IN HOLDA'S WOOD.

How Father Christmas Was Born.

BY ESTHER SINGLETON.

Young Christopher was greatly dissatisfied with his home. He was an imaginative lad, entirely out of tune with his surroundings. He lived in a little wooden cottage, curiously carved, that gave him some delight when the shadows of night deepened and drew dark forms and shapes under the long roof which sloped nearly to the ground.

sloped nearly to the ground.

It was not pleasant to return from a land of dreams to the hard facts of life and plait and weave the long, green willow wands into baskets at his uncle's command and to hear the scolding tongue of his aunt busy with her household duties. Yet she always had time for filinging a sharp word or blow at Kriss, as he was caited, and he taking them with indifference, criticised her silently. At such times swish the broom would fly past his ear, or a coarse, red hand would ruffle roughly his hair, and a strident voice demand. 'What are you doing with your woolgathering wites'' And Kriss would be told to mind his work, or in the next world he would him, issuing out of the black hollow of a ear, or a coarse, red hand would ruffle roughly his hair, and a strident voice demand, "What are you doing with your woolgathering wite?" And Kriss would be told to mind his work, or in the next world he would find himself in the choice company of thieves and murderers. How could he love her when he was a different to the gentle ladies in

Christopher was greatly dissatisfied; the Cedars, "for Queen Holda's Revels. You

find himself in the choice company of thieves and murderers. How could be love her when she was so different to the gentle ladies in the far-away dreams?

Finally he determined that he would run away and seek a life for himself, but the day never came until he had completed his fifteenth birthday, which was uncelebrated. It was upon a Christmas eve that he decided to break away. His aunt had been unusually ill-tempered, and as his mind was sure the



WHAT A BEAUTIFUL VISION WAS THE WISHING TREE.

world, not even the cold of approaching night

Kriss was not altogether free of blame for he had been a discordant note in the household. He was neither cheerful nor amiable, nor unselfish, but then he had never been shown the way toward a loving and grateful disposition. He had become sullen and hardened through no fault of his own and he cared for nothing now but to find, if possible, happiness for himself and to realize the visions of beauty that had so often grown in his mind, apparently without seed. As he crept stealthily into the street the twilight was throwing her gray draperies around the little German village with its masses of low red roofs and its square mins-

seemed to keep its big, red eye on every child in every house.

Down the deserted road he passed, on end up the hill, where he turned to bid fare-well to the only home he had ever known, and betock his way into the dark forest that seemed to call him into its depths.

How many voices were there-sweet ones, unlike any he had ever heard! Wind blew off his cap by way of a joke, and touching him with icy fingers, said: "Come! Come! Come. Kriss! There is warmth in the forest and much joy. Come!" The Pine boughs hummed huskily, yet softly: "Come, Kriss, come! It is true; the Wind knows.

The Wind, not contented, began to whistly and dance, and push the wondering boy glong, which was useless and absurd, for he did not intend to resist the many voices charming him into the word with their softly murmured invitation.

As Kriss passed into the forest he felt, al-As Kriss placed into the forest he felt, although he could not see, the mysterious spirits. The only being he was acquainted with was the Moon, of whom he was afraid; yet he was grateful for her golden light that sifted through the dark forked branches of the Cedars and the silvery fronds of the Fire The Wind sang and danced, the Trees beat



"COME! COME! AND SEE THE WIND

and swayed, and down came the whirling Snow, dropping so swiftly and gently and lodging with care upon the fiake beneath, as if it feared to burden that with its feathery

flaxen hair was bound with a strand of pearls, her eyes were blue as summer rivers, her lips red as pomegranates, her arms and neck white as the falling flakes, that, touching her, turned into showers of creamy

From the other side of the forest the Moon-God sped lightly to her and, kissing her on the lips, led her to the dance. When Queen Holda called Christopher he

"Why have you come hither?" she asked As he was spechless the Trees and Snow-

flakes said in their soft chorus; "The Wind brought him, and we bade him join the joy of Christmastide and cried 'Come! Come "Unless you come selfishly," she asked what have you brought to us? The birds give their voices, the flowers their perfume the trees their shelter, the Wind his music

the Snow-Children their service, the Seasons their beauties and their bounties, and I to grant all wishes. What do you bring to the Christmas Revels?" Christopher hung his head. He fell to her feet, and, kissing her dress with emotion, ex-

"I have brought nothing but my elf. Do with me as you will."

"So be it." replied Holda, "you shall give yours!!. You shall be one of the greatest Spirits of the hallowed season."

The queen of Christmastide clapped her

hands and bade the revels begin. When all the enjoyment was at its height. Queen Holda clapped her white hands and four and twenty Wish-Maidens bowed before her, and then, facing the strange multitude, promised to bring to every one in Holda's realm his and her desire. Bowing low to Holda, they took their leave, soon returning. Each one now held a rosy ribbon attached to a silver car, which they drew along and upon which stood what appeared to Christopher the most wonderful thing he had ever beheld-a glittering

Intense excitement prevailed. All the Trees peered and bent themselves to see which of their acquaintances had been selected by

VI.

Tree, What a vision it was, glittering with stars, and shields, and hearts, and toys of all kinds for the Snow-Children. VII.

Queen Holda gave to each one present gifts from the Wishing-Tree, and then she said im-pressively: "We have one more gift. Kriss has given himself. He is to go out into the world and carry the blessings of our revels." Then she called her Snow-Children, and, speaking to them in her snew language, which none but berself and her little people can understand, or even hear-so low, so soft, so melodious it is bade them prepare Christopher for his long journey.

First they murmured into his car until he grew drowsy and fell asleep, and when he slumbered they folded around him rich, red robes and a mantle bordered with ermine. and placing on his head a tall, peaked cap, bound around it a wreath of holly. They pow-dered his long hair with snow, they fastened a long white beard to his chin, and above his lips a gently curling moustache. Cutting a ripe, rosy apple in half, they rubbed its glow upon his cheeks and added a roguish twinkle in his eye, and hid laughter in the corners of his merry mouth. Then they called the Wind and all the other Snow-Children, and they each added a crystal here and an icicle there, a drift of flakes here and a dash of powder there, and when all the little people of the Moss and Flowers, and Rocks and Streams had assembled, they took hands and danced and sung, and hailed him "Old Kriss Kringle, Father Christmas.'

Awaking at the merry peals of laughter and jollity, Christopher stood amazed, Queen Holda explained it. "Father Christ she said, "you have slept a hundred years in my enchanted wood. You came into my forest a hard and selfish youth. You have seen our revels and our gifts each to each. and you gave yourself to us. While you slept my Snow-Children robed you, and now I send

the children with the message of 'Peace on earth, good will to men.' ? TWO LITTLE PIANISTS. Wonderful Children Studying Under a Great Polish Teacher.

Letchitizeki, the teacher of the great Paderewiski, though often very harsh with his pupils, has a delightful way of bringing out and developing the musical instinct of the children whom he now and then consents to take; they must have genius or great talent or he will have none of them.

He never develops them on prodigy lines,

never has them play anything that is beyond the region of a child's imagination and comprehension. In giving them the music of a composer like Chopin, for instance, he limits them to his lighter, happier, more fanciful moods. And in correcting and developing them he uses always similes and comparisons which appeal directly to the childish imaginstion. "Oh, do you not see these butterflies?" "That is just like the springtime, do

you not hear the robins singing?" "Ah, here comes a frolic in your music," and "there is a funny little joke." "Cannot you see those birds among the apple blossoms?"

Max Hamburg, a boy of 14, whose reputation is already made in Europe, and who is soon to be heard in America, was taken to Letchitizski by the great Richter, and he has two little children with him now even

more wonderful. One, a little boy of 9 whom they call the little Mozart on account

room, never taking his gleaming eye off Letchitizeki, and for several weeks nothing was heard of him, when he was again called upon to play at the class lesson. This time he sat down at the piano and played ten or twelve difficult compositions most per-fectly, and made wonderful and beautiful modulations between them; then arose and oyed the assembly with an air of great

The other, a little girl of 8, is even says the rarest creature musically he has ever seen; and though her foot will hardly reach the pedal, and her little hand scarcely reach an octave, her technique, pedaling and expression are all so perfect that one sitting in another room could not believe it a child

playing.
At the celibrated class lessons where the greatest artists in the world play, it is often amusing to see among the various groups discussing the interpretation of some impor-tant work, these two little children of 8 and

B gravely doing the same.

Little Jahn, who is not so tenderly cared for as Schnabel, the boy, has to come to these class lessons unescorted; some one of the ladies, however, usually accompanies her to her home, when she will ring up the jani-tor, light her little taper and climb four flights of stairs to her little room quite alone. PRATTLE OF THE YOUNGSTERS.

"Father," said the little boy, looking up from his picture book, "if I ask you a ques-tion will you answer it?"

ion will you answer it?"
"Certainly," was the affable reply.
"And not get angry?"
"Of course."
"Nor say it's time I was in bed?"
"I won't do any of those things."
"Well, What I want to know is where does take the property of the property

snake begin when it wags it's :ail?" Fond Parent-Here are two quarters for ou. Bobby, to put in your little bank. Bobby-I'd rather have a half, if you've go

Fond Parent-What for?
Bobby-'Cos it wen't go through the hole. Teacher-Have you found out the definition

of "miser" yet?
Alice—Yes'm. Maw says it is a man who thinks his wife's hats oughtn't to cost any more than his own. 'Pa, have you another pair of legs?"

"No, my son; why do you ask?"
"I heard Mr. Spooner telling ma you would
con be on your last legs."

The Teacher-What are the two things nec essary to baptism? Small Girl-Please, sir, "Oh!" howled Wallace, as he picked him-

self up after falling from the hammock, "I've broke my final column this time, sure." The Strongest Western Team.

As it has become a custom in the eastern leggue to pick out an eleven composed of the best of all the colleges going to make that league it might not be amiss to pick what the foot ball editor considers the best elsver from the four teams of the Western Intercollegiate association. In making this choice it can, of course, only be decided by the games which have been seen and the players aking part therein.

There will be many exceptions taken to the team which is here chosen, probably, but that matters little. If anybody can pick a better team, send it in.

The trams do not pick themselves any

longer, as they formerly did, for the reason that team work is farther advanced and brilliant individual plays far less frequent. Time was when a good dedger could start with the ball from the center of the field in a flying wedge and never be stopped until he had deposited the ball cafely behind the goal posts. There are also some men whom I have not seen at all this year, and reports come that they are of the first class. Two of these, Shawhan of Missouri and Hestor of Kansas, have made enviable reputations in some of their games, but as neither played against Nebraska, I did not see them. And opposite them in the Neorasa game here. Thanksgiving. As captain of the team, I would name Young of Missouri, on account of his push, coolness and experience, and would play him center, although had I an available man for that position, I would put Young in full back, on account of his magnificent blocking and line plunging ability. As to the guards, there is no chance for ar-gument, as both Wilson and Jones of the Nebraska team have literally toyed with everything which they have met this year, and this with Jones in not the best of contackles are a hard proposition to

wrestle with, as there was nothing vary brilliant in that position this season. Hayward played a splendid game, but had the fatal fault of being boxed-in too casily, so that eaves us Pope of Kansas and Pauley of There were many good ends in the league

this year, but as I am a believer of large men on the line when possible, I will pick Shedd of Nebraska and Games of Kansas Gimes had the fault of being a little too eager, and was liable to let men around him. but this came from his laying off last year and not being properly coached this year, as he was somewhat out of condition and Cowan could not put the time on him he wished. As I said, I like heavy men or the line, else I might have taken Thorpe of Nebraska and Crooks of Kansas. For the choice of quarter there can be no doubt but what Williamson of Kansas is the proper man, unless you wished to use him somewhere else, as Evans of Missouri was too slow and Spooner did not seem to get into the play quick enough after mapping the ball.
The backs pick themselves in King of Ne-

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises

The longest telegraph line in the world you as my representative subject out into the world where I cannot go, for I must ever dwell been completed in Australia. The line runs within the limits and haunts of Elfland. You from Hockhampion, in Queensland, to Broome, shall travel far and wide at the happy season | in western Australia, and crosses about two "We are dressing you beautifully, dar-lings," Kriss heard the Snowflakes say to fail when you carry Christmas greetings to length is something over 6,000 miles. The total A Black Idea

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All our fine black suits, cutaways, frocks and Prince Alberts-in all the standard fashionable suits—English clay worsteds, vicunas, Thibets, Riverside worsteds, doeskins, broadcloths and all the well known weaves.

full dress wear-They're correct to get married in—to get divorced in- They're

This'll be black suit week at the | correct for all occupations and conditions -And they're as standard as sugar in the market.

> But we've cut every price in tworight in two in the middle-because we quit in two weeks,

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Throughout the World.

OMAHA, Dec. 3.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: It was with feelings of considerable regret that I read in your columns left the saddle. I considered him the best

Art-American Tracks-How to Hold on a Duck and Other Matters of Interest.



ARRY N. PILLSrecent chess tourna-

ment at Hastings, England, in the tourney which began at St. ally rated at 15-1, but that didn't last long, Petersburg, Russia, yesterday. At Hastings for many a time and oft did he lower Petersburg, Russia, yesterday. At Hastings the Brooklyn man defeated all the old time hampions, but he must needs be the wonder we think he is to carry off first honors in the present contest. There will be no medi-ocre players at the Russian tables, but only the winners of the first, second, third and fifth prizes at Hastings-Lisker, Tschigorin and Steinitz. The winner of the fourth prize, Dr. Tarrasch, is prevented by professional some of their games, but as neither played against Nebraska, I did not see them. And then I have picked none from the Iowa team. There were two men who might demand recognition with proper coaching, i. e.: Iverson and Captain Leighton, but they were clearly outclassed by the men who played opposite them in the Nebraska game here. The there is a large of the factor of the latter was in America three years ago he played all the big guns in this country, and Therefore is the latter was in this country, and the big guns in this country, and two first moves. The interest in the great two moves about equally in Pilistwo first moves. The interest in the great tournament centers about equally in Pills-bury and the young German, Lasker. When made the unprecedented record of winning every game. I was a guest of Mr. J. W. Hearne, of the firm of Delgado & Co., at the New Orleans Chess club rooms, the night Lasker played there. The card called for twenty times, all in progress at the same time, with twenty of the club's picked men, and Lasker moved from one table with a rapidity that was almost startling, winning every game. He is the most dashing player in the game, and seems to foresee his moves in the game, and seems to foresee his moves intuitively. He gave Pillsbury his hardest fight at Hastings, and across the porid, of ourse, they still claim that he is the American's master.

"Me Lud" Dunraven may not be a true sportsman, but it very evident that he has a goodly wad of British pluck in his makeup. anyway, Instead of retracting the charges he made against the yacht Defender, he has reiterated them, and is now actually coming across again to face the irate Yankeedoodles on their cwn dunghid. The New York Yacht club intends to rigidly investigate the facts onnected with the gaco of September 7, and Dunraven is coming over to be in at death. This looks very much as if His Royal Nibs had something up his sieeve, and if he has it might be advisable for Mr. leelin to carry an ax around with him.

But let the outcome be what it may, is it

not about time to call off these so-called international sporting fettos with John Bull's We have had an unufual number of impor-tant tilts during the just eleven months, and every one that did not eventuate in a down-right fizzle proved is prolific incubator of calumny and vitualization. The Valkyrie-Defender embroglio was the nastlest mess of all on account principally of the world-wide The backs pick themselves and Alice of brasks. Outland of Kansas and Alice of Missouri, from those whom I have seen play. Summing up we have Young (M.) captain and center, Jones (N.) and Wilson (N.) guards, Pope (K.) and Pauley (M.) tackles, changed such deliciously refined compilments as "liar," "blackguard" and "coward." But the America's cup row is not all of it. The the America's cup row is not all of it. The continuous of English snobe and reasting American college athletes were sub-jected to at the hands of English snobe and cads over the premature starting of the Cornell crew at Henley was exasperating and his master at the balk line game. John-The best salve in the world for cuts, brulses, sor chapter of the sores, ulcers, sait rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 Gents per box. For sale by Kuhn & Co.

The longest telegraph line in the world, the sales are sales and the extreme. And then after the extreme. And then after son is an easy, graceful manipulator of the son is a

last Sunday that Jockey Charlie Thorpe had

brought me many good "plunks" the past few years. I first saw Thorpe ride some five years ago. It was, I think, the opening of Corrigan's Hawthorn park. Hugh Penny and "Monk" Overton were at the zenith of their prowers at that time and both rode with the "Master of Hawthorn's" well known colors, BURY, the young their backs and heads. Corrigan always manwhite jacket, with green sash and cap on American world aged to secure two or three of the six stakes beater at rooks and hung up each day by the association (himpawns, will unself) an when Helter Skelter, with doubtedly be put to Overton up, or Dick Dwyer Riley with Penny mounted, were on his wits' ends in card they stood 1-10 on the slates. This was maintaining the before Thorpe secured his berth with the title he won at the Kendall stable and was content to help Dunne, Ezell, Riley or any of the others make their feed money. When he first came on the track his mounts were gener-Penny's and Overton's colors by snatching a while they rode the favorites. I remember one day seeing him take the mount on Blue Jeans (25-1), which was brought from the stable swathed in medicated bandages and moment. Thorpe wisely omitted the preliminary gallop and slowly walked around to the starting post. I forget the distance, but remember that it was a sprint. Fortunately it was a small field and they got off at Chim's first effort with Thorpe in the lead (one of his strong points). The others closed in on him at the head of the stretch and the drive home was a hard one, but by his dogged energy and superior skill Thorpe landed old Blue Jeans by a short head. But he rode her to her death, as she never ran again. I am reminded by a reference that Charlie rode a horse named Rosewater during that meet and won it, too. He continued to win with long shots from day to day by his clever tactics until Scoggins Brothers signed him to take poor Britton's place. I take pride that I was one of the first to ob-

> ment that he has quit. That a very decided revival of interest in the gentle art of billiards is developing locally, this winter, is very noticeable. At Foley's and Lentz & Williams' rooms most all the tables are engaged nightly and a fair representation of players can be found on hand almost any afternoon. While the town | These figures show that the days of shut-never did go daft over the game, there were outs among big college elevens have passed a number of good players here in the old away. The fact that all of the 'Big Four' days and special matches and tournaments were scored against by smaller college team were of frequent occurrence. But recently, say from the want of the big boom nearly ten years ago, there has been an almost pain- some of the second-rate institutions may ful stagnation among the pushers of the ivery spheres and the game has languisted into desustude. Just now, however, it looks as if there is to be a very general awaken-ing and a big handicap tournament is being alked about among the players and proprie-tors. If it is gotten up, it will probably come off during the holidays.

serve and profit by Thorpe's rise from ob-

scurity, and learn from you with disappoint-

Speaking of billiards reminds me that Omaha has never yet been able to boast of any very remarkable talent in this line. Lieutenant Jim Arrasmith, when a devotee of the cloth and in practice, was undoubtedly the king pln of the local contingent. closely followed by Frank Keniston, who, by the way, now resides in Denver, and recently won the championship there, and Harry Symes of the Murray hotel. At present, leaving the leatent and told it, the honor lies between Wesley G. Johnson of the Cudahy Facking company and Alderman same thing over again" with the American horseman. Dwyer. From the day he started his horses on the English turf he was subjected to all sorts of petty and unsportsmanlike annoyances, and, taking the whole year's record as a criterion, it only furnishes a less two geatlemen in point of skill come Billy wait until after the annual meeting of the workers he is going to give him a hard chase. Otherwise he is steady and reliable. Cahn is full of dash and pyrotechnics and in open work can play all around Johnson. Closely following these two geatlemen in point of skill come Billy Tommy McCarthy will receive a larger

SPORT FOR THE HOLIDAYS

son for American sport lovers that should prove salutary. Leave the blarsted beefcaters alone until they see proper to assert themselves in the Venezuelan affair, then we'll go after them with a stuffed club.

Breezy Comment on Events Here and Throughout the World.

Son for American sport lovers that should prove salutary. Leave the blarsted beefcaters alone until they see proper to assert themselves in the Venezuelan affair, then we'll go after them with a stuffed club.

Magner, Harry Symes, Buffaio Willie Meccune, Weather Maker Weish, Minie Cahn, Henry Herstein, Edward Roubideaux, Johnny Murphy, Maurice Barnes, W. A. Travis, Major Stoddard and one or two others. Frank B. Johnson is also quite clever and Alonzo Burlingame Hudson, Raymond's popular heavy been known to make a where Corbett and Mitchell fought at Jacksonville, Fla. far head man, has been known to make a run of seven in a four-ball game. Cliff Cole is an industrious student and is coming fast, but his partner, Tom Foley, couldn't left the saddle. I considered mut the best make a si make a simple carom if he had the balls in

anywhere. A more sincere or conscientious nothing new or worthy of discussion. The run signing of Peter Maher and Bob Fitzsimmons ing, for a February solree somewhere across the river from El Paso, Tex., is the outcome of the recent long and disgusting championship muddle. The booking of the Celt and the Corniehman, however, has failed to arouse doubtful whether they ever meet, at least in any remote point in the Lone Star state. If they had signed to meet in New York, New Orlians or even California there would have been a reasonable degree of certainty about their gatting together, but 'way off there in the chaparral of the southwest boundary, nit. beginning of 1895.

Detroit has drafted "Hub" Knoll and Mike Trost of the Nashville Southern league

An inquisitive bicycler wants to know all the records made on American bicycletracks are called world's records, and I don't than the fact that America covers the whole not needed in Philadelphia at present earth, insofar as things worth living for go.

Anyway, that is what we Americans think. The real reason American track records are England league last season. His battling average was .464, and in the field .967 was way from six to ten pounds lighter than the foreign makes and American bicycle courses ger, will accompany the Selet-Manning tourare infinitely better in all the essentials for lists to Australia next fall. He and Manning speed than those of any other land, not excepting France or Australia.

authority that the differences between Yale and the University of Pennsylvania, which have existed since 1893, have been amicably settled and that the two colleges will meet on the gridien next fall. It is stated that Pennsylvania has agreed to the re-enforce ment of an undergraduate rule similar to the one that governs the Yale and Princeton elevens, and that any other reasonable de mand Yale may make will be acquiesced in. While on this topic it might be added that

the intercollegiate season just closed was the greatest known in the history of the game and 1895 will be a memorable year for decades to come. Pennsylvania played more games than any other college eleven, and consequently scored more points. Harvard scored four points against the Quakers, but points, but of the cored only four against Princeton. The At Tigers rolled up ten against Yale and twelve against Harvard, while Yale made twenty against Princeton, and Pennsylvania tallied seventeen in the battle with the crimson were scored against by smaller college teams also shows that the fine points of the game produce teams equal in strength to the big

PALAVER WITH THE FANS.

The Western League and Association Still at Loggerheads. T LOOKED a week ago as if something definite would be



paces by this time. both claiming the town, and it will require a decision

known about Oma

they want \$10,000 for him, an increase of 4,900 per cent.

The New Yorks will train on the grounds

The New Yorks will train on the grounds where Corbett and Mitchell fought at Jacksonville, Fla.

New York now has thirty players on its rolls. That thirty-six record held by Louisville last spring is in danger.

George Davis of the New Yorks will coach the University of Pennsylvania team during January and February.

"Muggsy" McGraw thinks Davie will.

In the punchers' realm there seems to be strengthen the Baltimores in batting and base running, while he will weaken them in field-

Boston has a line out for R. J. Harley, left fielder of the Georgetown university team. Manager Selec is much taken the man.
It begins to look as if Jack Boyle would cover first base for Philadelphia again next season. Dan Brouthers has been decided

upon as not good enough. Memphis and Little Rock probably will be in the Southern league again next season. The circuit then will be as it was in the

team. A spree kept Trost away from Louisduring the past season. Philadelphia has signed Tom Lipp, pitcher of the Hagerstown (Md.) team in the know of a much better reason to give him berland league. Looks as if Billy Nash is

> Tem Burns, the Springfield (Mass.) manawere members of the famous Spalding toursts in 1888.

> Handon says he will give any one of his pitchers for Jack Taylor of Philadelphia. The Quakers would take Heffer. Taylor is the Baltimore style of player.
>
> Willie McGill, who was of no use to Philadelphia last season, is behaving himself in Chicago this winter. He is anxious to make good record for himself next year. New York is willing to give Catcher Wil-

son and Pitcher German for Warner, Spies and Inks of Louisvills. Maybe McClosky is erazy, but he'll turn down that offer. Ned Hanlon says that Baltimore will not trade Jack Doyle for another first baseman The Orioles secured him because they wanted him, and not for the purpose of trading him George Brackett, the Quincy (III.) magnate

in the Western association, has been frozen out. President Young has decided that the Quincy players belong to the Quincy Base Ball association and not to Brackett, who is the principal stockholder. Exit, Brackett. According to "Kid" McGraw of Baltimore, Young and Cuppy were the greatest pitchers in the league last season.

Milwaukee is endeavoring to secure the

privilege of harboring George Carey of Balimore and Billy Clingman of the Pitteburgs. Patecy Donovan is being agitated to play first base for Pittsburg, Beckley to be ex-changed. The present arrangement is much preferable. The New York management expects to

encounter difficulty in signing Rusie and Meskin. Manager Irwin has purchased tickets for Indianapolis and New Albany and vill go after the Hoosier twirlers. The transfer of Callopy "Bumpus" Jones and Wheelock to Louisville was merely a precaution to insure the Grand Rapids club a fair price for them. The men have been signed by Tom Loftus for his Columbus team.

A. G. Spalding will re-enter base ball as the representative of the Chicago club. is bitter against the west and will join the elleged "Big Three"—Soden, Rogers and Preedman-in their combination work.
Detroit wants to sign Roxey Davis, a

Louisville catcher. Louisville catcher.

Louisville is said to be willing to sell Dan
Brouthers for \$500. Who'll buy?

Jack Carney, first baseman of "Kelly's
Killers" back in 1891, will play in Detroit

next season. Bob Gilke, who was almost a prominer figure in base ball, has a scheme to tour Ohio, Indiana and Michigan with an independent club next season.

Ned Swartwood is looking after his mining

Ned Swartwood is looking after his mining stock in the west. Such a paragraph makes the players of today have fond hopes. What an outfield Breaklyn would have had next season if the club had held on to Patsy Donovan, Griffin, McCarthy and Donovan. Carcher Bill Swink, the player over whom Pittsburg will have a figit, is said to resemble Buck Ewing in his paimiest days.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers the pills that cure constipation and billousness.