THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1895.

END OF A REIGN OF SPORT wise apprehensive about the outcome of any

While Looking Backward List to the Chant of the Dying Year.

A DISOUISITION ON THE HARNESS HORSE

The Sports of Water and Land-The Squared Arena and College Athletics-Base Ball and Pastimes of All Shades and Kinds.



1 the Americans coming out first best in all meeting with the exception of the Cornell crew at Henley. In this country all kinds of sport have flourished with unprecedented vigor from bowling and tennis up to horse racing and base ball. Locally, however, there has been a perceptible laxity in several departments, noticeably in the national game and the turf. Tennis enjoyed much popularity and foot ball amounted to little less than a furore. For Christmas day there are several events booked. There will be sweepstakes shooting by the gun club contingent, a cocking main on the island and a scrub foot ball game. There will also be target shooting at Ruser's and a wolf chase in Sarpy. Other-wise the great holiday will pass away with but little to mark its passage save the gen-eral joys and miseries entailed about equally upon the family of man. Eighteen hundred and

ninety-five now lies almost helpless upon his back. An old man, with the flickering flame bat dimity burning, he is slowly expiring. And this is his dying dirga: "I shall be beyond the hopes and aspirations of this world, and thought and feeling shall be no more. The dawn of life with me was bright and auspicious. Though born in midwinter, the sun shone in a cloudless sky and hosts of friends made merry at my birth. Where are they now? You may well ask. Where are the snows of last winter or the perfume flowers of a long forgotten summer? of the Yes, I have lived long enough to know the folly, the hollowness of this world. Soldiers, statesmen, scholars, politicians, sports of high

by time.

of them all.

had indoors.

and low degree, whose names are household words in this great, broad and glorious coun-try, I have intimately known. My own will live as long as the noblest of them all. It is inscribed on history's page, old, dying and descrited though its bearer be now. I have been 'everything by starts and nothing long.' Your wisest men, your boldest and your worst have been my companions. Their deeds, whether for good or evil-hay, their very whether for good or evil—hay, then yell of thoughts, if hidden from others, were open phooks to me. The hours of 1895 are fading fast, and in the grave to which it is hastening lie many of my friends who twelve brief months ago sermed yet to have before them years of usefulness and happiness."

"Time was, and it wasn't so very many years ago, either," remarked Billy Huston, to a little knot of light harness men down at Dick Wilde's the other evening. "when a horse that could knock out his mile in 2:30 was a wonder. He was good enough to carry off the money on any track in the United States and was worth his weight in gold for campaign purposes. Today-well, a 2:30 horse is simply a common roadster. With systematic breeding, perfect tracks. procumatic sulkies and other scientific con-trivances, miracles have been performed and

the 2:30 horse is lucky to save his entrance fe in the 3:00 class. And the 2:20 horse, what about him? Thirty years ago he was sufficient attraction to justify a trip from ocean to ocean to see, but today he cuts no fig-ure save at country fairs and some Fourth of July jubilees. Owners in these times, 'specially these who frequent the grand cirgo at a :15 clip or better. In fact, there are precious few races at any of the good meets a 2:15 horse has a chance in, as a revision of events will show that 2:12 is the mean speed. Billy Paxton is one of the most progressive breeders and turfmen in the association. The purpose is to organize a

sort of a collision with Billy is nonsense. As to Walcott, that is a horse of another color, but judging from the way Kid Lavigne hammered the Barbadoes darkey at the light-weight limit, he ought to be easy meat for Tommy st 45, and as long as Walcott has talked about fighting Creedon, what is the matter with Ryan in the same class? The matter with Ryan in the same class? The "Parson" further says that Ryan is ready and abxious to fight any middleweight in the world, barring Fitzsimmons, and Cree-don preferred. If this is straight, we will have a fight as is a fight as soon as Creedon comes back from over the drink. He has had it in for Tommy ever since he arrived in the country; just for what, however, is hard to find out. It may be because Ryan gave find out. It may be because Ryan gave Dan's foster brother, Tom Tracey, such an unmerciful drubbing in Chicago a few years ago, and he wants to even up for this. If they meet, anyway, it will be no love match, and, for one, I think Ryan will win,

Now that the foot ball season is over they are already talking aquatics at Cornell, and already the candidates for positions on the different crews are preparing for active gymnasum work under the guidance of Coach Courtney. To the ordinary observer it would seem that Corneli has had enough would seem that cornell has had enough of Courtney, but as she evidently hasn't, I am willing to lie still and sox nix. As yet the Ithicans have not arranged for a race with Harvard, or the triangular contest with Columbia and the University of Pennsylvania. with Harvard, or the triangular contest with Columbia and the University of Pennsylvania. They will have but a single 'varsity crew in 1596, which will carry Cornell's colors in 596, which will carry Cornell's colors in both races, and the crew may be again sent to Healey in the almost hopeless endeavor of getting even for the big fluke last sum-mer. There is a proposition now standing for a regatta between Yale, Harvard, Cor-rell Columbia and Donusilization or the Had nell, Columbia and Pennsylvania on the Hudson, and if it is agreeable all round will form one of the greatest aquatic events that has taken place in this country for many years. If Cornell should determine to cross

over again next spring, it is to be hoped that they will have judgment enough to take over plenty of timber to choose from. This year they only took over a dozen candidates, when twenty would have been nearer the thing.

It is evident that the League of American Wheelmen intends to co-operate with the manufacturers next season in order that boys' infield. manufacturers next season in order that effective and equitable racing rules may be enforced. The race committee of the Na-tional Board of Trade and 'Cycle Manu-facturers has solicited the sentiment of their members upon the racing question, and whether class B men or out and out pro-fessionals should be supported. The pre-ponderance of sentiment so far made known is decidedly in favor of abandoning the class B article and allowing racing teams to fol-

B article and allowing racing teams to fol-low the national circuit. What the actual determination will be can only be divulged his share Ollie Beard, the old Sioux City short stop,

A Bluffs correspondent writes to know what has become of that grand race horse. Morello, adding that he considered him the jumper of the century, and he is not far from right. Morello is now in the stud in California, where he broke down two years ago. He was truly a great race horse, a model from almost every standpoint. He beat the cracks of his day easily, and againet inferior fields would leave enough daylight Stallings is negotiating for him. Bill Hassamaer is piped off to play short for Louisville. What a sylph he would be bases. farmed out to Minneapolis. inferior fields would leave enough daylight

behind him to reach across the track. His Futurity was one of the most remarkable ever run. I saw his greatest racs, when he beat the Maid of Marian at Washington park, making the mile and a quarter in 2:05. I thought then he was the king pin of them all Harry Diddlebock, sporting editor of th

While it is already an assured fact that a the Browns than any man has done since the strong team of athletes will represent the United States in the Olympic games to be held in Athens, Greece, next spring, it looks now, judging from the say-so of the Gotham press, as if the New York Athletic club will take but an inconspicuous part in the affair. The club thinks that the season is in-auspicious, as it will allow their men no time for training save that which may be n Savannah.

It is quite evident that the thoroughbred horsemen are going to enjoy another innings during the coming racing season. Many of the trotting tracks were sources of great loss during the past two years and a goolly number of them intend turning to the runners to recoup depleted exchaquers. A call has been sent out for a meeting at Indianapolis, Janu-ary 7, to arrange a circuit of running race meetings for June and July, next year. The movement started with the Fair association in Terre Haute, which has decided to give a

membership is limited to six and associate members to four. A TEAM FOR OMAHA.

Base Ball News from All Over the Country.

RIDAY evening a number of well known business men met at the Board of Trade ing to the holiday

best double courts in Omaki. The active Bouk and "Cheyenne Bob" started out at

Man plane full quota of those interested were unable to be present, and aside from the appointment of a minor committee or two but little business of importance was transacted. There is a general feeling, however, that the city should be represented in the Westeffecting an organization and pushing the enterprise along to a successful issue. The idea is to form a small but substantial stock

company and proceed at once in the matter of securing a good strong team. That this can be done there is little doubt. Already scores of letters have been received ball players anxious to come here, and there is little or no doubt but what a team can be signed fully up to the standard of suything seen here for several years. Until after an organization is perfected nothing further can be said upon the matter. Catcher Moran, who is on the Chicago re-serve list, will be farmed out to Minneapolis.

The promise for a large number of minor sagues next season is better than ever be Kansas City will endeavor to secure Nyce

or Harrington of Boston to play in the Cow-Barnes and Speer, the crack battery of the last season's champion Lincolns in the Western association, have signed with Milwaukee St. Paul and Milwaukee both claim "Sandow" Mertes, a promising outfielder. Presi-dent Johnson may be asked to express an

Uncle Abner Dalrymple has come into fortune—so the newspapers say. He has fallen heir to \$100,000—one-third of his papa's estate. Doubtless he'd take less in cash for

who played in Evansville last season, may wear a Detroit uniform next season. Manager

floating around between second and third All of Chicago's surplus pitchers will b

Jack Crooks has had a dream. He says Washington is sure to finish in the first division.

Philadelphia Inquirer, will manage the St. Louis Browns next season. Mr. Diddlebock's contributions to base ball literature will be missed, but his value to the game will be enhanced, for he will be able to do more with

palmy days of Comiskey. Walter Wilmot has baited his hook and is fishing in Chicago waters for a second base-man. He wants Ace Stewart or Harry Truby. Louisville has finally decided not to let New York have "Ducky" Holmes. The west should allow no players to go east. Jim Ballantyne, a "second Mike Kelly," may be tried by Kansas City. His home is

The Minnice are figuring on playing Sunday games at Lake Harriett. The rivalry be-tween Walter Wilmot's and Captain Comiskey's teams next year will be intense

Billy Hulen has signed his Philadelphia contract Comiskey lost \$1,000 on his Pacific coas venture. Theodore Engel of Milwaukee now has \$3,200 less.

Charley Ganzel has been longer on the Boston team than any of the '96 men. Be fore he left Nash was the veteran.

Anson says his infield next season will be

2 o'clock and made the run to Coffman's station, meeting, a number of wheelmen along the road. Marsh and Bouk rode their

wheels, on the ice, across the pond at the end of the Florence boulevard, and, although the sparks flew and the ice cracked, they managed to reach the shore without a duck

Too much credit cannot be given Captain H K. Smith for the excellent manner in which he has filled his position during the past scamen met at the Board ci Trade rooms in the in-terests of a profes-sional ball team team for this city next season. Ow-ing to the holiday than sorry to miss his familiar war cry durrush, however, the ing the season of '96.

Should you be able to attend the Chicage cycle show, and you want to have a real good time while there, all you need to do is to in-troduce yourself and say that you are a member of the Tourist Wheelmen of Omaha. You will, no doubt, meet many cyclists from the Pacific coast, from the sunny south, where the magnolias blossom and the mosquite sticks his bill through anything from a four-inch plank to a cast iron boller; from the far east, where no one feels happy without a dinner of baked beans and brown bread; but no matter where they come from, they all know about the Tourists. In speaking of this matter a few days ago, a certain Tourist said that when he attended the L. A. W. meet at Denver he never had a nicer time in his life, and that the fact that he was a member

of this veteran organization was what caused to many to pat him on the back and strew his path with roses. "ITS STEM IS RED."

Last Tuesday morning the magnificent Wagner car "Wanderer" pulled into Omaha and was sidetracked at the union depot. The "wanderers" consisted of twelve men con-nected with the well known firm of Morgan & Wright of Chicago. R. C. Lennie, one of the best known traveling men in the United States, was in charge of the car, while C. B. Tuills acted as first lieutenant and W. H. Nash as second lieutenant. Robert J. Boy-lan, for several years connected with the Chicago Inter Ocean attended to with the Ian, for several years connected with the Chicago Inter Occan, attended to the press work, and J. L. Pelton, assistant to Major Handy during the World's fair, acted as cashier of the expedition. Others in the party were: J. J. Alexander, who has for years represented the firm in New England; E. E. Ferree of Ohio, L. G. Hall of Cleve-land, A. F. Osterloh, jr., of Pittsburg, G. M. Stadleman of Winona, Minn., F. B. Frazer, whose irrayeling is mostly done in Canada. cribable

whose traveling is mostly done in Canada, and J. W. McCrea of Ohio. A general invitation was extended to all

wheelmen to visit the car Tuesday evening and inspect the quick repair outfit, but Manager Lennie was hardly prepared for the large number who came to pay their re-spects, and, as a Tuorist said, "see just how the thing worked." Each lady was presented with a red rose, and in the smoking room the gentlemen were introduced to a brand of cigars that fairly loosened the wrappers on Colonel Hartry's famous "107."

value of the Morgan & Wright quick repair tire, in use on the '96 models, in which the nflated tires were punctured and which the inflated tires were punctured and repaired. without removing the tire, an operation ex-ceedingly simple, and requiring only a syringe needle and liquid cement. For those who meet with secidents on the road, at long distances from repair shops, or where "time is money," it certainly fills a long felt want.

From Omaha the party went to Sloux City and from there to the Twin Citles. The car was to be in Dufuth on Saturday, returning to St. Paul for Sunday, it being one of the rules laid down for the party by Messrs. Morgan & Wright that they should not trave! the car will go to Winona, then to La Crosse and Milwaukee, feaching Chicago Christmas eve. The trip, when completed, will have extended over 6,000 miles, and the number of cities visited will be about forty. That's all-only !'the stem is red!"

THE OUTLOOK FOR '96.

One of our local dealers is in receipt of letter from one of the largest bloycle manufacturing firms in the east, from which it appears that there will be a scarcity of wheels next summer, all due to the fact that the manufacturers are unable to procure the necessary material.

The largest concern in the world mak-ing weldless steel tabing is the Shelby Steel Tube company of Shelby, O., there being Anson, Truby, Dahlen and Everitt. "Kid" Nichols is a lover of bowling, and Their capacity is from 50,000 to 60,000 feet of weldless steel tubing a day, and yet corraled by Lefty Marr for his Portsmouth team in the Virginia league. Tommy Dowd doesn't think there is ginger enough of the right sort in Hugh Duffy to what that means to the vast number of bicycle makers that are depending on Shelby their tubing. Many of the large concerns supplying bicycle machinery, especially screw machines, on which such things as cups, cones and hubs are produced, and who are intending to double their output over last year, will no he able to get the necessary machinery in to do that until late in February, as it is not possible to get the machinery and all the necessary tools in operation in less than sixty days after they are installed. This will be too late to do much good for the coming season, especially for May and June, which are heavy months so far as demand is concerned. The fact that all manufacturers are out with samples of wheels and are struggling for orders makes the purchasers think there will be no trouble in getting all the blcycles they want, but they do not appear to real-ize the fact that many of the makers now out with their '96 models haven't enough tubing in stock to make 200 bloycles and are still waiting on machinery for making the other parts. Another element that will cause some delay is that there is not a drop forge con-cern in the United States but what is more than filled up with orders, and not one firm in the country can be found that will ac-cept an order for immediate delivery. It is to be supposed that the history of last January will, to a certain extent, be re-peated this year, and that some manufactur-ers will fail over each other to try to sell wheels. At the same time there are makers selling their wheels before they have the material or the equipment in hand to make them

ON THE LEGENDARY ELKHORN A December Day's Ramble Over Woods and Fields.

NIMBLE FOX SQUIRRELS AND THE QUAIL

The Sportsman's Compendium-The Dogs of Europe and America-An Old Time Trapper-Team Shoot New Year's Day.

> QUAIL shooting in December.

To the real sportsman the love of nature is paramount to the slaughter of game and the man who sallies forth simply to shoot and lug in a bag of feathers or fur is no of

sportsman at all. course there is an incomparable pleasure in exercising one's knowledge and skill in finding game, but the capture of the same is a secondary sensation to the exquisite delight of being in the bracing, open air, free from thoughts of business and far from the corrod-

ng cares of the world. What is grander than a day spent in the

field with a trusty gun and a pair of good dogo, even in the gloom of bleak December? Breathing an air redolent with the odors of the melancholy woods, and the rich pungency of dead leaves, flowers and grasses; gazing upon the brillant phases of the ever chang-ing scene, with scnses alert, as the dogs, sniffing the frosty air, scamper and gallop and leap, here, there, any-everywhere, now plunging into the tangly briar, now emerging onto the open stubble, in frantic search of the scent of the little brown bird every feast for the gods, is a sensation inde-

And the feeling is a purifying one. The colors are not those with which golden summer or gaudy autumn appeals to the sensuous within us; the somber tone prevalent touches our deepest and hollest emotions. We lament past deficiencies and sins; we form wise and

good plans and resolutions; we long to initiate good plans and resolutions, we long to initiate a better and loftler future. Your very soul speaks, that is, be you a true sportsman, cleansed for the time from its impurities as the rufous leaf of the cottonwood and the Etruscan gold of the maple whirl and

eddy away before the wintry winds. Charlie Thomas, the stalwart foot bal toach; Barrister Bill Simeral and the historian were the guists of Fred Schroeder

had a memorable experience would be to give but a faint idea of the joys of The day was matchless, considering the

time of year, with its clear skies, floods of soft sunshine, baimy breeze and exhilaratng concomitants, and, while we did no bring back a carload of game, we bagged

enough to demonstrate that the dogs worked well and that our skill with the hammerless was far above mediocrity. An old fox squirrel, the patriarch of the hollow, was the first victim, and he fell in

the morning's early light, when the first rays of the timorous wintry sun were glint-ing the tops of oak and cottonwood, while we were on our way behind Fred's spanking blacks to the Elkhorn bottoms, where Bob White was known to revel. He crossed the road in front of the team from a cornfield

o a small grove of timber, but before any of us could get out and get a fair crack at him he scampered up an old gnarled scrub cak and flaunted his yellow brush in our faces as he dove with a taunting cackle into his hole. The barrister shot, however, but too late, and only sent the bark flying in atoms from around the aperture into which foxy had so precipitously plunged.

which foxy had so precipitously plunged. Bill's shot was an unlucky one, for at that very instant Hector and Jack came to a dead stand in a patch of low hazel at the forks of the road, a few yards on. A roar of whirring wings followed the report as a big bevy of quall rose from the under. of whitring wings followed the tubing is sixty days ago they had sold all the tubing big bevy of quail rose from the under-they could possibly turn out up to July 1. growth, scattering the dry leaves at the theorem. first flutter of vigorous wing, and shooting off into the woods, this way and that, like so many russett-colored rockets. I let go with ooth barrels, a little better than at random, and the barrister emptied his remaining barrel, with no other result, though, than accelerat-ing the speed of the fleeting bavy. The big

over and over, from his lofty aerie to the London says editorially: "Among the more ground, well peppered with bird shot. We were anxious to reach the bottoms while the hear frost still sparkled on the stubble and the birds lingered in the cover. and agreeing to lose no further time looking up the scattered bevy, we clambered aboard, Fred cracked his whip and away we went at a ratiling pace, the dogs, on a rolling canter. leading the way. The sun had now found its way into every

evice, picked out the tiny sprouts and inuteet twigs and sprinkled tree and bush. minuteot hill and vale, with its glorious golden light. Too full flush of an October morning in December was upon us. We were passing through a lovely country and everything seemed replete with gladsome life. An old yellowhammer cackled at us from the top of a rotten snag as we dashed by, the radiant blue of a jay flashed athwart the bordering sumachs and the mournful piping of a num-ber of belated bluebirds, hastening south above our heads, caught the car occasionally as we hurried on.

It was not long before we were in the de-vious valley of the Elkhorn, and reaching a favorable point the horses were unhitched and hooked to the rear of the wagon; then filling our shoot-pockets with shells we started into the cover. This was more like an old wind-fall than anything else, full of prostrate logs, moss-covered and grass-grown, tall weeds, huge boulders, treacherous cavities and thickets of wild grape and plum which almost literally defied penetration. We worked over the whole place, however, without so much as

jumping a single cottontail, and it was with feelings of relief we finally emerged into a field of standing corn which lay along the half-frozen lay along the shelving bank of the half-frozen but still gurgling Elk-horn. We started down the western horn. We started down the western side and had proceeded possibly 200 yards, when the dogs, who were running wild, flushed a fine bevy of birds in the thick brush close to the water. It seemed as if there were a hundred whizzing wings in the air, all spinning at tremendous speed for the timber across the confield. We didn't

get a shot. get a shot. We were quickly in the woods and Hector located the bevy, which had clung together, in short order. They had settled in the weeds about an old tree-top, and this time of the scent of the little brown bird every portsman loves, and which, surmounting a square of delicately browned toast, makes in square of delicately browned toast, makes trieving a single bird shot out from the bushy top, then another left the whitening grass at our feet, and then another and an-other and another.

indicated, but could, of course, see nothing Then he rammed his foot into the mass of dead leaves, and out came Bob, Jack making a vain snap at his russet shape as he did

The bird curled back over my head and started for a plum thicket near by, but before his browns and whites could blend with the grays of the deeper wood ${\bf I}$ was onto him. It was a snap shot, but a good one, and I re-ceived a pat on the back from the pigskin kicker and a look of affectionate approval

rom Jack's big brown eyes. Five minutes later and we again espied the log in a state of icy rigidity, this time where the fluffy pods of the milk weed made a haze among the hazel. From the dense network of twigs and clinging leaves the bird started, but I was on my mettle, and, catching a glimpse of hurtling white as a mottled breast was whirling against the struggling sunshinin an opening in the plum copse, I pulled the rigger. A puff of feathers, commingled with shower of twigs and leaves, was all we

ould discern, but the faint thump which followed as an echo told that my aim had been all right. With pleasing promptitude Jack picked up

another trail, and it was the refinement of Heasure to see the intelligent animal work Cautiously he advanced, sneaking under fallen logs and around the standing Anaks of the forest, crawling through the dense tangle of briar and bramble, sniffing eagerly here and there, his nostrils twitching and tail switch-

recent forms of amusement offered to the notice of the leisure class, who may find time hanging heavily on their hands, is that of shooting at what are called 'inanimate birds'-in plain English, clay saucers. It h not a pastime of yesterday's invention, it is true, for traps and clay 'birds' of one sort and another have been known for some time, but it is only comparatively recently that clay-bird shooting has obared the fate of so many undertakings and been 'boomed.' Still the real aim of the movement is not to develop skill in shorting, but to encourage the burning of gunpowder, and with it the wear and tear of guns. In America clay bird shorting long ago attained such popu-larity as to bring about an enormous con-sumption of amountion at which our own sumption of ammunition, at which our own gun trade looked with much longing. Whether inanimate bird shooting will ever 'catch on' here as it has done in America, remains to be proved. Clubs are being es-tablished everywhere, but as yet it cannot be said that they are supported by the men who will make the new game fashionable. A hundred cartridges fired by one man are

A minuted carringes need by one man are just as good for trade purposes as if they were fired by another; but before clay bird shooting ever becomes fashionable it must be taken up by the 'upper crust.' We do not know whether the clay birds and the necessary trap have been utilized to teach boys the art of shooting flying, but it might for this nurrows prove a very send medium for this purpose prove a very good medium of instruction."

Dr. Galbraith, chief surgeon for the Union Pacific, is well known as an ardent fol-lower of field sports. The doctor's especial hobby, however, is big game, and every season he spends several weeks in the wilds of the Big Horn range, toying with such birds as the grizzly bear, mountain llon, elk and moose. Quall, chickens and wild fowl receive but hitle attention at his hands. But he went out the other day. A friend in Chicago sent him a valuable English pointer, and the doctor took him out bepointer, and the doctor took him out be-yond Irvington to try him on Bob White. They roamed around for an hour or so with-out seeing a feather, but finally, as they were crossing a big cornfield, the dog came to a point. Rigid as a statue he stood, with red, inflated nostrils, and stiff, horizontal tail, pointing into a clump of smart weed. The doctor whiched and called until he was hoarse, but the dog never budged a The doctor whiched and called until he was hoarse, but the dog never budged a hair. Then the famous surgeon picked up a number of clods and fired them at him, and still he stood staunch and as im-mobile as a cast from dog on a lawn. The doctor was both annoyed and slarmed. He grass at our feet, and then another and an-other and another. They were scattered now and we separated, Simeral branching off to the left with his two Gordons and Thomas and I following down the edge of the woods behind the trish, who was not long in coming to a stand. It was back in the woods at the foot of a big oak surrounded by tangly brush-tistepped forward to flush. He got close up to the dog and peered intently into the maze at the point Jack's quivering nostrils indicated, but could, of course, see nothing. Then he rammed his foot into the mass of dead leaves, and out came Bob, Jack making to was this russet shape as he did

row, and calling to him, he said: "Here, George Washington, do you want a dog? If you do, take this one; he has fits and I've no use for him.

An examination of the markets during the past week shows an actual stoppage in the receipt of ducks and an increase in geese. There have been unusually large installments of quail and some few chickens and grouse. Rabbits, jack and the cottontail, as well as squirrels, are exceedingly plentiful.

A folding gun stock, which permits gun to be folded away in a trunk or bag, has been invented in the east. The two parts work on a hinge, with a spring lock and bolt working in a slot. The parts may be disongaged by means of a little knob projecting from the slot.

Harvey McMurchy was high score in a shoot at Long Branch, N. Y., on Thursday. In a handicap race at 100 blue rocks McMurchy broks ninety-five out of the 100; Mr. Herrington was second, with ninety-three out of 115. In a race at fifteen live birds McMurchy divided first money on a clean score.

Queer confusion sometimes grows out of a game law. The fact is strongly illustrated by a case which has just found its way into the courts of Minnesota, While out shooting a man named Phair was attacked by a moose. Owing, he says, to the fact that the shooting of moose was prohibited by law, Phair did not attempt to use his gun. As a consequence he was severely injured about to spring, he fastens his sparkling eyes, as if fascinated, on a little pile of brush, filled with leaves blown there by the by the animal. Phalr is now presenting a damage suit against the state on the ground that the animal was a ward of the state and passing breeze, almost under his quivering nose. The front was opened and Charlie that he was thus handlcapped from defending himself. claimed the shot, but I kept well up to get in if he missed. A team of ten men from the Council Bluffs But he didn't. Gun club will shoot a similar team from the Omaha Gun club New Year's day. The I stepped upon the crackling twigs, and a little ball of buff and rosewood color, with a flutter, struggled up through the inter-The match, which is a return match, for the price of the birds, will take place on the stices, and was fairly a-wing, when Thomas Omaha grounds across the river. The con-ditions are fifteen blue rocks to the man, Lefever spoke. And thus another bird was pocketed. and in the evening the Gate City shooters But it would be little better than repetition will be banqueted in the Bluffs. to detail each individual kill of the day, for thus it was all through that rowy morning, Old Jack never worked better, and it will take years to blot the day from memory's John Enlow, a well known ranchman from up about Gordon, has been the guest for the past few days of Joe Goldsmith. Enlow one of the best hunters and rifle shots Enlow is tablets. Slowly on through the woods he went, now up the hillside, where the crow-berries still gleamed with a silvery sheen the northwest. He was one of the old day rappers and has taken more fur between the Niebrara and the mountains than any man that can be named today. He still indulges in the chase, owns a fine pack of petals; now down the opposite slope, over the umbellated baldric of cottonwood, oak and hopple, and the inflorescence of glistening stag and greyhounds, and spends many days n the field.

Time waits

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whole west and he says 2:12 is the standard circuit with from six to ten cities in Indiana, speed for high class harness racing. Trotters are now stepping into "the list" with such surprising frequency that in the next two years I expect to see the 2:15 horss as plen-tiful as the 2:20 fellows are today. It is but little over twenty years since Gold-smith Maid created a furore at Rochester the surprise data and the surprise for the surprise since control of the surprise for the surprise for the surprise since for the surprise by cutting down the record to 2:14%, and up to seven or eight years ago there wasn't note than eight or ten 2:15 horses in the world. How is it now? In '91, before the "bike" made its appearance, the list num-bered fifty-one. In 1892, with the pneumatic sulky, this was more than doubled, and in '93-4 and 5 the list was run up to the incredible number of 392."

While on the subject of the light harness horse it might not come amise to touch upon local matters. While everything is quiet at the new state fair grounds track, there are a good many promising stables wintering there and Superintendent George Swigart is maintaining his reputation as an excellent manager by keeping things in model shape. He visits the grounds daily and jogs over the course on the gui vive for weak points and places susceptible of im-provement, and already this winter has expended a good deal of energy in perfecting the track. According to good judges, with a couple of years of such attention, Omaha a couple of years of such attention, Omana can boast of one of the fastest and best tracks in the country. For early spring training these grounds will be in splendid condition, and judging from the letters of inquiry received from trainers throughout the west the track will be kept warm all through the spring and early summer. It is the club's intention to give a famous meet-ing early in June, at which such stables as those of Monroe Salisbury of Pleasanton, Cal., William Corbett of San Mateo, Cal., Dubots Brothers, Colorado, Marcus Daly, Anaconda, and a score of others known wherever the high-class trotter is known, will have representation. In fact, all the noted trotting stables of the east and west will be here. They are all clamoring for an early high-class meeting Omaha club is making preparations to give it to them.

Clinton Briggs, who, by the way, was not only the youngest western breeder of any considerable note, but one of the best known and most popular in the country. I regret to has about as good as retired from active participation in The was at the Pasig sale at the time being. He was at the Pasig sale at Madieon Square garden. New York, the first week of the present month, and there disposed bf the cream of his stable. Newsboy, 2:1234. brought \$750; Kate Caffrey, 2:1815, \$650, and Montgomery, 2:18, \$450. Mr. Briggs still clings to the great roan stallion Alamito, by General Washington. He was with participation in racing affairs, at least for Washington. He was s string during season, and while Salisbury's the season. Dast not quite fulfill his owner's expectations, he won a number of highly creditable races, and during the coming season he may be expected to step into the "star list." be expected to step into the "star list." Out at Mr. Briggs' beautiful farm west of the city is a roan filly by Alamito, out of Kate Caffrey, named Mesa, that has shown a Caurter, handed area, that has shown a quarter in 34 seconds, and all the trotting horse men in the country have been after her. Meas is a 2-year-old, pure gaited and as likely a little plece of horse flesh as there is in the United States.

I am in receipt of a letter from my old friend "Parson" Davies stating that Tommy Ryan, formerly of this city, has entered the middleweight stakes and from this time on middleweight stakes and from this time on will eschew the welters, unless they wish to give him the benefit of a weight handi-cap. It has been well known to all of Tommy's old friends here, including Frank Bandle, Bill Armbruster and "Spud" Farrish. the fighting consistent and "Spud" Farrish. the fighting consistent and "Spud" for the self credit. All talk, however, about this move on Ryan's part being a neat piece of strategy on the Parson's part to keep him sway from his old foes, Mysterious Billy Smith and Joe Walcott, is the rottenest kind of rot. Bealdes drawing three times with

sway from his old foes, Mysterious Billy sway from his old foes, Mysterious Billy Smith and Joe Walcott, is the rottenest kind of rot. Besides drawing three times with Smith at the welter notch in New York and solor. Ryan gave him the most thorough and scientific beating at Minneapolis ever witnessed in a prize ring. That he is any-

whole west and he says 2:12 is the standard circuit with from six to ten cities in Indiana. hand-Pittsburg Phil, Riley Grannan, my old New Orleans friend, Mose Gunst, who lost \$10,000 on Sullivan and cried because he couldn't get more; Jim Flood, Henry Ashe, 'Dolph Spreckels, George Wheelock, Ed Purser, Hennie Harris and a dozen more who always carry rolls as big as a loaf of Boston brown Wigh I was out there with Bill McCune's I wouldn't do a thing, oh, no, l

wouldn't.

The Christmas number of the Chicago Horseman has found its way to my table from President Campau. It is without an exception the most elaborate piece of work in this line ever published in this or any other country, and well may its publishers be proud of it and well does it deserve most lavish mention. No such a harvest of valuable and instructive information, no such a group of truly great horses, was ever found between gilt-edge covers before. In addition to the innumerable grand things it contains are twelve superb full-page illustrations, from the best half-tone plates, portraying in life like semblance such kings of the turf and like semblance such kings of the thru and such matchless sires as Onward, Red Wilkes, Robert McGregor, Baron Wilkes, Director, Norval, Pilot Medium, Pedlar, Larable and the royal thoroughbred. Henry of Navarre. The horseman who fails to secure the Horseman for Christmas, 1895, is no horseman a

Contests to decide the national indoor Contests to decide the national indoor swimming championship will be held at the Chicago Athletic association December 28. President Robinson of the Chicago Athletic club has announced the conditions, and en-tries will close December 21. The contests tries will close December 21. The contests will be held in a sixty-foot tank, probably the best in the country. They will be under the rules of the Amateur Athletic union. The prizes are first and second in each event,

solid gold and silver medals.

In the current issue of the Harvard graduates' magazine Prof. Albert Bushnell Hart explains at some length the attitude of the Harvard athletic committee in their controversy. The situation is summed up when he mays:

present separation from Yale is not "The present separation from Yale is not an accident nor chance result of an unfortu-nately worded letter. It is the culmina-tion of difficulties which have been rolling up for the past three years and for which the responsibility is divided." Reference is made to the "frank brutality" of the Springfield foot ball game, and the consequent disposition of the Harvard fac-ulty of arts and sciences to prohibit foot ball playing the Thorns letter and the growing

he recently made a three-string record in a Kansas City alley. Joe Burke and Harry Keenan have been corraled by Lefty Marr for his Portsmouth team in the Virginia league. Tommy Dowd doesn't think there is ginger

make a good captain. Roger Connor has signed a contract to play first base for the St. Louis club next season. Frank Donahue of Waterbury has also signed

o pitch for the Browns. There is a whisper from Chicago that Short stop Dahlen has broken his left arm and that the fractured member is slow in mending. Had it ben his right wing the calamity would have been a dire one. As it is, Uncle Anson's gooseflesh is sprouting feathers over the fear

CHAT WITH THE BYKERS.

of what might have been.

Including Newsy Notes from In-

numerable Points. Mr. Vandenburg of the Ak-Sar-Ben Cycle company is in St. Louis. "Van" will re-turn in a few days and pack his grip for a trip to Chicago, to take in the cycle show. It is said he is going to Chicago to get a few pointers, but those who know him pretty well will tell you that that isn't at all nec essary, as he is fairly well posted now. The many friends of Russel Condon will be pleased to learn that he is about to leave St Paul to accept a position with the Cudahy Packing company in Chicago. This means, of course, that he secures a better position than the one he has held with that firm in St. Success to you, Russel. Paul.

Messrs. Daxon and O'Brien will leave Omaha next Sunday, both headed for the Chi-cago cycle show. Daxon may be a little dazed when he strikes a large city like Chi-cago, but if he follows in O'Brien's tracks he will have no trouble whatever. When they return we will be able to tell you all about the show.

When a certain lady entered the Morgan & Wright car "Wanderer" last Tuesday even-ing and Mr. Lennie presented her with a nice red rose she said to her escort: "I thought you told me the stems were red. Haven't ou one with a red stem, Mr. Lennie?"

you one with a red stem, Mr. Lennie?" When Captain H. K. Smith took his place at the head of the table the night the Tour-ists had their banquet at the Hotel Dellone he remarked: "Hold on, boys. There's some-thing wrong here!" After feeling in his pants pockets and finding his bunch of keys, he said: "No, it isn't those." He next went through his yeat pockets, and found his watch still there. Then he counted his money and that was all right, looked to sze if he had a knife, fork and spoon, after if he had a knife, fork and spoon, after which he remarked: "Oh, I know what it is. Eddie Yates isn't here! This is the first banquet given by the Tourist Wheelmen I have ever attended without seeing the smil-

initially worded letter. It is the culmination of difficulties which have been rolling up for the past three years and for which the responsibility is divided."
Reference is made to the "frank brutality".
Reference is made to the "frank brutality".
The Thistle Tennis Club.
banquet given by the Tourist Wheelmen I in have ever attended without seeing the smilling countenance of our genial, jovial, fun loving, mischlef making Eddie Yates. Be seated, genitemen."
When Springfiel foot ball game, and the growing in the state and sciences to prohibit foot ball
playing, the Thorne letter and the growing bitterness and bad blood between the playsing the theoremittee "were convinced it was better that contests with Yale cease until the bad blood between the colleges has had time to cool."
A Challenge for the Shinniers.
HEBRON, Neb., Dec. 20.—To the Sporting Editor of the Bee: As skating is now good. It is once more time to think of the great the state on Little Blue river at this place, which has a standing challenge to play any club has he state on Little Blue river at this place, which they are hard to beat. Of coure they wish to meet players of their own age, and would be pleased at any time to play a game to the state Tennionship, a title claimed by the team here.
The Thistle Tennis Club.

Last year's experience will be no comparison to what it will be the coming year. either in the demand for bicycles or the disappointment in makers not furnishing them, as the demand for '96 will, it is them claimed, astonish the world.

POTASH IN AGRICULTURE.

Valuable Aids to Plant Growth and Nutrition.

The farmers of the United States are espe-The farmers of the United States are espe-cially interested in artificial fertilization. In all of the eastern, in the southern, and in many of the western states, says Leslie's Weekly, the lands bave become exhausted or worn out by over-cultivation without re-turn of plant food. The result is that arti-ficial fertilizers are now a necessity, and mil-lions of dollars are expended every year for materials to repletish the soil. In fact, the larger part of the work of the agricultural stations in the different states is devoted to what are called "field tests," or experiments with artificial or commercial fertilizers. The three most? Important substances

The three most^{or} important substances wanted in the worn-but and poor lands are: Nitrogen, phosphorter acid and potash; and fertilization or plant feeding consists in sup-plying the soil with these elements. The The recent investigations of German scientists have thrown a new light upon the processes of plant growth sand splant nutrition, hence of plant growth said splant nutrition, hence new light upon the whole subject of fertiliza-tion. Indeed, it devosity within the past ten or fifteen years that the success of potnsh fertilization in increasing the quantity and quality of crops has been demonstrated by an immense number of "field tests" in Eu-rope and in the United States. The bulleting of the synstiment stations for the next fur of the experiment stations for the past five years are full of information for farmers on this point.

even greater importance than the Peruvian guano did some years ago.

foot ball player was more furtunate. He turned on a bird that whizzed out from the bunch over the road and started down the hedge that bordered the western line the orage fringe and was fleeing away amid the tall corpstalks, still dense in patches over the field, but Charlie was thought itelf. "Bang" went his piece and down hrough the cracking husks whirls something self.

with a thump to the frozen earth. It was the first quail of the day and it After a unanimous anathemization on the blue gentian had unfolded its fringed After a unanimous anathemization on the unlucky fox squirrel, which had been the cause of our losing one of the best chancer of the day, we hurriedly reloaded and took after the dogs, who were already

cobweb; now with majestic tred that shows the monarchisl pride with which he surveys the weaving solitude; now with the caution of a stalking fox; now halting, now advancing, The lawyer climbed the wire fence busy. and followed Hec and Gordon into the grove, while Thomas and I struck Jack's trail down the hedge, where Fred said several birds had flown. I took the field and Charlie the but never wavering in his pilotage to the leafy crypts where Bob White sought protective haven.

had flown. I took the field and Charlie the road, and we hadn't gone 100 yards when I saw the red setter toss up his head and shift daintily in the air, then he turned and looked at me as much as to say: "Hurry up there, Mr. Sporting Editor, Bob will not lie long In this keen morning air." Then he wad-died on again, now poking his nose into the hedge, now galloping out into the field. The next moment he whirled half around, with his nose ranging along his makerany And so, too, was the barrister's hours full of joy and full of profit. His Gordons vied with each other in the excellence of their performance, and when we rejoined him across the squash field beyond the woods at noonday, he counted down six birds, a rab-bit and two more squirrels. But, alas, the day came to an end, as all days have and all days must. Time waits with his nose ranging along his mahogany no more for joy than for sorrow, and this day is now only to be looked upon with other happy memories clustered in the past. side, and as if carved out of terra cotta

stood pointing into a furrow where the withered corn blades lay thick and deep. I was quickly on to him. Then he straightened himself, worked his nostrils gingerly, took a careful step or two and, ing dogs in the wide world none are equal to those raised and trained in this coun'ry. Indeed American dog fanciers have for some "Steady, Jack!"

That was the signal.

time been anxious for an international trial that the excellence of our pointers and set-The buzzing wings I knew would follow burst with a startling flurry from the corn ters might be demonstrated over these

burst with a startling flurry from the corn shucks. I was nervous and rusty and made a clean miss with my first barrel and almost another with my second. In fact, I thought I had, but as I watched the bird curve around over the corn toward the hedge I noticed how he lagged and kept lowering as he flew, and it was plain a No. 8 or two had done ite work. He almost gained the hedge, then went down to the ground with a bump, bounced over once or twice, then lay hedge, then went down to the ground with a bump, bounced over once or twice, then lay on his back on the grassy selvedge with his speckled breast upturned to the sun-dead. Jack loped forward picked him up and stood with him in his mouth until I reached him. Then he dropped him and with wagging tail started down the row of orange bushes gain. Scarcely fifty yards further on Jack again To the elderly, whose legs do not keep pace again.

Scarcely fifty yards further on Jack again came to a stand, and as he was facing the hedge squarely and pointing directly into it, I called Charlie up and cautioned him to look out. Neither of us had fairly gotten into good position when out from the thorny labyrinth came a bird like a stone from a slingshot. Contrary to expectations he was on my side and was making for the depths of the standing corn, but he never reached it. I had a fair straight away shot and downed him in true Parmeleesque style. Almost I had a fair straight away shot and downed him in true Parmeleesque style. Almost simultaneous with the report of my Lefever "The mode of teaching is as follows: When the dog is made perfectly steady at his points, you invariably call him off with simultaneous with the report of my Lefever two more birds evacuated the cover on the fcot baller's side. He missed ignominiously with his first barrel, but made a beautiful step with his second. Concluding that these were all the birds that had flown down the two more birds evacuated the cover on the fcot baller's side. He missed ignominiously with his first barrel, but made a beautiful stop with his second. Concluding that these were all the birds that had flown down the hedge we started back to the road, where the wagon stood, and found the barrister there awaiting us. He had not succeeded in jumping any of the birds again, but had nailed that old fox squirrel to the cross. Fred told him when he reached the wagon that we had no sooner gone than the squir-rel left his hole in the oak, came down, and, numing back lnto the grove a short ways, had gone up a tall cottonwood and disap-peared in a nest of leaves that adorned its topmoxt crotch. That was all Billy wanted to know. He bad been there before. So crawipointer stakes, and first prize in the all-age stakes, with ninety-five points out of the 100, know. He had been there before. So crawling back over the wire fence he stopped up including five for reporting."

and banged away into the ball of leaves in the cottonwood's top, and after a momentary wait, the old fox came tumbling, grotesquely

H. B. Kennedy, J. C. Morrison and Major Sampson of the Misfit parlors, were out on the Platte last Sunday. They made a fine bag of quail, lost one of their dogs and killed a big Virginia owl.

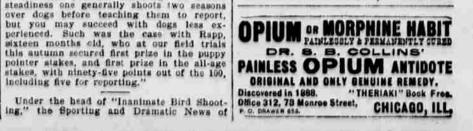
There will be a sweepstakes shoot on the Omaha Gun club grounds at the east end of the big bridge Christmas day.

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The only two available sources for a com-The only two available sources for a com-mercial supply of potash are: (1) from the various kinds of wood ashes, (2) from the famous Stassfurt mines in Germany. The first named supply is limited and decreasing in quantity; the second is practically inex-haustible. The Stassfurt mines were orig-inally worked for sait, but they now supply the agricultural world with potash saits, amounting to hundreds of thousands of tons annually. Thus these fertilizers have reached even greater importance than the Peruyian

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