A TERRITORY IN THE SKY

A Petrifaction of Mediaval Life Done in Adobe.

AMIDST THE MOULD OF THE AGES

The Killer and the Grafter-The Champion and the Ex-Dixon's Disappointment and the Monster of the Barbadoes.



frontler and modtown-a mixture of the two which makes it indescribably edifying. Its facilities for engrossing the faculties of the tenderfoot are numerous and varied, and the heterogeneous class of its inhabitants form a picture of grotesque life not to be met with in any of the other southwestern towns, and which will be found fairly startling by contrast with its surroundings of modern civilization.

While enroute to the recent fistic flasco at El Paso, Tex., our little party laid over a day at Albuquerque, and most abundantly were we repaid in the way of sight-seeing. It is not long after you leave the sandhills of Nebraska that the landscape begins to take on the heroic. Pike's Peak awakens the first real thrills, and then the enchanting Spanish Peaks, which, however, fade reappear upon the misty blue horizon long after the former has been lost in the jungle of mountains in the rear. The towering wall of the lovely Raton range is passed, a five-minute halt at the legendary city of Trinidad, then on up the steep ascent and through the rocky gateways of Raton pass. on down through shadowy canons, pine covered slopes, ragged piles of blackened rock, beetling cliffs, on through a long vista of rifted boulder and scraggy tree, the frownrifted boulder and scraggy the control ing hills crowding in your wake, the Spanish peaks have gone for good, and with a roaring rush you are in the fabled land of New Mexico, a measureless area of rock and desert hanging in the sky.

desert hanging in the sky.

A new world, indeed, perched as it is, nearly 8,000 feet above the level of the sea, a strange, new land, with an ancient aspect and flushed with color. Not even in storied Italy can you find a bluer sky, nor in the Californias a sunshine so golden; the Arctic regions furnish no desper or more territying. regions furnish no desper or more terrifying shade, the Sahara no more dreary desert; nowhere are the clouds so big, white and fleecy; nowhere do the moon and stars shine with such fiere light at night.

But here we are in Albuquerque and under the sheltering wing of Frank J. Arthur, formerly assistant cashier of the First National bank at Missouri Valley, now a prospero real estate agent in this lively burg. It freshments at Joe Barnett's and we are to see the place, and, of course, headed for A twenty minutes' ride and we Old Town. A twenty minutes ride and we were in the midst of a pertrifaction of mediaeval human life done in adobe.

Instead of 300 years old it looked to us 1.000, with its narrow, tortuous streets, low lines of adobe houses, red and yellow blank-eted, leathern faced men and women, bronzed, black eyed and half naked children, comical burros laden with jags of scraggy mesquit roots or willow cornucopias of garden truck; wolfish curs and flocks of goats. The ancient cathedral of Sanfe St. Felipe was, of course, attraction. This is the inevitable all these aged Spanish-Mexic towns. sacred structure is mildewed mould covered with its weary centuries of life, and while decay and crumble have beinroads everywhere upon the gray walls, it looks good for countless ages to

Sanfe St. Felipe is one of the monuments of an almost prehistoric time which the kindly elements protect from the accustomed ravages of Time. into real antiquity, to an era when a tribunal for the punishment of heretics had powers, zealous friars exhorted convocations of thick-skulled but thin-lipped heathen, and when the mailed myrmidens of the Spanish conqueror told weird tales of fabulous monsters supposed to dwell in the ghostly fastnesses of the Galena mountains. Beneath its glossy floors lie the bones of the dead priests of ages, while the faded portraitures of saints rudely daubed on puma skins adora the seamed and seared walls; strange devices are wrought in the leaning pillars and red cedar ceilings-an art lost these hundred years-shadowing the Nazarene, grotesque stone gods and long forgotten fanatical paraphernalia. An ancient map of the new world, lettered in Latin, hangs in the offertory, on which South America appears as a would not have taken place. I met Dixon narrow, circular island outlying Mexico, and at Walcott's training quarters on Thursday tory, on which South America appears as a other features of the country stand forth with equal ludicrousness. In the cupola, or organ loft, looking across the cactused plaza affected with constitution, and O'Rourke told and off over the forbidding wastes of voi-canic residue to the northwest, are a row of loopholes, from which the old Coronado also told me that he was way out of shape blunderbusses did heroic execution on occa-sions of atacks by the Chihuahuas, the most rancorous and ruthless of all the early Apache tribes. And then out upon the plaza, in Apache tribes. And then out upon the plaza, in its center, stands an old adobe fort, octagonal in shape and perforated on all sides with small portholes, heavily barred with iron, as are all the windows in the adobe residences, and which answered as a refuge for that little religious flock in times of continual warfare. A huge red cedar pole, surmounted with a rude, circular platform, is thrust up from the dome of this ancient little fortress, and it was from this the Spanish sentry kept ward and watch for any unexpected approach ward and watch for any unexpected approach

finited arrow or spearhead had found futile lodgment hundreds of years ago.

Away to the west can be seen the silvery sinusities of the sluggish Rio Grande, flashing in and out from red clay bank and black volcanic reck, like the folds of some mythical serpent. To the north and east loom the San Dea peaks and to the south the low-browed Galenas, backed by the poetic Manza
"How about "Pedlar" Palmer, George," I ventured during a lull. He turned quickly upon me and with a face that lit up with his enthusiasm, he said:

"He's a peach, as bright a little fellow as browed Galenas, backed by the poetic Manza-

The Bernalillo county jail is located on the The Bernalillo county jail is located on the outskirts of Old Town and we went over just in time to meet Sheriff Hubble and Deputy Barica, who had just rode in from the back country with a brace of villainous lookback country with a brace of ing Greaser horsethleves. Arthur told us that Hubble was famed as one of the nerviest in all that wild country, but we found him an exceedingly mild-mannered, affable and courteous gentleman. He took us inside and gave us a look through the bars into the rat pit, as he styled it. There were can horsethieves and murderers, Indian cattle rustlers, negroes and one or two white men, the whole forming as tough and vile a let of human beings as could be collected together in any clime or under any sun.

Albuquerque Itself is but a trifle less interesting than this mouldering remnant of ancient days. Its streets are always crowded. and many and strange are the sights to see. energetic and businesslike American mingles and jostles with the painted and picturesque Pueblo, the clouchy Greaver, topaz or jetty black; the mercantile houses are thrifty, while the gambling joints bristle with life; the hotels clean and metropolitan, cafes good and private residences up to date in architectural beauty and adornment. And so, with that strange, semi-tropical air hovering over all, how could New

As much as it would please me to go on and dwell upon the magnificent scenery of New Mexico and the south, of the Pueblo towns of Isleta and Laguna, and their mysterious people, of the monte games and when Fitzsimmons takes up the method cayune races, fighting bulls and chickens. While I am steadfast in the opinion that men, I know you would all rather hear something new and original about the sports | tive process I work out this conclusion, and the fighters. That is what I made the beat the old king, John L. Sullivan, when trip for and that is what you shall have, in the latter was decrepted and broken down brief installments, anyway, from this on until my storchouse of data runs dry.

Never in the annals of sport was there such motiey crew gathered together as we found El Paso upon our arrival there. Unlike ask where my argument comes in, and I am

the vast crowds that assembled in New Orleans on the occasion of the Sullivan-Corbett and Hall-Fitzsimmons carnivals, the Texas congregation was one of the loughest character. In the Crescant City affairs the respectable element predominated to such an extent that the grafter, the knuck, the gun, rowdy, footped and safeblower was indistinguishable, but at El Paso it was just the contrary. Of course there were many prominent and square sporting men there, a sprinkling of mor-chants and prefessional men, but the crooked centingent was so numerous that the bonest man was as hard to find as pearls are in the sands of the sea. I took a look into the Wig warm-the big gambling establishment—the first night there, with Captain Perry, the famed Oklahoma United States marshal, as chaperon. The games were all in full blast, there being hardly elbow room about the tables—monte, faro, stud poker and electric kono—a verliable bive of savage humanity in not chase of that elusive phantom, fortune Every man, of course, chewed and smoked and guzzled whisky, and the atmosphere was as mephilic as anything that ever emanated rom the black hole in Calcutta. Cut into cakes, it could have been easily disposed of as a new kind of cheese. In this blasas a new kind of cheese. In this blas-phemous throng Captain Perry pointed out the notables, That tall, swartny, long-haired and black-goateed gentleman leaning on the bar there, is "Tequilla" Johnson, the leader of the Gila monster crowd. His cartridge belt is strapped around his walst, outside of is calfskin vest, and his big sixes protrude from under the short talls of his black frock The man he is talking to, leaning with his back against the tomalle lunch counter, with broad-brimmed white hat pushed back from his bestling brow, and gouging into his teath with a ten-inch blade after some re-calcilizant bit of lunch, is "Horsenbair" Mor-gan from the Mojava desert. This side of them, in a little group, discussing their various abilities to distinguish rye from bourbon by the smell, are "Mica" Bill Allison, "Pegleg" Belknap, "Lariat" Larry Ferguson and "Lopeared" Willie Williams. These men were all from the Glia country, and are ing on mescal and tarantula oil, for bucking ing on mescal and tarantula oil, for bucking the tiger, shooting craps and playing roulette, hironamous, keno, poker, policy and Maxican monte, offered at El Paso, were so great that they "jes" kem." as "Mica" Bill put it. "And you jes" bet your ropes, ole man," added "Lariat" Larry, "that we'll see a fight or kill a fighter, I hain't given a damn whether its tother or which!" They amused themselves the first night in, so Cartain Perry informed us he breaking so Captain Perry informed us, by breaking all the electric globes in the famous Gen taking time to drink after every third shot. Since the arrival of the rangers however, they had sobered up, and confined heir attention to decorous applications at the par and a futile attempt to make the various

While the men of the Gila monster stripe the hat, there was another class there more to there from all parts of the country and while he town seemed fairly well policed I heard of but a single arrest all the time I was there, and that was Joe Copeland, a Paris, Tex., gambler, who exchanged shots with Bill Quarrels, a Greenville red hot. There was some sort of an insinuation about a piece of "leather lifting," and Copeland, who enjoys the reputation of a killer, hit Quar-rels over the head with his gun, then they exchanged four shots each, and two police-men took a crack each at Copeland and yet no one was hurt. This took place right or tial booze foundry, and the wonder is that there wasn't a half-dozen killed. That same night there was another gun play across the street in the Wigwam, and while no one was hit here either, Chaney Seymore, a loudmouth, grizzley-bearded cow puncher from Revetsville, far up the Rio Grande, was thrown bodily through an upper story window, carrying with him glass, sash and all, and sustaining a badly fractured ankle. While there was an abundance of danger at the hands of these half-hoss, half-alligator fellows. I repeat, they were not feared a little bit compared with the uneasiness occasioned by the ubiquitous presence of the grafter On the Wednesday night after our arrival there was anywhere from twenty to fifty diamonds "lifted" from their repositories on immaculate shirt fronts, and Thursday morning there wasn't a stone in sight. Every business transaction. There was no fourflushing down there, when those desperate thieves selected a man they "cut right in" and "copped" him, it mattered little whether, it was under the glare of the electric light or in the shadow of an alleyway. I might add that while no one was killed or even wounded in the Copeland-Quarrels shooting, one builet bored a frosted hole through the big plate glass front of the Santa Fe office. and four more buried themselves in the

pankers go look for a fresh roll.

It may not have been generally known, but had the carnival been allowed to proceewithout interruption, the sports would have been sorely disappointed when the night came for George Dixon and Jerry Marshal to fight. This would have really been the pre-mier attraction of the whole card, but i also told me that he was way out of shape and could not train. He was greatly disappointed, but with O'Rourke's consent would have fought, sick or well.

didn't think that Maber had a chance. He of the marauding bedoulns of the desert.

The hard mud walls are battered and shorn and pitted in scores of places, showing where flinted arrow or spearhead had found futile get away, when getting away meant wealth

> "He's a peach, as bright a little fellow as ever come down the pike. Talk about Griffo, Palmer can give him points and beat keeps. He had been ducking me in a most tantalizing way, but I caught him a short hook, uppercut in the face, and after that he couldn't keep his head up high enough. However, I was unable to land him, and yet do not consider him any match for me.

on Barry.

It would be hardly the correct thing to lismiss the Fitzsimmons-Maher fight without comment, and with the promise that the thing shall be brief, I must confess that I canont refrain from complimenting the lanky Australian on his attitude toward the retired champion, the jibbering, jabbering Corbett Following the actor-pugilist's example, Fitz simmons, in response to the former's chal-lenge, says he will ignore him until he goes and makes a reputation. Bob says that he will give him no consideration until he meet. Denver Ed Smith, Peter Maher and Joe Mexico, how could Albuquerque be anything Choynski, all three of whom have expresse but interesting? a controversy with the mittened knucks. And the whole sporting world says that Bob is "bully." Corbett introduced the vocabdelicious wines, pretty women and ugly Jim Corbett can whip any prize fighter in I know you would all rather hear the world, I cannot explain by what rationinawith dissipation, and after having repeatedly lost the fight with Charlie Mitchell by flagrant and cowardly fouls, with Referee John

forced to say I have no argument-I simply think that Corbett is the biggest, most pow-erful and scientific, the best general and eker with brain and hands and feet than any fighter in the world, and that he lick any and all of them easily if he gets the chance. Since his battle with Sullivan on the night of September 7, 1892, Corbett has been working the newspapers country, giving them a minimum of fighting for a maximum of advertising. He grew white and rageful when Fitzsimmons challenged him, and sneeringly commanded him to go get in his class, and then, when they matched and the affair was balked at Hot Springs, he endeavored to saddle all th blame on Fitz. But there are a whole lo of people who won't have it that way. The know how Corbett has persistently ridiculed the ambitions of the present champion, and they applaud the latter's adopting the former's disgusting faction. Now that there is such a general public desire to see these men come together, it may come to pass before another year rolls round, if not here, in England or some other tenable foreign ground. I will admit that the result of such a collision would be attended with much uncertainty, yet I believe Corbett would come out winner. While he has convinced the masses of the followers of the game that his mouth is his best weapon, he has give: sufficient evidence to convince all those capable of analyzing a fighter's abilities that is an extraordinary man, and even we, is an extracrdinary man, and even we, who have good reasons to dislike him personally, dare not disparage his formidableness in the ring. On the other hand, how about Fitz-simmons? Is there an adherent of the retired champion so bold as to call him either novice or coward. Since the days of the immortal Figg, who can show a better record? He came here May 10, 1890, a middleweight, and today he is the bona fide disweight and today he is the bona fid heavyweight champion of the world, a title he has squarely earned by knocking out everybody, big and little, good, bad and ineverybody. different, who have had the temerity meet him. Can he turn the trick on C among southwest Texas' most distinguished bett? There are hundreds and thousands cilizens. The manifold facilities for founder- who think so, but I am not one of them. who think so, but I am not one of them. Still if they meet I will "pull" for Lanky

It will require considerable space to late all we saw, heard and encountered that was interesting in Texas and Mexico, so ! am forced to dole it out in installments. Next Sunday we will banquet with John L. Sullivan, Paddy Ryan, Teddy Foley and Eugene O'Rourke, watch Fitzsimmons play with his lion, play a little monte, talk with Maher and meet the divers fighters who were to fight, but didn't,

American horses are destined to cut quite a prominent figure in the English spring handleaps, and Richard Croker's judgment of the thoroughbred is apt to have a pretty ry low British rating after they While Santa Anita, Sir Excess high or very while the men of the Glia monster stripe were ever ready to cut or sheet at the drop of the hat, there was another class there more to be feared and that was the grafter. He was here from all parts of the country and while he town seemed fairly well policed I heard the clit and Suburban, but Montauk will be country and while the country and while the country and while the country and while the clit and Suburban, but Montauk will be country and while the clit and Suburban, but Montauk will be country and while the country and the country are considered to the country and the country are considered to the country and the country and the country are considered to the country are considered to the country and the country are considered to the country and the country are con make the run. That the English handicappers have now a healthy respect for American form was demonstrated when the weights were first announced. The fact is again made prominent by the acceptances, for in the Northamptonshire, Great Surrey and Chester cup lists the Americans have top weights, which in each case will be 126 pounds, the highest accepting weight being raised to that figure and others in proportion, under the English rules. Santa Anita is the American candidate for the Chester cup. Banquet II, the old American favorite, is among the acceptances for the Great Metropolitan, two and a quarter miles, to be run April 21, at 121 pounds. It is evident that Croker relies upon Americus and Eau Gallie in races of one mile and under, while Sir Excess will be used in races of one and a quarter miles and under, and Santa Anita will be the mainstay of the stable of one mile and a quarter and at cup distances. Croker's placing of the horses agrees with the American estimate of their capabilities, in the case of Sir Excess, Americus and Santa Anita. Should Santa Americus and Santa Anita. Americus and Santa Anita. Should Santa Anita start in the Ascot gold cup, the impost will be 130 pounds. Should the trio be fully acclimated by the dates of the spring handicaps they should have at least an outside chance, despite the steadying weights. Santa Anita is a notoriously hard strip and Sir. weights. Santa Anita is a notoriously hard horse to train, while Americus and Sir-Excess are apt to be retarded by climatic man who owned a "spark" and hadn't lost it, made a "plant," and the grafter was forced to go out on new lines, and that night hold-ups were as common as any other real fully acclimated when he made his fame in fully acclimated when he made the Cambridgeshire and Czarowitz stakes. At their best, it is doubtful if the three in question are in Foxhall's class, although the weights indicate that the English handicappers are taking no chances about them.

Extensive arrangements are being made in Boston for a big sweepstake professional 100-yard dashes for the championship of the yard dashes for the championship of the world, to be run late in July. The entrance fee will be \$100 and all the crack sprinters of the country will be on hand to run for the Sheffield rules will govern and the officials will be determined on by a ballot by

You Pays Your Money. Following are the odds now being offered on the presidential nominations of the two parties by the American Political Register, 74 Ogden building, Chicago. They will receive and place on commission any amount from

\$1 up, 5 per cent commission for placing the bets. These odds subject to change: Republicans—Thomas B. Reed, 3-1; William McKinley, 2-1; William B. Allison, 4-1; Ben jamin Harrison, 25-1; Levi P. Morton, 7-1 jamin Harrison, 25-4; Levi P. Morton, 7-1; Russell A. Alger, 15-1; Cush K. Davis, 20-1; Shelby M. Cullom, 20-1; Robert T. Lincoln, 30-1; Joseph B. Foraker, 30-1; Chaun-cey M. Depew, 35-1; John Sher-man, 40-1; Matthew Quay, 50-1; Governor, Bradley of Kentucky, 100-1; Donald Cameron, 100-1; Stephen Elkins, 100-1; Governor Hast-ings, 100-1; Joseph R. Hawley, 100-1; Asa Bushnell, 100-1; William P. Frye, 100-1; Redfield Proctor, 100-1; Governor Greenhalge

100-1; John C. Spooner, 100-1; C. F. Mander Democratic-William Whitney, 3-1; Rich ard Olney, 3-1; William R. Morrison, 5-1 John G. Carlisle, 7-1; Grover Cleveland, 8-1; David B. Hill, 10-1; Adlai Stevenson, 10-1 Claude Matthews, 15-1; James E. Campbell, 39-1; William Russell, 30-1; Horace Boies, 30-1; Arthur Gorman, 50-1; Melville W. Fuller, 100-1; William Vilae, 100-1; William Wilson, 100-1; J. Sterling Morton, 100-1; John M. Palmer, 100-1; R. E. Pattison, 25-1.

Thurston Rifle Wheel Club. Friday night the Thurston Rifle Wheel club was organized. It is composed of the riders who are members of the company and is intender to stimulate the interest of the Rifles in the wheel. Its headquarters will be at the armory. Officers elected were: A. F. Gwin, president; B. J. Joseph, vice president; R. T. Coverdale, secretary and treasurer; W. C. Taylor, captain; G. Coleman, first lieutenant; W. C. Bartlett, second lieutenant; Captain W. J. Foye, drill master.

Consumption Cured. An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India He would make a capital fight with missionary the formula of a simple vegetable Jin my Barry and when he comes back in remedy for the speedy and permanent cure November, you will see it will be Barry of consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma he will go after and not me. He cannot punch with Jimmy, and when they do come together, if they ever do, I will put my stuff to consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for nervous debility and all nervous complaints. Having tested and all recommendation of the consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for nervous debility and all nervous complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. Noyes, 820 Powers block, Rochester, N. Y.

LENT.

Chicago Record.

She has a dress of Dublin green,
And many glowing colors blent.
She longs to have the costume seen
But she must wait awhile, I ween.
To show the garb—for it is Lent.

She wears her heart upon her sleeve, With coquetry of mild intent; And yet, her many suitors grieve; Because, alas! they must believe, In spite of all, that it is Lent.

So everywhere we turn today
Our dearest hopes in twain are rent.
And, though our bills we long to pay,
To creditors we have to say:
"No cash today; for it is Lent."

Bucklen's Arnien Salve. The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin cruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Kuhn & Co.

ABOUT ON WHEELS

Tiresome Report from Japan Hopelessly Punctured.

CROWDING HORSEMEN TO THE WALL

Sensonable Suggestions for Amnteurs ns Well as Chronic Scorchers -Name Plate Concelts-Local Happenings.

For six months past paragraphs have appeared stating that high grade blcycles made in Japan had reached the California market labor of Japan.

There are good reasons for believing that the report is without substantial foundation. There is no doubt that bicycles are being made in Japan and some of them have been shipped to this country, but the assertion that they are "high grade," as commonly understood, is not true. An American wheelman who made a tour of Japan recently found very few wheels in use in that country. In an interview in the San Francisco Examiner he says: "Heavy iron bicycles, weighing from forty-

five to sixty pounds, are used by a few o the Japanese in some of the larger cities of the empire, and when the people hear them coming in the distance a general scattering takes place so as to give the rider a wide berth, for he frequently comes in forcible contact with pedestrians, and sometimes collides with the houses, shaking the flimsy structures to their very foundations. At Tokio I became acquainted with a Japanese bicyclist, who occasionally accompanied me on excursions to places of interest about the Owing to the fact that the roads are very narrow and without sidewalks, he ofte had the misfortune to run down an imprudent spectator, and both would roll in the mud-Then victim and rider would get up and each would profusely apologize to the the mishap. There is a Japanese bicycle factory in operation in Yokohama, but as yet the vehicles turned out are very cumbersome and little used."

Additional confirmation is had in the facthat American bicycles are being marketed in Japan for \$100. If the Japs are as shrewd in business matters as is claimed, it is not likely they would slight home-made high grade wheels at \$12 and invest in the high priced American make.

HORSES AND BICYCLES. A large and long established dealer in horses in East Twenty-fourth street has just been compelled to make an assignment, says the New York Sun. His failure, after having been in the business since 1851, is ascribed by his attorney to the great decrease in the demand for horses by the street rail way companies and by the public generally. The use of cables and electricity placed horses to an enormous extent. diminution in this demand extends to all th large cities and towns of the union. bicycle also has done great injury to the horse market and consequently to the breeders of horses.

A riding academy which has long been famous and fashionable in New York wen into the hands of a receiver on Tuesday, and its misfortunes are attributed directly the bicycle by the company conducting it. The extraordinary and entirely unexpected success of the recent bicycle show at Madi son Square Garden indicated that, instead of declining, the interest in that machine is creasing. It was an even more remarkable exhibition than the horse show, for its display was only of bicycles and bicycle fixtures while the other had a singular fashionable distinction, and the display of feminine beauty in the boxes was supplemented by exciting equine performances in the ring. I was thus made manifest that the popular interest in the bicycle now exceeds even that in the horse; and intelligent understanding of the one is as general as critical know edge of the other is rare.

Last year horse dealers were predicting

hat "the craze" for the bicycle would soon pass away, and that already it was beginning to subside; but the bicycle show prove that actually it never was stronger and more general than it is now. Meantime the abandonment of the use of horses on stree railroads is becoming universal in this country. They are now employed on only a fev lines of this city, and the time is close at hand when not a car in town will be drawn by them. Obviously the consequences of the loss of a demand so great must have been and must continue to be seriously damaging the breeders of horses and the dealers in them, so far more especially as concern animals of ordinary or medium quality Horses of fashionable distinction and su perior speed may be as costly as ever, but apparently the prices of the others will be permanently low as compared with the

It is an ill wind that blows nobody any good. People who never before could a decent horse, are now able to buy ani-mals of good quality and even fine breeding at the prices of cows, or very little more. BEST POSITION IN WHEELING.

The doctors are still giving good advice to wheelmen. They maintain that wheeling can be made either a blessing or a curse, according to whether the rider brings to bear on it a little common sense and prudence, or blindly runs to fads and excesses. According to a distinguished medical authority, who is also an expert wheelman, the great bugbear of the bicyclist, from a hygienic point of view, is position. A prevalent idea is that the nearer the position assumed resembles that of the racing cyclist the nearer perfect it becomes. This assumption is decidedly rong. The position of the racing man and that of the road or pleasure rider are not related, and should not be confused. The rac ing man in the correct position of a road rider could not obtain anywhere near the speed necessary to win a race, while the road rider only adds more weight and fatigue to himself by riding after the style of a racing cyclist. The position for good road riding is with the body straight, with a slight bend from the waist and not from the back, and the head up. The racing position is just the opposite. Many wheelmen maintain that an easy riding carriage cannot be obtained by having the handle bars on almost a level with the upper brace, or top tube. The handle grips should be so elevated as to be parallel with the seat, and the seat so adjusted as to permit the heel of the shoe of the rider to rest lightly upon the pedal when the leg is fully extended. In the correct position the cyclist should at any moment be able to take his hands off the handle grips and not alter his position in the slightest. It gives him perfect mastery over his wheel in case of danger. In the racing position, there is hardly a muscle above the waist that is not thrown out of its proper place. The shoulders are forced back until they almost meet, while the neck and lungs are misplaced, thus preventing proper breathing and action. It also slowly, but surely, works a physical deformity in the carriage of the rider when off the wheel. Another mistake is to grip the handles tightly. are really only necessary for the purpose of steering, mounting, dismounting and for lev-erage. After knowing how to ride, the bleyerage. After knowing how to ride, the becy-clist balances not by his hands, but by the feet upon the pedals, and the legs against the frame. THE TOURING CYCLIST.

The man who sing the song of the open road on horseback is not really "free" of the wandering borough, says the London Spectator. He has but a limited franchise; is but half a citizen. Unless he is careless or a hard-hearted man, he is forever wondering whether his horse is not too tired to go any further, whether the near foreleg is not puffy, whether the stable at Long Wanning-ton is not dirty and unwholesome, whether

The cyclist, on the other hand, is never worried by thinking whether his horse had not done enough, or too much, already. If he is himself ready to go on, there is noth-ing to prevent him. As long as the road has a smooth part two feet wide that is take, etc enough. Bad roads are no worry to him cessity, a if they have only this small strip of good in pile one. them, and that they usually have. It is true that the cyclist cannot leap a hedge, but those who are chiefly bent-on singing the North Sixteenth street and Sherman avenue

hostler did not forget the corn or the

song of the open road, do not want to jump hedges. What they want is to slid by the farms and the hedgerows, past the vil-lage green, its pends and white railings, the old manor house and its elms, the church

and its clipped yew trees.

How superior is the position of the touring cyclist to that of a man on a walking tour! Each carries a knapsack—the same, but, ch, how different. The walker totters on, the straps continually working on his shoulders, longing, like Christian, to east down his burden. The cyclist's kit is strapped to the machine, and gives him neither thought nor trouble. The addition to the weight may make the same expenditure of energy produce nine instead of nine and a half miles and hour, but that is all. TOO CONSPICUOUS.

Said a wheelman of middle age, who has no sympathy with scorching, but is content to jog along at a steady gait, and who rides ost every day when it is possible to go and were seld for \$12. The report was not accompanied with any details enabling the reader to judge the "grade" of the wheels. It assumed to be a bare statement of fact, and as such served as a text for dissertations on the effect of competition with the cheap labor of Japan.

out: "It seems to me that some of the manufacturers are making their nameplates entirely too conspicuous. Now, if I should go and buy a carriage, I should find the maker's name on a small and inconspicuous plate on the rear axie, where it would attract no attention, and would, in fact, not be seen by any one who didn't take particular pains to look for it. On the other hand, no every block for it. On the other hand, no every block for it. ular pains to look for it. On the other hand, on every bicycle the nameplate is a most conspicuous object, and on some of the 1895 models it is positively obstrusive. I don't see why this should be. A nameplate is all right, of course, but in my opinion it should be modest and retiring. At any rate, I shouldn't want a wheel with a plate that could be identified half a block or more away." The complainant seems to have away." The complainant seems to have overlooked the fact that most riders are proud of the particular style of wheel they away. use, and are perfectly willing that all the world should know what it is. At the same time, a nameplate several inches in length would undoubtedly be an offense against

GOOD WIND.

exercise the management of the breath is an important feature of success, and even of comfort. It is necessary to learn to breathe more deeply and rapidly than one does under ordinary circumstances. To many this is difficult at first, because they are so entirely unaccustomed to it, and because they incline to breathe through the ing much discomfort. The acquirement of good wind, however, can be somewhat facilitated by making a practice of breathing deep breaths under ordinary circumstances. When the first spin is taken, the impulse to open the mouth is very strong; but it should be strenuously resisted, and the pace reduced to a speed at which it is lips closed. Careful possible to keep the practice will make it much easier to keep and drink the waters of the famous mineral them closed and will improve the wind materially.

Wheel Notes.

A neat and novel device for a wheelwo man's costume has been devised by Alice Nash of Minneapolis. As an ardent bicyclist, she weighed the merits of bloomers and short skirts and found them sep arately wanting. But in a combination of the two she attained a costume at once molest and practical. There is a short skirt, reaching to the shoe tops, with nine-inch bloomers attached to the hem, and gathered in just below the knee. This combination presents all the appearance of a modist skirt while the bloomers give freedom, held the skirt in place while on the wheel, prevent the wind from blowing the skirt up and keep off the dust.

Little more of conquest seems left for the bicycle. Even the wild redskin and his fiery cayuse have been subdued. Two Indians of horseback were cutting up capers in Pendle ton, Ore., recently and broke several city ordinances in a few minutes. Marshal Means started to arrest them, and the Indians put spurs to their horses and made for prairle. The marshal is an expert bicyclist, and he mounted his wheel, and, with one hand grasping the handlebar and the other clutchong his gun, he put after the fleeing redskins. Before he had reached the city limits he had winged one, and 100 yards further he caught up with the other and brought him back in

Minneapolis bicycle manager who wo of extra time to see the plug set properly with cement may save a good deal of future annoyance. It is just as easy to make good repairs on pneumatic tires as bad ones, and ou will be more than repaid by the satisfaction of having the job done right. First make sure that your plug has a blunt edge patch of ample surface; the larger the sur-face the stronger the mend will be. Also try to have the puncture-hole as clean as ossible. If you haven't the facilities for burning it out, a penknife will serve the purpose, and then, with cement of good conistency and proper adjustment, your tire will be as good as new.

Whisperings of the Wheel. T LAST the cycling trade for 1896 has opened up in earn-



local dealers are booking orders a great deal faster than they can fill them. Despite the fact that it has been reported that there would be no delay in getting wheels this year, it begins to look as though

such a time as they did last year in filling orders, and that there will actually be another wheel famine. To step into any of our cycle stores one would naturally think that the whole normales had one blovels and that the whole populace had gone bicycle mad, as you may visit any of the stores Guring any time in the day and find from one to five customers having the fine points of the wheel the dealer happens to handle explained That the cycle show recently held here

to them was a great benefit to the trade there is now not the least doubt. Many people attended it more out of curiosity than anything else, and the fine lot of wheels displayed set these people to thinking seriously about the matter of becoming devotees of the "silent steed."

Probably the new and smaller dealers will gain more by it than the older and larger gain more by it than the older and larger ones, as they were placed upon the same footing at the show, both having an equal chance to display their goods. Cycle shows may cost the dealers quite a bit of money, but at the same time it is as good advertising as they can get, and that Gmaha will have another good big cycle show in 1897 is the same assured fact. almost an assured fact. The cycling editor received a communica

tion from Chief Consul Edmiston last week in which he stated that he would soon be in which he stated that he would soon be located in this city permanently, and that he would not, as he had intended, resign his office as the Nebraska division's chief executive. We are much pleased to learn that Mr. Edmiston has decided to remain in office, as had he carried out his former intentions, it would have crippled the division more or less for the balance of the year. In his communication he also that he is anxious to complete his list o will be glad to receive applications for local consulablies at any time. The state racing board is endeavoring to get the matter of a state circuit before the wheelmen, and a state circuit before the state of the chairman, Mr. R. M. Simmons of Beatrice. What we also need badly is more members, and if each individual member to the chairman, the division would take interest enough in the division to try and secure one new member, our membership would soon be up to a mirk where we would not feel ashamed of it when compared with that of other states of a like size. Members should also send to Mr. L. T. Broadstone of Superior, Neb., and chairman of the road book committee, any information they can in regard to routes, hotels, etc., for the proposed road book, which the committee will issue this spring. Wheelmen who realize the necessity of such a book will gladly respond. Of course to those who do not tour any the book would possibly be of but little interest, but at the same time, if they ever did make up their minds to take a trip, the little book would explain which was the best route to take, etc. A road book is an absolute necessity, and by all means let us help compile one. would take interest enough in the division

cleaned. The broken glass which had accumulated on these streets since they were last cleaned made it almost an impossibility for a wheelman to ride over them without filling his tire with holes. If one or two of these people who throw glass in the streets were prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law others would be a little more careful in the future and there would then be less broken glass on our streets. It is not only annoying to whoelmen, but is also dangerous to horses' feet. Here is a matter for the Associated Cycling clubs to look

The latest advertising craze has at last treck Omaha. During the last month show windows of many prominent down town Chicago stores contained home trainers upn which some crack cyclist of the city gave exhibitions in fast pedalling, hourly, some of them succeeded in making wo ful records on these machines, which at-tracted the attention of thousands of cople. The proprietors of one of our local ry goods houses were not slow in ta up this new advertising scheme and sult was that Omaha was treated to a six lay chase between two local speed mer-chants last week. It struck us, however, that there are very few racing of any note whatever that would cheapen themselves much as to be placed in show windows or the mullitudes to laugh at.

The Omaha Guards' armory is now being sed as a bloycle riding school, as well as a drill oom for the guards. The school is in the hands of competent instructors, and women and children who do not care for the pubcity of learning to ride on the horoughfares, can receive private instruction n this spacious hall.

While John S. Johnson and T. W. Eck

were in the city attending the cycle show, the cycling editor was with them a great deal, and therefore had a good chance to study probably now the fastest bicyclist in the world. Johnson is a young man in his 23d year, but if one were to be with him Some few persons have naturally what is called "good wind," but the majority very easily get "out of breath." In all kinds of exercise the management of the breath is Eck reminded me greatly of a father and mouth, thus parching the throat and caus- and upon Johnson's being asked by one of the company whether or not he was acquainted with a certain party in Chicago, he thought a minute and then, turning to Eck, deep breaths under ordinary circumstances. quite amusing and the whole party laughed heartily at his expense. In speaking of their coming trip abroad, Eck said that he would first take the party to Baden Baden, Germany, where they would train on the for a week or two and have them bathe in in shape he will travel through Germany France, Italy, Spain, England, Russia and Ireland, returning home late in the fall, when he hopes to be able to arrange a match be-

> The indications have been since class B was abolished that there would be but few Pacific Railway and the Pacific Express large teams on the path during this season and they will necessarily have to be professional teams, as Chairman Gideon will permit no amateur under the new rule to have his expenses paid by either manufac turer or dealer, and we can rest assured that he will come pretty near finding out who the violators of the rules are, as he ast year, and his "axe" will fall upon their heads with a dull, sickening thud.

regard to Johnson: "Mind what I tell you,

he will be the greatest race winner during

1896 that the world ever knew, and before

snow flies another winter we will have all

tween Johnson and Zimmerman.

our belt.

The new "Official Referce" is expected to give much aid to the racing board. He will "follow the circuit," and will keep an eye on the fair and the unfair; also a record of the pure and upright and of the impure and downright. If he had as many hands as he has fingers and toes he would still have his hands full. His official eye will be a offers a year's accident insurance policy with every wheel he sells is several laps in advance of his competitors in novel ideas.

In repairing a single-tube tire a minute or fees have been properly increased to maintain the new man.

W. W. Hamilton, the Denver crack, will not, after all, be credited with the unpaced mile record. 2:022-5. The racing board has very properly awarded the honor to Sanger. Hamilton, it will be recalled, was paced to the tape by a quad, while Sanger obtained his start and went the entire distance un latter's was by far the more creitable per formance. It was made on an Orient, fitted with Vim tires.

There were two kinds of Class B menvoluntary and involuntary. The voluntaries joined B for business. Then involuntaries were forced into B by suspicion or snap udgement. The involuntaries should comback into the fold of amateurism; the volun taries should join the professional class.

You may write fifty laudatory notices of a sievele dealer or the wheel he sells and he will have forgotten them when you go to se Write one item daring to criticise either man or machine as lightly or as justly as you may, and when you visit him he'll have that item carefully waiting for you.

Some fancy the emerald, others the glint ing diamond, and still others the changeful opal. The league's favorite jewel, however, is inconsistency, a commonplace gem, seen almost everywhere. The league assumes con-trol of professionalism, yet it refuses the right of membership to a class it would ele-vat, purify and control. Surely such an absurd proposition never was. The majority of the delegates at Baltimore saw the childshass of the league's position. But New York's new element (twenty-nine votes) came plunking along, and the league was made foolish and the new element's nose went up three degrees.-The Wheel.

In no branch of sport has there grown up such a large army of critical judges as in cycling. The first thing a rider does, after e is thoroughly at home with is wheel, is to find out all about it and compare it with other makes. In this way he is quick to observe weaknesses and defects, and in a re-markably short time becomes a very fai judge of what is best in the wheel for needs, whether it be for ordinary rid touring or racing. There is no more faithful atherent to a good, reliable wheel than a cyclist. At the same time, there is no one who so quickly condemns one that "goes back" on him.

A bill has been introduced before the Massachusetts legislature containing the follow-

ing clause: The owners of bleveles, other same in possession for purposes of sale, shall be liable to pay a tax on each bicycle owned by them, to the city or town in which such owners reside on the first day of May in the owners reside on the first day of May in the year in which the tax is assessed. The amount of such tax shall be \$2 on each bleycle, and shall be levied and collected in the same manner as other taxes on personal property are levied and collected. The amount raised in any city or town by taxes on bicycles shall be expended on the highways of such city or town. This is a matter for containing the containing th Omaha's newly organized Good Roads league to look into. It would not be a bad idea for them to have such a bill introduced in the Nebraska legislature.

The following records have been passed upon and allowed by the racing board of the League of American Wheelmen: Class B, urpaced, standing start, against time, by F. G. Barnett, El Paso, Tex., December 27, 1895, 1 mile, 2:35:4-5; 3 miles, 8:01 2-5; 4 miles, 10:46 2-5; 5 miles, 13:34 1-5; 6 miles, 16:23 2-5; 7 miles, 19:12 2-5; 8 miles, 22:02 4-5; 9 miles, 24:50 2-5; 10 miles, 27:37 2-5; 11 miles, 30:24 2-5; 12 miles, 33:13 2-5; 13 miles, 36:06 1-5; 14 miles, 38 59 2-5; 15 miles, 41:51; 16 miles, 44:46 1-5; 17 miles, 47:42; 18 miles, 50:39 3-5; 19 miles, 53:31 1-5; 20 miles, 56:22; 21 miles, 59:18 8-5; 22 miles, 1:02:09 2-5; 23 miles, 1:05:04 2-5; 24 miles, 1:08:04 2-5; 25 miles, 1:10:57 2-5. Two-thirds mile, class B, tandem, paced, flying start, against time, 1 minute, 8 seconds, by W. H. Taylor and C. Hewitt, at Coronado, Cal., December 27, 1895.

Three fourths mile, tandeam, paced, flying start, against time, 1 minute, 21 1-5 seconds, by W. H. Taylor and C. Hewitt, at Coronado, Cal., December 30, 1895.
Ten miles, class A, paced, standing start, against time, 25 minutes, 18 seconds, by Willam A. Wenzel, at Point Breeze track, Philadelphia, November 28, 1895.
One-third mile, class B, unpaced, standing start, against time, 41 seconds, by W. H. Hamilton at Coronado, Cal., December 25, 1995.

1895. One mile, class B, competition, standing start, paced by Otto Ziegler, jr., Louisville, Ky., 153 2-5, November 12, 1895.
Two miles, class B, world's record, unpaced,

standing start, by F. G. Barnett, New Or-

leans, La., 4 minutes, 39 seconds, December 7, 1895. Three miles, professional, paced, flying start, against time, by P. J. Berlo, New Orleans, La., 50 4-5 seconds, December 13,

Four miles, profess'onal, paced, flying start,

against time, by P. J. Berlo, New Orleans, La., 7 minutes, 50 seconds, December 13, Five miles, professional, paced, flying start, ngainst time, by P. J. Berlo, New Orleans, La., 9 minutes, 51 2-5 seconds, December 13,

A sample of the celebrated Stearn's Special an now be seen at store of Wm. Lyle Dickey & Co.

At the annual meeting of the Union Palific Wheel club the club was reorganized and placed on a much firmer basis and the folplaced on a much firmer basis and the following officers elected: Executive—Richmond Anderson, president; F. E. McMullen, vice president; F. N. Huss, treasurer; J. W. Newlean, secretary. Road—W. E. Reid, captain; R. L. Huntley, first lieutenant; F. S. McCormick, second Heutenant; W. R. Moran, of the so-called champions' scalps dangling at our belt."

McCornita, S. W. Rhyn, bugler. Delegate to Associated Cycling Club—F. S. McCormick. It was decided unanimously that the membership be limited to employes of the Union companies. Judging by the interest manifested at the first meeting this year the club bids fair to become one of the most popular cycling clubs in the city.

> We were astonished to learn what beautiful and substantial bicycles could be bought for \$50.00 to \$60.00. Wm. Lyle Dickey Co., 1403 Douglas street, have the finest medium priced ladies and gentlemen's wheels wo

THE BICYCLE AND THE POETS.

Joseph P. Dalton. Hereditary horsemen! Know ye not Who would be free, themselves must mount the wheel?

Bicycle's the sun of our stable, His beams the spokes so fine; We planets that so are able With him to roll and shine.

Beneath the roll of men on-tirely great The Wheel is mightier that the Horse.

A type in nature for bleyeling souls-Rivers can only run, great Ocean re only run, great Ocean rolls! An Affidavit.

This is to certify that on May 11th, I walked to Melick's drug store on a pair of crutches and bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm for inflammatory rheuma-tism, which had crippled me up. After tism, which had crippled me up. After using three bottles I am completely cured. can cheerfully recommend it-Charles H. Wetzel, Sunbury, Pa. Sworn and subscribed to before me on August 10, 1894, Waiter Shipman, J. P. For

A red rabbit was caught near Eastman, Ga., a few days ago. It is alive and on exbibition in that place, and the farmers livsay it is the first of the kind they ever saw.

sale at 50 cents per bottle by druggists.

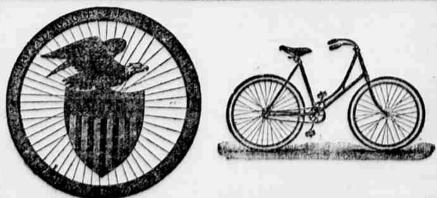


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YOU ARE INVITED

To call at our salesroom next TUESDAY afterneon, between 2 and 6 o'clock, and see the best line of whee.s -National, Union, Napoleon and Czar-in the city. NOT AN OPENING, but a visiting day, An elegant souvenir given to each lady.

J. J. DERIGHT, Mgr. 1116 Farnar

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