have some opportunity to present his case to man who are not directly interested in

the result. This man Crist is a man of no means wherewith to carry his case to the higher courts of the turf, and even if he was possessed of plenty of worldly chattels he has been denied the right to appeal. Another result of this, as it looks to me, rank injustice is that Mr. Crist has been forced to sell his interest in Combination, and it is needless to add that this sale was consummated at a sacrifice to him. How ever, the horse will be out again this sea Howson and will be in the hands of one of the hest of drivers. He is fast enough to be a winner in the grand circuit, and there is

where he is going to be raced.

Mutual Life, a two-year-old colt, by Red Shawmut, 2:25½, was sold at public sale at Marshall, Mo., recently and he brought \$325. This colt is only a two-year-old and is one of the oldest of his sire's get. He could go out at this sale and show a 2:40 gait, and do it handlily. He is a grand individual and will surely be heard from this season, as he has gone into the hands of a man who believes in racing what he owns. Again the statement is made that Morris Jones will drive his mare Alix, 2:07%, this year. He tried it once and the result was failure, and it seems as though experience ought to be worth something to him. Jack Curry exposed an ability to handle this mare and he is entitled to drive her again. Sam Fuller, the good Missouri trainer

ter at Hot Springs, has returned to Sedalla and is organizing a stable for the coming It is reported that he will have Telegram, 2:13½.

Judge James Culbertson, formerly of Kansas, but now of Chicago, will start the horses at the Nebraska state fair this year, and also at Holton, Kan., Mason City, and Creston, Ia. He is one of the best men

after spending the greater part of the win

that ever acted in that capacity, Late advices from the great Woodline farm at Fullerton, Neb., tend to prove what I claimed was true last season—that Cappie Woodline, now two years old, was the best animal that Woodline had sired. says that the little filly is as fast as the weird specter we fancied in our childhood

Myron Henry will drive Direct this year. There will be more horses trained and raced this year than ever before in the history of trotting. There is hardly a farm anywhere that is not working from two to

twenty head of horses.
Twenty-five trotters and twenty-four ers have been driven to records of from 1:05% to 2:29% by Ed Geers, the "silent The greatest sale ever held west of the

Mississippi will be that at the Union Stock Yards, South Omaha, commencing on the 20th of the present month. Nearly 275 head of choicest bred and greatest performblood of the entire country will be offollowing great sires: Mambrino Patchen, Strathmore, Nutwood, Shadeland Onward, King Rene, Wilkes Boy, Idol Wilkes, Victor Dictator, Hinder Wilkes. Red Wilkes, Robert McGregor, Ellerslie Wilkes,

Mambrine Boy, Egmont, Red Wing, Wedgewood, etc. There is plenty of performing and producing blood in this sale, and among number to be offered are several with records and that have proven their billty to race.

Creston, Ia., is out with an announ of twenty-one stakes valued from \$400 to \$600, to be raced at their coming August meeting. This association has never defaulted in the payment a single dollar owed

The b. m. Mary will appear the coming season as a pacer. She has developed into a grand animal and ought to go very fast.

Mr. Allen of California street has recently provided his family with a pair of bay arriage horses that are away up as strong

C. J. Nobes, York, Neb., is the proud possessor of Lobasco, Jr., the first foal of Lo-basco. His dam is by Charles Caffrey, and t is claimed that the youngster is very fast nd promising.

C. W. Beach, Auburn, Neb., has traded his roan mare, Mattie J (p), 2:194, to Dr. H. E. Rowell, Minneapolis, Minn., for Mina Cobb, a bay mare said to be able to trot close to

James A. Scott, Julesburg, Colo., has purchased a fine 9 months-old colt by American Consul, dam Flora L (dam of Billy L, 2:18½), of C. E. Holland, Seward, Neb. Price \$3.00.

Western Resources. H. E. McCormac of thic city has sold his Pelletier stallion, McCormac, to Bennett Bros., Brockport, N. Y., and Tolleth & Rullf-son, Fairbury, Neb., have sold Valid (p), son of Pelletier, to the same parties. But Mr. McCord seems about content be-

ind a black pole team that he has recently ot together. When the drives get good they will be fit to be let loose down the road. They will not lack opportunities as Mack is generous when he is "up." Messrs. Krider & Gage last week sold their trotting horse, Harry K, to R. J. Bennett of Buffalo, N. Y. We understand the consideration was over \$1,000, but just how much

ve are unable to state. Harry K was a good horse, and with the proper handling will undoubtedly - ve a good account of himself. His career will be watched with con-siderable interest by Fairbury lovers of good horse flesh. He was shipped to Buffalo Sat-urday last.—Fairbury Enterprise.

Thomas Conway is at the fair grounds in charge of Nat Brown's stable, and all evince having received the best of care. Each ooks as robust as possible. The blg b. s. Ignis Fatuus, 2:2014, romas about his large box stall looking as stout and powerful as a don. When stripped and posing a visitor is led to exclaim, that he is a great horse, Every point indicates strength and speed, and he glories in a color to be envied-a perfect bay with the proper trimmings. Ignis has been a creature of circumstances of a character to seemingly defeat his now being one of the champions of the day, May he yet, through his progeny, demon

strate his greatness. W. A. Paxton, jr., has added two more magnificent brood mares to his extensive breeding farm. At Cleveland last Wednes-day he purchased Lady Lightfoot, the dam of Lady Russell, 2:17, by Jester D, son of Almont, dam by Clarke Chief and Red Rose, dam by Guy, 2:221/2, and Eliza K,

A Wonderful Game Country.

C. H. Grinnell of Sheridan, Wyoming, and C. P. Hubbard of McCook have been the guests of G. W. Holdrege for several days past, and both being gentleman sportsmen of course made the sporting editor a friendly call while in the city, Mr. Grinnell, with George Canfield, Mr. Holdrege and others, is interested in Colonel Cody's new scheme to put in a stage line to run from Sheridan across the mountains for 150 miles to the National park, and was naturally enough

very enthusiastic over the project.
The Big Horn mountains, which the con-templated line will cross, comprises one of the choicest big and small game countries upon the habitable globe. Here the grizzly bear, the cinnamon and silver-tip, are to be found in their formidable grandeur. It is also the home of the lonely white goat, mountain sheep, elk, caribou and deer, to say nothing of the smaller fry, such as blue and willow grouse, ducks and geese. And the fishing! It is said to be a perfect piscatorial paradise. Nowhere in the world are the trout more abundant, or grow larger, and there are bass and walleyed pike, and en the wondrous and gamey grayling. cording to Mr. Grinnell, it is not simply to establish a stage line across this great country that is actuating Buffalo Bill in his new enterprise, but he intends to put in several hunting ranches for the benefit of sports-men. These ranches will be completed in all their details, and run for the purpose of outfitting and caring for hunting and fishing parties ambitious for an outing within the great regions of the mountains. In speaking of the fine trout fishing to be had there, Mr. Grinnell said that C. N. Deitz of this city was out there last June and caught a trout that weighed something over four pounds, and measured 191/2 inches in length. This princely fish was taken from the waters of Goose creek, and Mr. Deitz has had it mounted and regards it as an invaluable souvenir of the greatest fishing trip he ever enjoyed. The largest trout ever taken there was a monster, tipping the cales at six pounds and eight ounces, and measuring twenty-six inches. It has been mounted also, and is to be seen today in office of the First National bank at

Sheridan. Whisperings of the Wheel.

Dar's a powful agtation in de cullud cycle club, Yo' kin heah de trubble brewin' fr'm New Awlins to de Hub; Dar a tempes comin', honey, an' sho's youse a coon Dar's boun' to be some carvin' done dat can't be done too soon.

De white trash tinks dey run de league,
but you heah me shout? Dar's gwine to be some carvin' Ef

don't look out! dey

Dar wuz a gen'l meetin' to de club house Sat'y night, An' reslutins passed de board 'bout skludin' dat word white; De naminous declamation gin de menment had to frow de winders up, fo' we Dat dey had to frow de winders up, to we could git elong.
Dar's trubble comin' an' I knows jes what I'm talkin' 'bout,
Fur dar's gwine to be some carvin'
Ef

dey don't look out! De cullud pop'lation ain't a talkin' wif its De cullud poplation ain't a dammouf.

Men't says twont stan' no foolin' fin de gemmen in de souf;

Dar is henps of spect'ble pussons buyin' razahs ebery day,

An' wats a gwine to happen—well, I can't persackly say;

But I tells you, honey, yo' be kinder 'tickle wot yo's 'bout,

Case dar's gwine to be some carvin'

Ef

dey don't look out! -The Idler, in Bearings.

John Hynes will soon "go on the road" for M. O. Daxon to push the sale of the "Standard" and other wheels sold by the The Tourist Wheelmen elect officers Thurs-

day evening, the 8th of March, and all mem-bers of the club are requested to be present or send in their proxies. The Omaha Wheel club elect officers for the ensuing year next month. The club is determined to make '94 its banner year, and, as it is made up of wheelmen who can do it

if they once set their minds in that direc-tion, it will undoubtedly succeed. The matter of classifying the racing men a means of considerable discussion at the national assembly at Louisville, and the amendment of classification was adopted, so we shall have real white amateurs and sham amateurs this season. This means death to

the professional league. The great Poorman road race will be held as usual this year, on July 4, and will be under the personal supervision of the originator himself, J. E. Poorman. He is making preparations this early in the season, declaring that the race will surpass any-thing attempted heretofore. Last year there 189 starters and the finish was witwere

It is reported that two of the first things President Luscomb did when he took his chair as presiding officer of the League of American Wheelmen were characteristic of the man. One was to appoint H. E. Raymond as chairman of the national racing board. This makes Chairman Raymond's board. second term. He has proved himself to be

a conscientious, fearless and capable official. The other was to refuse a yearly salary of

The 'cullud brother' has been barred from membership in the League of American Wheelmen! Much has been written on this subject by league men, in both the cycling and news press, both pro and con, and wheelmen were on needles and carpet tacks until the vote was taken at Louisville, Ky., last Tuesday, deciding by an overwhelming majority that colored wheelmen could not become members of the league, and there it rests at present.

And still the wall of the club secretary goes up for some better system for the collection of club dues. The Chicago Century Wheelmen and the North Side Cycling club of Chicago recently were compelled to abandon their cozy club quarters and disband, because the members would not pay up their dues. The last month in '93 and the first two months in '94 have been hard ones for the average cycle clubs, many a good club having been forced to the wall by its delinquent members.

Lincoln cyclists are enterprising if they are anything. Here is a clipping cycling journal of late date: The Capital City Cycling club of Lincoln, Neb., has decided to erect a building for the purpose of holding conventions, etc., and in which a track will be built. The building as planned will cost between \$3,000 and \$4,000. Members of the club are now soliciting subscriptions and if they meet with encouragea stock company will be They believe that with the revenue from a series of bicycle races at different seasons of the year and rental money the building will soon pay the cost of construction. A story comes from the far west, amid

the snow-capped peaks of the Sierras. cyclist set forth on a morning spin of thirty-one miles or miles and a half, and in descending a rough, mountainous road he punctured both tires. As he was near the end of his outgoing trip he waited unti reached the town in the valley before he repaired his tires. As a damp vapory fog was on he pumped up his tyres and waited until the fog had lifted before he started to return. As he pedaled along he became conscious of a weary drag to his nachine. The tires refused to answer their customary rescillant tread. Each mile matters grew worse, the intense cold warned him to hurry on to keep from freezing. Matters became so bad at length that he determined to dismount and see what ailed his steed. He examined the tires and discovered that they were frozen solid You see, he had inflated them with the humid, foggy atmosphere in the valley below, and as he ascended the fall in tem-perature had solidified this air by freezing! The story does not say how he thawed them out, which he very likely did, and the steam having no place to escape, unless he unscrewed the valves, burst its bonds and well-you can guess the rest. Asbury Park, N. J., and Denver, Colo., met at Louisville, Ky., face to face, wheel

and wheel and as was expected, the "Queen City" sailed by "Mosquitoville" Park as serenely "as you please." The great national meet goes to Denver—let us toss our caps into the atmosphere and shout "great is Denver!" Western grit, western enterprise and western git-thereactiveness, backed up by eastern push and votes, helped her to down the Jerseymen for the greatest annual event in wheeldom Yes, Denver's pole was the longest and she knocked the persimmon. She ought to proud and do the thing up brown when the ummer sun smiles upon her during three days of the meet. There is no doubt but what she will. We predict the meet a success of successes. Western wheelmen are jubilant over her triumph, as it means much for all. National meets heretofore have been almost impossible for the average cyclist in moderate circumstances to attend. Besides the meet Denver has hundreds of features to draw the wheelmen. What city is blessed with such grand and picturesque scenery? What a trip for the eastern cyclist! What a chance for the plodder to take a day off to run out to Denver and take in the meet and breath little fresh air in one breath! We predict that the Denver meet will be the meet" of them all. Nebraska and Iowa will send an army of wheelmen and wheelwomen that heretofore have taken no interest in league meets whatever. Omaha now has the chance of a lifetime to

ave a tournament that will, for good racing, enthusiasm and attendance rival anything held west of Chicago or east of Denver. The national meet of the League of American Wheelmen to be held in Denver in July or August of this year will draw all the famous eastern cracks to that burg. Many of them will pass through Omaha. With them will be thousands of wheelmen and excursionists.

A little energetic push, a combined effort
and a judicious amount of advertising will cause many of these to stop off at Omaha cause many of these to stop on for one day's racing and sightseeing. Now the time to work the scheme up. Some of the time to work the scheme up. the Omaha cyclists are fascinated with the idea of holding the state meet here. How much more interesting it would be to have a meet here in which Zimmerman, Johnson, Tyler, Githens, Taylor, Dirnberger, Bliss and scores of other well known men would com-pete! How much bigger crowds would such men draw! For a prize list—our merchants are liberal—subscription papers placed in the hands of an enthusiastic and competent comnames of an enthusiastic and competent com-mittee would work wonders. It might be too large an undertaking for one club to handle successfully, "but in union there is strength." Every wheelman ought to be in-terested in a scheme of this kind and unite in a common cause, irrespective of club or clan. Who will be the first to take the step? Omaha can "be in it" if she wants to. It rests with the wheelmen to make the start. There is no reason why we should not have a meet which will outshine any of the big

eastern events.

Song of the Dickey Bird. The Western league championship season opens April 25. Walter Wilmot won the billiard tournament at St. Paul recently. The question of grounds for the local club

still remains in statue quo. The Western league teams will travel about 10,000 miles each this year. The Toledo, Milwaukee and Minneapolis eams will report in Cincinnati for practice

April 10. The Louisville club has accepted the terms of outfielders Tim O'Rourke and Larry Twitchell.

Pitcher Inks of the Baltimores excels Tommy Esterbrook in his palmiest days as a dresser.

The veteran second baseman, Tim Manning, will manage the Des Moines team of the new Western association. George Wood is likely to sign with De-rolt. He was one of the big guns there n the days of the famous Wolverines.

Sioux City is reported as having signed a catcher named Robert Woods, who is 6 feet, 24 inches high and weighs 187 pounds. Peter McNabb, who was with Omaha year before last, committed suicide at Pitta-burg last Wednesday, something he has neglected for five or six years.

Joe Kelly recommends a young pitcher named Dolan, with the North Weymouths, to New England to Manager Rourke. He is left-handed, with good curves and great "Manager" Long of the Toledos, has not

"trapped" a pitcher in a week, and he is in danger of being passed by some other man-ager with a larger string of fish than he has Extremes meet in the Western league. Detroit has a trio of California pitchers— Cobb, Harper and Balsz. Minneapolis has three New Enland pitchers—Lincoln, Morse

and Mains. Dave Thompson, of Depver, a third baseman, is to be given a trial by Washington. He is reported to be a wonder in his throwing across the diamond. He will be given ample opportunity to prove the truth of this

Grand Rapids ought to be able to cut some sort of a figure in the Western league race with such players as: Catcher, Spies; pitchers, Riley, Palmeter, Walker and Parker; first base, Carruthers; second, Sippe; short stop, Wheelock; fielders, George, Carroll and Wright.

With Chris Von der Ahe in the box with his war cry, "Whydehell don't you hit them on the floor," and Tackie Crooks, Fog Horn Miller, Perry Werden and Kid Gleason on the lines at the same time, the green shoat dance of the Comanches will be eclipsed next Season.—Cincinnati Enquirer. President Ban Johnson thinks that there must be some destitution in the country.

About every man who has seen a ball game
to accome an umpire in the

Western league. Times are hard and the

applicants are desperate. Death on the diaand is preferable to dying of starvation, Joe Strauss, the well known second base man, has offers from both Western and Southern league clubs, but he will not accept anything until he hears from the league. Joe has an application in with President N. E. Young for a position on the league's staff of umpires, and he has a good chance of getting the place.

According to Harry Weldon, when a major ague player falls back to the is usually the beginning of the end of his baseball career. He rarely ever "comes back" again. Billy Earle is an exception. He has fallen back into minor leagues several times and then returned to major league ranks better than ever. George Tebeau is a emarkable instance of resurrection. has been out of fast company for four sea-sons, but he will be in the big league again next spring. Gus Schmelz has signed hir for the Washingtons, and it is a good be that Gus has not made a mistake. The hard facts in the case are that Tebeau should never have been put back a peg. He played good enough ball to hold his job in fast 'target" for the shots of a lot of "knockers" would never have gone back minors. He is as good a player as his brother Patsey, and that is saying a good deal.

Among the Gentleman Sportsmen.

The geese and ducks have begun to arrive and if the pleasant weather of the past sev eral days continues long, they may be expected here in force by another seven days. The Omaha Kennel club has reduced its initiation fee from \$25 to \$10 and may expect a decided boom in membership shortly. The club is in admirable condition and will give another big bench show next September The credit of the invention of the new Korker decoy was erroneously given to W. C. Peters in last Sunday's Bee, when it right-

fully belongs to that genial and obliging sportsman, Frank Cross. Mr. Peters is inerested with Mr. Cross in the manufacture of the Korker, only. Charlie Thompson, the clothler, and Frank 'armelee, have Just imported a new Greener each, an 8-bore, 1232-pound gun. They are are models of neat workmanship and are big enough to kill elephants with, which Charlie and Frank are going after as soon as the

wild gooseberries are ripe. There is still another new decoy about to be sprung upon the market, both goose and ducks, and according to my idea of a good thing, will prove one of the best ever invented. W. W. Roberts of North Bend is the originator, and he was in Omaha Wodnesday and placed his model in the hands of W. Sues, the patent attorney. Roberts dropped into The Bee office and had the pleasure of inspecting the model of the goose decoy. It is a perfect prototype of the live bird, identical in all the details of coloring and form, and cannot fail of suc-It is collapsable, a canvas covering over a wire frame, and can be transported with ease and convenience. Shot puncture will not injure it in the least, and it comes as near the correct thing as anything that

has ever yet been invented. It is not very generally known, but ther s some of the most striking scenery in the country in the western part of Nebraska. Along the Niobrara at different points, and Pine and Birdwood creeks are bits of scenic effect sufficient to delight the soul of an anchorite. There are many little lakes, too in the regions named, which are fed by streams of purest and coldest water. akes are not very plentifully supplied with fish, however, while some are absolutely devoid of ichthyological life. With the ide of stocking all of these lakes with trout, on of the big railroad companies has a private fish hatchery in contemplation, and sporting editor has been invited to accom cany a number of fish experts over the cour try in view for the purpose of drawing up map, denoting the fishing lakes and streams the best camping grounds and the places offering the greatest facilities for angling and shooting.

Questions and Answers.

CONSTANT READER, SPRINGFIELD, NEB.—I have looked into the Irish water paniel question, and, according to Stonehinge on points, the "topknot" and "rat-tail" are both of high merit. The coat of the dog should be very closely curled, coarse hair and oily, after the fashion of the wool of a sheep. The color should be a dark liver, fall smooth, with the "wool" depending below the hock on the hind legs

dark liver, fall smooth, with the "wool" depending below the hock on the hind legs and to the knuckle joint on the front legs. Eyes dark hazel, with nose to correspond with coat in color.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Ia., Feb. 27.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: Please let me know through the columns of next Sunday's Bee which size shot is the best for snipe, also for ducks? (2) Where can I get Henshaw's or Henchell's "Fish of America," whichever it is? (3) What time of day is the best for shooting snipe; also ducks, and when? (4) What pitcher did the most effective work last season and to what club did he belong?—Joseph Driesbach.

Ans.—(1) No. 9 for snipe; 7's for teal and

he belong?—Joseph Driesbach.

Ans.—(1) No. 9 for snipe; I's for teal and blue bill; 5's and 6's for mailard, redhead and canvasback. (2) Address the Forest and Stream Publishing company, 138 Broadway, N. Y., for Henshall's works on fish. (3) Morning and evening, although snipe may be shot all through the day. (4) Kid Nichols, with the Boston club. GEORGE F. R., GRAND ISLAND.—Have neither the time or inclination to look into your puzzle.

neither the time or inclination to look into your puzzle.

SIOUX FALLS, Feb. 28.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: In next Sunday's Bee will you please give us a description of the dusky duck, or black mailard, as it is called in some parts of the country. In a controversy at the "store" one evening this week we got into quite a dispute on the duck question. I claim that the black mallard is simply a mallard, which by some freak of nature or from exposure of some sort, has become darker in plumage than the rest of its kind, or that it is a hibred, mallard and widgeon,; others say that it is a distinct species in itself and does not visit these western waters, and is only to be found along the Atlantic seaboard. Please state also if the whistier is to be found in Dakota in season. We have agreed to abide by your decision, as we have found you always reliable in your instructive discussions of the wild fowl, and enjoyed your account of wild fowl shooting beyond expression. Thanking you, perhaps prematurely, I am yours respectfully—R. L. T. Wilson.

Ans.—The black mallard or dusky duck (cans obscura), is as distinct a species of

fully—R. L. T. Wilson.

Ans.—The black mailard or dusky duck (ansa obscura), is as distinct a species of wild fowl as the mailard itself, or redhead or widgeon. It breeds in Texas, westward and throughout this country, the Brilish provinces and Labrador. It is most frequent in the middle Atlantic districts, but is quite abundant along the Illinois and Kankakee, and I have even killed them in Nebraska. One year ago last October I killed two, a drake and a hen, in the Logan, north of Bancroft. The American whistler or golden eye is seldom seen in this part of the country of late years, but I am informed by old-time duck shooters that at one time it was quite plentiful.

YORK, Neb., Feb. 25.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: Please state what, in your opinion, is the best powder for use in shotgun, having regard to safety, strength and recoil? (2) How should shells be loaded for goose, duck and snipe shooting respectively.—Samuel Paul.

Ans.—(1) So far as the new nitro powders are concerned I consider one about as safe as another, but for satisfactoriness in every detail I can enthusiastically endorse the Walsrode. (2) As to loading, it would be necessary to know the gauge of your gun and the powder you desire to use.

SIOUN CITY, March 1.—To the Sporting Editor of The Rec: Will you please state in Sunday's addition the number of rounds for honors at a regular competitions, and can amateurs box more than three rounds for honors at a regular competition of the Ans.-The black mallard or dusky duck

amateurs box more than three rounds honors at a regular competition gover by the rules of the Association of A. A. U.? An answer would be highly preciated by several doubtful amateus L. M. R.

L. M. R.

Ans.—Three rounds, the first two three minutes each, the last four minutes, with a minute's rest between. Four rounds is the absolute limit. Any athlete who competes in a boxing contest of more than four rounds is liable to suspension.

BEATRICE, March 1.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: Is there any law prohibiting fishing with line and rod at any season in the state of Nebraska?—Angler.

Ans.—There is not, although 5571 of the

season in the state of Nebrasica —Angler.

Ans.—There is not, although 5571 of the Revised Statutes says "it shall be unlawful for any serson to catch, injure or kill any California salmon, landlocked salmon, trout, shad, white fish or carp which shall have been planted in any waters of this state by the fish commissioners or private persons." Judging, however, from the indiscriminate way fish of all kinds are taken, with hook, net and seine, this clause was only intended for a loke.

OMAHA, Feb. 21.—To the Sporting Editor of The itee: Will you kindly state in Sunday's issue of your paper, to decide a bet, in regard to seven-up. A is 10, H is 2. A is dealing and turns a Jack. Il holds high and low. Who wins?—J. Ruth.

Ans.—If you are playing il points A wins.

Ans .- If you are playing II points A wins California has a railroad in Sonoma county graded through a forest, the ties being laid a stumps.

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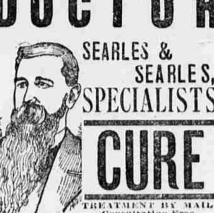
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