AMATEUR PROSPECTS BRIGHT

Omaha to Have the Best Season in Its Base Ball Career.

TEAMS STRONG AND WELL OUTFITTED

Over Fifty Already Equipped for the Fray and More Swinging Into Line Each Day, with Storz Trophy to Play For.

That this season will be the best Omaha ever seen for amateur ball is admitted. There will be more amateur teams in the city this year than ever. The Bee directory of amateur teams represents about fifty amateur teams in Omaha, South Omaha and Council Bluffs and there are no doubt fifteen or twenty who have thus far failed to send in their names. These teams are all cracking good teams, and what makes it look still better is that every one of them is a uniformed team. Who can show another city the size of Omaha who has this many uniformed teams? Billy Townsend says, "It seems a new team comes out every day and I never sold so many uniforms so early in the season." Omaha's amateur teams are also well fitted out with good fixtures, and if you follow up the amateur games this year you will certainly say that you never saw so many fast teams, or so many well uniformed teams. These are a few of the teams who have bran new uniforms this spring and they are all very very pretty:

Maroons.	Hoctors.
Omaha Vehicle Co.	W. G. Clarks.
Cudahys	Peoples Store.
Fort Omaha.	Townsends.
Amer. Radiator Co.	Omaha Gas Co.
Armours.	Peter Graverts.
Idealis.	Brodegaards.
Mid-City, Jr's.	Hartmans.
Storz Athletics.	Royals.
Storz Malts.	Superiors.
Sterlings.	Ramblers.
Bellevue.	Mid-City, Srs.

Opening of Storz Park.

The opening of Storz park next Sunday will be another step toward the advance of the game in Omaha. It will mean the addition of another grounds on which high class amateur ball will be played, a place where good order will be maintained and where amateur teams will learn the first lesson in the sport, that of playing ball under strict discipline. Two teams will be maintained at the park, class A and B, and everything will be done to make the sport high grade. Visiting teams may be assured that they will receive proper treatment at all time, and all will be welcome.

Adolph Storz Trophy.

All strictly amateur ball teams in the city who wish to join the contest for the beautiful Adolph Storz trophy should send in their names at once. Mr. Adolph Storz, in the interest of amateur ball, has put up this trophy and the strictly amateur team in Omaha or Council Bluffs or South Omaha winning the largest number of games with teams in its class, in or out of the city, will be considered "It." The contest will close the first Sunday in October, and will begin the first Sunday in May. Teams who join this contest will have their averages printed in The Bee each Sunday and all that will be required of them will be to telephone their scores to Douglas 4628, on Mondays. There will be cash prizes for the second, third and fourth teams. No team will be considered unless it plays twenty games during the season. All managers who wish to enter this contest are asked to send their line up, name, address and 'phone number to Thomas Knapp, care of Storz Brewing company. Rules and regulations will be printed next Sunday.

Florence to Have Park.

That Florence will have an enclosed base ball park this year is assured, and Mr. I. G. Baright is talking more base ball than ever. When asked as to what progress is being made he said:

"The citizens of Florence are greatly interested in the prospects of having a ball park and last Tuesday night a stock company was organized, at which time $2,500 was raised. We do not intend to put over $3,500 in the park, and as we have no grading to do we feel assured that this amount will build a fine park. As to the team, we will work on that as we go along. At present we have several very clever men with splendid records. Our grounds are located right in the heart of Florence, and we expect to have large crowds at all our games, as Florence is loaded with good rooters, and we will no doubt have a good Omaha audience, as hundreds of Omaha people drive out the boulevard every Sunday, and you know there's nothing like having some attraction to drive to."

Mr. Baright expects to have the park in operation by May 15.

Ogden's Fine Team.

Glen Ogden, manager of the W. G. Clarks, deserves much credit in securing such a strong and clean squad of ball players; though his team has not played anything more than practice games this season they have made a splendid showing and each of them is worthy of more mention than they have yet had. Among the players are J. Brown of the old Nonpareils, Bernard Doran of the Townsends, Zellers and Murphy of the Creighton team and J. Ogden, brother of Glen Ogden, who is playing a swell game. The team will play the Coronas today at Storz park at 4 o'clock p. m.

The Cudahys have organized for the season and Manager William Fox says he has the strongest 17-year-old team in the city. Eleven new uniforms have just been received. They are navy blue, trimmed in white and crimson. Their first game this season will be played today with the Ideals at Twenty-fourth and Vinton streets. Their lineup will be: Hoy, first base; Smith, second base; Rumping, third base; Fox, shortstop; Gutherie, right field; Hoctor, center field; L. Cunningham, left field; Cassiday, catch, and Dennison and Cunningham pitchers. Any team wishing games should address William Fox, 3009 South Twenty-third street, or 'phone Douglas 1961.

Sterlings' New Suits.

Harry Sage has just received eleven of the prettiest uniforms in the city. They are black, trimmed with orange. Harry says that within a week the coats will be here. They are black with orange collars and cuffs and a pretty letter S on them which will stand for Sterlings.

The Sterlings are just as strong as last year, if not stronger, and the lineup certainly looks good. Rechford and Fairbrother will catch and Murray, Newstrom and McGuigan will be the pitchers.

Mat Murray is one of the best pitchers Omaha ever turned out and if in good condition this year will make them all go a few.

Amateur Diamond Dust.

Bernord Doran has forgot he had the rheumitism all winter.

Burt McNamee claims that he has lost a little bat with a big hole in it.

Sam Letherby is there this year with his famous dope ball and all kinds of steam also.

Has anybody seen anything of the Hanscom park's this year? or did they move to South Omaha.

Today at Miller's park the People's Store and the Hartmans will clash and a hot game is assured.

The Victors have been looking for a suitable wedding present for one of their star pitchers. Why Knot.

Johnny Meek says there is no pop bottle in his arm this year. He would like to pitch for some good amateur team.

Scully says everything is lovely down at Twentieth and Pierce streets. There are some ball players at Joe's every night.

Pete Schnitzen at Atlantic, Ia., says he has a squad of young colts and that they are so fast, he went book any Omaha teams before June.

Any manager wha wants a good attraction should address the South Omaha base ball club, G. S. Kennedy or 'phone 1893, South Omaha.

The Diamonds and the Townsends will play today at Forty-fourth and Jones. Both teams have been in steady practice and a good game is expected.

Any good ball player, who is desirous of joining a fast amateur team should address E. Newman, 1019 South Eighteenth street and send references.

Neola may be classed as a amateur team this year, providing its present line make good, but last year it is safe to say Neola was a salaried team throughout.

The Coronas showed up yell last Sunday with the stick and did good mid season work, one triple play; three double plays; fourteen hits and six stolen bases.

Green's Nebraska Indians are training diligently at Wahoo, Neb., and are rounding into good shape. The redskins open the season at Fremont, Neb., on April 21.

The Coronas are ready and in fine trim. Manager Mil Smith feels confident of a good season, and certainly has good reason to feel so, as he has a splendid lineup.

E. Morearty, manager of the People's Store team, says his bunch has the required amount of confidence and that confidences is much better than a lot of has been's.

Sergeant Booth of Fort Omaha has certainly got a good, strong bunch of ball players this year and no manager need fear that his team could not be entertained at the fort.

The Coronas and the W. G. Clarks will play this afternoon at Storz park; game called at 4 o'clock sharp. The lineup is a strong one for both teams and a good game is expected.

Fort Calhoun, which made a splendid record last year, only losing two games, has reorganized and Mr. Henry Jipp will be manager. All teams wishing games should write at once.

Manager C. F. Ratekin of the Diamonds has several good dates open and would like to hear from any manager in or out of the city. Address C. F. Ratekin, 317 South Twelfth street.

Double plays wouldn't be bad at this time of the year, but the Coronas made a triple Sunday, the first o fthe year. Keep your eyes on the Coronas, but don't allow yourself to be surprised.

Charley Mack was presented with a sure hit bat last Tuesday over at Storz park. This bat was turned out by one of the members of the club and is four feet long and close to six inches in diameter.

Roy Stacey of South Omaha has organized what will be known as the Mid-City Junior's. The team is composed of boys not over 16 years of age. Manager Stacey is desirous of games, address Roy Stacey, 837 North Twelfth street, South Omaha.

The Krug Brewing company may have a new team and Mr. Frank Greener is the prospective manager, the grounds are to be located at Fifty-sixth and Center, nothing definate has been done, but if William Hortman talks it up the deal will no doubt go through.

Manager M. A. Kuhlman of the Nebraska City team is doing some hustling in the base ball line at present and should he be able to play Sunday ball at home this year, he would make the best showing of any manager Nebraska City ever had, as he has the team and is the right man in the right place. Manager Kuhlman is looking for good Saturday attractions.

The Strollers, now being managed by Walter Howell, will be known hereafter as the American Radiator company's team. Manager Howell has added several strong men to the lineup and the season should be a good one for him. All teams wishing games can secure them by corresponding with Walter Howell, 1713 Leavenworth, or 'phone Douglas 1118.

The Bee will publish the standings of amateur teams who care to contest for the Adolph Storz trophy. Every amateur team manager in Omaha should enter this contest, as it will be no more than justice to his team and a step towards promoting the interest of all amateur sports. No team is barred, no matter what color or class all managers should send their names to the sporting editor of The Bee.

The Townsends made a splendid showing at Dietz park last Sunday. The Townsends have not got started yet and when they are off with a little more practice they will make them all hard to catch. Moreorty, who is pitching for the Townsends this year, will no doubt turn out to be one of the best in Omaha before the season is over, as he has the speed, right kind of stuff, and beyond all, a good head.

The Riversides have organized and are ready to meet any 18-year-old team in the city. Manager Nordeen has secured a strong lineup and should win most of his games. The line up: Novotny, catch; J. Murroy, pitch; Metz, first; Lodronek, second; L. Lodrousek, short; Gember, third; Johnson, right field; C. Lavrek, center field; Nordeen, left field. For games address Paul Nordeen, 1912 South Sixth, or Douglas 6375.

All teams wishing games with the Storz Athletic club can now get them, as the park opens April 21 at 2 p. m. In order to save all delay send in your open dates and you will receive an answer at once. Address Storz Athletic club, 723 South Sixteenth street. No team is barred at this park, and any team composed of gentlemen, no matter what class or color, will be welcomed. The Storz Athletic club would like to hear from all out-of-town teams.

Quick Bro's. of McClelland, Ia., will be on deck again this year and McClelland will no doubt have the best team of its history, as Fred Thomas will take a hold of the squad and when Fred says, "he will try it means there will be something doing for sure. McClelland has the coolest hill in Iowa to play ball on, and though the town was a little quiet last year Manager Thomas says things have changed since those days and all visiting teams may rest assured of a good time and plenty to eat and the very best accommodations in the city."

Bee Directory to Omaha's Best Amateur Ball Teams

TEAM.	MANAGER.	'PHONE.	CLASS.	PLAYS.
L.-G.-A. Originals	Fred Bradford, 1841 N. 20th	Red 6467	A	Sunday
Storz Athletic Club	Thos. Knapp, 1006 S. 18th, (2 teams)	Douglas 4628	A & B	Sat. & Sun.
Dietz Athletic Club	Frank Harrison, 2514 Grant, (2 teams)	Webster 256	A & B	Sunday
Victors	Chas. Lenz, 1418 William	Douglas 2117	A	Sunday
Coronas	Neil Smith, 1803 S. 25th	Harney 1568	A	Sunday
Omaha Field Club	Paul Hoagland, 1530 S 32d	Harney 818	A	Saturday
Ideal Hustlers	C. E. Sparks, Council Bluffs, Ia	Ash 1016	A	Sunday
U. P. Shops	Buck Casey, U. P. Store Dept.	Douglas 334	A	Saturday
Co. Bluffs Transfer	H. D. Dobbins, care Trans. club r'ms.	69	A	Sat. & Sun.
Hoctors	Geo. Kennedy, 412 N. 24th, So. Omaha	S. Omaha 1893	A	Sunday
So. Om. Stars (Col)	Guy Jackson, 2611 N St	2102	A	Sunday
Townsends	Frank Quigley, 2111 Maple	Douglas 4034	A	Sunday
Plattsmouth, Neb.	F. E. Warren	Bell L. D.	A	Saturday
Manilla, Ia.	Lou Miller	Bell L. D.	A	Saturday
Quick Bros., McClelland, Ia.	Fred Thomas	Bell L. D.	A	Sunday
Underwood, Ia.	L. W. Cash	Bell L. D.	A	Sunday
Ansley, Neb.	S. E. McKenty	Bell L. D.	A	ALL
Armours	Geo. Kennedy, 412 N. 24th, So. Omaha	S. Omaha 1893	A	Sunday
Neb. City, Neb.	W. A. Kuhlman	Bell L. D.	A	Saturday
Florence Achates	I. G. Baright, 1511 Dodge St	Douglas 2443	B	Sat. & Sun.
Fort Calhoun	Henry Jipp, Fort Calhoun, Neb.	Tel. Exch.	B	Sat. & Sun.
Carpenter Paper Co.	F. Smith, Carpenter Paper Co.	Douglas 266	B	Saturday
Island Park, Ia.	Fred Lewis	Bell L. D.	B	Sunday
Deaf & Dumb Inst.	Geo. Thompson, 45th and Boulevard	Harney 159	B	Saturday
W. G. Clark	Glen Ogden, 2913 N. 24th	Douglas 6219	B	Sunday
People's Store	E. Morearty, 2306 N. 22d	Douglas 6636	B	Sat. & Sun.
Ramblers	L. C. Marsh, 1006 N. 25th, So. Omaha	665	B	Sunday
Hanscom Parks	Ben Benson, 1525 S. 25th Ave.		B	Sunday
O. R. E. F.	J. B. McKittrick, 1823 S. 27th	Red 5490	B	Sat. & Sun.
Diamonds	Frank Greener, 924 N. 48th	Harney 3555	B	Sunday
Metz Bros.	Carl Weidhausen, 724 S. 18th	Douglas 1820	B	Sunday
Lakesides	Gus Romey, 2018 Ames Ave.	Douglas 4634	C	Sunday
Cudahys	William Fox, 3009 S. 23d	Douglas 1961	C	Sunday
Omaha Vehicle Co.	E. Newman, 1019 S. 18th	Douglas 4628	C	Saturday
Amer. Radiator Co.	Walter Howell, 1713 Leavenworth	Douglas 1118	C	Sunday
Riversides	Paul Nordeen, 1912 S. 6th	Douglas 6375	C	Sunday
Idealis	Charles Allton, 1106 N. 20th	Douglas 5411	C	Sunday
Superiors	Charles Carey, 3008 S. 17th	Red 5701	C	Sunday
Merchants	John Donohoe, 2225 Leavenworth	Douglas 2948	C	Sat. & Sun.
Royals	C. H. Schoessler, 2428 S. 19th		C	Sat. & Sun.
Laureis	John Donohoe, 2225 Leavenworth	Douglas 2948	C	Sunday
Onimods	Frank Greener, 924 N. 48th	Harney 3555	C	Sunday
Maroons	John McKinney, 614 S. 17th	Douglas 871	D	Sat. & Sun.
Mid-City Jr.'s	Roy Stacey, 837 N. 13th, So. Omaha		D	Sunday
Hartmans	L. Winkler, 1414 Douglas	Douglas 1876	D	Sat. & Sun.
Brodegaards	D. R. Buck, 115 S 16th	Taylor 7068	D	Sat. & Sun.
Peter Graverts	Peter Gravert, Benson, Neb.	Harney 2339	D	Sunday
Omaha Gas Co.	Harry Brunner, Omaha Gas Co.	Douglas 502	D	Sat. & Sun.
Strollers	Walter Howell, 1713 Leavenworth	Douglas 1118	D	Sunday
Fort Omaha	Sergeant Booth, Fort Omaha	Douglas 4761	Open	Sunday
Plattsmouth, Ia.	Frank B. Downs	Bell L. D.	Open	Sunday
Neola, Ia.	Fred A. Williams	Bell L. D.	Open	Sat. & Sun.
Atlantic, Ia.	Peter Schnitzen	Bell L. D.	Open	Sat. & Sun.
Hollys	William Bell, 1106 N. 16th	Douglas 1520	Open	Sunday
Bellevue (Town)	J. L. Peters		Open	Saturday
Sterlings	Harry Sage, 1136 N. 17th	Douglas 4257	Open	Sunday
Fairmont, Neb.		Fairmont 1729	Open	Sunday
Bellevue	John Peters, Bellevue, Neb.	17821, So. Om.	Open	Saturday
Neola, Iowa	Fred A. Williams	Tel. Exch.	Open	Sunday
Sterlings	Harry Sage, 1136 N. 17th	Douglas 4257	Open	Sunday

DANCE OF SPLIT FINNEY TOUT

New Way of Betting on the Fly at Bennings Makes Trouble in Washington.

WASHINGTON, April 13.—"I'm there with the trots keen enough," observed Split Finney, the tout, last night as he danced queerly around on the pavement in front of the saloon above which he lodges. "Notice how I can't keep still? Well, that's it.

"I've picked up the St. Vitus stuff since I came down here three weeks ago. Chasing after these popcorn bookies has handed me this jump around junk.

"I don't know what the St. Vitus thing is, but it must have something to do with the song and dance business. I saw a bunch of Pat Rooneys from a bum variety show here out at the track this afternoon. They weren't betting. They were just practising new steps.

"They'd hop after one of these cruising chalkers to make mind bets, and in running and nudging through the crowd they picked up a lot of new buck and wing gags. I'll be there with some twisty hops good enough for Eighth avenue dates myself when I get back to New York.

"I used to know how to walk, but I've forgot all about that old way of hiking. It's the run thing for me now, no matter what I want.

"Went into a bean cave this morning to nail my uppercuts and Java, and it was the nearest thing to a pinch that I've shaved out of for along whirl. Y'see, I trotted into the cave, like as if I was going to cop the cash register, and all the waiters chased at me with slap towels.

"There was a cop in there hurling a ham and two bright eyes into his system, and he took it, too, that I was all for a hurry frisk, and he jumped up and gave me the arm twist. I kept dancing up and down like a Jap on a slack wire all the time he was clutching me, and then he got near to it that I was only one of the new kind of hopping hicks and turned me loose.

"Well, I pushed a couple of sinkers into my chops, but nix on the Mocha thing—couldn't hold the cup in my mitt without spilling most of it, for I was doing a heat, 148 laps to the mile, around the beanery all the time. So they had to send next door to a barber joint to borrow one of those topped over mustache shaving cups to give me my coffee in. I could mazurka around the dump with that in my hand without spilling much of it, but that's the only way I ever could have got by with the wet part of a breakfast.

"Then I scurried to one of those Greek dumps to get my kicks glossed. I ran at the chair like a milkman hopping up the steps at a quarter past three in the morning, but when I sat down I saw right off that it wasn't going to come off, that shine.

"I bounced up and down in the chair like little Alcwyn on his new hobby horse on Christmas morning before the old folks were up, and the Greeka shinesman felt of the curved knife in the back of his belt and looked like he was going to write his monaker on my middle with it—he thought I was doing that Charley the Kidder thing and trying to hang a cut-up tag on him. But I told him to nix-nix with that snickersnee stuff, that I was only one of those winds ups that couldn't take it on the easy side, because I'd been out to Bennings a lot, and he grinned and seemed to be hep to it—there must have been others in there ahead of me.

"He had to strap my feet to the foot rests before he could get any action on the shine thing; but all during the shine I was bobbing up and down in the seat and making motions like a 50-yard dasher covering the last ten feet of the cinder track.

"I was a couple of days overdue for a whisker breakoff, but I hated the idea of a shave. But I galloped into a barber shop where the hair choppers looked good natured and started to tell 'em what I was up against.

"'That's all right,' said the boss barber, 'kick right in. We've had a lot like you and you'll be staked to a scrape all right. We've got the machinery.'

"Then he and three others barbers grabbed me and dragged me over to the wall, where there was a half arc steel thing, like a dog collar cut in two, screwed in. They jammed my head against the wall, clamped that steel thing around my neck with a click—it fastened by a spring—and then one of them began to lather me up.

"It was all right. He got away with it. I was doing the Lancashire clog with my feet all the time he was shaving me, but my head was fastened so that I couldn't joggle it, and the shave was a hit.

"When he was slapping the powder on I switched to a Mississippi cotton hop, but even that didn't bother the barber; he said he'd had 'm doing the North Carolina wide split while clamped up that way, and still he managed to scrape 'em. Just before he got through with me another one of 'em romped in, and he stood in the middle of the floor doing the Louisiana goozoozoo while he waited for me to be unclamped. There's nothing to it; these hair harvesters down here sure are Jakey Next to all the new stuff.

"Well, when the scraper turned me loose and let me out of that clamp I was so keen to get to hopping again that I raced out of the dump like a gay, glad hayden on roller skates and then on up the street like a Keokuk hanky-pank chasing to the op'rey house fire. I felt like running about six hundred and two miles to get hunk for that clamp-up thing, but they wouldn't let me.

"Some skimpy standing in a doorway let out the 'Stop thief!' holler, and then all hands took after me. I lumbered down Pennsylvania avenue like Tom Sharkey doing a sprint around Central park to fit himself to rassle with some soft mark of a pedler, but there was a lot of 'em in the crowd chasing me that had it on me when it came to the scoot gag.

"About nine dozen of them grabbed me all at once, and then a bull drilled up and asked me what for and where did I make the swipe. I was still doing the polonaise stuff while he was asking me those things, and he saw the shape of the gag.

"'What you want,' said the cop, 'is about two quarts of that slow dope that they use out at the track on the not meant ones. G'wan, now, and see if you can't make it a single foot movement. This heavy loping will get you pinched inside of twenty minutes in this man's town if you keep it up. We're the slow pokes down here. You ought to he hep to that by this time. Blow, now, youse.'

"So I ambled off, not doing much better than the mile in 6:46. So that I could take kind of a grip on myself I dodged into a hat store. I needed a new lid, anyhow, and I thought I might as well grab it out then as not.

"There were a lot of tired looking clerks leaning around on piled up hat boxes, and when they saw me rumble in that way, like as if I was running after one of those Bronx cars that never stop for anybody, even the superintendent of the road, why, they slipped each other the glance and began to look real cagey about me.

"'Derby, and quick,' I told 'em, pacing around a heap of boxes. 'Size seven, and get it out on the canter, for I'm a slag train on a down grade today, with all brakes and bats off. Gimme a derby.'

"While I kept right on cantering around like a booby hatch bug that thinks he's a torpedo boat, one of the clerks grabbed out a No. 7 lid and handed it to me, and I got a peek at how it looked on my top as I chased past a mirror.

"'This one'll do,' I said, and then a funny gag came off. One of the clerks scrambled to the front door of the plant and locked it.

"'Hey, what's the reply?' I asked him when I saw him do that. 'You're going to let me glide out of here when I dig up for this bonnet, ain't you?'

"'When you settle for it,' said he, with a whole lot of the hard pedal stuff on the 'when.'

"'But you can slip me the why, can't you?' I asked him. 'I could use that answer in a new sketch I'm fixing up.'

"'Well,' said the clerk at that, 'we've turned the key in the door for a reason that seems pretty good to us. It's this: There was one of you running folks in here yesterday forenoon. He got a hat on the run, just like you've got yours, and then he slanted out of the door on the double and did the daylight ghost thing down the street, and we haven't seen the color of his coin for the hat yet. That's the reply.'

"That made the door locking gag look reasonable enough, and so I dug for the bonnet and they pulled the chain down and let me out, me still clipping along like Mister Newlywed lamming for the colic doctor in the middle of the night.

"I pulled up, still sidewheeling like a bird dog, in a souse mill, and there, for once, they knew what ailed me—that I had the Bennings trots. I knew that they knew, for the head barkeep beckoned to me as soon as I plowed into the dump.

"'Come hither, Birdie, and name it,' said he. 'We've got the harness here for all of these new runners, and we can and will pickle you stiff inside of eight minutes if you're there with the pay-off junk. Give it a name, then.'

"'Oh, a hooter of the red kind,' I tossed back to him, and then what d'ye s'pose came off?

"I weaved over to where he was standing behind the bar, and what does he do but lift up a bottle of the old stuff with a tube and a nipple at the end of the tube, just like the kind of gear you see in baby carriages in the parks. Y' see, he knew that us Bennings trotters went too fast to pour out a glass and pick it up and toss it in without spilling it all over our shirt fronts, and so they had the apparatus all framed.

"I grabbed the bottle with the tube and nipple as I shinned by the head barkeep's stand, inhaled about four fingers as I scampered around the dump, replaced the bottle on the bar, made another turn around while I dug up the price, tossed it on the bar on my run out, and there I was, all fixed up with a gulp, and not a little bit of trouble in grabbing it out. I 'spose that wasn't a gin house that knew how to cater to all kinds?

"Then I hopped a car to go to the house of a Washington live one that I dug up to tell him the names of everything that was going to win on the card. It was an open car, but getting on a car didn't flag me from that run stuff. I vamped up and down the running board like a king ape looking for some way to get out of its cage, until the conductor edged along, took my nickel as I flashed by him and then began to look me over right critically.

"'Some new game, pal?' he asked me.

"'Nope,' I told him. 'I'm just exercising.'

"'Must be doing it on a bet, hey?' said he.

"'Nix again,' said I, 'I'm just whipping up the circulation some, that's all.'

"'Well, I'll tell you, bo,' said he then, 'that kind of whipping is barred in the betting around here. You see, you're exceeding the speed limit. Speed limit for cars in this town is twelve knots an hour. Now, this car is doing its twelve right now, and you're topping it by doing twenty an hour on your own account, which makes thirty-two an hour all added together. So I'm afraid you'll have to tin that stuff. It may be all right and all that, but this is a drowsy burg and the folks don't like the new gags.'

"He was a decent enough young fellow, so I hopped off the car and spent the rest of the time, until it was the hour to hike for the track, just running after street cars and trying not to catch them. I had to have some excuse for keeping up that gallop line of junk without standing for a pinch.

"I don't know what's going to come off when I get back to New York. If they nail me pounding up and down Broadway at this Lou Dillon clip it'll sure be me for a purple ticket for the nut foundry. These Bennings trots have sure got me—

"Hi, there's a honk wagon, and I'm on my way—going to run after it for fifty or sixty miles and see if I can't work some of this dance stuff out of my carcass. But I'd like to stuff a couple of quarts of dried apples and then a pail of water into the inventor of this Bennings way of betting on the gallop, that's what I would. If there's a horse at Bennings that's got any kind of a shade on me doing anything from a jump to eight miles, I'm from Sedalia, Mo., and some bad at seeing, at that!"

Oil Case Arguments.

CHICAGO, April 13.—The attorneys for the defense continued their arguments today in the trial of the Standard Oil company of Indiana on the charge of accepting illegal freight rates from the Chicago & Alton railroad. It is expected the case will go to the jury late today.

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And Have It Charged

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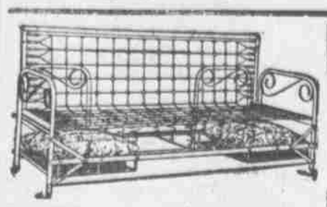


Our $8.00 Davenport, very durable, tempered steel springs, full size, Monday only 5.95

Our $18.00 3-piece Parlor Suite mahogany finish, handsome design, upholstered in Verona Velour, on sale this week 12.50

BRUSSELS RUG—Our $18.00 large size Brussels Rug, made with only one seam, floral, Persian and medalion designs woven in all the new beautiful browns, tans, greys and light shades, on sale this week 12.75

Our massive $16.50 Golden Oak Sideboard has swell front top drawers, large French plate mirror; on sale this week only 11.50

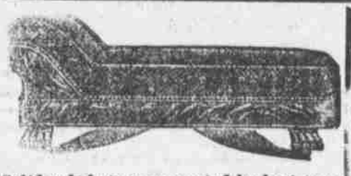
This six-foot Extension Table, quartered golden oak, highly polished top, well worth $8.50, on sale at 4.95

Ingrain Rug

All wool Ingrain, large size, hundreds of beautiful patterns to select from, on sale this week at the low price of 5.90

Axminster Rug

For the parlor, woven in handsome floral, Persian, oriental and medalion designs, beautiful colorings, lasts a life time, on sale this week 19.25



Solid oak frames supported by best tempered steel springs, upholstered in French velour, full size, regular price $9.00, on sale this week for 5.25

OUR THREE DOLLAR FOLDING GO-CART

has wood seat, high perforated back rubber tires, carefully and firmly built, on sale this week 1.95

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The New South Wales climate is kind to the farmer, and wheat is produced there more cheaply than in any other country in the world. The great range of climate possessed by the State, permits almost every known crop to be raised.

A young country, close to the teeming East, with a fast growing population and rapidly expanding industries, and the converging point of many important trade routes, New South Wales offers many avenues of activity for the capitalist.

New South Wales produced last year $230,000,000. The men engaged in the Primary Industries produced $875.00 per head. New South Wales has many entrancing tourist resorts, great natural wonders in the limestone caves, and the oldest land surface on the globe in Mt. Kosciusko.

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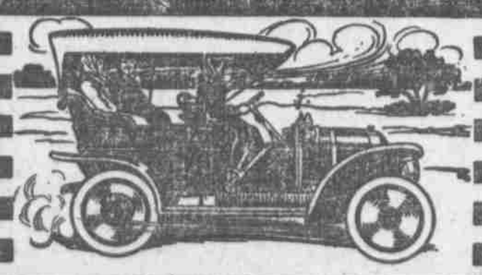

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