Situation Regarding the Coming Fight Between Corbett and Jackson.

PARSON DAVIES STRAINING AT A GNAT

Peter's Manager Should Be Satisfied So Long as the Money is Being Put Up-Base Ball, Turf and Other Sporting News of the Week.

It has been quite two weeks now since I have had my little say about the fighters. To be sure they are cutting but an insignificant figure in a sporty way just now, but it would not be the proper thing for an old friend to drop them altogether. Even a man in fall for contempt of court has his rights, and the under dog always has a lien on the sympathics of the people. The great moral wave that has recently overswept the country was indeed a lala. It has not only put in a clean estoppage on the healthful sport of public boxing, but promises to bring about reform in the rough and tumble fun of the big colleges. So the fighters and foot ball players are both entitled to especial delicate attention. An old adage says you must not hit a man when he is down, and as there is no safer way to live in sweet accord with all our brethern and sistern than by following the precepts of old adages, that is what I in-

Of course, the most important matter in pugilistics at present is the proposed big fight between Jim Corbett and Peter Jackson. It is still coming, and so is Christmas. The first is scheduled for the 25th of June, and the other for the 25th of December. Without fear of contradiction, I can assure my readers that the latter event is sure to come off on the date fixed, but the other, what about that? Both sides have now posted \$4,000 with the stakeholder, a sure indication that they mean business, yet Parson Davies seems to think differently. He says posting the money is the easiest part of the whole fight. I know a whole lot of people who could put up most any kind of a fight easier than they could put up \$4,000. Following out his line of argument Davies says "You see, Brady has already gone to Europe, and Corbett will soon follow, and with both out of the country how am I to

know how things stand."
I'd like to know what difference it makes to the Parson how things stand, just so Jim put up his money and produces himself on the day of the fight, whenever and wherever that may be. A \$10,000 forfeit isn't a bauble to be sneezed at even by the suave and opulent Parson, or big Pete either. But they needn't worry. They will have no chance to lay their mauleys on the stuff without fight-ing for it. Corbett isn't establishing any eleemosynary institutions just yet a while.

"If I don't hear something definite soon will close my season and sail for England with Peter. The English people have no use for a bluffer, and I can make things so hot for Corbett that he will be forced to come out and say whether he means business or not. I will do this only as a last resort, Jim cannot wrap himself up in the stars and stripes and creep out that way. We will fight anywhere he says, but it must be north of Mason and Dixon's line. Of course, if it is decided to fight in England any spot or place where Peter will receive fair treat-

Now if Davies has been guilty of such rant, but I do not believe he has, he had better get his ears stretched and go to bray-ing at once. I have never been over-burdened with love for the champion, but have never failed to do him justice, and I know that he means fight all the time. He hasn't run away from anybody yet, has he, nor failed to keep any engagement made? does Davies war Jim to be than the posting of his money. That ought to be sufficient for any man, and, in the meantime, it is no more Davies' con-cern where Corbett goes than it is where I You can go broke on it if the champion fight a man he will fight him sure.

But all this is only part of the program and really unworthy of comment. Pugilism is at such a low ebb in this country just now that nothing can be overlooked to get up a little enthusiasm, and in no other way can this be so effectually done as by awakening doubt and contention within the camps what we went through for several months is to be repeated, only in a more virulent form, and then the day of the fight will roll round and we will learn which color is to float from the top of Fistiana's flagstaff-

Speaking of Jacksonville naturally brings Charlie Mitchell to mind. What a funny championship battle his was, anyway, and what an egregious flasco. By the way, I see by a cablegram that Charlie is coming this country this month and tha he says he will fight again. I knew this all the time, notwithstanding he told me personally the evening of his fight with Corbett that that was his last. It would be as easy for Mitchell to quit fighting as it would be for a leopard to change its spots He is a regular Jack McAuliffe when i comes to punching a bloomin' bloke, and he isn't a bit particular whether the fun takes place in a ring or not. There has never been a sport bold enough yet to say that Charlie will not fight. But he is making a graye mistake, that is, unless he intends to confine his fistic divertisements to the street corner or bar room. He has no business in the ring any more, at least, unless he gets down to his class—the welterweights. At that I think, Tommy Ryan could lick him. Better have stuck to his determination to go on the stage. He might have shone there with those other great lights, Corbett, Jackson, McAuliffe, Denver Ed, Billy Plimmer, et al. The fighter's sun has set, and the stage offers a greater chance for ducats and renown than the stakes and ropes.

On the evening of the last Friday in this month, it is said, Dick Moore and Dan Creedon will fight to a finish before the Twin City club at Minneapolis. I do not believe it. There is no inducement for these men to take any such chance in a gate-receipt affair, which this is to be ou know, have gone into Again, Moore demonstrated his inability to do anything with Creedon in his ten-round go with the Australian in Boston. He is aware of that fact a good deal better than either you or I, and in the coming event you can look for another draw, prearranged, of course. If the go is to be on the level, however, Moore is as good as a well licked man, according to the way I do my thinking.

in the sandhills that George Dixon got in the neck, or in other words, was knocked out in an exhibition bout with a brother coon in Philadelphia. From all accounts the only drawback to this exploit was that this "brother coon," after the most dis-graceful actions on Dixon's part, allowed him to go on and finish the go. The lucky nig was the little black pug who has been sailing under the nom de guerre of the "Kentucky Rosebud," but whose name, really, is Walter Edgerton. He is a stiff little one, there is no denying, as on one or two previous occasions he demonstrated his ability to stand George off. This time, however, he got in a tremendous smash on the jaw and Dixon went down like a beef. It required several minutes to bring him around in shape to finish the last and third round, in which he did his best to knock the Philadelphia lad out, and at the end, when Edgerton leaped laughing from the stage it was all O'Rourke and several others could do to restrain Dixon from following him. He was infuriated and thirsted fo summary vengeance. Now, what Walter should have done when he had the Hall gonian out, was to have waited patiently until the one minute's rest had expired pulled off his mits and declined to was an exhibition. How many men has Dixon knocked out in similar affairs? You

CHAT WITH THE BOXERS cannot count them, and yet no one has ever attempted to rob him of the credit of his capabilities to turn such a trick, and what is sauce for the goose, should like-wise be sauce for the gander. Edgerton could have refired on his glory and gave Dixon the alternative of a finish fight for satisfaction, and there would have been no way for him to have gotten out of it. The trouble with unknown boxers is that they are always too ready to give everything up to the champions without quibble or dispute, and what they don't give up the champions and their backers generally take In Edgerton's case he consented to go on for the third round, and suffered the hu-miliation of having the champion emerge without a mark and jocularly explaining to his friends that it was through his own negligence that he received the blow that floored him. Of course, there will now be a lot of good wind wasted over a finish fight between the two. But it will never take place, simply because there is no club to be duped into such an affair, and Edger-ton can't find sufficient backing for a stake

That was a rattling good fight that Billy Hennessy, the old Omaha pug, recently made egainst Dick O'Brien, the Nantucket welterweight. But it was the old story of age and staleness, combined with a game heart and considerable strength. against youth, agility and modern clever ness, and in the end the old man went ou in a blaze of glory and a tub full of blood Billy is at least thirteen years older than Dick, and in anything over five or six rounds 'sn't to be compared with the east erner. SANDY GRISWOLD.

Scenes in the Duck Hunter's Life. The spring duck shooting in this vicinity is drawing to a close, but there will be considerable sport with the mallards and blue wings all through April. Kills have been small, owing to a scarcity of water on most of the best known grounds ad jacent to this city, but on the lakes and in the marshes in the extreme north and west the shooting has been unprecedented. Lawyer Will Simeral and the sporting editor spent a week with that prince of duck hunters, Ed W. Hamilton, at his ranch in Deuel county, making the biggest bag of birds-exclusively canvasback and redhead-brought into Omaha in ten years. Mr. Hamilton controls a large scope of

country twenty-one miles south of Lake-side on the B. & M. and extends a cordial Invitation to Omaha sportsmen to visit him and he will give them the shoot of their lives. It is not too late to make this trip yet this spring, and parties desiring to do so will be furnished with all necessary in-formation by calling on S. G. V. Griswold at this office. An extended account of the trip above mentioned will appear in next Sunday's Bee.

A friend has sent me an account of a recent thrilling experience of that gettlal and versatile sportsman, Arthur J. Webb, former police court clerk, but now accountant in the office of the Grant Paving company. "Webby" has an cid college friend a smart fellow ton for his name friend, a smart fellow, too, for his name is Mustard, living about five miles from McPaul on the Waubuncey flats. A few days ago Major Mustard sent A. J. an invitation to join him in a duck shoot near his place, adding that the birds were a foot thick all over the marsh and that they were sure of a royal shoot. Of course, Arthur quickly developed the fever in its mosmalignant form, and supplying himself with one of Lawrence's celebrated grass suits and a small vial of Goodley Brucker's choicest distillation of maize, he took the first train bound for McPaul. Before arrivng at the station Webby thought he would have a little fun with the natives by don-ning his grass suit before leaving the Pullman, and he put it on. Major Mustard was not at the depot to meet him, and A. J. started across the fields to bis place. He got along swimmingly until about a mile from Mustard's ranch, when he had to cross a large pasture in which were quietly feeding two or three hundred innocent looking Texas steers. Suddenly the cattle caught sight of our guileless friend

and in his grass suit evidently mistook him for a moving haystack. They started for him, and suspecting their designs, he cut a bee line for the nearest barb wire fence. The wild bovines snorted and reared they were rapidly overhauling him, Webber dropped his \$150 Lefever and let out a few more links. Major Mustard saw him coming and started to the rescue with n pitchfork. A. J. beat the steers to the fence by a small margin, but, alas, got angled up in the wire. Major Mustard. tangled up in the wire. Major Mustard, however, was on hand, and the ex-police clerk was landed in a graceful heap on the side sans his gun, grass suit, duck call, hat and Brucker's bottle. lost his handsome solid brass Waterbury gold watch, and for a time Webby was mad enough to bite a rail in two with his teeth He says he'll never go hunting any more, anyway not until after the Texas steers

and in his grass suit evidently mistook him

have all winged their way north.

The jacks, the finest of all feathered game. have begun to drop in, and fine shooting may be expected within the coming week. A folly ducking party, consisting of Judge Ives, M. A. Hall, George Patterson, Charles Goss, Dr. Connor and Will Wilbur, put in several days in camp on Blue lake. Of course they encountered inclement weather but managed to make a fine bag of birds Mr. Hall has the sporting editor's acknowledgements.

Harry Short and Ed Hastings had a close call while shooting during the recent freezeup on the lake east of Tekamah, or, nore properly speaking, Mr. Hastings had He broke through the ice up to his chin, and was only hauled out by means of a rope, after he had been in the water for over half an hour. It is safe to say that Mr. Hastings didn't do much shooting after his involuntary bath, but Harry knocked out a barrel or so of redhead and widgeon.
"Splatter" Wiseman, the noted scout and

guide, late advance agent of C. A. Claffin' exploring party, is safely back from the Bigelow swamps. The old ranger says he had a splendiferous time, but that they didn't get enough ducks to feed a cockroach. He never saw so many birds out of sight. He says the funniest thing connected with he whole outing was when Frank Parmeles They gave it out cold that they wouldn't be satisfied with anything short of a car load. They had a small barn with them, which Colonel Parmelee explained was a sink-box, such as the New York gunners use on the Chesapeake and at Currituck. They hired two teams to haul the box to the lake and after pushing it out into the middle endeavored to sink it, but they could not. They got it about half way under, however, and all seven of them got into it, for-getting all about their boat, which the tide washed ashore. Then they discovered their situation and became alarmed. There were no other hunters on the lake and they didn't know how they were to get back to land. They tried their lungs for an hour or so, but not succeeding in attracting the attention of any of the neighboring farmers, they began firing their guns in volleys. This they conran out of shells, when Splatter rowed out and brought them in. This was just what he had been waiting for—the exhaustion of their ammunition-then he rescued them The sink-box still looms up from the center of the lake like Liberty enlightening the world from Bedloe's island, New York har-

Clark R. and Burt Hulton, a brace of gen demen sports from Paxton, spent a pleasant hour in the sporting editor's sanctum the other morning. They were the guests of J. J. Hardin and J. E. Knowles during the

the vicinity of Higelow with a number of kindred spirits, relates that this spring's ducking was the poorest he has experienced for years. He thinks the birds have found a new route north, but I expect to show him a feather or two next fall. H. A. Homan made a bag of twenty geese at Clarks one day recently, and goes back

this week to extinguish the jacks.

Who Was the Greatest Player? Who was the greatest ball player? For years this has been a mooted question and will probably continue to be until the game itself has passed into history. In Reach's Guide some of the leading base ball lights of the country have expressed their preferences. George Wright thinks Cal McVey; Frank Bancroft says Buck Ewing; Gus Schmelz favors Charley Ferguson; Oliver Tebeau and Mark Baldwin think Anson fills the bill; Frank Selee is divided between Buck Ewing and Mike Kelley, and Jim O'Rourke, Arthur

Irwin and Jim Hart award the paim to Williamson. If the shillity to play well every department of the game is the only consideration in determining who is or was the greatest ball player no one who is at all familiar with the game itself can take exception to the selection of Manager Schmelz, was Frank House the Gasta whileselection. tion to the selection of Manager Schmelz, says Frank Hough, the Quaker philosopher. Charley Ferguson was far and away the best all around player. Pitcher, catcher, infelder and outfielder; batsman and baserunner; there was no department of the game in which he did not excel. There never was any question about his skill as a pitcher, and, although it was not generally known, it was a fact nevertheless that he was a competent catcher, and while a member of the Richmond team he caught Meekin one day and would go in the box himself the next. In the opinion of Harry Wright Ferguson would have made an ideal second baseman. He could cover a vast deal of baseman. He could cover a vast deal of ground, equally sure on ground and fly balls, and a strong, quick thrower. In the out-field he was equally at home. The last year that he played ball he was only excelled in actual hitting by Sam Thompson, and, barring Fogarty, was probably the bist baserunner on the Philadelphia team. There were better infielders and outfielders, perhaps, but what one man combined to a greater extent all the qualities that go to make up a great all around player? make up a great all around player?

The Cudaby Cycling Club. The Cudahy Cycling club of South Omaha s a new and flourishing organization. It contains at present twenty-two members which number they confidently expect to double by the Fourth of July. All of the boys have new high grade wheels and they are making a capital showing on the road. Their first club run was to Plattsmouth last Sunday, and the trip down was made in two hours and ten minutes, and the crown was sumptuously dined at the Riley house. After refreshments friends about the town were called upon, and a number of the boys wheeled it out to the county farm. It is not to be presumed, however, that the several very attractive young ladies out there had anything to do with this extra jaunt, anyway Captain Higgins informs me that he didn't see the sign of a girl even. Returning the club left Plattsmouth at 5 p. m. and reached Omaha shortly after 7.

On the 8th inst they are going to Spring-field via Papillion, and if arrangements can be made there will be some fun on the Papillion track, as they are trying to get up a little "go" between Russell Condon, champion of Nebraska, and John Cudahy, a very swift man from Chicago, who is going to open the eyes of Omaha wheelmen if he decides to ride here this summer. Their runs for the next few weeks will be a

April 8, Springfield via Papillion; April 15, Blair via Florence and Calboun; April 22, Council Bluffs, Gleuwood, Ia., Pacific Junetion, Ia., and Plattsmouth; April 29, no run; May 6, Missouri Valley via Council Bluffs and Honey Creek; May 13, Fremont via Irvington and Military road; May 19, 2 p. m., Lincoln, returning next day.

The club's official roster follows: Prosident, C. W. Clark; vice president, Tom Body; secretary, George Knight; treasurer, William Ruf; manager, William treasurer, William Ruf; manager, William Brennan; bugler, W. H. Clarke; assistant bugler, George D. Jones; second assistant bugler M. L. Andrews; bottle carrier. George Long; captain, J. F. Higgins; lieutenant, W. B. Clements; second lieutenant, Frank Clark; repairer, George Long; surgeon, Dr. A. L. Dickinson; pacemaker, John Cudahy; oiler, W. Peake; color bearer W. G. Johnson. color bearer, W. G. Johnson.

The Cudahys will certainly prove an ac cession to Omaha's cycling interests, as they are all genial and enterprising gentlemen

Tape

who have entered the ranks as a means of mental and physical culture and enjoyment. The Umpire's New Duties. Chief of Umpires Harry Wright points out that the change in rules in relation to being hit by a pitched ball and bunt hit will

throw more responsibility upon the umpires

Everything is now left to the judgment of the umpire. If with two strikes and three balls called a batsman is hit by a pitched ball he may be declared out, instead of being sent to first base, providing he swings his bat as if to hit at the ball. It often happens that a batsman, especially when two strikes have been called, will set himself with such dewill involuntarily swing his bat, although he may have no other intention than to get away from the ball, which he sees is going The opposing team will, of the ball, and many a "kick" will be the re-The new rule will give the pitcher ar additional advantage over the batsman. In case of bunted balls the umpire's judgment will also be called into play more frequently than of old. Every foul bunt will count as

nothing. The umpire must watch the bats-Western Association Players.

So far as can be obtained just at the present time the roster of the Western as sociation players, though incomplete, is as

a strike, while an ordinary foul hit goes for

Omaha-Pitchers A C McVicker John Jamison, Alex Taylor, George H. Bristow catchers. Frank Fear and Billy Moran fielders, W. D. Wood, E. E. Hendricks, F. nfielders, Billy O'Rourke, Billy Driscoll. Patrick Boyle and Jack Munyan. Quincy-Pitchers, Jerry Edinger, Harry Burrell; catchers, Arthur Tenley, Boland, George Thompson; fielders, George Thompson, Charles Thorpe, Al McFarland; infielders, George Hanley, A. McFarland Al Flescher, Clem Buschman. St. Joseph-Pitchers, Crinnon, Southard,

Quigg; catchers, Armstrong and Buckley; fielders, McKibbon, Kneisley and Cole; in fielders, O'Connor, Mohler, Hollingworth and Smith.

Jacksonville, Des Moines, Lincoln, Peoris and Rock Island have all completed their teams, but as yet have failed to send in to the secretary the names of the players.

One of the Old Guard on Omaha. INDIANAPOLIS, April 2.-Sandy Griswold, Sporting Editor of The Bee: My Dear Old Friend-I write you this brief note to let you know that I am still in the flesh. I have just gone through quite a severe spell of sickness, but think and hope I will shortly be my old self again. I heartlly hoped that Omaha could be in the Western eague, for that is where she rightfully other occasionally. Omaha has no business in the company she is in this season-it is a reflection upon her enterprise and pros-perity. Well, Sandy, I am not saying what my team will do this year, for all the rest my team will do this year, for all the rest of them have already won the pennant, so what's the use. All I have to say is, please keep your eye on us when we do start. I think we are going to have a very successful season of it, and again must express my regret that Omaha is not with us. Trusing these few lines will find you well prosperous and happy, and that you will write me once in a while, I am, your old friend BLLLY SHARSIG. BILLY SHARSIG.

Central City's Coming Tournament. A. C. Connor, secretary of the Central City Gun club, has the sporting editor's thanks for a program of the club's second annual tournament to be held on the 24th, 25th and 26th of this month. Mr. Connor says: "From the indications our coming tournagrounds are fitted up in the best possible manner and, if the weather will permit, we can guarantee you a No. 1 shoot and good We already have assurance of attendance from trap shots from all the adjoining states and a match between two noted experts for \$100 a side, which in itself should assure us a crowd seldom seen at a tournament. We will use North's electric pull and five new expert traps to throw the celebrated Chamberlain Blue Rock targets. We also use the Everett live bird trap with our invention of a starter, making it superior to any on the market. If it is possible, we would be pleased to see you in attendance, and will do all we can to interest you."

The Champion Pool Players. I I. Malone who has held the fifteenball pool championship of the world for a number of years. De Oro's claims notwith standing, and who gave a delightful exhibition at the Millard billiard pariors last Thursday night, will return to this city shortly for the purpose of consummating a match with Ed Peyton, the South Omaha expert. If the match is made it will be

# N IN OUR BASEMENT

We have opened a salesroom to sell the surplus and odds and ends, that must be SOLD CHEAP to be sold quick. The first goods will be shown there Monday, and we intend to convince our customers that when goods go into the BASEMENT SALES-ROOM, that alone speaks for the price. As a saving of expense, no measures will be taken nor charges. made in this department.

For the opening week we can offer the greatest bargains known in carpets.

Entrance to basement, WIDE STAIRWAY NEAR FRONT DOOR.

### PRICES IN BASEMENT DEPARTMENT.

at all wool Ingrain Carpets 50c per yard	Best Body Brussels Carpet (some with border)90c per yard.	
ion Ingrain Carpets	China Matting a yard wide)	
pestry Brussels Carpets (some with border)38c	Oil Cloth, 1, 11/2 and 2 yards wide	
od Velvet Carpet (some with border)	Lace Curtains	
Chenille Curtains, odd lo	t, at less than regular price.	

## Rugs Made Up From Remnants With

8-4x10-6, Tapestry Brussels	\$11.00	10-7x10-7, Ta
8-4x10-6, Body Brussels and Moquette	17.00	10-7x10-7, Bo
8-4x11-6, Tapestry Brussels	12.00	10-7x12-6, Ta
8-4x11-6, Body Brussels and Moquette	18,80	10-7x12-6, Bo
8-4x13, Tapestry Brussels	13.35	10-7x13, Tape
8±4xi8, Body Brussels and Moquette	20.50	10-7x13, Body

Body Brussels and Moquette...... 21.25 apestry Brussels...... 15.90 Body Brussels and Moquette...... 24.50 estry Brussels...... 18.33 y Brussels and Moquette..... 28.23

### Carpet 1414-16-18 DOUGLAS ST., OMAHA, NEB

200 points up continuous pool, Malone to give Peyton fifty balls start. The match will be played at Foley's Douglas street rooms, a date to be mutually agreed upon, which will be in the very near future. The presence of such a wonder as Malone surely is in this city and state will go a long ways

oward awakening the liveliest kind of an interest in both pool and billiards. The Fishing at Langdon.

Bob Heatze will have his new hotel at Langdon all completed by the 1st of next month, when he will be able to accommodate all the anglers who desire to test those celebrated waters for bass or cropple. The Langdon Fishing club is growing rapidly, the number now reaching nearly 100. Shares are held at \$10 each, and any one wishing to become a member should address Ed. Krug, 818 South Twentieth. Fishing has been good at Langdon for the past week and is getting better as the weather grows milder. Some very good catches of both cropple and bass were made last week.

The Breeders' September Meeting. The Nebraska Association of Trotting and Pacing Horse Breeders will hold their 1894 meeting at the fair grounds course, this city, the first week in September. They have announced thus far guaranteed stakes for a yearling trot, yearling pace, 2-year-old pace, 2-year-old trot, 3-year-old trot, eligible to the 2:50 class. The stakes range from \$500 the 2:50 class. The stakes range from \$500 to \$250. The breeders meeting this year will be in circuit with the Nebraska state fair, and is expected to be one of the grandest meetings yet held in the west,

An Honor Acknowledged.

OMAHA, March 29 .- S. V. G. Griswold, esq., Sporting Editor of The Bee-Dear Sir: beg to inform you that you were unanimously elected an honorary member of the Omaha Lawn Tennis club at the last gencourts this season, I am yours respectfully,

The Buzz of the Festive Fly. Frank Scheibeck is Pittsburg's extra man. All exhibition games this spring will be

All the spring practice games will be played under the new rules. Count Campau's voice has been made field captain of the Washingtons. Jeremiah Hurley, the man with the stone

ears, has signed with Detroit.

Jim Burns, known as the Poet while with Omaha, has joined the Detroits. Sloux City, after four straight victories, got it in the neck at Nashville, 5 to 4. Jimmy Collopy, with Omaha in '92, will cover short field for Nashville this season. Manager O'Rourke will religiously ex-

clude cranks from the club house this

Tom Lovett has been granted a new lease on life. Boston will give him one more show for his white alley. "Calliope" Miller's Brown Legs were trounced at Kansas City last Sunday 9 to 7. Clarkson and Hawley were the twirlers who

The Western league umpire staff embraces he names of Norman Leslie Baker, Charlie Mitchell, John Sheridan and James Mc-

W. D. Wood, Omaha's left fielder, was

the first man to show up. He reported Tuesday morning in good trim and anxious for the fray. Bobby Gilks, one of the most popular ball players who ever played in this city, has joined the Toledos. He is a good man on or off the field.

be a convenient and comfortable affair, lo-cated immediately back of the catcher in the L of the grandstand. Now that they have sobered up the mag-

The press box at the new ball park will

nates are wondering whether or not they demanded a \$500 raise in salary from the did such a clever thing after all when they slaughtered the trapped ball. Pete McNabb's suicide left Grand Rapids short a pitcher, and Roy L. Markle of Massillon has been signed to fill the vacancy. "Cy"Young recommends him.

Dan Shannon has just emerged from severe struggle with pneumonia. For a time his life was despaired of, but he now on the road to recovery. Arthur Twineham, recently released by St. Louis, has been grabbed up by Sioux City. He is a good man, and was brought out by

Manager O'Rourke of the local team. Manager Buckenberger has declined, without any thanks to speak about, the offer of Boston to trade T. Voice Tucker, the bassoscreecher, for J. Eagle Eye Beckley. "Red" Armstrong, one of St. catchers, is something of a pugilist

When he comes to Omaha we will see whether we can knock him out or not. Mayor Bemis will be asked to toss the first ball into the diamond on the new grounds next Saturday afternoon, when O'Rourke's children will battle with the hosts of Israel. The members of the team who have arrived so far are limbering up daily at Y. M. C. A. park. Wood made the circuit of the track

at the corner of Seventeenth and Charles streets will be dedicated by a game between the professionals and Captain Abbott's Y. M. The new grand stand at the Omaha Ball park. Seventeenth and Charles streets will seat 1,500 people, and in every way be an im-provement on the old grandstand at Sports-

yesterday twenty-five times without a rest.

Next Saturday afternoon the new ground:

man's park. Pennants are not won by official averages In the league last season the Bostons stood seventh in batting and fourth in fielding. yet they had no trouble in lugging off the

championship. "Eddie" Burke was never in better condition to play good ball than he is today. He has been working hard and conscientiously all winter.-Sporting Life. At what? Un-

loading schooners. John Jamison, one of Omaha's pitchers, is a big six-footer, and weighs something under ton. He is said to be one of the speedlest young pitchers in the country, with remark able control of the ball.

The Y. M. C. A's, are much stronger this season than last and the cranks can be prepared for a sharp and interesting contest when they clash with O'Rourke's pets next Saturday afternoon. The Swift Winchesters of South Omaha have reorganized for the season and would

like to hear from some good nine in Omaha or any other town in the state for a game. Players must be under 17 years of age. Dad Clarke pitched the last four innings for New York in their initial game with the Jaspers. They got four hits off of him and one run, all they got in the game. Westerwelt pitched the first five innings, and never allowed his opponents a hit. "Fatty" Cline, one of the association's

umpires, only weighs about 250 pounds. He will make a good mark for the bleachers, that is if he don't catch them at it. Clins is a courageous fellow and permits but little monkey work during the progress of a game "George "White Wings" Tebeau is in hard lines. He wrenched a tendon loose in his right leg in a game at Washington, and will have to lay up for repairs for a couple of practice, and Manager Schmelz thinks he will be up to his old-time work when the season once opens.

No player ever stood better with the New York public when he was in his prime than Smiling Mickie Welch. The New York Sun is paving the way to make Dad Clarke a redhot favorite in Gotham by the statement that Dad, in size, facial expression, walk and method of handling the ball, is a dead ringer for "The Smiler." Ren Mulford says that Catcher Grim has

Louisvilles. If Colonel Grim would start out with a search warrant he would have a pretty tough time finding a man in any walk of life who has had a raise of a cent for a year, while he would stub his toes in every block against people who had been hit with

an ax. Rasty Wright's Grand Rapids team should cut a very large and robust figure in the Western league race. Jud Smith, Fred Carroll and Rasty himself constitute the outfield. Bob Caruthers will cover first, Arthur Sippi second, Wheelock short and Pinkney third. The catchers are Carroll Rhines, Parker, Walter, Corcoran, Somers Markle and Palmiter.

The Sioux Citys are "some pumpkins," With Will Hart in the box they defeated the Colonels at Louisville Saturday 4 to 3 Yesterday it took Captain Pfeffer's croweleven innings to win out. Hart again did great work and Parvin was putting then over when Kentucky finally made a connec tion for five runs, winning 8 to 3. Bill Hart's one year of rest did him a world good and now there are a few leaguers who are sorry they did not sign him. Four a scratch-were all that were made off Hart in the nine innings in which he has pitched .-- Hen Mulford.

The Metz Bros. ball team has organized with the following players: Knickerbocker, short; Carmeleo, pitch; Hayes, second; Rooney, third, all of last season's Clippers; M. Clark of the old Athletics two years ago. later with the Conventions, will do the catching; Andrews of the Florence team, will play in center; Croft of the Nonpareits left field; Sage of the Athletics two year ago, will play first base and captain the team; Collins of the Seattle team, righ The Metzs will be in trip field and eatch. by the time the weather warms up a little and looking for the scalps of all the amateur in the city and state. Address Harry H. Sage, 4211 Burdette street.

Omaha's new ball park is rapidly assuming shape. That it will be in fair shape for next Saturday's opening exhibition game with the Young Men's Christian associations Manager O'Rourke says there is no doubt. The grounds, as has been mentioned before, are situated on Charles street between Seventeenth and Eighteenth. It is site, the best and most desirable affords. They are accessible by both the cable and Sherman avenue car lines, and not a tremendous walking distance from the center of the city. The Sherman avenue motor will land you at the gate from the corner of Fourteenth and Farnam in some-thing less than ten minutes, and the cable in a trifle longer. The surface of the nev park was level as a floor before touched, but great deal of grading, scraping and rolling is being done in order that there may be no drawbacks to their perfect condition. Work is progressing rapidly on the fencing, grand stand, bleachers and club house, and by the lst of May the fans of Omaha will be sup-plied with the very best grounds the city has

be a bad name. Questions and Answers. FREMONT, April 1.—To the Sporting Edi-tor of The Bee: Will you please let me know in Sunday's Bee who won the heavy-weight championship of America in New York City on March 19, 1894?—Mike Quinn Ans.-Heavyweight championship

what?

GRAND ISLAND, April 2.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: Prease settle the following dispute: A claims that the Dusky duck and the Blinck duck are one and the same: B claims they are two distinct birds and that the islank duck is not found off the sea coast. Which is right?

H. A. Horton.

H. A. Horton.

Ans. B. However, the Dusky duck is called the "Black Duck" all over the country, but it is a misnomer and really belongs to a very different bird, one of the Bea ducks-Fullgulae.

PLATTE CENTER, April 2.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: Please state in what year Moran caught for the Kear-

ney ball team and in what year did he play with Omaha?—J. S. Perkinson, Ans.—Kearney, 1889; Omaha, 1890.

PERSIA, Ia., March 30.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee; Please answer in Sunday's Bec the following question to settle a dispute: In a live bird match A and B tie, killing all ten birds, C kills eight; who gets second money? Is it C or is it the one who is benten in shooting off the tie?—Robert Iyens.

Ans.-C.

Ans.—C. OMAHA, April 3.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: Is there a lake around here with fish in it besides Cut-Off lake that a person could drive out in the morning and return in the evening? If there is will you please tell me how to get to it? What is the best bait for bullheads and sunish? Please answer in The Sunday Bee and oblige.—A Young Fisherman.

Ans.—(I) Honoverenk, Blue or Mud lake.

Ans.—(1) Honeycreek, Blue or Mud lake, in Iowa. (2 The common angle worm.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, April 2.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: What keneral of the civil war has twice been granted the French decoration of of the civil war has twice been granted the French decoration of the Cross of the Legion of Honor?—An Old Subscriber, Ans.—I am not certain, but think it was Padis Ryan or Mike Boden.

GENEVA, Neb., March 30.—To the Sporting Editor of The Beer. After I hit a fair ball the short stop sent the ball to first base. The first baseman was about eighteen inches from base (see diagram below); he reached his arm over: I was on the line; he touched me with the ball and called me out. Can a base runner be put out running to first base by first baseman without crossing the line or touching first base?

Ans.—He can,
HOT SPRINGS, S. D., March 28.—To the
Sporting Editor of The Bee: Please answer following cribbage question in Sunday's Bee: A holds three diamonds and
one club in his hand; diamonds turns up;
does A count four for a flush?—Wind Cave.
Ans.—No.

ease answer in Sunday's Bee,-Carl A.

does A count four for a flush?—Wind Cave.

Ans.—No.

LYNCH, Neb., March 28.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bees: A two-handed game of cribbage: A deals and holds three nines and a king; B plays a ten spot; A plays his king. B a four spot, which is a go, whereupon B plays his hand out, a three and two spot, pegging four holes; A then lays his three nines down successively, claiming nine holes, two for a pair, six for three of a kind, one for last card; B refuses to allow more than seven holes; which is right.—H. S. Brevoort.

Anz.—A.

Anz.—A.
KEARNEY, Neb., March 22.—To the
Sporting Editor of The Bee: Please state
in Sunday's Bee the superiority of Varter
gun over the Lefever, if any, in all around
shooting. Do the Lefever guns shoot
loose?—If A Small.
The Lefever is one gun over the Lefever, it any, in all around shooting? Do the Lefever guns shoot loose?—Id. A. Small.

Ans.—There is none. The Lefever is one of the best all round guns made. What do you mean by "shooting loose?"

OMAHA, April 3.—To the Sporting Editor of The Res: N. and is have a bet: N. bets is that artificial ergs are manufactured and sold as eggs for food; it bets that there is no such a thing as artificial ergs?

—Peter Stuart.

Ans.—There have been attempts at mak-Ans.—There have been attempts at mak-ing artificial eggs, but none have ever been successful—at least there is no such thing

associated as the state of the same of the same of the markets.

VILLISCA, Ia. March 22.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: Please answer through Sunday's Ree whether Jack Dempasy ever made Omaha his home?—A Render

Render

Ans.—No.

Al.I.IANCE. Neb., April 2.—To the Sporting Editor of The Beer. Please decide in Sunday's itee: A bets the world's record for 129 yards is less than nine seconds. B bets it is not, which is right? Please state best 100 yards time?—R. R. Walsh, Ans.—3 t-8.

OMAHA, March 30.—To the Sporting Editor of The Ree: To decide a bet between F and S would you be as kind as to state in Sunday's Ree which dog carried off first prize in our late bench show—R. R. J. Ans.—in what class?

Sightx City, Ia. March 30.—To the Sporting Editor of The Ree: Please state in next Sunday's Ree who was champion previous to the New Orleans battle. Jack Micauliffe or Billy Meyers? Whom did the holder of the championship defeat? To what class do they belong? By answering you will greatly oblige an old friend of The Bee's sporting columns.—F. E. S.

Ans.—(1) Jack McAuliffe. (7) Every man he met, with the exception of a draw of two. (3) Lightweight.