SPORTS FOR BLEAK NOVEMBER

Chatty Comment on Current Events Here and Everywhere.

THE KICKERS HAVE AN INNING

Jack Haskell and the League—The Modern Achilles—With Dog and Gun and the Customary Weekly Budget.

CORBETT, by astute management, has at last put himself in a position where he may be looked much the best of upon as having the argument with Colonel Fitzsimmons. He has been upon the grounds and professedly willing to fight for two days or more. Fitzsimmons could have certainly gotten there had he tried, but he didn't, and it is but fair to give the champion all the credit he deserves. In my mind neither man has been very anxious to fight, and in the case of the lanky Kangaroo this anxiety has been most advisedly founded. That is according to my way of thinking. In response to a request from Louis Houseman of the Chicago Inter Ocean some six weeks ago for my idea as to the outcome of the fight, I replied: "Corbett, in four rounds," and that is still my belief. I know that Fitzsimmons is a formidable man, and I also know, I don't just exactly know how or why, that Corbett is an extraordinary man. I saw him whip both John L. Sullivan and Charlie Mitchell, and while both of the latter were outclassed in all the essentials of the game of punch and get away, I could not lose sight of the fact that the champion was the Achilles of all pugilists, the modern Myrmidons. I also saw Fitzsimmons whip Maher and Hall, and by the soundest process of ratiocination I have come to the unshaken belief, and the evidences of the past few days bear me amply out, that for him to "get" Jim he must shoot him in a region somewhere above the point where Paris stuck his arrow into the mighty Achilles.

Eastern writers are working strenuously to have "Lucky" Baldwin banished from the turf, and while there is evidently much justification for their work, it is not probable that they will succeed. Baldwin has been racing some twenty-five years now, and but few of his horses have ever performed consistently. Every year they have provoked scandal. When called upon for an explanation Baldwin always beat an alarm, howled about jockeys pulling his horses and trainers "stiffing" them. And despite all this, with few exceptions, he has employed trainers and managers of the worst reputation on the turf. This year he fairly outdid himself, and several weeks ago when Rey El Santa Anita started unfit when favorite, it is said to have been done by Baldwin's orders over the protest of his trainer, there was much grumbling and a week later when Santa Anita won from much the same field, the stewards landed on Baldwin hard and his expulsion was recommended. Instead of acting on these recommendations, however, the powers what be decided to give the case further investigation, and it is exceedingly doubtful now whether much punishment will come to the man who has won three American Derbies. Baldwin has been pouring red-hot shot into some of the inner circle about Gowanus since the stewards took a kick at him, and it looks as if the powers had weakened. The in-and-out running of other men's horses—as pointed out by Baldwin in his recent manifesto—has nothing to do with the acrobatic performances of Rey el Santa Anita and others of his own string. It simply proves that there are others who ought to be retired from the turf for the turf's good.

By the way, the types made me say in last Sunday's paper that Baldwin had sold Rey el Santa Anita for $6,000, when it should have been just $20,000 more. However, the trifling matter of $20,000 doesn't cut much of a figure with us big horsemen. Dick Croker was the buyer.

There are not many who are on but who will tell you that the contest last Monday night between the bum, Griffo, and George Dixon was anything but another take. Last winter this same pair bumped up against each other, and while it was plain as the nose on any man's face that the abnormal man from the Antipodes could spar all over the coffee-colored Haligonian as often and as fast as he pleased, he refrained so openly that he was soundly hissed and the gentlemanly referee made it a draw, of course. Last Monday night they again turned the trick on Gotham's big crowd of suckers by smiling pleasantly on each other through ten rounds. The Australian forgot himself once or twice, and had Georgie going the wrong way fast, but he was warned and after that played tag with the champion to the end.

The story is going the rounds that Fred Gilbert, the Spirit Lake, Ia., man who won the wing championship of the world at Baltimore a couple of weeks ago, had never taken part in a tournament before in his life. This is absurd. Gilbert shot, and shot like a professional, in the tournament on the Omaha Gun club grounds across the river last May, and has been a winning competitor in dozens of other matches. This, however, does not rob him of any of the credit due him. He fairly won the championship title of the wingshooting world, and coming from a point so near the great city of Omaha, I am doubly proud of him.

But the way he won it. McAlester, the Philadelphia crack, was his most dangerous opponent, notwithstanding the great Brewer was in the race. They both killed their twenty-five birds straight. McAlester was surprised and chagrined at Gilbert's presumption, and in the shoot-off he got mad, and as a consequence missed his second bird and got left, as he deserved. He not only shot under an alias, but was disagreeable to Gilbert all through the shoot. The day was bright and clear, with a stiff wind that blew in gusts across the field, making it a hard matter to hit a bird if it flew with it. When each man had shot at his twentieth bird but four were in the race for first money. These were Gilbert, Coe, McAlester and Brewer. Coe fell down on his twenty-second, a lively right quarterer that zigzagged badly as it flew. Brewer hung on until his twenty-fifth bird was released, and banged away at it with both barrels as it sailed quietly off to the right quarter of the field. It was such an easy one that the crowd was disposed to guy the captain a little for missing it, and when he got angry they laughed at him the more. This left no one in it for first money save McAlester and the smooth-faced young man from Iowa, and it looked like a sure thing for the former, but he missed the second bird of the five. Gilbert killed his five straight and landed the trophy, the championship and the money.

Inasmuch as Sandow, the strong man, is soon to make his annual appearance in Omaha, it will not be out of place to mention the fact that we have a second Sandow among us all the time, and his name is Olois Swoboda. He is a young man and a marvel of strength and general physical development and it will be no very great length of time before the people of the country will be given an opportunity of witnessing his performances, as several high-class combinations are now negotiating with the youthful Hercules for an engagement.

And still the war waxes unabated between the crimson and the blue, and on Tuesday of last week the Yale students got right up on their hind legs and howled with fierce excitement. This was on the occasion of their receiving notification from Harvard that she would not meet them on the water next year. The edict from Cambridge was to the effect that Harvard would not meet Yale again in any kind of athletic competition for the present, at least. It is understood, however, that Harvard will row in the race at Poughkeepsie next summer with Pennsylvania, Columbia and Cornell. As a result all the students are now clamoring for a renewal of athletic relations with the University of Pennsylvania, whom they regard as Yale's strongest competitor in the college world on this side of the Atlantic. They want Yale to communicate with Pennsylvania at once, and even play the latter foot ball this year, though they feel that if the two would come together now the red and blue would win, as the blue has not got a very strong team this fall, but they think the sacrifice ought to be made in order to improve Yale's position for the future, now that Harvard means to "fight her to death."

The joint meeting of the National Racing Board of the League of American Wheelmen and the representatives of the Cycling Board of Trade this month is quite likely to divest class B of this title and call it as it should be called—professional. No one need apprehend for a moment that racing will lose any of its present furious popularity if all the sleek young scorchers on the salary list of the big manufactories are called by their proper title, but on the other hand they can feel sure that the great sport would be benefited.

It is probable that Henry of Navarre will be sent to England to race next year. It was said before the Municipal handicap was run if King Henry won that Mr. Belmont would consider the advisability of racing his great colt across the water. After this year's campaign Henry of Navarre, if he stays in this country, would be asked to perform almost impossible feats in all the handicaps. They have got to weighting him now at 130 pounds and they would keep piling it up, with the result that some day the good horse would break down. In England Navarre would not be asked to concede as much as is required of him in this country.

This has been a year of record breaking in athletic sports. Early in the year the British athletes carried everything before them. Then the Americans eclipsed even these efforts. Over the bar Sweeney of America and Ryan of Ireland have put the jumpers to the fore. A. R. Downer, the "Flying Scotchman," defeated C. A. Bradley in a 100-yard level race on May 4 in 10 seconds, equaling the English record. The following week he gave a further exhibition of his powers. In a special 200-yard race he equaled the world's record of 19 4-5 seconds, held by E. H. Pelling. The value of this performance was enhanced by the fact that Downer had won two heats at 120 yards earlier in the afternoon, his time in each being equal to the world's record of 11 4-5 seconds. Downer and Bradley subsequently ran many close races at 100 yards. On one occasion they ran two dead heats, the first in 10 seconds and the second in 9 4-5 seconds. The latter time, however, is not credited even by the runners themselves. Downer is also credited with running 300 yards in 31½ seconds at a Scottish meeting. C. C. Bredin would have broken the half-mile record on May 11 but for the big field of handicap runners, his time being 1 minute 55 seconds. He succeeded, however, in getting among the record makers at the London Athletic club meeting, held June 22, when he won the quarter-mile race in 48½ seconds, equaling the record held by H. C. L. Findall. Although the day was fine and fast time the rule, only two records were broken at the English championship meeting. F. E. Bacon won the mile race for the third time in succession. An even pace was set by Tutgens for three-quarters, when the champion came away and won in 4 minutes 17 seconds, breaking the world's record made by T. P. Conneff in 1893 by 4-5 second. In the hurdle race Godfrey Shaw got home in 15 4-5 seconds, the best time ever made over fixed hurdles on a grass course, but a fifth of a second slower than the then American record.

PALAVER WITH THE CRANKS.

All that Is New and Newsy in the National Game.

JUST now there is but preciously little stirring of a baseballic character that can be considered interesting. The newest piece of news, and that which must certainly please a large majority of local cranks, is the fact that our man, Jack Haskell, is very apt to be seen on the National league's umpire staff. As everybody interested in the game knows, the subject of umpires has been agitating base ball cities more this season than ever before. The incompetence of the staff, which was so apparent in the early months of the season, encouraged the players to ride over the umpires, the latter being timid and too inexperienced to assert their authority. Toward the close of the season there was a marked cessation of this wrangling, for the reason that several changes in the staff and several strong arguments by President Young to umpires on the subject of being on earth stiffened up the umpires and made them assert themselves, and the players subsided. To guard against a repetition of the experiences of 1895 it behooves the league to adopt the double umpire system. The work of an umpire divided between two umpires would give them more opportunity to pay attention to the actions of individual players, with the result that the players would be compelled to play a limit. This system will certainly be advocated by the moguls at their annual meeting, and, with a view to its adoption, Mr. Haskell has received a very pertinent letter of inquiry as to what he knows about adjudicating the fine points of the great game, and as he is as well informed as a man can possibly be, it is very reasonable to believe that he will be one of the selections for 1896.

Great is fame! A year ago, according to Mr. Zubler, Pat Tebeau's name would not have been good for a dollar in any other portion of the United States but Cleveland and St. Louis. Now he is strong everywhere. And all because his team won the Temple cup and came second in the championship race. Pat has not decided upon which of the many offers he has received he will accept for winter engagement. Speaking on the subject, President Robison said: "Look at this stack of letters. Here is one asking Pat to travel for a house and simply show goods; no soliciting. Here is another demanding his terms as a hotel manager, and here is one offering him flattering inducements to go from place to place and say in hotel corridors: 'The Cleveland players patronize this brand of cigars.'" If it became necessary Pat would accept the latter offer. He'd have nerve enough to do anything, and a little game of that kind would not be the limit by a great deal. By the way, a little nerve in a game of base ball has been known to do wonders.

President Young is preparing his annual message, in which he will tell the magnates where they "are at," and will prove by figures that the league is getting farther from innocuous desuetude every year. Mr. Young opines that there will be but little legislating done at the league meeting in New York on November 13. On the subject of umpires "your uncle" has the following to say: "There is but one way to put an end to kicking against the umpires, and that is for the officials of the various clubs to sustain the men who are paid to preside over the games. Each club pays its share to support the staff of umpires, and much of the unseemly wrangling that occurred during the past season might have been avoided if the officers of the several clubs had been more friendly disposed toward the umpires and discouraged disorderly conduct on the part of certain players. Next year there will be several new faces on the roll, which, I think, will be stronger than ever before."

President Killilea of the Milwaukee Ball club, chairman of the committee appointed at the recent Western League meeting in Chicago to select two cities to fill the vacancies of Grand Rapids and Terre Haute, announces the committee has decided upon Toledo and Columbus, O. Omaha was seriously considered and was only left out by reason of a want of interest shown here. The committee's excuse was, however, that the Gate City was too much out of the way.

Manager Hanlon has effected satisfactory arrangements with the champions' big four, Kelley, Keeler, Jennings and McGraw, for next season, so there will be no repetition next spring of the disputes about salaries that occurred before the opening of the season just closed. Hanlon has not yet signed any of his men, but has reached a complete agreement with the above-named players as to salaries. All four will receive an increase next season.

When Fred Pfeffer arrives in New York and falls upon the neck of his old college chum, O. P. Caylor, the Goddess of Liberty will sprinkle tears all over Bedloe's island.

When Hugh Jennings arrived at his home at Asoca, Pa., he was met at the depot by all the populace and a brass band and escorted to O'Maily's hall, where he was banqueted. "Hughey" was compelled to make a speech, and he found it harder than scooping warm grounders at short.

Jack Rowe is being tipped as a possible successor of Manager Morton at Buffalo, but the "fans" want to see Morton remain.

The Louisvilles have not drafted Third Baseman Minnehan of Syracuse, who played with the Colonels at the tailend of last season. He does not cover enough ground to suit McCleskey.

Those old timers still show their best days' training in minor league company. Mark Baldwin was the best fielding pitcher in the Pennsylvania state league last season, Jack Milligan the best catcher, and Ted Larkin the leading first baseman.

Shortstop Hulen, signed by Philadelphia, is doing phenomenal work in San Francisco, both at the bat and in the field.

Fred Lake, who caught for Toronto during the past season, has been secured by Kansas City to replace Catcher Bergen.

Arthur Irwin will play Jim Stafford in the outfield and Fred Pfeffer at second base in the New York team next season.

Jake Beckley of Pittsburg had more chances than any first baseman in the league during the season.

Louisville has decided that it does not want Tuck Turner of the Phillies. Clark, Burnett and Holmes will be the Colonels' outfield next season.

New York has claimed Frank Connaughton, shortstop of the Kansas City team. Boston still has a string to him and will not let him go.

Jimmy Manning is acting as Western league agent for the Boston club. He appears to think that Bergen is the only player in the Western good enough for fast company.

Shugart and Inks and a cash consideration will be offered Washington by Louisville for "Bill" Joyce. They want "Scrappy" badly in Bourbondom.

Cincinnati and Philadelphia each have eight batsmen above the .300 mark, leading the league in that respect, and still the Reds finished eighth.

The Clevelands will begin practice, Captain Tebeau having notified his men that they shall report early in February. This will be before the snowball crop will have been gathered entirely.

Base ball is prospering on the Pacific coast, and San Francisco is wild over the game again.

GOSSIP OF THE GRIDIRON.

What Is Transpiring in the World Where the Pigskin Suffers.

The rules to govern the Harvard-Princeton match, agreed upon by Captains Lea and Brewer, are similar to those of Yale and Princeton, with the exception that in addition to the four ordinary backs two men are allowed behind the line, these either being the tackles or ends in any formation, provided they are not more than five yards behind the rush line. No man, however, will be allowed to start before the ball is in play. In case of a free catch the man making the catch is not allowed to run with the ball nor pass it unless he first touches it to the ground. If he does not run with the ball he may have the option of a first down upon the spot or he can have a free kick.

Ames Alonzo Stagg, the famous coach and athlete, may resign his position as director of physical training at the University of Chicago. A feeling of dissatisfaction has had possession of Stagg for some time and he is ready to quit. For over a year now Stagg's methods have been vigorously assailed by a certain set of advisers. During the disastrous base ball season last summer the members of the faculty, it is said, openly proposed that Stagg be reprimanded. Several went so far as to hint openly that the coach was violating the rules of the university. When Stagg played with the team in Omaha a tremendous howl went up. The result was that Stagg tendered his resignation to President Harper. The latter is a warm admirer of the Yale man and refused to let him go. Should Stagg leave the university it is believed he either will follow the footsteps of his famous classmate and foot ball star, Charley Gill, who went to China as a missionary a short time ago, or else go into the Young Men's Christian association work, in which he achieved fame while at Yale. He is now taking a course at the university leading up to a medical degree.

Pennsylvania looks like the strongest American team this year. She is the only one of the big colleges that has won all her games with big scores, rolling up 298 points in seven games to opponents' nothing. In six games Princeton has scored 136 points, Yale 134 in seven games, Harvard 100 in five games and Cornell 24 in four games.

The Princeton team will be coached during the next few days by Alexander Moffat, Princeton's Walter Camp, and he will certainly bring about some big improvements. In view of the Harvard game, Captain Lea has decided upon some radical changes in his style of play. The game with Lehigh on last Saturday has convinced the coachers that stringent measures must be adopted if a creditable showing is to be made against the crimson with only ten days left for practice. Captain Lea is said to have been so disgusted with the wretched playing of his men on Saturday that he called them together at the close of the game and gave them a lecture that made them tremble. He said that unless great improvement was made by several of the candidates for the team their chances of remaining at the training table would be very poor indeed. Since the lecture all the men have taken big braces and the work at practice has been fine.

The most unique feature of the foot ball world today is the eleven from the Carlisle Indian school in Pennsylvania. The team is composed of real Indian young men and singularly enough they are putting up a great game. Their center rush is Lone Wolf and he is a terror. In the game with the University of Pennsylvania Wednesday he worried Bull almost frantic and kept the whole line watching him. Although Pennsylvania won by the big score of 36 to 0, the Indians gave the crack university team a big scare in the first half, when they had the ball on Pennsylvania's two yard line. The Quakers took a brace and withstood the terrific rushes of the Indians and after a fearful struggle saved themselves from being scored against. The Indians put up the best game of the season and broke the Pennsylvania line, tackling the runners very effectively. Full Back Brooke met with a severe accident which will prevent his playing for two or three weeks.

HASTINGS, Oct. 31.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: I see by the Sunday issues of The Bee that you are giving considerable space in your Sunday paper again this year to foot ball, and as I have seen no mention of the team at this place, I thought if you would allow me a little space in your valuable paper I would give you a few facts concerning our team.

The team was organized last fall under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian association, and, as foot ball was comparatively a new feature in the realm of sport at this place, no small amount of interest was manifest and the game soon sprung into popular favor. Five games were played last fall, each resulting in a victory for the Hastings team: Hastings at Harvard, 18 to 0; York at Hastings, 12 to 0; Harvard at Hastings, 40 to 0; Hastings at York, 12 to 4; and Crete at Hastings, 16 to 0, making what we considered a pretty good record for the first year.

The team has been reorganized this year and new material added which has strengthened the team much more than last year. They are not fully up to the standard as yet in team work, but with a little more practice will be in good shape. The individual work of Barnett, Johnson, Webster, Rohrer and Heller is hard to beat, and the team behind the line is undoubtedly as strong as any in the west. Their offensive play is decidedly strong, it being the cause of most of their victories. A game with the second eleven of the State university, played here on October 19, resulted in a victory for Hastings by a score of 14 to 0. They have had poor success in booking games this year, but stand in readiness to meet any team in the state and any communications addressed to Walter Garver will receive prompt attention. Following is the line up of the team:

Parker—Center.
Garver—Right Guard.
Carruthers—Left Guard.
Willis—Right Tackle.
Finley—Left Tackle.
Dungan—Left End.
Heller—Right End.
Dowd—Quarter Back.
Phelps—Quarter Back.
Johnson—Half Back.
Webster—Half Back.
Broulette—Half Back.
Rohrer—Half Back.
Barnett—Full Back.

A CRANK.

CRETE, Neb., Oct. 30.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: On Friday of next week the Doane college foot ball team leaves here for a trip into Minnesota and Iowa. The games will be with Minnesota State university at Minneapolis, Saturday, November 9, and Iowa Agricultural college of Ames at Des Moines November 11. Knowing what you do of the Doane eleven and those of the other colleges mentioned, you will recognize the importance of the games to Nebraska athletes.

A. C. HOUSE.

Foot ball is fairly upon us and the magnificent crowd at the game yesterday demonstrates that it has a hold upon Omaha people as well as upon Kansas City, Denver and all the eastern cities. Each team changes every year and the victorious team of one year is not necessarily the leaders the next. Because Nebraska won the pennant last year does not give her odds in the betting this year, as there are always too many changes in the make-up of a team from year to year. Old players graduate and new men come on to take their places. These new men are always hard to round to for the early games of the season, and are rarely in their best form until the final games, so that when they return the next fall they are well up in the art and are veterans. Pennsylvania has had a team of veterans for the last two or three years, and it is these veteran players who have been sending old Pennsylvania up to the front in foot ball. Yale always looked upon her as a second grade school until last year, when, with her team of "vets" picked from all the colleges, as Osgood from Cornell, she had no trouble in establishing her place up in the front rank. Cornell has disappointed many this year until the Harvard game, when she held the crimson without a score for the first half, but was beaten 25 to 0 in the second half. Michigan seems to have one of the best teams of the year and as she plays Harvard next week we will have a chance to see how she compares with eastern teams. Northwestern is taking quite a brace since the return of her captain, who had to resign for a while on account of duty on the life saving crew, and with the team composed of old players, as it is, ought to be heard from later. Chicago university is a disappointment to many who looked for Stagg's team to clean up things around in that neighborhood, but she has already been beaten by Northwestern and Minnesota and does not seem to be doing very well. Stagg is a good coach, but has been ill, and he may make the team be heard from yet.

Doane college has a team of veterans and got together early in the year and cleaned things up pretty generally in Iowa, beating Des Moines, Grinnell and Iowa City. She played Minnesota yesterday. We have not heard much from Kansas yet, but with Hector Cowan at the helm she will surely be in at the finish.

A Nebraska Boy in the Game.

The record made by Jesse Reynolds, the little Nebraska boy who held down short for Quincy the latter part of the season, is one that any amateur might well be proud of. The first game in which he played with the team at home he accepted fourteen chances without an error, three hits, and was taken out of the game in the seventh inning on account of a sprained ankle, which laid him up for four weeks. If the accident hadn't occurred he would have undoubtedly led the league at short. The following average, made up to the time of the accident, is one, however, that any amateur would be proud of, considering that it was his first work in a big team: Games played, 11; runs, 6; one base hits, 11; assists, 35; errors, 7; stolen bases, 4; batting average, .314; fielding average, .870.

He made a decided hit with the "fans" at Quincy and was cheered nearly every time he went to bat. We hope to hear some big things of this little man next season, as he is surely a "find."

In the Stubble and the Marsh.

AS MIGHT be expected the heavy bombardment the wild fowl have had leveled at them by man and boy for the past month has had the effect of driving about every feather out of the country. This fact is especially notable on all the grounds round about Omaha, where there has been about two hunters for every bird ever since the season began. Sportsmen will recall the fine bags made almost everywhere early in the season, and naturally enough the lovers of the sport looked for a continuance of the excitement until the birds were driven from the country by cold weather. But they have been disappointed, and it has not required a boreal blast to send the quackers on south. The swarms of shooters have accomplished this without atmospheric aid, and it will now require a vigorous and blustering storm to furnish further sport in this vicinity.

Quail shooting will be great after a rain. The birds are plentiful almost anywhere, but they hug the cover close, and in the dust that covers all nature dogs cannot accomplish anything.

Questions and Answers.

WAHOO, Neb., Oct. 30.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: Please answer the following query in your question and answer column of Sunday's Bee: Prof. Fitzpatrick, formerly of the Omaha schools, held the checker championship of the state, but as he has removed from the state, who is the present champion?—C. R. Groucher.

Ans.—Give it up.

WAHOO, Neb., Oct. 30.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: To decide a dispute will you please inform me through the columns of next Sunday's Bee whether or not the pavilion at Cortland beach is in Iowa or Nebraska, and whether the saloon in this building is amenable to the laws of Nebraska or the laws of Iowa?—A Reader.

Ans.—Iowa.

CARROLL, Ia., Nov. 1.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: Please inform me as to how the shooting is on the Lugenbeel marshes this fall. I see you have been there.—D. H. Drees.

Ans.—No good.

STERLING, Neb., Oct. 30.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: How many rounds did it take Corbett to knock John L. Sullivan out?—A. C. Truitt, M. D.

Ans.—Twenty-one rounds.

LINCOLN, Neb., Nov. 1.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: Please answer this question in The Sunday Bee: On the result of an examination, A bets B that he (A) will get less than 70 per cent. B takes the bet. A gets just 70 per cent. Who wints the bet?—Thomas Wiggins.

Ans.—B.

QUAINT BITS OF LIFE.

Ally Sloper: The whispering waves curled around the pier.

"Nothing," said the new made bride, "can part us now."

There was a faraway look in the bridegroom's eyes.

"No," he said, more to himself than for publication, "that's the worst of it."

Pittsburg Chronicle: "Speaking of nuts," began the Casual Caller.

No one had said a word about nuts, but that made no difference.

"Well, speaking of nuts?" repeated the Snake Editor.

"The chestnut and the peanut assume totally different positions."

"Go on with your remarks."

"At this time of the year the chestnut falls, but you have only to take a walk along the streets to see the peanut stands."

Oakland Bulletin: "What's the matter, William?" said the wealthy householder. "Anything gone wrong?"

"Not exactly gone wrong, sir, but I want a new understanding."

"What about?"

"May pay, sir."

"Why, you get very good wages for a cook."

"Yes, sir; they does very well for a cook, sir; but I overheard you when you were talking to your friends, sir. You called me your chef."

"Well, you ought to be complimented."

"Yes, sir; I am complimented. But business is business. I can't be a chef for less than three thousand a year. Wages is all right for a cook, but a chef has got to have a salary."

New York Truth: He was leaning dejectedly against a lamp post, contemplating immensities, when I accidentally brushed against him.

"Look out!" he exclaimed. "Don't you dare disturb me!"

"Why not?" I asked, turning as I recognized his voice.

"'Cause I'm the shenter of the unicorn—no, no, I mean un-versh," he explained thickly.

"How did you find it out?" I asked, admiring his egotism.

"Go 'way, foolish man, before you pre—presshipitate chaos," he expostulated.

"First tell me how you know you're the center of the universe," I insisted.

"Ain't everyshing revolving around me?" he demanded, indignantly.

Chicago Post: "That boy takes after you, John," she said, as she poured out his coffee at breakfast.

"Do you think so?" he asked, his face beaming with pleasure at the suggestion.

"I'm sure of it."

"I can't see that he looks much like me," he said, doubtfully.

"No; it isn't in that he resembles you," she admitted.

"And he isn't old enough to have developed any strong traits of character," he added.

"No; it isn't that either," she said pleasantly.

"What is there about him that suggests me, then?"

"He snores," she replied with an aggravating cheery smile.

Chicago Tribune: "Harold!"

The indulgent father of the young man who had just gone through college laid his hand on his son's shoulder.

"Harold," he said, "I don't grudge a dollar of the thousands I have spent in educating you. I have supplied you liberally with the means to enable you to fit yourself for any career. If you fail it will not be my fault. I am still ready to help you in any way you can reasonably ask. You have had a long course of preparation for success in life, and it now remains for you to say what vocation you will choose. Don't fear to aim high, my boy. What shall it be?"

Touched deeply by this evidence of paternal pride and devotion, the young man answered:

"If I can have my way about it, dad, I think I'd like to be a retired army officer on half pay."

Harper's Bazar: "There!"

As the door bell rang twice in succession Von Blumer jumped up from his seat with a look of intense annoyance, and turned around swiftly to face his wife.

"Have you been shopping again?" he inquired, anxiously.

"No, dear," said Mrs. Von Blumer. "I haven't been out of the house today."

"Then," said Von Blumer, throwing down his paper with a gesture of impatience, "it's a caller. No sooner does a man come home from his work at the office worn out with the day's struggle, and prepared to settle down to a quiet evening, than his peace is disturbed by some confounded here. Society is all very well in its way, but what do these people care for us, or we for them? Here I was just congratulating myself that I would be able to get a good night's rest, and now the dream is over. I've got to sit up and exert myself to be pleasant to a lot of idiots that I wish were in Halifax. It's bust my back—tired out, all broken—. Hello! who's this? A note! Umph! Ah, yes, of course! Where are my shoes? Brush off my hat will you? Not a moment to lose. Show him into the parlor, Dinah. Be right out. Where—"

"Who is it, dear?" asked Mrs. Von Blumer.

"Who is it!" repeated her husband, as he rushed by her into his room—"who is it! Hooray! It's Dimpleton, with two tickets to the theater!"

Mrs. and Miss Close are two travelers who have been "doing" Spain in an unconventional and slightly adventurous fashion. They have made the journey from Corunna across a rough and wild country mounted on donkeys, which they bought at Corunna, and which, like all donkeys of that part of Spain, are remarkable for endurance and sure-footedness. They did their best to avoid the high road everywhere, and their wanderings up hill and down dale were not only flavored by the spice of adventure, but must have given them a thorough knowledge of the country that few possess.

Mme. Dita Gallais left Paris recently in a wheelbarrow, which her husband and his friend took turns in shoving. They expect to make a tour of the world in this fashion, crossing the Great Salt Deserts and Persia without any baggage. If the trip is made in two years they will earn $5,000.

The women of Peoria, Ill., have their own club house, a red brick building, charmingly furnished and altogether suitable for the new woman.

Martha McIntyre, an 8-year-old girl of Hot Springs, S. D., has as many as two dozen rattlesnakes, which are her favorite companions. When she was only 4 years old she was found one day playing with a huge rattler, over which she seemed to exert a mysterious power, and she has all of her formidable pets under complete control. She is the new Eisle Venner.

CITY OFFICIAL NOTICES.

ELECTION PROCLAMATION BY MAYOR.

Proclamation and notice to the electors and legal voters of the city of Omaha of a general election of the city of Omaha to be held Tuesday, the fifth day of November, 1895.

To the electors and legal voters of the city of Omaha:

I, George P. Bemis, mayor of the city of Omaha, do issue this, my proclamation, and by authority vested in me as such mayor, do hereby give public notice to the electors and legal voters of the city of Omaha that a general election will be held in said city on Tuesday, the fifth day of November, 1895, for the purpose of electing a mayor, city clerk, city treasurer, city comptroller, police judge, and nine councilmen-at-large for the city of Omaha.

The polls shall be open on the day of said election at eight o'clock in the morning and shall continue open until six o'clock in the evening of the same day at the respective voting places following, towit:

FIRST WARD.

First District—Northeast corner 12th and Pacific.
Second District—Northwest corner 10th and Center.
Third District—Northeast corner 15th and Vinton.
Fourth District—Northeast corner 8th and Pacific.
Fifth District—Northeast corner 8th and Hickory.
Sixth District—Northwest corner 9th and Bancroft.
Seventh District—Northeast corner 6th and Pierce.
Eighth District—North side Center, between 5th and 6th.

SECOND WARD.

First District—South side Leavenworth, between 15th and 16th.
Second District—Northwest corner 19th and Mason.
Third District—Northwest corner 20th and Poppleton avenue.
Fourth District—South side Pierce, between 15th and 16th.
Fifth District—Northeast corner 16th and Center.
Sixth District—Southeast corner 17th and William.
Seventh District—Northwest corner 16th and Martha.
Eighth District—Northeast corner 20th and Martha.
Ninth District—Northwest corner 13th and Valley.
Tenth District—Southeast corner 20th and Vinton.
Eleventh District—Northeast corner 24th and Vinton.

THIRD WARD.

First District—Northeast corner 14th and Jackson.
Second District—Southwest corner 15th and Harney.
Third District—Northwest corner 14th and Capitol avenue.
Fourth District—Southeast corner 14th and Chicago.
Fifth District—Southwest corner 15th and Burt.
Sixth District—Northeast corner 12th and Jackson.
Seventh District—Southwest corner 11th and Douglas.
Eighth District—Northwest corner 10th and Capitol avenue.
Ninth District—Northwest corner 12th and Chicago.
Tenth District—Northeast corner 9th and Howard.

FOURTH WARD.

First District—East side 17th, between Davenport and Chicago.
Second District—Northeast corner 22nd and Dodge.
Third District—Northeast corner 25th and Davenport.
Fourth District—Northwest corner 25th and Farnam.
Fifth District—Northwest corner 18th and Douglas.
Sixth District—Southeast corner 18th and St. Mary's avenue.
Seventh District—Northwest corner 18th and Leavenworth.
Eighth District—South side of Harney, between 20th and 24th.
Ninth District—36th street, between St. Mary's avenue and Half-Howard.

FIFTH WARD.

First District—East side Sherman avenue, opposite Manderson.
Second District—Southeast corner Sherman avenue and Binney.
Third District—Northeast corner 18th and Lake.
Fourth District—Southeast corner Sherman avenue and Grace.
Fifth District—Southwest corner 19th and Burdette.
Sixth District—Northwest corner 19th and Charles.
Seventh District—Southeast corner 18th and Charles.

SIXTH WARD.

First District—Northeast corner 30th and Amest avenue.
Second District—Southwest corner 42nd and Ames avenue.
Third District—Northeast corner 45th and Grant.
Fourth District—Southeast corner 27th and Manderson.
Fifth District—Northeast corner 24th and Spencer.
Sixth District—Southwest corner 28th avenue and Corby.
Seventh District—Northeast corner 33d and Parker.
Eighth District—Northeast corner 27th and Burdette.
Ninth District—Northwest corner 27th and Franklin.
Tenth District—Northeast corner 22d and Lake.
Eleventh District—Southeast corner 24th and Grace.

SEVENTH WARD.

First District—Southwest corner 28th and Mason.
Second District—Southeast corner 30th avenue and Poppleton avenue.
Third District—Northwest corner Center and 33d.

CITY OFFICIAL NOTICES.

(Continued.)

Fourth District—Northwest corner 29th and Arbor.
Fifth District—Northeast corner 29th and Hickory.
Sixth District—Northeast corner 29th street and Poppleton avenue.

EIGHTH WARD.

First District—Southeast corner 24th and Paul.
Second District—Northwest corner 27th and Caldwell.
Third District—Northeast corner 26th and California.
Fourth District—Northwest corner 25th avenue and Cuming.
Fifth District—Northeast corner 21st and Cuming.
Sixth District—West side 21st, between Cass and California.
Seventh District—Northeast corner 18th and Cuming.
Eighth District—Southwest corner 17th and California.

NINTH WARD.

First District—Southwest corner 32d and Cuming.
Second District—Northwest corner 40th and Cuming.
Third District—Northwest corner 40th and Farnam.
Fourth District—North side Davenport, west of 32d ave.
Fifth District—Northeast corner 31st avenue and Farnam.
Sixth District—Northwest corner 29th avenue and Leavenworth.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand as mayor of said city of Omaha, this 25th day of October, 1895.

GEO. P. BEMIS, Mayor.
Attest: BEECHER HIGBY, City Clerk.
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SCHOOL DISTRICT ELECTION.

Proclamation and notice to the qualified electors and legal voters of the school district of Omaha, in the county of Douglas, in the state of Nebraska, of a general election to be held in said school district on Tuesday, the fifth day of November, 1895, for the purpose of electing five members of the Board of Education of said school district of Omaha, to serve on said board from and including the first Monday in January, 1896, until the first Monday in January, 1898.

To the qualified electors and voters of the school district of Omaha, in the county of Douglas, in the state of Nebraska:

I, Henry C. Akin, president of the Board of Education of the school district of Omaha, in the county of Douglas, in the state of Nebraska, do issue this, my proclamation, and by virtue of the authority vested in me as such president do hereby give public notice to the qualified electors and legal voters of the school district of Omaha, in the county of Douglas, in the state of Nebraska, that a general election will be held in said school district on Tuesday, the 5th day of November, 1895, for the purpose of electing five members of the Board of Education of said school district, to serve on said board from and including the first Monday of January, 1896, until the first Monday of January, 1899.

The polls shall be open the day of said election at eight (8) o'clock in the morning and shall continue open until six (6) o'clock in the evening of the same day at the respective voting places, as follows:

FIRST WARD.

First District—Northeast corner Twelfth and Pacific.
Second District—Northwest corner Tenth and Center.
Third District—Northeast corner Thirteenth and Vinton.
Fourth District—Northeast corner Eighth and Pacific.
Fifth District—Northeast corner Eighth and Hickory.
Sixth District—Northwest corner Ninth and Bancroft.
Seventh District—Northeast corner Sixth and Pierce.
Eighth District—North side Center, between Fifth and Sixth.

SECOND WARD.

First District—South side Leavenworth, between Fifteenth and Sixteenth.
Second District—Northwest corner Nineteenth and Mason.
Third District—Northwest corner Twentieth and Poppleton avenue.
Fourth District—South side Pierce, between Fifteenth and Sixteenth.
Fifth District—Northeast corner Sixteenth and Center.
Sixth District—Southeast corner Seventeenth and Williams.
Seventh District—Northwest corner Sixteenth and Martha.
Eighth District—Northeast corner Twentieth and Martha.
Ninth District—Northwest corner Thirteenth and Valley.
Tenth District—Southeast corner Twentieth and Vinton.
Eleventh District—Northeast corner Twenty-fourth and Vinton.

THIRD WARD.

First District—Northeast corner Fourteenth and Jackson.
Second District—Southwest corner Fifteenth and Harney.
Third District—Northwest corner Fourteenth and Capitol avenue.
Fourth District—Southeast corner Fourteenth and Chicago.
Fifth District—Southwest corner Fifteenth and Burt.
Sixth District—Northeast corner Twelfth and Jackson.
Seventh District—Southwest corner Eleventh and Douglas.
Eighth District—Northwest corner Tenth and Capitol avenue.
Ninth District—Northwest corner Twelfth and Chicago.
Tenth District—Northwest corner Ninth and Howard.

FOURTH WARD

First District—East side Seventeenth, between Davenport and Chicago.
Second District—Northeast corner Twenty-second and Dodge.
Third District—Northeast corner Twenty-fifth and Davenport.
Fourth District—Northwest corner Twenty-fifth and Farnam.
Fifth District—Northwest corner Eighteenth and Douglas.
Sixth District—Southeast corner Eighteenth and St. Mary's avenue.
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