

WHEELMEN'S CONVENTION

National Assembly of the League Took No Radical Steps as to Amateurism,

But Has Power to Suspend on Suspicion of Professionalism—Munger's Case—Shrader Bill Dormant—Prizes Must Fall.

The National Assembly of the League of American Wheelmen and its constitutional convention met last week in Philadelphia, in its annual session. There were some two hundred or three hundred delegates in attendance. It was thought to be the largest ever held in the history of the league...

The one great question that was before it was, of course, that of amateurism. The league's constitution and rules provide that only amateurs may participate in its races, and when the strict definition of amateur is analyzed it comes pretty nearly to meaning a man that has never heard or seen such a thing as money.

Two changes were made in the existing rules. One was to cut down the value of prizes for which league wheelmen may contest to not to exceed \$100, and the other to give the racing board arbitrary powers in the matter of judging whether or not a man is entitled to race under the league auspices...

What Reply—If we ask the gardener why Buds of promise sometimes die,—Yielding up their sweet perfume, Ere they burst to beauteous bloom, Drinking in no life from dew.

Looking Forward—I look across the brief remaining space Of chill and wintry days, Till March to sprinkle violets shall begin, And snowdrops white and thin.

Nothing has been heard of the Schrader bill during the week, except that letters and petitions have continued to pour in on Chief Counsel Hay in regard to it. It will probably come up for passage some time during the present week, and the general opinion is that it will be snuffed under.

Character in the Face.—A small mouth, with nose and nostril also small, shows indecision and cowardice. A round, bullet head shows obstinacy, often combined with many petty meannesses.

The establishment of a factory at No. 301 to 307 East Georgia street, in this city, for the manufacture of rubber goods, and particularly of rubber tires for bicycles, is another evidence of the growth of the wheelmen's business.

the bicycle line. Mr. Snitzer is connected with the Central Bicycle Company.

Arthur Lumaden, of the Indiana Bicycle Company, representing it in the northern territory, was in the city last week.

OFFERINGS FROM THE POETS.

Rufe Jefferson. "I sat with Saint Peter at his gate That morning—work not begun—When, 'Hark!' he said, 'what's that they shout! Who's coming! Rufe Jefferson!"

"Thank God," I cried. "You know him, then?" He said, "Oh, yes," said I. "Well, tell me about him before he comes, That's a roaring welcome cry."

"Did I never tell you of Rufe?" I said. "Guess not," said Peter. "Well, Then you'll hear now." I said, "The story's One I'd never tire to tell."

"That's the boys. There's Grant, 'Pap' Thomas, too. Hear Mike McGinty yell! There comes the whole crowd trooping down! This reception will be swell."

"Why Rufe was my 'dog-tent' mate down there In the blessed 'Old First,' you know; A simple, sensible, powerful man, With utter contempt for mere show."

"He thought the 'Union' should be preserved, And that's why he was there; To help that out you never could think Of a thing he wouldn't dare."

"But the 'circumstance' of 'glorious war,' And the 'pomp,' and the 'pride'—they be blowed! While there never came, day nor night, a call And his gun without a load."

"Like this: 'We'd gone for a battery, twice, In vain; a short wide-mouth gun Be-peppered us so that the boys would break, And get out of range at a run.'"

"The general studied it through his glass, And at nine o'clock that night Got off his horse at the colonel's tent. Thinks I, there on guard, 'Now 't's all right.'"

"Said the general, 'I want a man to try A thing I think can't be done.' Said the colonel, 'Orderly, go to 'E,' And fetch me Rufe Jefferson.'"

"Rufe came—a very homely man—But the general had an eye, And knew, as the colonel, there was a man To do a thing or die."

"Rufe, I'll not expect you back If you try this," the general said. "So you'll do it or not, as you please. If you don't There'll be no reproach on your head."

"We shall go again for their battery In the morning, at half past three; If that gun—before that five minutes—is fixed— We'll get it—dead sure. Do you see?"

"Rufe thought a minute, eyes half shut, While the officers eyed him, dumb; Then said, 'Yes, I see; that's all right, sir; I'll be there when you come.'"

"And he was; gun spiked; five rebels down; He—head slashed, body limb— Still striking out; a hero type, Magnificently grim."

"And there's your man. Deeds, deeds, not words, A right thing's to be done! There's Rufe," cried Peter, "Here he is. Come in, Rufe Jefferson." —O. W. Sears.

What Reply—If we ask the gardener why Buds of promise sometimes die,—Yielding up their sweet perfume, Ere they burst to beauteous bloom, Drinking in no life from dew.

Looking Forward—I look across the brief remaining space Of chill and wintry days, Till March to sprinkle violets shall begin, And snowdrops white and thin.

Nothing has been heard of the Schrader bill during the week, except that letters and petitions have continued to pour in on Chief Counsel Hay in regard to it.

THE DELIGHTFUL PLEASURE FOUND IN A GOOD CIGAR.

Cubanola!

"There is very much that is good in a cigar," says that charming writer, Donald G. Mitchell, in his "Reveries of a Bachelor." "It is clean and sweet, and a most pleasant soother of disturbed feelings; and a capital companion; and a comforter."

CUBANOLA, CUBANOLA, CUBANOLA.

"Give me time," he continues, "a good dinner, and after it a good cigar, and I will serve you such a sunshiny sheet of reverie, all twisted out of the smoke, as will make your kind old heart ache."

"That first taste of the new smoke, and of the fragrant leaf, is very grateful; it has a bloom about it that you wish might last.

"It is like your first love—fresh, genial, rapturous."

CUBANOLA, CUBANOLA, CUBANOLA.

'Tis the cigar of cigars! And he who smokes it will be filled with pleasant fancies and wise reflections.

CUBANOLA! Pure Havana filler, choice Sumatra wrapper, and only FIVE CENTS.

Now selling in Indiana at the rate of TEN MILLIONS a year. Ask your dealer for it, and take no other.

A. KIEFER & CO., : INDIANAPOLIS

Wholesale Agents for Indiana.

LOW PRICES AT CAMBRIDGE

Lackey's Horse Sale Attracted Its Usual Number of Big Horses and Horsemen.

Bidding, However, Was Low, and the Reason Is Not Clear—Gamer Goes to Daugherty Farm—Dr. Wright's Interest in Horses.

The sixth annual horse sale conducted by Jones S. Lackey at Cambridge City during the week that is just passed was not the conspicuous success that the ones preceding it were, it had come to be regarded that Lackey's annual sale was the best in the point of stock offered and the prices brought of any that is held in the West, and it has always attracted buyers from all parts of the Union.

The following trotters that have been 2:12 are likely to appear on the turf next season: Nancy Hanks, 2:04; Stamboul, 2:07 1/2; Kremlin, 2:07 1/2; Martha Wilkes, 2:08; Sunol, 2:08 1/2; Belle Vara, 2:08 1/2; Maud S., 2:08 1/2; Allerton, 2:09 1/2; Alix, 2:10; Moquette, 2:10; Nelson, 2:10; Little Albert, 2:10 1/2; Lord Clinton, 2:10 1/2; Arion, 2:10 1/2; Greenleaf, 2:10 1/2; Nighthawk, 2:10 1/2; Guy, 2:10 1/2; Lo-basso, 2:10 1/2; Directum, 2:11 1/2; Gillette, 2:11 1/2; Mattie H., 2:11 1/2; Delmar, 2:11 1/2; Ermie, 2:11 1/2; Jack, 2:11 1/2; Ryland T., 2:11 1/2; Fred S. Wilkes, 2:11 1/2; Regal Wilkes, 2:11 1/2; Monbars, 2:11 1/2; and Walter E., 2:11 1/2.—Western Horseman.

Mr. Starr returned from the Quaker City, where his mother lives, Friday. He carries a valuable gold timer which was presented to him when in New York by Captain Griffith, the owner of Flying Jib. It was evidenced the owner of the great pacer, who is satisfied with Starr's handling of him, as a presentation speech was: "I guess you'll find it all right, George, and I am sorry you're not with the outfit this year." —Terro Haute Gazette.

M. A. McDonald, of this city, has entered his fast mare Fedalma in the Tattersalls' special sale at Chicago, March 13 and 14. This mare has a record of 2:29 in a race, and we have seen her go miles much faster. She is white in color and a beauty in form. She would make an ideal roadster.

Jacob Plimley, the well-known driver and trainer, died at the Seney Hospital, Brooklyn, last week, from a fatal wound from a revolver received at the hands of his wife, who, a moment after shooting him, committed suicide.

G. F. Schmidt, of this city, owns a full bred mare in blood to McGinty, 2:15 1/2, that showed a 2:30 speed as a yearling. He will be given the honor of 2:29 in a race, and no doubt will retire in the fall as a 2:30 trotter.

Last week J. B. Newman sold his Hambletonian Traby trotter to Philadelphia parties for a large price. This was one of the best lookers in the city, and can go along at a merry clip.

THE PRACTICAL IN EDUCATION. The Work Which Purdue and Other Institutions of Education Are Doing.

Twenty-five years ago one would have gone a great way before he could find a technical school in this country, and that it would have been scarcely more than a name. The one college was enough—more than enough, judging from their chronic condition of poverty. In these the dead languages were taught with exactness, some mathematics, intellectual and moral philosophy, not enough French and natural sciences to be of any use and not enough of alleged political economy to do any harm.

Mr. Starr returned from the Quaker City, where his mother lives, Friday. He carries a valuable gold timer which was presented to him when in New York by Captain Griffith, the owner of Flying Jib. It was evidenced the owner of the great pacer, who is satisfied with Starr's handling of him, as a presentation speech was: "I guess you'll find it all right, George, and I am sorry you're not with the outfit this year." —Terro Haute Gazette.

M. A. McDonald, of this city, has entered his fast mare Fedalma in the Tattersalls' special sale at Chicago, March 13 and 14. This mare has a record of 2:29 in a race, and we have seen her go miles much faster. She is white in color and a beauty in form. She would make an ideal roadster.

Jacob Plimley, the well-known driver and trainer, died at the Seney Hospital, Brooklyn, last week, from a fatal wound from a revolver received at the hands of his wife, who, a moment after shooting him, committed suicide.

G. F. Schmidt, of this city, owns a full bred mare in blood to McGinty, 2:15 1/2, that showed a 2:30 speed as a yearling. He will be given the honor of 2:29 in a race, and no doubt will retire in the fall as a 2:30 trotter.

Last week J. B. Newman sold his Hambletonian Traby trotter to Philadelphia parties for a large price. This was one of the best lookers in the city, and can go along at a merry clip.

The racing at the Robey track has been abandoned for the present, ostensibly on account of the weather, but it is thought that the Indiana Legislature has had as much to do with it as anything. Not that the Legislature has legislated against it, or that it might be able to stop such energetic men as compose the Robey association, but it is the dreadful uncertainty.

KEEP YOUR FEET DRY AND WARM.—By Wearing—CORK-SOLE SHOES.

C. FRIEDGEN, 19 North Pennsylvania Street.

Business University. BEEN & COBBEN, Principals and Proprietors.

HE IS HERE TO STAY.

The increased practice of Dr. Barker, the Oculist-Aurist, compelled him to remove to larger quarters. He has, therefore, leased for five years the upper stories in the Iron Block, next to Bowen-Merrill Company, No. 112 West Washington street, city, where he has fitted up magnificent offices for the treatment of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat, and the making of Spectacles and Artificial Eyes, Straightening of Cross-Eyes and removing of Cataracts, etc. Terms within reach of all. Consultation free and invited.

Purdue is not a show institution. She lacks imposing buildings, but she has all the appliances needed in teaching the practical sciences, and she has a corps of ambitious and enthusiastic teachers who instruct their classes themselves rather than by the proxy of tutors. And, they are young men, but they have the latest methods and the ambition of youth. Year after year her professors are lured away by more liberal or richer institutions, but their places are filled by men who have learned at their feet. The technical classes, which Purdue will make in the world's fair will be unexcelled. It is now in preparation.

No account which does not extend to details can give any adequate conception of the work which Purdue is doing, not only for her 650 young men and women, but for the development of the country, which, in this generation, in the older States, must be directed by scientific methods. The untiring energy of President Smart seems to have communicated itself to every instructor and student. The ordinary idler cannot withstand the forces about him. The work of Purdue is not emphasized because it is believed to be superior to other Indiana institutions. In their respective spheres, the leading colleges of Indiana are vigorous and progressive—so much so that it seems unnecessary to send young men to other States to take a college course. Purdue occupies a field of its own. Its mission is to teach the industrial arts. It is magnificently resuming the highest aspirations of its most enthusiastic friends.

KEEP YOUR FEET DRY AND WARM.—By Wearing—CORK-SOLE SHOES.

C. FRIEDGEN, 19 North Pennsylvania Street.

Business University. BEEN & COBBEN, Principals and Proprietors.

HE IS HERE TO STAY.

The increased practice of Dr. Barker, the Oculist-Aurist, compelled him to remove to larger quarters. He has, therefore, leased for five years the upper stories in the Iron Block, next to Bowen-Merrill Company, No. 112 West Washington street, city, where he has fitted up magnificent offices for the treatment of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat, and the making of Spectacles and Artificial Eyes, Straightening of Cross-Eyes and removing of Cataracts, etc. Terms within reach of all. Consultation free and invited.

Purdue is not a show institution. She lacks imposing buildings, but she has all the appliances needed in teaching the practical sciences, and she has a corps of ambitious and enthusiastic teachers who instruct their classes themselves rather than by the proxy of tutors. And, they are young men, but they have the latest methods and the ambition of youth. Year after year her professors are lured away by more liberal or richer institutions, but their places are filled by men who have learned at their feet. The technical classes, which Purdue will make in the world's fair will be unexcelled. It is now in preparation.

No account which does not extend to details can give any adequate conception of the work which Purdue is doing, not only for her 650 young men and women, but for the development of the country, which, in this generation, in the older States, must be directed by scientific methods. The untiring energy of President Smart seems to have communicated itself to every instructor and student. The ordinary idler cannot withstand the forces about him. The work of Purdue is not emphasized because it is believed to be superior to other Indiana institutions. In their respective spheres, the leading colleges of Indiana are vigorous and progressive—so much so that it seems unnecessary to send young men to other States to take a college course. Purdue occupies a field of its own. Its mission is to teach the industrial arts. It is magnificently resuming the highest aspirations of its most enthusiastic friends.