JEFFRIES TO MEET RUHLIN

Heavyweight Pugilists to Strive for Championship Honors at Cincinnati.

LITTLE ENTHUSIASM OVER THE MATCH

Devotees of the Ring Look Upon the Meeting as a Last Resort to Keep Jeffries Before the Public.

The next champion heavyweight pugilistic event will come off February 15 at Cincinnati, when Champion Jeffries and Gus Ruhlin will battle for the highest honors in the realm of pugilism—the former to sustain the laurels he has already won and the latter to attempt the task of wresting away from his antagonist the championship.

Strange as it may seem in the light of past interest aroused in the meeting between two heavyweight fighters, there is little enthusiasm abroad in sporting circles over this match. While Ruhlin is generally conceded to be a clever fighter and alive with enthusiasm and ambition, it is difficult to consider him in the same class with the great bruiser who now boasts the world's championship. If he should chance to win the forthcoming contest it would be one of the wonders of the pugilistic age.

The matching of the champion with Ruhlin looks to be a sort of a last resort taken by Jeffries' managers in order that the big fellow shall not entirely drop out of the public mind. The champion can go about the country whipping any number of second-rate fighters, however, and he will never quite be considered as unconquerable until he has had another go with old "Red Robert" Fitzsimmons. The popularity which the big Cornishman has with the votaries of prize fighting is recognized as quite unusual, for a defeated champion is, as a rule, in the same position as "yesterday's paper." But it exists, nevertheless, and Fitz has all sorts of followers whose faith in his ability to defeat Jeffries is as firm as the rock of Gibraltar.

Fitzsimmons, however, is maintaining an attitude of absolute indifference. That he will sooner or later meet the champion there is no doubt, but just now he asserts he is not in the fighting business and will not enter the roped arena again until after the close of his theatrical season. Then he may do a little "smoking" on his own account.

The authority given by Mayor Julius Fleischmann of Cincinnati for the pulling off of one big fight in that city stands unshaken despite the strong pressure brought to bear on that executive by many people of the Buckeye metropolis. When the mayor was interviewed by some of the dissenters he firmly, but politely, informed them that he had given his word to permit one big show to take place and that he was in honor bound to make his word good. "I realize," he said, "that no better advertising medium for the city could possibly be devised and in addition to the columns of matter that will be printed in the papers of the country the fight will attract hundreds of prominent business and sporting men from all points of the compass."

It is probable that the fighting game will not gain a permanent foothold in Cincinnati, because the opposition manifested to it is reported to be quite as intense as is the case now in Chicago. Because of this fact Jim Corbett's idea to get hold of a club in that city and pull off all the big fights in the future will probably not materialize.

Ruhlin's latest venture in the ring was a successful one, for even though he did get a draw decision in his fight Monday night with Peter Maher, report has it that Ruhlin had much the better of the affair. The two men fought in staid old Philadelphia, where there is some sort of a statute or ordinance providing that in any boxing exhibition if both men are in the ring at the expiration of the limit agreed upon neither shall be given a decision over the other. The fight is said to have been a fast one and Ruhlin's supporters cite it as an example that the Akron giant is a better man than he is given credit for being in the general impression.

The local athletic training club which Eddie Robinson and Biddie Bishop started some time ago will be continued by Robinson and Peter Loch, the latter having been taken in as an instructor because of the departure from the city of Bishop. Both Robinson and Loch are well known in local amateur sporting circles, Robinson being especially prominent because of his serving Haich Smith as trainer. Loch is an expert wrestler, an all-round good fellow and under the direction of two such experts the club is bound to thrive.

Perry Queenan, the clever lightweight, who was one of the principals in the last pugilistic exhibition in this city, when he fought a draw with "Young Peter" Jackson, has been matched to meet "Spike" Sullivan in Chicago December 28. It is probable that this match will be permitted to go on, despite the fact that the ban has been placed on prize fighting in the Windy City. It was determined upon before the McGovern-Gans fake, and inasmuch as the promoters of that affair are not interested in it, there is a disposition not to work any hardship on either the fighters or their managers, who have already been to some considerable expense.

The hippodrome between McGovern and Gans in Chicago promises to prove an expensive piece of business to the perpetrators of the fake—this term being used advisedly now because of the undisputed fact of the existence of a prearranged plan. The closing down of the fighting game in Chicago will naturally affect the men who were more or less responsible for this affair.

Speaking of Oscar Gardner, the "Omaha Kid," who whipped Haich Smith in this city a few weeks ago, a St. Louis writer says:

Oscar Gardner is apparently going toward the bottom of the ladder pretty rapidly. Gardner was for a while considered the most promising candidate in the country for the bantam championship, and at one time he was relied upon to stop McGovern's successful career. Now he is getting beaten by second-rate fighters, and about the best he can do is to get draws with men he could have beaten in short order a year or go back. Gardner's hands have been troubling him a lot of late, and he has lost his ability to hit hard. He is also slowing up, a fact which is not at all surprising when his rather rapid way of living and the number of fights he has taken part in is taken into consideration. Gardner has about reached the jumping-off point, and he will soon have to join George Dixon in retirement.

Barber, Atlantic, Ia.: As all bets are decided on the decision of a referee, unless an understanding otherwise exists, neither bettor wins on the Maher-Ruhlin fight, inasmuch as there was no decision.

W. W. Munn, Grand Island: A wins.

BOUND TO WIN THIS TIME

Third Foot Ball Game of the Season Between Lincoln and Omaha to Be Played Christmas Day.

The great rivalry stirred up between foot ball players and enthusiasts of Omaha and Lincoln in the two tie games already played this season insures that the third game between the all-star High school teams representing the two cities will be an interesting and exciting one. The game will be played Tuesday afternoon at Vinton street park and will be called promptly at 3 o'clock.

Twice within the last month have these teams lined up against each other and each time has the outcome been a tie. The game played a week ago was unanimously declared to be the finest exhibition of foot ball ever seen in this city. The men played with all determination to settle the disputed supremacy and bent every effort toward a victory, but when the game ended honors were even. Enthusiasts on either side clamored that the play be continued until one side should score, and it was on the field after that memorable struggle that the Christmas game was decided upon.

Each team will be composed of the same players who participated in the last game, and, as a result, a contest equally as exciting as the one in question is assured. The only difference is the probability that one side will score, for three games without a score being made by either side is hardly within the range of possibility.

Captain Tracy of the Omaha team is confident of winning the victory. "While I realize," he says, "that Lincoln is composed of a splendid lot of players, I am sure that we will show our superiority in this Christmas game. Our men will go into the game determined to win and we will have our team work so well in hand that I anticipate no difficulty in blocking all of Lincoln's offensive plays and demoralizing their defensive work. We will profit to a very considerable extent by the knowledge gained of Lincoln's tactics in the last game. Raymond was the man who did most of their ground-gaining and we propose to see to it that his terrific plunges are not so effective as they were before.

"As a matter of fact we had Raymond played out in the last game and if it had progressed a little longer there is no doubt but that we would have won. Every man on our team is a star in his position and I don't see how we can help but win."

The Omaha team will have all of the local favorites, Thomas, Engelhardt, Esterbrook, Marsh, Secrist and Griffith, in the game and their friends expect to turn out en masse to encourage them on to victory. The attendance promises to be a record-breaker and if the day is favorable Vinton street park will probably be called upon to furnish accommodations for the biggest crowd of people that has ever passed through its gates. Will Pixley has been chosen to umpire the game and his selection gives universal satisfaction. A Lincoln man will be chosen for referee. The lineup of the two teams will be as follows:

Omaha.	Position.	Lincoln.
Thomas	right end	Shedd
Welsh	right tackle	Kimmer
Secrist	right guard	Hubbard
Robinson	center	Alexander
Rostermundt	left guard	Hall
Griffith	left tackle	Reynolds
Standevin	left end	Johnson
Lehmer	quarter	Benedict
Esterbrook	right half	Elliott
Tracy	left half	Eager
Engelhardt	fullback	Raymond

BOWLING GROWING POPULAR

It is a Democratic Game Which Serves the Purpose of Clean Sport and Admirable Exercise.

"Of all the sports and pastimes in the production and development of which the age has been truly prolific," says an enthusiast in the game, "the bowling alley, in its modern development from its crudity at the time of its introduction into this country, has become an important factor in our social life aside from its importance as a means of physical development. It is the popular resort of old and young, of the college-bred man and the artisan, of husband and wife, brother and sister. Bowling is a truly democratic, cosmopolitan and social game, serving at the same time the purposes of wholesome, clean sport and muscular exercise, without any of the objectionable features found in other methods of recreation. It brings into play every muscle of the body without overtaxing the strength or developing one organ at the expense of another, and no physician has yet been found to sound a note of warning against it, while, on the contrary, physicians are giving it their unqualified indorsement.

"There is no chance for fraud, and consequently one never hears any wrangling or expressions of dissatisfaction or doubt, skill alone deciding the game in every instance. There is music in the roll of the ball and the rattle of the pins, as testified by the number of spectators at each game.

"Parents can find no safer place for their grownup sons than a well-conducted bowling alley, where they are secure from the temptations of the street and profitably employed in a healthy, stimulating, nerve and brain-strengthening occupation, the very nature of the game and its neat, pleasant surroundings exercising a strong moral influence without subjecting the young men to odious discipline.

"The fear sometimes expressed that bowling will outlive itself like the fad of roller skating is not well founded. Bowling alleys have existed on the continent of Europe for centuries, and the Bowling Green of merry old England was early transplanted to the shores of America, but the old alleys were but poor makeshifts, unattractive in appearance, and the game lingered until in recent years the law of evolution was applied thereto, resulting in the smooth, highly polished, well lighted and altogether elegant places of today of the "regulation" type. The fact that every bowling alley in the city of the modern kind is engaged every night with applications for their use ungratified proves that there is plenty of room for more."

The regularly organized bowling teams which are competitive in the season tournament, which will continue until the latter part of March, are composed of the following players:

Omahas—Zarp, captain; Schneider, F. Flanagan, C. Conrad, "Plumber" Read, Gardner, Emery.

Sterlings—Ayer, captain; Magney, A. Reed, Nestor, H. Reed, Hartley, Harrison, Lawler.

Clarksons—Clarkson, captain; Lancaster, Brunke, Denman, F. Conrad, Taylor, Clark.

Nationals—Mardes, captain; Allen, Howe, Benson, Bishop, Dunlevy.

Gate Citys—Yocom, captain; Smith, Whitehorn, Seaman, Cheatwood, Lehman, Encell.

Krug's Park—F. Krug, captain; Hansen, Nielsen, Calder, Conery, Kaiser, Eiligan, Creedon.

St. Charles—Fritcher, captain; G. Flanagan, Droste, Christie, Burnes, Schiller, Furay.

Peerless Cabinets—A. Krug, captain; Beslin, Slagenhorst, Pickard, Brandes, Kaufman, Gellus Nelson.

The schedule of games for the coming week is as follows: Monday night: Clarksons vs. Peerless Cabinets, at Clark's alleys. Tuesday night: Gate Citys vs. Sterlings, at Gate City alleys. Wednesday night: Krug Parks vs. Omahas, at Lentz & Williams' alleys. Thurday night: Nationals vs. St. Charles, at Heyden's alleys.

DOINGS IN THE CHESS WORLD

Lee Edwards, a Dunlap, Ia., Player, Makes Fine Record in the State Tournament.

Lee Edwards, Dunlap, Ia., an old-time member of the Nebraska Chess association, is playing some good games in the Iowa tournament. Two games recently won by him in fine style are appended:

Game across the board in Iowa tournament:

RUY LOPEZ.

White—Edwards.	Black—Williams.
1—P-K 4.	1—P-K 4.
2—Kt-K B 3.	2—Kt-Q B 3.
3—B-Kt 5.	3—Kt-B 3.
4—P-Q 4.	4—K Kt x P.
5—P-Q 5.	5—Kt-Q 3.
6—Kt-B 3.	6—Kt x B.
7—Kt x Kt.	7—Kt-K 2.
8—P-Q 6.	8—Resigns (a.)

(a.) A pretty win. If P x P; Kt x P gives a smothered mate. P-K B 3 promises a little better, however.

8—.....	8—P-K B 3.
9—Kt x P ch.	9—K-B 2.
10—Kt x P ch.	10—P x Kt.
11—Q-B 3 ch.	11—K-Kt 3.
12—Q-Kt 4 ch.	12—K-B 2.
13—Q-Q B 4 ch.	13—K-Kt 3.
14—B-K 3.	14—.....

Black has little to hope for.

Game completed in Iowa correspondence tournament:

RUY LOPEZ.

White—Edwards.	Black—Hunt.
1—P-K 4.	1—P-K 4.
2—Kt-K B 3.	2—Kt-Q B 3.
3—B-Kt 5.	3—Kt-B 3.
4—P-Q 4.	4—Q Kt x P ?
5—Kt x Kt.	5—P x Kt.
6—P-K 5.	6—P-Q B 3.
7—Q x P.	7—Q-R 4 ch.
8—B-Q 2.	8—Q x B.
9—P x Kt.	9—P x P.
10—Q x P.	10—K R-Kt.
11—Q Kt-B 3.	11—Q-Kt 3.
12—Castles.	12—P-Q 4.
13—K R-K ch.	13—B-K 3.
14—R x B ch.	14—Resigns.

A unique three-mover, composed by Dr. W. R. Dalton, New York City, and dedicated to C. Q. DeFrance. White to mate in three moves:

BLACK.

WHITE.

The Best Salve in the World, is Panner Salve. It is made from a prescription by a widely known skin specialist and positively is the most healing salve for piles, burns, scalds, ulcers, running sores and all skin diseases. There is nothing so good. Dillon's drug store, South Omaha; Myers-Dillon Drug Co., Omaha.

WISE MEN DREAM DREAMS

Hot Air Leagues and Dopey Circuit Stories in Profusion.

JUST A MILD FORM OF DISSIPATION

Pass Fiends Giving Their Midwinter Hallucinations to the Public—No Harm Likely to Result.

Just at present the "wise ones" are busy with their pipes and the result is a succession of hot-air leagues and dopy circuit stories in such profusion that the official scorer has given up trying to keep track of them. So far no harm has come from this mild form of winter dissipation and none is likely to result. You know, not many business men are putting money behind the midwinter dreams of the pass fiend, who lets his period of hibernation go short while he overturns established leagues and constructs new ones to take their places. He doesn't pay out any great amount of "advance" to players and he doesn't squander a great deal of his own coin in the erection of grandstands or the grading of ball fields. He does, however, dispose of the destinies of magnate and player alike with an air of cheerful abandon that is only equalled by the smiling assurance with which he tackles the local manager for a "season" in the spring on the strength of his being "connected" with some dope factory in the form of a "sporting" paper.

One of these fellows rolled off the shelf in the laundry down at Kansas City last week and the first thing he did when he hit the floor was to emit a yelp loud enough to be heard in St. Louis about the awful fate of Kansas City being classed with "such dead ones as St. Joseph, Omaha and Sioux City." He's going to organize a city league and drive the Western team out of the business, especially if George Tebeau runs the team. Keep it up, old boy, and let us hear from you in the spring, after you have "seen" Mr. White Wings on the subject of a pass. In the meantime, don't give yourself a bit of uneasiness about the quality of ball that will be served to Kansas City in the Western. You've had a darned sight worse down there, at that.

Any one who has followed the sporting columns of the average newspaper during the last few weeks must have concluded that the men who have their money invested in base ball in the United States are a lot of chumps and that paresis is spreading almost as fast as the "Cuban itch." War is the cry, with a big W and lots of gore—property gore, you know, the kind the hero squeezes out of a sponge—and players and magnates and leagues all over our happy and prosperous land, from the mountains to the coast and from the Mexican line to the British border. All because Mr. Ban Johnson and his associates decided to expand their territory, taking in some large cities that were left without base ball teams by the contraction of the National league from a twelve to an eight-club circuit. Just why this should cause a war, unless the magnates have taken leave of their senses, is not apparent on the surface. Mr. Johnson has had no opposition in setting up his clubs in Baltimore, Washington or Philadelphia. In fact, Colonel John I. Rogers, who is the whole thing in Philadelphia, publicly announced that he would welcome Mr. Johnson's team to the city, believing that it would stimulate interest in the game and increase attendance. And Mr. Rogers had much experience in competition in the days when the Athletics divided local honors with the Quakers. In Baltimore the formation of the American league club goes on apace, Manager McGraw having given it out last week that he had signed a catcher and all he needs now is a bunch of pitchers, some basemen and a few fielders and he'll have a regular team. At Washington our old friend Jimmy Manning has announced that "he has come to stay" and is taking a ten-year lease on the grounds and looking for a good place to board. Not a step to oppose any of this preliminary work has been taken by the National league.

Still, the Boanerges-of-the-Pipe shouts "War." Charile Comiskey, whose base ball judgment few will dispute and who had the cold temerity to invade Chicago with an American league team last year and make it pay, says there will be no war. Other magnates say there will be no war and it looks reasonable to any one who will stop long enough to think the matter over that these men know what they are talking about.

Nothing would be quite so suicidal just now as a base ball war. Last week The Bee said this same thing, and pointed to the experience of base ball following the brotherhood fiasco and the former attempt of the American to drive the National out of the business. There is no need to argue with the men who went through that affair, for they know the futility of fighting. Ban Johnson would never have achieved the base ball prominence he now holds if he had not been able to convince men with money of his managerial ability, and men with money to back base ball teams are not looking for war just now; so it may be set down as a fairly safe guess that Ban Johnson isn't looking for that kind of trouble, either. He can see his finish in the base ball world too plainly, if he starts anything. He's a hustler, and he will succeed with his new league. And The Bee ventures the assertion that he will be in touch with the National before the umpire tosses the first ball to the pitcher next April.

Neither are the men who have large sums of money—sometimes it is said millions—invested in base ball in the National league devoid of business acumen. While they have all the better of the situation in case a "war" should break out, they would stand to lose a lot of money, and there is no reason to think that they are going to deliberately give themselves the worst of it if they can avoid it. To be sure, they were deeply interested in the towns the American has taken over. They had assumed franchises and obligations on which they had already paid large sums to the owners of the moribund teams; they hold leases on grounds and are otherwise pecuniarily interested. There is no question but they would have been glad to talk business to Mr. Johnson on these lines. But since Mr. Johnson and his associates elected to proceed independently it would seem merely business policy for the National league to proceed quietly to secure what is possible from the wreck and not waste good money by sending it after bad unless absolutely compelled so to do by some overt act on the part of the American league. In this respect the prospect for "war" seems very remote.

Another noticeable feature of the situation is that the most virulent advocates of "war" are those located in towns that are in no wise affected by the present condition or which are not at all concerned in the circuits are formed. Toledo, for example, is a very hotbed of "war," and the dopemakers down there are slaying whole hecatombs of base ball magnates and players. Grand Rapids, too, is going in for it, and from this pair of base ball graveyards daily arise and stalk forth ghostly forms of evanescent leagues which vanish even as one tries to descry their shapes, and after them come still others.

President Keith and Manager Rourke fell under the baleful vapor of the pipe last week, and for a few moments shrieked for peace at any price, even the bobtailed six-club circuit. Buck's heart has since settled down from where it had lodged under his epiglottis, and Bill is smoking cigars again, and both are willing to stand by the expansion theory. They are in no danger. Ban Johnson isn't going to put a rival club into Omaha, and he'll allow us enough towns out of the old circuit to get along with somehow, especially as he has at least one extra in his own and is halting between Indianapolis and Buffalo. We are sure of National league support, and to an outsider it looks as though that would be preferable.

This suggests that the Western league circuit committee still has its work cut out. One of last year's towns must be dropped. That means that Sioux City, St. Joseph or Pueblo will go. Each of these says it's to be one of the others, sure. Well, then, if Indianapolis is left out by the American, which is not at all improbable, there is the strong possibility of its coming to the Western. That means that one other of the present circuit will have to go. Manager John McCloskey, of the late lamented Colonels and once of the Western team, has asked President Hickey for a franchise for Louisville in the Western. Give us Louisville and Indianapolis and it is easy to see why Tebeau wanted the Kansas City franchise instead of the Denver. Here will be the Western league circuit then: Des Moines, Indianapolis, Kansas City, Louisville, Minneapolis, Omaha, St. Paul and either Sioux City or St. Joseph. No, the circuit isn't made up yet, and that is only a guess. Still, it looks mighty good, and there will be lots doing before it is bettered.

At all events, Omaha has a cinch on better base ball for next season than we have had in many years, and the heart of the true fanatic is greatly uplifted thereat.

WINS BY ONLY ONE BARE TRICK

Second Contest Between Council Bluffs and Omaha Whist Clubs Proves Battle Royal.

The second of a series of monthly whist tournaments between the clubs of Omaha and Council Bluffs was played at the rooms of the Omaha Club last Monday evening. It proved a battle royal, and so evenly were the painted kings and knaves guided in their conflicts that when the battle was over Omaha could claim the victory by but one bare trick.

Council Bluffs sent over but twelve players, and as twenty representatives of the home club had assembled, four of the Omaha men were chosen by lot to play with the Council Bluffs team. Thirty-two trays were played and resulted in the following score: The last four pairs mentioned in each direction are from the Bluffs.

NORTH AND SOUTH.

Bushman and Thomas	208	* 5
Coe and Redick	206	* 3
Brown and Shelden	201	— 2
Miller and White	199	— 4
Shea and Shea	206	* 2
Benjamin and Askwith	203	
Allee and A. W. Scribner	202	— 1
Ettnyre and Thompson	199	— 1

EAST AND WEST.

Rogers and Burness	216	* 3
Burrell and Shipley	215	* 2
Boulter and Jordan	213	
Salmon and Rockfellow	211	— 2
Cooke and Smith	215	* 2
Crummer and George Scribner	213	
Organ and Walters	211	— 2
Randlett and Barstow	211	— 2

The regular game at the Omaha Whist club Wednesday night was participated in by twenty-eight players, Sumney and Burrell and Crummer and Shipley winning out by large margins. The following is the score:

NORTH AND SOUTH.

Sumney and Burrell	266	* 15
Brown and Rogers	258	* 7
Foster and Boucher	254	* 3
Coe and Redick	250	— 1
Cahn and McDowell	249	— 2
Rockfellow and Salmon	245	— 6
Miller and Elgutter	237	—14

EAST AND WEST.

Crummer and Shipley	272	* 8
Bushman and Thomas	254	0
Shelden and Burness	253	— 1
Fowler and Pulcar	253	— 1
R. C. Jordan and Anthes	252	— 2
Allee and A. W. Scribner	251	— 3
Bartlett and Meikle	251	— 3

IN THE WHEELING WORLD.

The New York law restricting bicycle racing contests to twelve hours out of each twenty-four did not materially decrease the scenes of brutality and misery in the six-day race at Madison Square Garden, stimulated by the hope of sharing in the prize money. The racers tortured themselves to the limit of endurance. "It is a pity," says the New York Herald, "that it could not have been prevented by the police, for it has been of no benefit to anyone but the backers of the contestants, who have profited at the box office. They have kept their men in agony on the track, exhibiting their misery at so much a head to those who wanted to see a race in which the riders should pedal on until they dropped on the track half dead. Team after team have been forced to stop, half crazed by the physical strain to which they were subjected. The remaining contestants were being dosed and artificially stimulated last night that they might last until tonight's gate receipts were on hand. Out on such exhibitions in the name of sport."

H. S. Earle, chief consul of Michigan, is a candidate for the position of president of the League of American Wheelmen. Mr. Earle was born in Mount Holly, Vt., February 14, 1855. He obtained his education in district school and a course in Black River academy at Ludlow, Vt. At the latter place he, together with the Hon. W. W. Stickney, now governor of Vermont, sawed wood to get money to buy eggs to bake and potatoes to boil to sustain life while endeavoring to obtain a much coveted education. He came to Detroit, Mich., in 1889, has twice been engaged in business enterprises, first in the wholesale hardware line and the last in the bicycle business.

Floyd McFarland, who crossed the tape first at the finish of the six-day bicycle race, lives in San Jose, Cal., and is the recognized champion handicap racing man of America. He has also of late cut quite a figure as a middle-distance rider. This is his first attempt at long-distance work, and his progress in the big New York contest has been watched with close interest by all California wheelmen.

McFarland's team mate is also a western boy, and has at various times held the middle distance championship. Elkes was beaten by McFarland in a match race at the Mechanics' pavilion in San Francisco during the progress of the six-day race which Charles Miller won.

"In these days of automobiles, steam carriages and electric vehicles," said an observant man the other day, "the bicycle is not being neglected. It has become too cheap to be popular with the upper classes, but it is more of a blessing than ever to the poor. Even the newsboys and bootblacks own their own wheels now. I was on a visit to the cruiser Baltimore the other day that I became convinced that one could find bicycles everywhere. I was passing through one of the gangways leading to the quarters of the crew. There were guns and fighting things on every side. I happened to look up and was surprised to see a bicycle securely fastened to the top of the gangway. It was an old-style wheel, with heavy frame and thick tires, but it had served the petty officer who owned it very well. It had been ridden in most of the seaports of Europe at which American war vessels call. The owner had scorched the streets of Hong Kong and had taken a bicycle trip into the interior of Japan. Even in Manila he had found it useful, in spite of the extreme heat. 'The owner of that wheel had saved more money during the last three years than any other petty officer on the ship,' said the lieutenant that was showing me around. 'It keeps him busy when he has shore leave and he has no desire to go to saloons and other places in which sailors "drop" all of their hard-earned pay.'"

Before January 1 James F. Moran of Chelsea will start for southern California, where he is to race on the Pacific coast circuit against Johnny Nelson and other racing men. Moran will be managed by F. Ed Spooner and expects to remain in California until late next spring. He believes he can not only win some money, but he will be in the finest possible shape to clean up the middle-distance men when he returns east in the spring. After leaving the Pacific coast, on his way home, Moran will ride at Salt Lake City and other western cities before finally starting for Boston.

The bicycle woman has invaded China, the last place on earth where one would expect to find her. Aside from the national prejudice that exists among the Mongol people to women taking part in occupations or pastimes that men ordinarily reserve for themselves, the size of the Chinese women's feet would be thought a bar against their indulgence in wheeling. Nevertheless, there is actually one woman among the celestials who may often be seen with her brothers careering along the fine roads of Shanghai. There are not more than two or three Chinese girls who ride, though the sons of the wealthy Chinese merchants and many other Chinese youths may often be seen riding in the streets of the treaty ports, the only places in China where riding is possible. On the whole, the Chinese have taken kindly to the "bike" and many are expert trick riders. The woman referred to is a Miss Kit Sen of Shanghai and was the first girl in China to cycle. She evidently enjoys the sport.

HOW WEAK MEN ARE MADE STRONG, VIGOROUS AND WELL

DR. A. D. SEARLES.

DOCTOR

Searles & Searles

OMAHA.

SPECIALIST

Most Successful and Reliable Specialist in Diseases of Men.

Men, many of you are now reaping the result of your former folly. Your manhood is failing and will soon be lost unless you do something for yourself. There is no time to lose. Impotency is never on the standstill. With it you can make no compromise. Either you must master it or it will master you, and fill your whole future with misery and indescribable woe. I have treated so many cases of this kind that I am as familiar with them as you are with the very daylight. Once cured by me, you will never again be bothered with nervousness, failing memory, loss of ambition, or similar symptoms which rob you of your manhood and absolutely unfit you for study, business, or marriage. My treatment for weak men will correct all these evils, and restore you to what nature intended—a hale, healthy, happy man, with physical and mental powers complete. I also cure to stay cured

Private Diseases of Any Nature, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Blood Poison, Kidney and Urinary Trouble, Etc.

and all associate diseases and weaknesses of men. To these maladies alone I have earnestly devoted 22 of the best years of my life. Physicians having stubborn cases to treat are cordially invited to consult me. I charge nothing for private counsel.

Varicocele Under our treatment this insidious disease rapidly disappears. Pain ceases almost instantly. The pools of stagnant blood are driven from the dilated veins, and all soreness and swelling quickly subside. Every indication of Varicocele soon vanishes, and in its stead comes the pride, the power and the pleasures of perfect health and restored manhood.

Stricture Our cure dissolves the Stricture completely and removes every obstruction from the Urinary passages. Relaxes all inflammation, stops every unnatural discharge, reduces the Prostate Gland cleanses and heals the bladder and kidneys, invigortes the sexual organs, and restores health and soundness to every part of the body affected by the disease.

Syphilitic Blood Poison Our special form of treatment for Syphilis is practically the result of my life work, and is indorsed by the best physicians of this and foreign countries. It contains no dangerous drugs or injurious medicines of any kind. It goes to the very bottom of the disease and forces out every particle of impurity. Soon every sign and symptom of Syphilis disappear completely and forever, and the whole system is cleansed, purified and restored to as healthful and pure a condition as before contracting the disease.

Nervo-Sexual Debility Our cure for weak men stops every drain of vigor and builds up the muscular and nervous system, purifies and enriches the blood, cleanses and heals the bladder and kidneys, invigorates the liver, revives the spirits, brightens the intellects, and, above and beyond all, restores the wasted power of sexual manhood.

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Prostate Gland,

Contracting and strengthening the ducts, FOREVER STOPPING drains and emissions, and curing while the patient sleeps. Dr. Carter's "Gran-Solvent" soluble Bougies will dissolve, digest and forever remove urethral

Stricture

In 15 days, without pain, injury or inconvenience. The bougies are inserted at night and act while you sleep. "Gran-Solvent" removes every symptom of stricture, leaving the canal as healthy as when nature formed it. NO BRUTAL CUTTING OR DILATING. NO INJECTIONS TO IRRITATE THE MEMBRANE. NO INTERNAL DRUGGING TO RUIN THE STOMACH. The St. James treatment is local, direct and positive.

Varicocele.

Varicocele is an accumulation of sluggish blood in the veins of the scrotum, due solely to imperfect circulation, and has its origin in a diseased and torpid Prostate Gland. Operations in this disease are only temporary, and no mechanical device yet discovered has cured a single case. Gran-Solvent heals the Prostate and restores healthy circulation. Varicocele disappears and the sluggish accumulation is replaced by pure, healthy, red blood.

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Space will not permit a complete description of the incomparable St. James treatment in urethral diseases. Every sufferer from Stricture and its offspring, Prostatitis and Seminal Weakness, should write to the St. James Association, Box 834, Cincinnati, Ohio, for their wonderful illustrated work showing the parts of the human system involved in urethral ailments, which they will send securely wrapped in plain package, prepaid

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