Draperies

## MID-SUMMER

Running Comment on the Events Here and Elsewhere.

THE TINKLING WHISTLE OF THE PLOVER

Downfall of the Blatant Ex-Champion-McCoy and the Trotters-On the Waters... With the Ball Players and Other Breezy Matters.



Omaha's incomparable mile track, dropped in at my office yesterday and we had a little talk about the much mooted innovation in trotting races. It will be that breeders and owners of harness racers are seriously considbility of appeal-

ing to the associations to change from the antiquated "three-in-five" heat racing method, which has been in vogue since the days of Dexter, to a more modern system. One of the plans suggested is to have the races contested under a best "two-in-three" feat rule, on the ground that the old methods have had a tendency to tire the specta-tors and injure the horses. Then, too, the public of today have seen the marked advance in all phases of sport other than in harness racing methods. They have come to regard the dashes and quick work with favor, and unless there is some exceptional attraction a tendency is developed toward a reduction in attendance. It is queer, in view of the fact that we have improved our tracks, improved the speed of our trotters and pacers, improved on the sulkies, and in other ways elevated and advanced along the proper lines, the same regime as existed liberate consideration. The fact that so many races are postponed on account of interminable scoring and long drawn out con-tests has created the most intense dissatisfaction among the people who attend the races, is one thing that should influence at least an effort at change. Again I think the present condition of things has a tendency to deteriorate our fast horses, and instead of requiring five, six and even seven and eight heats-a full day's work-to determine which is the saperior, it all could be accomplished much more satisfactorily by the limited plan. Manager McCoy, however, does not egree with me, entirely anyway. He advocates a continuation of the old three-in-five plan. He says we are trying to improve our horses, and that short races will have a We want tendency to short breeding. sprinters, and all races should Still, McCoy thinks a little variety wouldn't burt and that it will come in one shape or another before long, but that all atch races between the kings and queens of the turf will be at the old style, three-in-

at last run against a stone wall in England. The easy way in which they were sweeping away all before them has been the source of no end of bewildering comment and philologic criticism. The Johnny Bulls could not get it through their opaque pates how the the world, and have persevered in the prediction that they would yet get the lads from the Australians bumped up against the M. eleven, which comprises the crack ajacks of the English forces, among whom might be mentioned Stoddard, Grace, Jack-son and Ranjuxinhji. The M. C. C. going in didn't do a thing, as we Americans put it. but pile up the modest score of 219 runs Then came the Australian collapse, the entire crew falling for but eighteen runs. Then one of the British cracks took all the remaining wickets without the cost of balco throughout all England. Could it have been that the Antipodeans had "been down the line" or single run. The event created a grand bulla or was it only one of those un accountable reverses that overtake the best

The conquering eleven from Australia have

Again, on Tuesday of last week, did Navarre demonstrate that he is the king of the gallopers. It was in the great Brooklyn Suburban, and The Bee of the following morning told the story graphically and in full. To win this classic event is th ambition of every horse owner, and each year it is witnessed by one of the grandest and most fashionable crowds that assembles in this country during the sporty summer season. While Navarre was the odds-on public favorite, he was not the favorite in the betting. For some unexplained reason the talent picked his old rival, Clifford, to win. It may have been because Fred Taral had the mount. That could hardly have been the case when it was considered that Griffin bad Navarre Auyway, Clifford was played heavily at 4 to 5 and out, while Henry was 2 to 1 and 7 to 10. Sir Walter, the winner of the Handicap, The Commonst Hornpipe, Nankipoo and Belmay being out side chances. It was a comp for the king, and of course the 30,000 people went wild that is, all but those who had put their gesterces on the humiliated favorite, who came in even behind The Commoner.

But the race at St. Louis the Saturday before the National Derby, was the hair-curler of the season. This event is but the continuation of the old American Derby which gave Washington park, Chicago, its historic standing. If age, tradition, record and remarkable enthusiasm make races "classic." the National deserves the distinction in its most robust form, and can well be classed in hippic fame with the glory of Epsomfield, the Grand Prix at Paris and the Melbourne Cup of Australia. Twenty thousand frenzied people, among whom were Captain Clarke, Jack Morrison, Henry Orter and Charlie Bibbens of this city, saw the mighty struggle for supremacy between those two mighty colts, Prince Lief and Bes Brush, and the uproar did not cease until long after the number of Byron Mc-Clelland's peerless 3-year-old was run up as the winner. The Dwyer entry, the two Bens, Brush and Eder, were most in demand, and were played by thousands and thousands, coupled, at even money, and then came Prince Lief at 3 to 2. Captain Clark, who is one of the shrewdest and best posted thoroughbred followers in this city, was early on the ground and got a "hunch" on the McClelland cold, and pulled out quite a nice piece of money. Of course the captain stood "in and in" with the Omaha crowd on all matters of mutual interest, and he possed the tim to the Melbourne Cup of Australia. Twenty In' with the Omaha crowd on all matters of mutual interest, and he passed the tip to Morrison, Orter and Bibbens, but they were fore," Morrison had bet a friend on Wednes-day evening \$300 to \$30 that McKinley would three sawbicks. When this occurred the Omaha visitors were standing in the betting shed, and Morrison, turning to Clarke, said.
"Here, captain, I'll show you how much stock I take in your hunch," and stepping over to the block he handed his thirty stroless to the search and the searc leons to the goatlemanly bookie with the remark: "Give me the Dwyer entry."

"From the three-quarter post it was a two-house race," said Captain Clark in describing the event, "Prince Lief and Ben Brush, and one of the ficrest laugh.

Brush, and one of the ficrest laugh.

Brush and one of the ficrest laugh.

Notwithstanding the favorable stories that Branble had made up a length and a half sad was still gaining. Around the turn they awent, then Shums went to work on the laugh and the laugh.

Notwithstanding the favorable stories that boys at Heuley, the English papers are full they awent, then Shums went to work on the laugh. they swept, then Simms went to work on Ben Brush. Rapidly he picked up, and, rounding into the stretch, Ben Brush had

manager of Lief's victory is the record for a circular track."

That will undoubtedly prove the most nemorable day in Byron McClelland's renarkable career on the turf, and will hereafter mark one of the milestones in history of the running turf, for hardly had his great son of King Eric pushed his nose first

finish, and all the money that went in the box was on the entry. The other com-petitors were as friendless as the red-head boy at a husking.

There is no denying that Johnny Johnson holding him back for a grand coup d'etat in the big races at Paris, but it now looks as thirty years ago should prevail today. It is my opinion that the associations owe it to the breeders that this matter be given de-wonder has not been up to racing pitch, for the latest intelligence that he has beaten two European records in trials against the watch dissipates the idea and the only verdeduced by his performance far is that he is not a competition rider. It ray be, however, that this is all wrong, and that Johnny and Eck are still onto their

Jackson W. Showalter has again clinches a claim on the chess championship of the United States. The thirteenth game of the match between he and J. F. Barry, Boston's youthful predigy, involving this henor, and incidentally a purse of \$3,000, resulted in a victory for the elder player, leaving the final score at seven games for Showalter, two for Barry and four drawn. The champion, who, by the way, has a brother-in law residing in horses who can stand repeated trips, and not | this city, was born at Minerva, Ky., February, 1860, and learned the moves of chess at the early age of 8. When 15 years old he entered Kenyon college and three years later Cornell university, this being supplemented course in the military institute at Frankfort, whence he was graduated in 1882. His chess record embraces all the important American events of the past decade, in all of Antipodeans were enabled to so summarily tourney of 1893 and took third prize in the or disproved its loud claims to first honors. bring about their subversion. They felt that New York City Clubmasters' tournament it's no fault of the other colleges that Yale their crack elevens were inferior to none in the same year. A similar contest in 1894 was not present. To be sure. Yale was tied him again with Hymes. The same sum-mer the Staats Zeitung cup fell to him in perfect right to apply for admission. Has the southern hemisphere before they boarded the New York State Chess association tourthe big cance for America. And they did. It occurred on Thursday of last week, when S. Lipschutz and Emil Keineny he demonstrated the New York State Chess association tourthey it done so the writer is confident, from a thorough knowledge as to the position of the athletic councils of the other colleges on S. Lipschutz and Emil Kenneny he demonstrated his ability to hold his championship laurels, and his last achievement concluively shows that he is worthy of Pillsbury's attention.

> En passant, while speaking of Pilisbury, it night be news to the lovers of knights and pawns to learn that the great American player has withdrawn from the Manhattan club. This move was brought about by Pills bury losing the handsome umbrella pre-sented him by the club. It was carried of by a fellow member one rainy afternoon, and when Pillsbury sent for it he refused to return it saying that if he wanted it he could come after it. This made Henry so all-fired mad that be reported the matter to the club club taking no action, Henry jumped the ferice. Wonder if the horde of Fitzsimms

knockers will now dare to say that Robert wasn't right when he bade Jim Corbett go make a reputation? Wonder whether Jim Corbett is still as anxious to meet Robert or the squared circle as he pretended to be retwhile? I should rather guess not. His ttle experience with Sailor Sharkey out in Frisco last Wednesday evening put a leak in his tank of conceit that will be hard to aulk. Of course, he will be just as fintulent and frothy as ever, but it won't go. He must fight from this on with his fists, and of his mouth, and my, oh, me, what a lot of contracts he has on hand. First, he must whip the horoulean sailor, or from this on out his name is mud, or even a more odorous article. Then there is Peter Mahor. Joe Choynski, Denver Ed, and a dozen more who must be treated with due respect and consideration. Of course he is not in Fitzsimpost, class and when the property of the course he is not in Fitzsimposts. mons' class, and when I say this now, I say it on the level. I think Fitzsimmons would make a ringtailed menkey out of him in the ig time that has marked all the lanky boy's victories in this country. No man can say that I haven't always been consistent and given Corbett the benefit of the doubt. As long as it was so universally understood that he was such a great fighter. I could not bring myself to go in opposition to the multi-tude. And while I was willing to acknowl-odge that he must be a mighty man in the ring I always qualified this gracious con-cession by the declaration that I had never seen him do anything to actually justify it I saw him whip Sullivan, and I saw him befout Mitchell into defeat. Sullivan was rs of bett never had a fight in his life save those in to with Choynski in his youthful days. The wore exhibitions with Sullivan and Mitchell were Dwyer men and said they 'had had it be puddings stuffed with raisins. His meeting with Dave Campbell was a fake of Cor-bett's own making, and his contest with Jackson a walk-around-Jerusalem, and his nominated on the first banor, and fore the horses came to the post the gen man stepped up to Jack and handed him When this occurred the But Fitz, what has he done but whip a

rounding into the stretch, Een Brush had got his head to Prince Lief's hindquarters, but the latter was still well within himself. Gamely and valiantly did Hen Brush answer serry call of Simus, and a sixteenth from

use in reminiscing. Cerbett has been reduced to the level of the common prize

the finish Prince List ted the son of Bramble screeds is gratuitous and voluminous advice in one wildly cheering mass and urged the it, and just how not to do it, and add that struggling horses on. Up to this time, his if their say-so is followed to the letter our upon Prince Lief like. boys may get pretty close to the winners. It is the same old fairy story relold whennpon Prince Lief like a graven image. He is the same old fairy story reloid when-seemed perfectly possessed with the belief that Prince Lief was invincible. When he sacred soil with the spirit of competition in saw the heads of the two bobbing in unison their hearts. I remember when curiy-I remember when curly-anian first went across. He he never lost his self-possession for an in-stant, but, gently urging the colt with his hands and heels, he kept the gallant horse going. From the sixteenth home Ben Brush, ridden to the last owner and ridden with the skill of a master, could not gain an inch. But the hung on with building tenacity, never as a canal boat would have of winning from faitering for a mement from the gashing of one of their royal yachts. But when Ned cruel spars. But all to no purpose. He was not equal to the task, and the two shot under them look like a lot of short skates, der the wire with Prince Lief a short head and while the Britons may der the wire with Prince Lief a short head and while the Britons may to the good. Four lengths back Ben Eder have the science of rowing down better led the straggiers home. A howling grown they to the good. Four lengths back Ben Eder have the science of rowing down bester led the stragglers home. A howling crowd surrounded the judges' stand, and cheer upon cheer rung out in honor of the victor. Then when the time, 2:34, was hung out, it homely, but it is chock full of horse sense. was greeted by another outburst, for the first National Derby had eclipsed every lies present crew is the best crew Yale Derby ever run in this country, even the ever produced, and they are apt to give victory of Spokane over Proctor Knott in the cokange when the classic Kentucky event in 1889. Prince they have had for many a year.

twain have declined to consider any of the ing whistle which, frequently first admonnumerous overtures made them by Dick ishes the alert sportsman that he has not 
Burge since his licking, and they will sail 
for home on the day we burn our firecrackers. One would think that Burge had also warns him that he has been discovered under the wire for the \$20,000 National had enough of the little lumberman, but by the bird, and must look sharp and care-Derby at St. Louis, when Maceo, his natty ever since the night he went down before ful if he wants a shot, for they either take Sir Dixon colt, won \$3,000 more by winning the National club he has been plying the wing on first sounding this sweet alarum, or the diamond stakes at Cincinnati.

The Latonia Derby on Thursday, which ranks among the star events of the turf, was a tame and listless affair. Ben Brush keel him over at 142 pounds. But it is the won, but while there was \$12,000 in the win, there was but little glory. Again the stocky son of Bramble was yoked with Ben tends to want to get a bite at Sharkey's stocky son of Bramble was yoked with Ben tends to want to get a bite at Sharkey's less, with a quiet succession of "tur-Eder as the Dwyer entry, and all they had ear in a finish battle, and, by the way, I wheetles," he rises in the air, sweeps to beat was Loki, Semper Ego and Howard see they have actually been matched for a round in broad aerial curves and then sud-It was a lead pipe from start to finish fight, and this far in advance I pick the big salt for a winner.

The unexpected victory of the Cornell varsity crew on Friday at Poughkeepsie is without doubt the most notable event in intercollegiate athletics this spring. The the bicycle racer, now in Europe, has been an overwhelming disappointment this year. for the first two places and are now busy At first I thought that foxy old Tom Eck was holding him back for a grand coup d'etat in up to expectations. Perhaps the truth of the matter is that Harvard rowed fully as well as was anticipated, but Cornell ex-hibited a combination of form and speed that was as near perfection as anything could be. There is no use of denying that Columbia's work was a bitter disappoint-ment. It must have been a case of overconfidence, for Columbia had seven of last year's victorious crew in its shell and had it done faithful work in practice it should have given a better account of Itself. Penn sylvania showed up in far better form than as anticipated and Coach Ellis Ward has every reason to be proud of his first year's work with a lot of inexperienced men

The time, 19:29, was wonderfully fast and reduces the former record by forty-one sec nds, nearly three-quarters of a minute which is equivalent to about fourteen boat lengths. Cornell had a youthful lot of oara-men and they were the lightest of them all. but they stuck to the hot pace that Harvard set for them during the first two miles like veterans and finished out the last two miles like ideal victors. Cornell has long held the intercollegiate record for one mile and a half and may well feel proud to add a more notable record to its list of aquatic triumphs. Of course, there can never be an inter ollegiate champion crew until all the rows are ranged alongside of each other on the same body of water, and, rowing under exactly the same conditions, fight which he occupied a prominent position. In the sixth American congress of 1889 he tied for ninth and tenth places with Delmar. In the championship tournaments of the United States Chesa association of 1889-90-91-92, he came out first each time. He tied for third place with two others in the impromptu day's race, for the result would have proved Ffact. the question that Yale would have been admitted. But to ask for admission by other colleges, some of whom Yale professes to have never heard of, was thought too humilating to Yale pride, and the pill was rever swallowed. Now, if Yale will only win at Henley, as every American sin-cerety hopes it will, we ought to have a five-cornered race next year that will even urpass the excellence of Friday's contest.

> It was said on this page last Sunday that a Cornell freshman crew had never yet been defeated and that "never" was a big word. Their honorable record has now important victory a Cornell freshman crew ver wen. The Cornell freshmen of six years ago felt pretty happy when they ont down to New London and trounced the Went down to New London and trounced the Yalenstans on their home course, but it is doubtful if those young pupils of Courtney were a whit happier than this year's fresh-men on Wednesday last, when they crossed he line ahead of Harvard. Pennsylvania and olumbia. It was a splendid contest and there can

he no doubt but that the best crew won Harvard's freshmen had been the favorites and on their form alone should have won But the youngsters from that pretty little New York town had less form and morspeed, and won by dint of the hardest kind of work. Harvard pressed Cornell closely for first honors, and Pennsylvania was right on to Harvard. The time was nearly a minute faster than that for the freshman contests of several seasons past, and shows that all the crews were well trained. Just how Cornell won is hard to under stand in view of the fact that one of the carsmen rowed under a most serious handicarsmen rowed under a most serious handi-cap. On the very second stroke young Bailey, who was rowing at No. 2, broke his carlock. How be ever managed to row the race out at the wonderful speed with which the Cornell boat was being pushed along, with the fastening pin broken in twain, is difficult to understand. That he kept his place and that his car moved right along with the other seven is but little abore along with the other seven is but little short of f miracle. It was another instance of Cornell pluck, and young Bailey will probably be the hero of the Cornell campus for many a day to come.

It's too bad that the Wisconsin carsinen

were not in the race. The week before they administered a terrible defeat to the Yale freshman crew, and many critics are in-clined to believe that they would have set a hot pace for Cornell, Harvard Columbia and Pennsylvania. It's pretty certain that they would have made the race even more interesting than it was. The addition of another crew, especially of a crew from the west and of a crew that had badly beaten Yale, would be bound to increase the interest in the event. But it's doubtful whether Wisconsin would have been a

prominent factor in the race.
Last week, when they defeated Yale, their time was 12:63-5, with favorable conditions Cornell's time on Wednesday for the same distance, two miles, was 10:18. Granting that the Hudson river is a faster course than Lake Saltonstall, it must be admitted that the time of the Wisconsin lads is not to be considered as anywhere near approaching that of the Ithacans. To be sure, Wisposin was never pressed by Yale, and doubtless could have silted many seconds, or chaps a minute, off their time, but even then their time would have been slower than that of the Columbia freshman crew, which anished a poor fourth in the quadrangular race. Columbia's time was 10.52. Yale fluished about three-quarters of a minute behind Wisconsin so that their time was close to thirteen minutes. Creedon, Joe Choynski, to say nothing of a is too apparent to be pointed out. battalion of smaller fry. But there is little

### THE TWO MAJESTIES.

duced to the level of the common prize fighter, where he belongs, and all future breaks at Champion Fitzsimmons from this on until he makes a reputation will evoke nothing more includious than the horse-laugh.

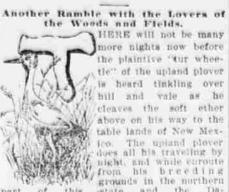
Notwithstanding the favorable stories that are cabled over here delity about the Yale are cabled over here delity about the Yale.

Robert E. Everett in the Lous. The night moans cease beyond the peaks of low, black hills.

And like the mysteries of Egyptian tomb Awaiting sitentity the day of doom. Nature awaits in fear Approach, whose heralding roar the ray-lished darkness fills.

For once the lion's step leads down the ocean beach; In sflence he marvels at the sight and of a king whose heritage was before His own. With equal power, At this strange hour They meet; a god-like spirit in the voice of each.

DAYS WITH THE UPLANDS.



notas to his summer loafing place in this latitude and on to the gulf place my faith in the primary education of one Bob Cook. It may be uncouth and homely, but it is chock full of horse sense, and he is apt to fool our English coustns. It is present crew is the best crew Yale ever produced, and they are apt to give the cockneys the biggest surprise party they have had for many a year.

Kid Lavigne and his manager, Sam Fitzpatrick, are in gay Paree, looking at the elephant and other choice exotics. The letter that they have declined to consider any of the pointed wing and sails away, low at first but once beyond the reach of your hammerdenly alights again, several hundred yards

away. While the upland plover flushes warily and at long range during the early days of his brief lay-over here, he even furnishes good sport then, for while timid and wary in way, he is a bird of little judgment or foresight, and when once on the wing and indulging in his tantalizing curvettings the air, he is as apt to come right back over you, affording an easy shot, as he is to go anywheres else. So it is always a sensible plan to crouch low and remain perfectly motionless when you first flush them, and take this chance of getting A shot instead of a helter-skelter chase over the bot fields. I have killed as high as four and five birds on the big hay fields out on the old military road without moving from my tracks, after having first put dozen or so of the birds into the air.

No dog is necessary in hunting upland plover, in fact would be a decisive drawback unless for the single purpose of ranging away from your wagon through the fields along the readside, while searching for favorable grounds, and by thus jumping any stray birds in the neighborhood might save you a vast deal of laborious leg work. But once the birds have been located, the best thing you can do with the dog is to chain him to the wagon. To be sure, if he is thoroughly broken and is a good retriever which is an astonishingly rare thing with Omaha bird dogs, you might use him to recover the dead, for a defunct plover is sometimes just about as hard to find as the proverbial needle in a haystack. If but slightly shot-stricken or wing-tipped they will lead the fleetest human sprinter in the world a merry chase, for they can run like a wild turkey. Hurt this way, the moment they strike the ground they lose no time in getting away. They are up on their yellowish-gray spindles like a flash, streaking it away in a manuer that seems t defy pursuit. If you lose sight of the for a single second you know that he has hidden quarry and although the pasture in which you are hunting looks as smooth as a Brussels car-pet, you will probably indulge in a good many superfluous expressions before you succeed in unearthing him. The slightest horse or cow, a gopher pite, clod of dirt, the tiniest bunch of vervain or gentian, will answer, so closely does his lovely mottled feathery coat assimilate with the confusing and blending colors of nature. I have spent hours looking for a wounded bird I knew could not be outside of a radius of twentyfive yards, to find him at last outspread in plain view, almost in the very spot I had marked him down in the chase. In cases like these a dog might come into effective play. But he must be an obedient animal. who will remain "at beel" until ordered to "fetch," otherwise he would prove an exas-peration and a plague. Big bags of plover are made by riding onto them in a wagon. They seem to have little fear of an approaching vehicle, and thus fall an easy prey to the insatiate gunner. This species of hunting, however, degenerates from sportsman-ship to wanton slaughter and is seldom practiced only by those who find their pleasure alone in the killing. To the honest sportsman love of outdoor life, with its omitent beauties is the principal elenent in the foundess for hunting. The leasure of exercising skill and knowledge finding and killing game is secondary to be joy of being a part of nature, and still ess considered in the quantity or the flavor of the game they bag. But it is not philosobizing but information about the player my der likes best, so I will return to the While this species of the feathered tribe

called upland and grass plover, it is not plover at all, although possessing the closest propinquity to the genera. His proper title is the Bartramiam sandpiper proper title is the Bartramiam sandpiper but its seidom called such. Anyway, he is a great bird, and as a bonne bouche for the gastronome is hard to beat. Some snipe or woodcock, while many rank him high above the qual. They arrive here in lakes are all just right and the streams and rivers are fast assuming their normal fond of him.

Trout fishing in the mountains was never better than it is this summer. Parties from Utah, Colorado, Wyoming and Montana report great fishing. The season is proving unprecedentedly auspicious, the high above the qual. They arrive here in lakes are all just right and the streams and rivers are fast assuming their normal fond of him. northern tier of counties in this state and on as far north as the Sashatchewan, reurning during the coming month on their way to their winter quarters on the measureless plains of Texas and Mexico. They reach here in their greatest numbers about July 10, when the golden-rod is at its fullest bloom, remain for a period of three weeks or more, when they are up and off again before you know it. They abound ere in great numbers, however, during this short interval, our great hay fields reaches of plowed ground and sloping highlands being a favorite abode. They are the least maritime of all the plover kind. and are never to be found in marshy or boggy country or rocky, wooded districts. The bird disports in his greatest glory on our limitless plains, undulating pastures, fallow fields, hay lands and newly plowed ground, where it gorges itself on the various kinds of insect food it is fondest of, small grass-hoppers, crickets, beetles and all the kinds of small coleopterous flies which infest our grass lands. In the fallows and upturned fields he desserts on angle worms, snails, grubs and the like. He is always shy and goes it alone, that is, they do not gather together in flocks, but are found scatteringly together on the same feeding ground and when flushed do not fly off in a bunch. but each one takea his own individual course, which is a habit peculiar, I think to all scolopacidae, such as kill-deer, jacksnipe, plover, yellow-legs and phalaropes. With the close of the upland plover shoot ing, the gunning for the summer months reaches its end, and when the delicate purple of the meadow-beauty and the softer azure of the lobelia show their sweet faces beneath a clear, sundit sky, you need no longer listen for that plaintive whighle rippling across the fields or no longer watch case. Some people seem to think that whole cage full of the best fighters in the close to thirteen minutes. Where the Yale country, Billy McCarthy, Arthur Upham.

Jack Dempsey, Jim Hall, Peter Maher, Dan Wednesday's big race on the Poughkeepsie waning dog days. The golden rod has faded that pour all the best of the washington Post has an idea that Andrew Freedman hasn't a trump in his hand. Wednesday's big race on the Poughkeepsie waning dog days. The golden rod has faded that pour all the matter at and the sumach is reddening in gulch and fence corner, and if you will only be patient, inaction will soon cease gnawing at your soul, for autumn is on the way—the heartiest and most jocund season of all the year, when the woodlands and the stubble the created lake and flowing stream.

before we started what kind of a country Rusie would choose Washington if he is we are in. We have been camping at John declared a free agent, and says: "Under McCormick's ranch and have hunted the

above on his way to the table lands of New Mexico. The upland plever rod and a brown hackle for three or four does all his traveling by night, and while curoute from his breeding grounds in the northern part of this stake and the Date of the geod old Bee a series of the grounds in the northern part of this stake and the Date of the good old Bee a series of the grounds in the northern part of this stake and the Date of the good old Bee a series of the grounds in the northern part of this stake and the Date of the good old Bee a series of the grounds in the northern part of this stake and the Date of the good old Bee a series of the grounds in the northern part of this stake and the Date of the good old Bee a series of the grounds in the northern part of this stake and the Date of the grounds in the northern part of this stake and the Date of the grounds in the northern part of this stake and the Date of the grounds in the northern part of this stake and the Date of the grounds in the northern part of this stake and the Date of the grounds in the northern part of this stake and the Date of the grounds in the northern part of the g bear are not hard to find, and on \$19089 evening next we expect to be in the elk country. Wish you were here to give the readers of the good old flee a series of your matchless hunting letters, but as that cannot be on this trip, anyway. I'll ship you a handsome Chinamon skin on our return to the work. So couldn't the washington magnate is willing to the readers and therefore he should have turn to the ranch. So goodbye. RALPH.

> LAKE WASHINGTON, Minn., June 25. To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: Bass fishing was never better than now, that is by casting with frogs. They are catching them in great quantities, and fine ones, 'co. Wish you would please let Den Chamberlain know how things are now, and come up yourself at your carliest convenience. P. SHEEHAN.

Billy Marsh, one of the new members of the Omaha Gun club, is rapidly coming to his front among the trap shot experts. Willie Bill struck a high class gait three four weeks ago, and has since been very aspicuously in evidence at all the regular aturday club shoots. With this sauson's practice he will improve sufficiently to put him on the scratch with the big fellows another year, and at the state tournament '27 look out for Bill!

Another young shooter who is rapidly the front is Charlie Curtis, our coming to the front is Charlie Curtis, one of Colonel Parmelee's corps of gentlemanly clerks. His shooting has been a matter of comment all season, and the young gentleof the Dupont Gun club, has won quite a the nerve to wait should receive a benefit special matches recently, is ready and anxious to take in a few more.

Fishing prospects are on the improve everywhere locally since the recent rains and the coming two weeks will witness an exodus of fishing and camping parties to favorite resorts, both nearby and abroad. favorite resorts, both nearby and abroad Tekamah and Washington are just now favorite places of resort with the local anglers and it is safe to say hundreds of tained injuries that will confine him to his Omahans will visit these two places during | bed for weeks, while it is thought the elevathe next fortnight.

A late report from Long Pine has it that the stream is unusually high just now and that good fly fishing need not be expected on the river before the middle of July. Large numbers of croppie and rock bass are being taken from the lakes north of lody, Merriman and Irwin, In some of these lakes the presence of game fish was insuspected until this season.

Colonel J. J. Dickey and Mrs. Dickey, Louis Bradshaw and Mrs. Bradshaw, Archie Love and Mrs. Love spent a few days luring the week just passed at Quinnebogg. learned, but relying on the fame of Colonel Dickey as a second edition of dear old ing oil on troubled waters, when there's a Izaak W., it is dollars to dimes they came club handy. This Smoketown critic says: away with well filled creeks,

Jim Godfrey, son of Tom, the Missour Pacific man, with Howard Leonard, will spend the dog days with rod and gun in he wilds of Colorado.

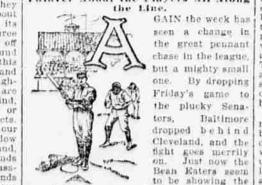
George A. Hoagland is at Lake Washingten. On Tuesday last he made a famous catch of bass, rineteen in one hour and fifteen minutes, the smallest pulling down the steelyards at two and three quarters. As a black bass fiend you may tie Mr. Hoagland, but you can't beat him.

George O. Scribner of the Union Pacific headquarters is getting his sword and hi pistol ready for an invasion into the wild fastnesses of Colorado. He will act a cicerone for a party of New York friends and the grizzlies out there had better be-The higher up they get gin to climb now.

Lawyer Bill Simeral tells a good one on or f his royal Gordons, Hector, Rags or Moxey. I don't remember which. Anyway, as all people do or should know, dogs are bothered with fleas, as well as the good people of Lincoln, North Platte and other cities, and Rags becoming so afflicted recently, proceeded to get rid of them in most unique and ingenious manner. became fairly bristling with the little posts and the other afternoon Barrister him over to Cut-Off lake, and what did Rags Not a thing but roll up a little of moss with his nose and seizing it in his incisors, walked deliberately interested the lake. As he got deeper the fleat hustled for a higher roost, so as to keep out of the damp. Slowly Rags waded ou until at last his head was above water alone and it was "standing room only" for his tormentors. Then elevating his muzzie high in the air Rags sinks slowly an gradually until only the bunch of moss high and dry above the surface. W the fleas have all crowded into this the sa gacious animal opens his mouth, and as the infested bunch floats away Rags diver into shore, crawls out, shakes himself, rolls over, and looking up into his master's face SAVSI "Say, Bill, we'd better go; it's pretty near dinner time."

ON THE BALL FIELD.

Palayer About the Players All Along



fight goes merrily on. Just now the

Bean Enters seem to be showing the est form, in the rank and file following Cleveland, Baltimore and Cincinnati, closely ollowed by Washington. Philadelphia has been going forward backwards. Her slump has been a big surprise to all base balldom Brooklyn, too, is in the sloppy states, and New York retains her firm hold on tenth As intimated last week, Chicago will do well on her own grounds. The two games she won last week from Cincinnati. however, were of the acratchy kind, and should have gone to the Red Legs. Pittaburg, as usual, is cutting but a sorry figure and St. Louis and Louisville haven't won a game since the flood.

Until the evidence is all in there is no case. Some people seem to think that New York will win on every count, but the Washington Post has an idea that An stubble, the crested lake and flowing stream of the Glants when the Rusie fines ware are in reality naught but the hunters flicted by Freedman; he knows how unjust elysium. With the cool nights and cooler one of those fines was, because he protested mornings, with the sear prairies, gray sand against Mr. Freedman's action, and he will hills and browning river valleys comes the also be able to tell the board that Mr. vanguard of the great quacking hordes that Freedman promised Rusic the amount of will once more set your heart to beating that particular fine should be refunded to the property of the sum of the street and your nerves to tingling as the sun goes him. Mr. Brush can give similar testimony, down. measure, if he will."

CANYONVILLE, Offe, June 16—Dear Sandy: As Frank and I start for a few weeks' hunt up at the head of the Umpqua is one of the court, recently offered \$12,500 river tomorrow, I thought I'd let you know for his release. Still, the Post doesn't think

McCormick's ranch and have bunted the gulches for a couple of weeks with great to go with Brush's Cincinnati team. The having killed the first buck he had ever the plaintive 'tur wheethe plaintive 'tur wheetle' of the upland plover of John McCormiek, Frank McCune, Lem to add Ruste to his already excellent pitchis heard tinkling over Russell (our guide), and myself. We will hill and vale as he take nine horses, four of which we will cours standpoint it would be a great investcleaves the soft ether loss and expect to hit the trait for about the greatest drawing cards ever in base of the greatest drawing cards ever in base table lands of New Mex

first call on his services."

It is about time the league did a little disciplining on its own book. The Cleve-land team Bully Bollvar Tebeau at its head, is doing much to throw the sport lute dis pute. The respectable element of the Porest City have long since put the stamp of disapproval of this fellow's high handed actions by remaining away from the game. and if he is going to be allowed to con tinue on the lines thus far laid down he'll drive the attendance away from many another gate.

"The scoring rules are not altogether lust to a team," says Tim Murnane, "If a player gets a base on balls and is batted around his run doesn't score as an earned run. He must make a base hit in order to figure among the earned runs. A base on balls is at least as good as a base hit, and when a bateman gains his base by waiting for four balls he accomplishes even more than he would if he had hit the ball. When a pitcher makes a batsman hit the ball there is a chance for an out. But when the batsman comment all season, and the young gentle-man bids fair in the near future to give his him are lessened. It takes a deal of nerve champion employer a sharp chase. Mr. to wait for free transportation to first base Curtis, who, by the way, is the secretary and I argue that a team whose players have and in the earned-run column.

> Little Willie Bill Traffley lost a thirteennning game to St Joe Friday, and he got

tor will die.

Tommy McCarthy's old Bostonian friends resented him with a diamond ring made out horseshoe nails on his appearance there the other day, and in appreciation of this my turned right round and didn't hit big Jack Stivetts for a single safe.

The surprise of the year is the showing of the Cincinnati Reds. There is a team that no person thought of rating any higher than the second division, and yet it in, plays the best kind of ball and figures quite prominently in the flag race.—Pittsburg Commercial-Gazette,

James M. Nellis does not believe in pour-'A sample of how other clubs root was given by Cleveland yesterday. O'Connor was on first base and used such choice expressions to Killen as "monkey face," etc. Frank would have been justified in going after Mr. O'Connor with a bat."

Princeton has won the intercollegiate championship. The Tigers took the deciding game anyway from Yale 4 to 3, in eleven innings at New Haven.

Brown University's team meets the Uniersity of Chicago in a series of three games

games July 4, with the strong amateur out

fit of Council Bluffs, on the latter's grounds Cockman of Roanoke has been discussed in connection with that third-base weakness of Louisville. If Stucky is determined to draw on the Virginia League he would be a shrewd guess by drafting Dolan of make a shrewd guess by drafting Dolan of Lynchburg.—Exchange. Dolan is an Omaba boy and he is making a superb record. (ar this season he has had 246 chances

His fielding

erage is 886, and batting 291. The Lake Street Pharmacy team walof 29 to 3.

which he accepted 218.

CONNUBIALITIES. Some men think they can't live without a girl, and after they are married discover not offered for sale at any other place that they can't live with her.

When an editor prints a kiss on finncec's lips at parting, his natural imthe proof.

M. Bouguereau, the artist who marries the American woman, is 60 years old. But he still paints allegories on which to gaze oo long would ruin the morals of a not-toowell-stayed Vermont deacon. Russians are fond of telling the story

the answer given to the emperor when his majesty proposed to his future wife. "The emperor, my father, has commanded me make you the offer of my hand and heart was the czarewitch's quaint way of putting cept the offer of your hand; your heart I will take myself." It is said, and on good authority, that the emperor is passionately devoted to his wife, and that she is equally

"Tricks played upon brida! parties," says the Philadelphia Record, 'don't always turn out as the jokers intend them to. In the baggage room at the Hotel Hanover is an ald trunk, gaily decorated with white ribticles supposed to be emblematic of the mar-riage rites. The trunk bears a tag, on which are written the names of the bride and groom, but it has never been claimed. The supposition is that the trunk is mersig one. By dropping sent their own baggage away and left the Friday's game to the plucky Sena-had the tables turned on them."

had the tables turned on them.

A Ypsilanti (Mich.) man adopted a novel method of punishing his faithless wife, who had been caught meeting a married man clandestinely. He didn't storm, threaten divorce, or kneck the woman down, but got up a little party, to which he innocently invited his wife's lover, the wranged wife and these classes because he was the work. and three other persons. After a quiet pleasant evening he suddenly arose and in the presence of all dramatically denounce the presence of all dramatically denounced the erring pair. The guilty wife wept and the guilty husband made abject apologies, and both promised reformation. Thus the domestic atmosphere was cleared without bloodshed or litigation.

GOOD DEEDS ALONE LIVE.

C. J. Borden in Chamber's Journal. sometimes linger o'er the list Of friends I lost in other days. And still the question with me stay 'When I am gone shall I be missed?' doubt if others think the same

Or even wish to share my thought— That men were facilish who have sought To leave a never-dying name. When thou hast run thine earthly race. Thou will not "leave a world in tears," Nor will men come in after years. To view thme earthly resting place.

Thy poor remains will rest us well, Thy spirit will be no less free Although it is not thine to be A Milton or a Raphael.

Fret not thyself, but heaven thank
if all the good that thou canst do
May be so done that only few
Need ever know thy place is blank. Be thankful if but one true heart Shall feel for thee the moment's Ere it can say, "We meet again" Of knowing what it is to part.

One loving heart thou mayest crave, Lest all thou caredst for on earth Should seem to have no lasting worth And end forever in the grave.

One faithful heart beneath the sky, In which to leave a seed of love. To blossom in a world above And bear a fruit which shall not die.

+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0 Artistic Furniture

§Staple AND . . .

We show a complete

Fancy **Furniture** And quote lower prices than

EWEY & .. STONE

any house in the city . . .

Furniture Co.

1115-1117 Farnam St. ¥0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+co+o

Photographic Views of the Ruins

of the Great

This graphic and authentic resume of the cyclone's deadly and destructive oped the Royals the other day by a score work, by means of the pen and camera, can only be obtained at the business office of The Bee, for the low price of 25c and the coupon below. Call at the office and examine the work, which is in the city.

# 43 FULL PAGE VIEWS

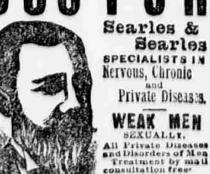
The Bee has secured the exclusive right for Omaha, South Omaha and Council Bluffs. Out-of-town subscribers can secure this work by cutting out the coupon and mailing it to the Cyclone View Department, Omaha Bee, and enclosing 25c in coin, with the name and

THE BEE OFFICE. Bee Building, Omaha, THE BEE OFFICE,

16 North Main Street, Council Bluffs.

COUPON \_

To secure this interesting set of views cut this out and bring it with 25 cents to the Rusiness Office of The Bcc in Omaha or Council Bluffs, or mail it with 25 cents in coin to CYCLONE VIEW DEPT. OMAHA, NEE.



Searles & Searles SPECIALISTS IN Kervous, Chronic Private Diseases. WEAK MEN SEXUALLY.

SYPHILIS

STRICTURE AND GLEET of home Dr. Searles & Searles, 119 & 14th St.



