A BREEZY CRIST OF SPORT

Rambles in Forest and Field with Rod, Dog and Gun.

A FAST AGGREGATION FOR THE GATE CITY

Talks with the Horsemen—Masters of the Cue—Base Ball Chat and General Resume of Local Sporting Matters.

Captain Bogardus is alive and well at Lincoln, Ill. The report of his death at Lithia Springs, Ga., was a mistake. L. S. Bogardus of Los Angeles, Cal., was the man who was brought down there by death's shot.

Previous to the present wintry spell we enjoyed a month's interval of unprecedentedly mild weather. House and store doors were kept wide open through the day, the trees and shrubbery buds began to swell, honey bees and flies emerged from hibernation, and the general condition of things was like the opening of a very warm spring. Some good bags of geese were made along the Platte, and a few mallards were received in the market. I saw jay birds on my way down town every morning, and several days before the storm I heard a robin chirping petulently in the big trees in Senator Thurston's yard. Blue jays, I think, remain here more or less all winter, for it must be remembered we have had three very cold snaps out here, in one of which the mercury fell 26 degrees below.

During the late unpleasant weather more snow fell in certain sections of the state than is generally supposed, and all over the western region the beautiful covers the earth to a depth of several inches. This, with what is certainly yet to come in future storms, of snow or rain, will certainly once more fill up our lakes and marshes. Anyway, the wild fowl enthusiasts are counting on this, and are correspondingly happy, for plenty of water means plenty of shooting in the spring. The rabbit hunters all over the state have been industriously at work since the snow fell, judging from the piles of jacks and cottontails that adorn the sidewalk along commission house row. On Friday one firm received a consignment of 500 jacks and 202 cottontails. Nebraska is a great state for rabbits, but what becomes of all that are shipped into this market is a mystery. They are certainly not consumed here, however, I know that stewed and baked jack rabbit is a common dish among the poor. Jacks retail at from 10 to 12½ cents, and cottontails as low as 5 cents. A good sized jack will provide a good, substantial meal for five or six persons, and I know of no other meat as cheap in the market. Still, if everybody in the town subsisted on jack rabbit I don't believe they could get away with the car loads that come in here with every cold snap.

John Linquest, one of The Bee building janitors, and who resides at 1351 Gust street, caught a magnificent specimen of the brown mink (Pulorius vison) in his hennery last Sunday evening. Frequent raids had been made of late upon Mr. Linquest's egg producers and from the evidence left behind he knew that the depredator was four-legged, so Sunday evening last he set a steel trap for the visitor, with the above result. The mink is a fine one, in fullest fur and measures twenty-three inches from tip to tip. It was presented to N. P. Fell, business manager of The Bee, who is having it mounted at Gilbert Bros'. taxidermist apartments on South Sixteenth street.

J. W. Den of Arapahoe, one of the best and most favorably known sportsmen in the state, forwarded the sporting editor $100 last Tuesday to make a 100 live bird match with J. C. Read, in accordance with his renewed challenge to shoot any man in the state on the same terms he shot J. J. Hardin and John Nicolai. Mr. Den waived all rights—was perfectly willing to shoot on the terms specified by the plumber, but he didn't get the match. When notified, Mr. Read said he was about to leave for Davenport for a couple of weeks and could not make any shooting arrangements until his return.

The statement that the bill making dogs personal property in this state had passed was erroneous. It simply passed in the house and is now before the senate. It is the earnest desire, however, of sportsmen, doggy men and citizens generally to see the bill successful, and petitions are being gotten up praying the senate to do the right thing.

Matt Bugger, the genial banker sportsman, has added a handsome hammerless Parker to his armory, ordered especially for him by W. A. Townsend of the Cross Gun company. Matt says he will now show a few of Omaha's field shots just what a real hunter looks like.

M. C. Peters of the Bemis Bag company mourns the loss of a valuable English setter, stolen from his premises some ten days since.

The enterprising sportsmen of Chadron have just perfected the organization of a sportsmen's club, the Elkhorn Valley Gun club which promises to become one of the most prominent and influential associations in the state. The membership will be limited, but it is designed to accept a representative or two from the leading metropolitan cities of the state, in order that hearty and effective co-operation in the work of protecting our fish and game may be guaranteed. A handsome club house will be erected on Horseshoe lake, a famous ducking grounds north of Irwin, at a cost of something like $5,000 or $6,000. It will be a modern structure designed for the accommodation of club members and their families, in or out of season. A club warden will be appointed, with a jurisdiction over much of the attractive northwest territory, and it will be his duty to see that the game and fish laws are observed to the letter. Mr. T. L. Campbell of Chadron is one of the moving spirits, and he informs me that the sporting editor of The Bee is to be elected to honorary membership. The official roster is: Mr. Flanners, president; Tobias Thompson of Hay Springs, vice president; Will Wright, secretary, and A. C. Putnam, treasurer.

The following is from my old shooting host, Ed W. Hamilton, at Pawlet, Neb.:

PAWLET, Feb. 11.—Friend Sandy: I wish to inform you that the lakes are all filling up fast. We are having lots of snow and wind. The snow is from five to six feet deep in rushes all over Goose lake, and there is already plenty of water on hand, all around the island where Willie had his fire. The feed is good, wild Indian corn and celery. The water did not get too low until in September, when the feed had matured.

E. W. HAMILTON.

Personnel of the Walsh Family.

If any of the local fans are anywise apprehensive that Omaha will not be able to hold up her end on the diamond the coming season the quicker they disabuse their minds of the idea the better. Without any exaggeration the aggregation of players Managers Rowe and McVittie have secured to represent the Gate City this year is far superior to any that has appeared here since 1890, if it is not the equal of even this famous outfit. Of course there is a good deal of young blood in the present array of talent, but it is young blood that is doing all the sensational work nowadays, as the roster of the big league shows. The old vets have about played the string out and there will be more old-timers relegated to private life during the present year than ever before. Every live and intelligent manager in the country recognizes this fact, and there has been a general scramble for young players of ability. That all the good players were developed years ago is one of the fallacies that can no longer be indulged in. The game has advanced in scientific details and clear, young heads are the ones to more thoroughly grasp the situation, and the old selling platers playing on the prestige of pristine fame can but little longer work their bluff successfully. So far Omaha has sixteen men on her pay roll, and out of the whole number there is but a single veteran, and that is Joe Walsh, and if he is able to get in anything like his old-day form is good for much brilliant work yet. Joe is a favorite here, and, sound in body and limb, can play as good ball as he ever could. I am somewhat doubtful myself about the recovery of his crippled knee, but hope that all fears on this score are groundless and that we will once more be afforded an opportunity of seeing the lad with the saddle-colored curls cavort and caracole over the magic diamond with all his earlier ginger and activity. Ulrich and Hutchison come next on the list of veterans. The Grasshopper has had a varied career and considerable experience, still he is yet a young player whose best days are evidently before him. "Old Hutch" is a misnomer. As yet he has not had an adequate show to display his talent. At the close of last season he was putting up the best and most regular ball of any man on the team. He is steady and reliable, and with the company he will be in this year I expect to see him develop into a really crackerjack player. "Noisy" Shaeffer is undoubtedly a comer. He is a fast fielder, smart as mustard on the lines and a coacher of rare qualifications, if a musical jaw and acrobatic wonders in the pin are to be rated among the effective attributes of this sort of an animal. Another thing, Shaeffer, like the white wings of lyric fame, never grows weary. He is in the game from the moment the "empire" belches "Play ball" until he announces "Out" for the fifty-fourth man in the contest. He administers hypodermic injections to the lagging and weak, and infuses grit and bouyancy even into the liveliest on the corps. Pitchers fear him little club, and the man with the register cringes before his fulminatory admonitions and shrinks from the flashes of his eagle optic. Miles, at second (it must be Paddy), is a bran new one, but "they say" he is all right, and what "they say" is generally true. Slagl comes from the Eastern league and is pronounced by the best judges to be a good one. He is one of the most unerring catches in the business, runs like a deer and uses his head at all stages of the game. Hulin, who was signed Wednesday, guarded third for the strong Western league team at Minneapolis last year. He is an artist on the third corner, and is undoubtedly a valuable accession to the Walsh family. Whalen, the catcher, is a husky young fellow, who comes from the Northwestern league. He is a giant in stature, immense with the club, and a brick wall behind the plate. Lohman, another catcher, is more of a veteran. He hails from Milwaukee and has done great work in both the National and Western leagues. In the pitching department Omaha is certainly very strong. There is George Darby, whom all the local cranks know, and who will possibly pose as the star, that is, anyway, until after the balance of the combination demonstrate what is in them. Carrich was with Jacksonville last season, and won the only game that Jakey Strauss' howling dervishes took on the Gate City grounds during the season. He let the Rourkes down with six little hits. He resembles "Kid" Nichols, the proprietor of the village of Boston, and is a man who will have the eyes of the big league upon him from the jump. Underwood was with the Brooklyn Bridegrooms last season and has a high rating. The leaguers did not give him half a chance, and, fearing a repetition of this treatment this year, he sought and got his release, determined to put in one more season at least in a minor class before aspiring for further fame with the high-muck-a-mucks of Uncle Nicodemus' camp. Bolz was with Lincoln a while last fall. He did not distinguish himself in any extraordinary way, but Manager McVittie says he comes highly recommended from all the players who know him. Donnelly was Quincy's stellar twirler and was good enough for Old Papa Anson to chose, but very sensibly he preferred another season's training with the minors.

Palaver with the Ball Players.

Now it is reported that Gil Hatfield's father has gone and died and left him a fortune of $75,000—with the three 0s left off, is the probable size of it. Anyway, Gilbert has sent his contract to Louisville, and will play this season for something like $1,500.

St. Joe thinks she has the boss first baseman in the business in big George McVey. Well, he is a good one all right enough, and will pull out many a game for Manager Gatewood.

In the Chicago university ball team will be two Omaha boys this season, Harry Clarke and Scott Brown. In speaking of the personnel of the team, Monday, the Tribune had this to say of the Nebraskans:

Clarke, the man who, in company with "Teddy" Lewis, did the twirling for Williams last year, is a strong pitcher. In the event of Nichols' retirement, he will be the mainstay of the 'Varsity pitching talent. Brown is also doing well in the "cage." He throws two varieties of drop curves, which may prove effective in the spring. In the Chicago-Minnesota game last year Brown pitched a brilliant game, only two or three hits being recorded against him. Clarke and Brown played on the Omaha High School team a few years ago. Clarke also played on the Freshman and Sophomore teams at Williams, and last year played in the New England College league, composed of Williams, Amherst and Dartmouth. At the close of the season Williams and Amherst were tied for first place. In the Williams-Yale game Clarke was pitted against the mighty Carter, Yale winning, 9 to 6. Clarke throws all the curves, is accurate, and plays with his head quite as much as with his hands. His effectiveness is strengthened by change in speed. Jones, who caught last year for Richmond college, is another new man. He will backstop for Clarke. Jones is 26 years old, six feet one and one-half inches tall, and weighs 172 pounds. He is muscular and angular, catches with ease, and is an accurate and swift base thrower. Pike will probably catch Brown. In his practice work Pike is rapidly improving. Prof. Stagg has scheduled games with the Michigan, Wisconsin and Northwestern universities, and with Oberlin, Lake Forest, Iowa State University, Iowa College, Minnesota, Albion College, Rush Medical, and the Omaha All-University club.

Frank Bandle, the popular proprietor of the base ball cigar store headquarters, leaves for a visit to his folks in California this morning. While on the coast "Kelley" will keep his weather eye open for a couple of good men for Omaha.

Darby and Hulin are in California. They have been hunting for the market all winter and are both in fine condition. Manager McVittie forwarded each man a century Thursday last, and they will put in the balance of the time, before reporting here, playing ball in 'Frisco.

"Old Hutch" is toiling away in the railroad shops at Sacramento, Cal., while Pitcher Haley is a deputy in the county sheriff's office at the same place.

The Omaha team have all been notified to report here on April 1.

Papa Rourke has gone to Bloomington, Ill., to assume the management of the team there.

The Western association has selected the uniforms for the different clubs and no two will be alike. The Omaha dress will be white, with red caps and trimmings, stockings and letters.

The Western association season will open Thursday May 2.

There will be no gentlemen allowed in the reserved department at the Charles Street park this season unless accompanied by ladies.

Sir Thomas Gilbert Vickery could have been added to Omaha's pitching corps, but Omaha didn't want him. He has signed with Buffalo.

There are now but two teams in the Western association that have a chance for second place—Omaha and Rockford. The other six teams have already won the pennant.

Henry Chadwicks thinks—and there is nothing wonderful about that, for he thinks correctly—that foul tips caught by the catcher right off the bat should be out.

"White Wings" Tebeau has been run by his brother, Patsy Bolivar, of the Cleveland Spiders.

Sam Laroque, once short stop for the Pittsburg, has joined the Yellow Boys over in Quincy. By the way, are these country guys going to be allowed to wear those canary suits again next season?

Commodore Twitchell has signed Goodenough, the man who killed the Tenth street barber in 1888 by beating him on the head with a sponge, for his Milwaukee terriers.

The Omahas' exhibition schedule will open with a game Saturday, April 6, with the players signed arrayed against each other. There will be enough for two teams. They will also play Sunday, the 7th. Then comes Kansas City, three games; St. Joe, three, and Lincoln for two. Then the team goes to Kansas City for return games, also to St. Joe and Lincoln.

Manager McVittie is in receipt of a letter from Alex Whitehill, who says: "I think you have a 'beaut' in Carrish, and Donnelly will certainly surprise the country, that is, if his arm is all O. K., and I think it is. After you see Slagl you will realize what kind of an eye I have for outfielders. Miles is also a good one. If old Hutch does not like first you have Shaffer, who is a crackerjack on that bag. I saw him play the position at Altoona, and I tell you, even Jake Beckley, himself, could not give him any points."

Connie Strothers, yawp, nerve and all, will manage Detroit this season. He has secured Deacon Whitehill for one of his pitchers.

Joe Neal, who developed a glass arm here last summer, will try it on again for Grand Rapids this season.

Kid Hulin, the third baseman just signed, is one of the hitters of the day. With a close score last season at Minneapolis opposing pitchers always preferred to let him "walk" rather than give him a swat at the ball.

Lincoln has signed Chauncey Fisher, who was tried in the box by both Cincinnati and Cleveland last season.

Trotters, Pacers and Runners.

The London Sporting Life, in commenting on the invasion of England by Dwyer-Croker horses, says: "It is just sixteen years since the Yankees sent us a batch of thoroughbreds, whose achievements will long live in the memories of those who witnessed their doings on the different race courses of England. The first to claim the attention of the English sporting men was the brown gelding Parole, who carried the cherry and black of Pierre Lorillard. This little 6-year-old animal won three of the principal handicap events of 1879. They were the City and Suburban, when carrying eight stone seven pounds; the Newmarket Handicap, carrying eight stone four pounds; the Great Metropolitan, carrying eight stone twelve pounds, and the gold cup at Epsom. The year afterward (in 1880) the American 2-year-old, Iroquois, appeared on the scene and carried off the Chesterfield Stakes. This animal was also the property of Pierre Lorillard. It was as a 3-year-old, however, that Iroquois shone so brilliantly. During the season of 1881 the American won the Derby at St. Leger. He also won the Prince of Wales' stake at Ascot, with nine stone five pounds up. It was in the same year that the white and blue spots of James R. Keene were seen on the English turf. His horse, Foxhall, as a 3-year-old, won the Cesarewitch, with seven stone twelve pounds 'in the saddle.' He carried two pounds more in the Cambridgeshire and won. The Grand Prix de Paris was also captured by Foxhall, and in 1882, as a 4-year-old, he carried off the gold cup at Ascot, with nine stone on his back. This presentiment ought to convince Englishmen that the Yankees never send a horse to this country unless they are morally sure that they have a good one—or what they term a world beater. The consignment of twenty-one horses which Richard Croker and Michael F. Dwyer have sent us may not all be champions, but it is only fair to presume that there is a Parole, a Foxhall or an Iroquois among the parcel."

Morris J. Jones says: "The time for campaigning the trotter must be extended," and Mr. Jones put his words in action by bidding the highest of any association for the Review stakes. The result is that the $10,000 prize for 2:30 trotters will come off over the new track at Red Oak the last week in June, and likewise the $5,000 stake for 2:25 pacers. This is the earliest date ever known for big stakes to be contested for, and it omens extended seasons for the harness horse hereafter. Pactolus park will open with a grand series of class and stake races besides the above mentioned, and will herald the opening of the Western Grand circuit, which now includes the following cities in order named: Red Oak, Minneapolis, La Crosse, Janesville, Freeport and Joliet.

The public sale at Lexington was well attended the past week, and prices were quite satisfactory to sellers. Wilton, 2:19½, sold for $12,000, going to Ohio parties. Sonorine, 2:23¾, fetched $5,500, and was purchased by New York parties. Dan Cupid, 2:09½, fetched $5,500, also going to the Empire state.

The performance of the black 3-year-old Directly at Fresno last week puts him in line for the coming champion of the side-wheel division of harness horses. The reports all agree that the track was from three to four seconds slow, and the time made by the other performers of the day would indicate as much. Directly reduced his record from 2:07¾ to 2:07¼, giving the black meteor the championship for both 2 and 3-year-old pacers. Alix could not show better than 2:08 over the course, and Robert J lowered his colors to Joe Patchen in 2:08½, 2:12½, 2:06. Robert J could not have been himself to have been defeated in this time, but it brings to mind the old adage of the "bucket that was sent to the well too often." Robert J has been going fast miles ever since early last spring and is deserving if not needy of a let-up.

The northwest will be merry this season, and it will make a great boom in good stock, for they will have an opportunity to race from early spring until late in the fall and with one-half the expense for shipping that they have hertofore had to stand.

Monroe Salisbury, the famous California trotting horseman, was in the city last Wednesday enroute from Kentucky to the coast. Mr. Salisbury stopped off here especially for the purpose of making arrangements with Clinton H. Briggs for his celebrated stallion Alamito, 2:13¾. The contract was successfully operated and Briggs' pride will be campaigned this season by the Californian. Mr. Salisbury said he thought Alamito one of the greatest race horses of the age, and that he expected to take the stud record with him before fall. Alamito will be shipped west early in March, and Mr. Briggs is to be congratulated on the fact that the splendid fellow is under the able management of the owner of Directly and Alix.

That genial manager and reinsman J. B. Chandler will have a formidable stable of trotters and pacers to pilot the route this campaign. He will have all of Clint H. Briggs' horses save Alamito, who goes to Salisbury in California. Those that Chandler will handle include a promising 2-year-old Alamito colt, Charlie Boggs, Fairywood, Kate Caffrey and Nellie Cobb. In addition, he will have Prince Stewart, by Egotist, dam by Dictator; The Corporal, 2:28¼, by Hambletonian Prince, owned by C. H. Gardner of Leon, Ia.; Belle Hawley, by Harry Hawley, son of Vatican and dam by George Wilkes, owned by McKeith, North Platte; Bessie Wilkes (2), 2:23½, by son of Sherman, by George Wilkes; Edith Wilkes, sister to Bessie; Martin B, 2:30, by Alvarado; Hail Cloud, 2:27½, by Herschel, owned by James Watt, Des Moines, Ia.; Happy, Jr., by Rebel Medium, owned by Gallagher Bros., Fremont, Neb.; "Paderoski," by Barney Wilkes, owned by N. J. Ronin, Fremont, Neb.; Lovelace, 2:20, by Egotist, 2:22¼; Fincastle, by Egotist, 2:22¼; Virginia, by Egotist, 2:22¼; Posset, by Egotist, 2:22¼; Gleam, by Egotist, 2:22¼; Normandy, by Egotist, 2:22¼; Atosaline, by Woodline, 2:19; Stella Woodline, by Woodline, and Riley S, 2:21½, by Riley Medium.

How is that for a list of flyers, all of which are now under J. B.'s special supervision at Wichita, Kan.? Mr. Chandler's retinue consists of Sheridan Gilmore, shoer; H. D. Hughes, Vern Maulsby, drivers, and Walt Sanford, Joe Davis, M. Galligher, Will Nowotny, Caesar Crabtree, Deacon Jayeyesee, Duke Hawkins, caretakers.

George M. Sigwart, the well known starter and all 'round trotting horseman, has been highly recommended for the position of general manager of the park and affairs of the Omaha Fair and Driving Park association, outside the state fair races. Mr. Swigart is capable and energetic and will make a good man for the place.

Kennel Club's Annual Election.

At the meeting of the Omaha Kennel club held at Dr. Whinnery's office last Tuesday evening officers for the current year were elected as follows: President, Dr. J. C. Whinnery; vice president, J. H. McTague; secretary, C. L. Marston; financial secretary, Charles Frenzer; treasurer, Frederick Rath; board of directors, Messrs. Whinnery, McTague, Marston, Evans, Codozan and Peter Frenzer. M. H. Cryer of Philadelphia was elected delegate to represent the club at the annual meeting of the National Kennel club, to be held in New York in April.

The matter of holding a bench show in September was exhaustively discussed, the unanimous verdict being in favor of the exhibition. Many letters of inquiry were read from doggy men at Topeka, St. Joe, Kansas City, Lincoln, Fremont and other cities, and all evinced a decided desire that the club should give a bench show in the fall. Many of the men have dogs to enter, and the prospects for a prosperous year for the canine lovers could not be better.

Ives and Schaeffer Thursday Evening.

The great exhibition balk line billiard match between Napoleon Frank Ives and Wizard Jake Schaeffer comes off in the hall above Lentz & Williams' saloon, 1418 Farnam street, next Thursday evening. The very best accommodations will be afforded those desiring to witness the game, and there is little doubt but that the hall will be filled to repletion.

FINE POINTS OF BLOODED DOGS

Rare Worth and Characteristics of the Trained Scotch Collie.

POPULARITY OF THE FOX TERRIER

The Bull Dog is Really Better Than He Looks—Pointers and Setters Are the Industrious Dogs of America and Most Valuable.

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This week New York comes round again to the annual dog show, and for three or four days most of the smart people will be posing as great dog fanciers. The influence of the dog show on the real quality of the dogs is not entirely for good. It encourages to some extent merely fancy breeding, and, especially, helps on the disposition, always strong enough, to vain "fads" and "fashions" in dogs. Thus the St. Bernard is just now the favorite, but the Russian wolf hound will be the favorite in the early future. A few years ago in this country and in England the collie, or sheep dog, was the favorite in the bench shows, and in the drawing rooms as well. Now the collie is more distinctly a working dog than any other, a laborer with a record so honorable that his praises have been sung by almost every Scottish poet from Burns down. Writing of his own collie, Luath, Burns said:

His breast was white, his towzie back
Weel clad wi' coat o' glossy black;
His gaweie tail, wi' upward curl,
Hung o'er his hurdies wi' a swurl.

The standard as declared and defined by the American Collie club takes issue with the poet in one regard and say that a collie's tail should not curl, though it should hang o'er the hurdies with a swurl. The swurl we see is all right, but the curl is all wrong. Probably Burns did not know as much about the matter as the gentlemen who make the rules for the shows in the Madison Square garden.

However this may be the hand of fashion has not improved the useful collie, though in the highlands of Scotland, where without his aid sheep farming would be almost impossible, he is probably as good as ever. And in other parts of the world he is also serving the useful purpose for which nature intended him.

FAITHFULNESS OF SHEEP DOGS.

Darwin says of the sheep dog in South America that "when riding it is a common thing to meet a large flock of sheep guarded by one or two dogs at a distance of some miles from any house or man." And on inquiry he learned the method by which this friendship between dog and sheep had been established. The dog when a puppy is removed from its mother and is no longer allowed to associate with other dogs or even with the children of the family. It is kept in the sheep pen and suckled by a ewe. Generally also it is castrated and thus has little or no community of feeling with its kind. Brought up among the sheep, it shows no desire to leave the flock, but assumes the position of leader. "It is amusing," he writes, "to observe when approaching a flock how the dog immediately advances barking and the sheep all close in his rear, as if round the oldest ram." It comes home daily for food, on receipt of which it returns to the flock, and this it is taught to bring home in the evening.

The wolf-like appearance, the erect or semi-erect ears, the pointed nose and shaggy covering of the collie have led same naturalists, Buffon among them, to regard him as the nearest approach to the primitive type of any of the domestic dogs. Other more recent authorities, however, hold that it is more reasonable to suppose that these points only indicate purity of breed, unalloyed by admixture with other varieties. The fact that his life is led almost entirely out of doors, and that he has little or no opportunity of mixing with dogs other than his own kind, would tend to preserve uniformity in external appearance, while his high cerebral development and intelligence prove beyond a doubt that the breed of collies is one of the most highly improved and in this respect remotest from the primitive type. Where he is kept exclusively as a working dog his whole intellect is devoted to the one duty of tending his master's flocks and in the performance of this he is equally sagacious, vigilant and patient.

FINE TYPES OF COLLIE IN AMERICA.

In this country the collie is not much more than a show dog and a lady's companion, but there are nevertheless some very splendid specimens of the type here, as the principal breeders are men of means and intelligence and they are every year bringing from England and Scotland the best dogs that can be purchased and these are used not only for exhibition, but for breeding.

The most notable of the collie bresders and exhibitors at present is J. Pierpont Morgan, the wealthy New York banker and financier. He has his kennels at his country place on the Hudson river near West Point, where he has had the satisfaction of breeding and rearing some of the finest

PRIZE COLLIE.

specimens ever exhibited in America. Mr. Morgan keeps and breeds the collie entirely for his own pleasure, and, though he pays big prices for any dog he fancies, he does not sell the offspring of his bitches, preferring to give the puppies he does not wish to keep to his friends. If Mr. Morgan would go a step further in improving the collie he would be regarded as even a better friend of the type. If he should have all of his young dogs trained to herd and drive sheep, then the intellect of his dogs would not go to waste, but would improve in the same proportion as the conformation.

FOX TERRIER A GENERAL FAVORITE.

The fox terrier is an extremely attractive and companionable dog, and the most gentlemanlike of his kind. His good qualities have made him very popular, and at the dog shows his class is always quite large, while the competition for prizes is very keen. He is thought to have originated by crossing the English terrier with the Italian greyhound, but there are dog fanciers in plenty who do not assent to this. He was originally bred and kept as an addition to every pack of fox hounds, being quick enough to be up in a very few minutes after a fox had been run to ground. Then the terrier would go to ground, and by his persistent snapping start the fox, so that the chase could be re-

PRIZE FOX TERRIERS.

sumed. Recently, however, the fox hound has become so fast that the fox terrier cannot keep up with a pack, and therefore he has to be carried by a groom on horseback.

In this country, where real fox hunting in the English cross country fashion amounts to next to nothing, the fox terrier does not serve even this purpose. But his good qualities—gentility, cleverness, amiability, sprightliness and bravery—make him very acceptable as a dog to enjoy the privileges of the house and the friendship of the family. As an exterminator of vermin he has no superior in the terrier group. But none save a good and handsome dog of his class is worthy to be kept, so I describe his points.

FOX TERRIER'S POINTS.

He should have a flat head, narrow between the eyes, but wider between the ears; these should be set rather back, but be close to the cheek, and should be small and thin. The eyes should be small and keen; nose black; shoulders straight—but not too wide, chest full and round, but not deep;; neck light and coming gracefully out of the shoulder; back powerful, and thighs well bent and strong; legs and feet straight and strong, coat fine, but hard and silky. The weight should not exceed sixteen pounds, Stonehenge says, but the American standard places the maximum at four pounds higher. White should predominate in the color, with black and tan markings about the head. Several years ago I saw in the menagerie in Central park one of these beautiful little beasts

PRIZE POINTER, TEMPEST.

chained in the same compartment with an immense elephant. They were evidently good friends in general, but the elephant, with an apparent sense of humor, kept dropping straw on the back of the terrier. At last the dog's temper was aroused, and he rushed at his companion as though he would eat him up at once. The elephant got back as far as he could in the corner of the compartment and seemed trying to make himself as small as possible. The dog tugged at his chain and growled angrily. I fancied that I saw a very broad smile on the elephant's face, and I am sure he winked. Certainly there was humor enough in the situation to make any thing not insensate laugh heartily.

The fox terrier does not know what fear is, and this incident is mentioned merely as an illustration of his great courage. A timid fox terrier is of no earthly account and should be destroyed as soon as his lack of courage is demonstrated. There is a ready sale for fox terriers, and professional dog dealers have them at various prices. But these dealers are not ever nice in scruples and the purchaser who gets a good one from such a source at a reasonable price may be counted as very lucky. It is much safer to buy directly from the breeders, many of whom are gentlemen, and in every way beyond reproach.

BULL DOG BETTER THAN HIS NAME.

The bull dog is under the popular ban and many persons regard him as the most objectionable of his race. He is said to have little intelligence and no affection, and so distinguished an authority as Frederick Couvier asserts this. John Gibson also

PRIZE BULLDOGS.

adopts this view. He is essentially a fighting dog, and was formerly bred for the brutal sport of bull baiting, in which his terrible obstinacy usually gave him the victory. He differs from other dogs in giving no warning of his attack by preliminary barking, and when he has once fixed his teeth in the object of his attack no amount of torture will cause him to relax his hold. Colonel Hamilton Smith says that he has seen a bull dog pin down an American bison, and hold his nose to the ground till the animal brought forward his hind feet and crushing the dog to death tore his muzzle out of the fangs.

Many dog fanciers maintain that the bull dog is much wronged, not only by scientific authorities, but by common report. One of them says he is as intelligent as other dogs, but has been permitted to do without education for so long that he does not learn quickly. Another says that the bull dog is blamed for all the wicked things which the mongrels, in which the bull predominates, have done. Another, H. B. Kendall of Lowell, Mass., says: "The true bull dog is the kindest and most trustworthy of friends, and as a companion for children is without an equal. Where it is impossible to keep a mastiff he is the best possible watch dog. Few persons wish to keep a dog of such hasty temper that he will bite a stranger without provocation, but every one can feel that no person with a guilty conscience will intrude where the forbidding face of our friend, the bull dog, warns him to beware. As an exerter of moral influence he is without an equal in the canine world." James Mortimer, manager of the Westminster Kennel club bench shows, takes Mr. Kendall's view, and with both of these Stinchenge agrees.

Notwithstanding this authorative testimony, I fancy the bull dog will always be regarded as an ugly fellow, and fit companion rather for prize fighters and ruffians than for ladies and gentlemen. The bull terrier, a cross between the bull dog and the English terrier, is rather an amiable animal, but the fact that he was originally bred and kept for fighting has given him a lasting disrepute.

SPORTING DOGS ARE THE REAL WORKING DOGS.

Sporting dogs, such as pointers and setters, are those which are most generally employed in this country in actual work; and there is not a neighborhood in all the land in which several of these intelligent animals are not to be found, and therefore more than any other breeds, these two are valuable for the actual services performed. The pointer is related to the hound, and is supposed to be derived from an old Spanish breed. He owes his name to the habit of standing fixed at the scent of game, and thus like the crouching of the setter, whether due to long continued training alone or to the modification and exaggeration by man of the instructive start of surprise common to all dogs when first aware of their prey is now inherited, the puppy pointing before his training has begun.

The strength of this pointing propensity was never more signally shown than in the case told by Daniel of two pointers which stood immovable as statues during the hour and a quarter occupied in sketching them. Many sportsmen prefer the setter to the pointer for work in the field. He takes his name from the crouching attitude he assumes when he has scented game. Darwin suggests that this habit is "merely the exaggerated pause of an animal about to spring upon its prey." Stonehenge, however, says that the setter originated before shooting on the wing became common, and the crouching attitude was taught to him by hunters, who threw a net over the covey the dog had found.

But now that shooting is general, this crouching or "setting" is not considered the best method to be taught, as often the dog is lost to the sight of the gunner. Setters, which belong to the Spanish group in Couvier's subdivision of the canine race, are of three kinds—the English, Irish and Gordon. There is really little to choose between them, but it would be impossible to get an enthusiastic admirer of either kind to say as much. All of these sporting dogs are valuable as companions, as they have intelligence, beauty, amiability and loyalty.

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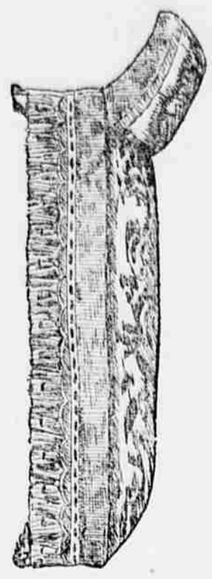

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Questions and Answers.

OMAHA, Feb. 14.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: In a game of four-handed cribbage, A and C are partners, D dealing; A plays the 7, B plays 8 with 15-2; C plays 9 with a run of three, D plays a 7. What is he entitled to?—Reader.

Ans.—Five holes.

SIOUX CITY, Feb. 9.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: My pointer, and he is a fine one, too, froze his tail during the last cold spell. It will not heal and bleeds constantly. I do not want to cut off the frozen member, for I do not want to spoil him for exhibition. Can you suggest a remedy?—L. M. H.

Ans.—Try an application of carbolic salve, which you can procure at any drug store. If it is only the tip of his tail that may be taken off without ruining his chances on the bench.

SHERIDAN, Wyo., Feb. 11.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: I beg you to decide the following: A and B are playing a game of pitch (cards). A has 7 points, B 9. A bids 3 and makes high, low, game; B makes the jack. Who is the winner? Who goes out first, A or B?—H. H———, Ry News Agent.

Ans.—They play it here that the bidder goes out, but that is not in strict interpretation of the rules.

KANSAS CITY, Feb. 12.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: For the benefit of a number of sports down this way will you oblige an old resident of Omaha by giving the birthplace and age of Pugilists Corbett, Jackson, Fitzsimmons, McAuliffe, Sullivan and Dixon? R. L. Morris, the Midland.

Ans.—Corbett, San Francisco, September 1, 1866; Jackson, the West Indies, 1861; Fitzsimmons, Elston, Cornwall, Eng., June 4, 1862; McAuliffe, Cork, Ireland, March 24, 1866; Sullivan, Boston, October 15, 1858; Dixon, Halifax, N. S., July 29, 1870.

OMAHA, Neb., Feb. 12.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: Please answer in Sunday's Bee if in the game of high five the dealer can bid fifteen, and if he makes fourteen points is he all right, and also if the player who names the trump has to play a trump the first play?

Ans.—(1) No. (2) No.

VALENTINE, Neb., Feb. 10.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: Please mention in Sunday's Bee what birds are denominated as waders? Is a duck or goose a wader?—Sportsman.

Ans.—(1) Waders—Grallatores of scientists—include plovers, oyster-catchers, turnstones, avocets, stilts, snipes, phalaropes, godwits, sandpipers, woodcocks, curlews, ibises, herons, cranes, bitterns, coots and rails. (2) No.

BOOKS AND PERIODICALS.

THE WHITE COMPANY. By A. Conan Doyle. Cloth, 435 pages. Harper & Bros., New York. From Megeath Stationery Co., Omaha.

The tale of "The White Company" is as much a departure from the usual detective story of this popular writer as the field chosen is remote in years. The doctor takes the reader back into the dark ages and introduces him to the jolly monks, the brawling knights, the fighting yeomen and the goodly lasses of ye goode old tyme, ripe to overflow with harrowing adventure, albeit the dull, slow days of a sleepy age. Those who have admired Scott's "Ivanhoe" will follow "The White Company" into the wars with no less relish and will feel almost as if the rude characters were old acquaintances.

THE GOLDEN HOUSE. By Charles Dudley Warner. Illustrated by W. T. Smedley. Cloth, 346 pages. Harper & Bros., New York. From Megeath Stationery Co., Omaha.

The story has already appeared in serial form in Harper's, where it has won a high place in public estimation. It deals with life in the city of New York, a field that is certainly sufficiently manifold to interest the reader, wherever he may be located. It is printed in handsome octavo with uncut pages and gilt top.

LITERARY AND SOCI