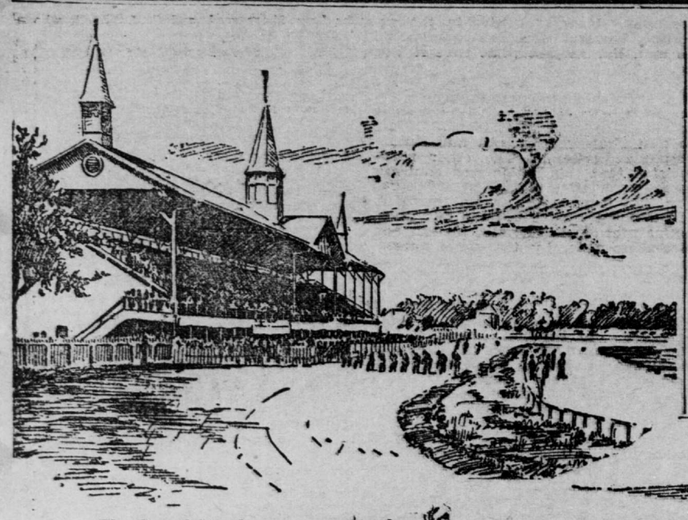


The Grand Stand.

BECKER BY A FOUL

MINNEAPOLIS RIDER GIVEN THE FIVE MILE CHAMPIONSHIP BY THE JUDGES.

TWIN CITY L. A. W. RIDERS,

UNTIL BECKER WON, HAD NOT BEEN ABLE TO DO VERY MUCH.

END OF THE BIG LOUISVILLE MEET

Before the Scrappy Championship Event the Feature of the Day Was Sanger's Victory.

Special to the Globe.

LOUISVILLE, Aug 15.—It was not until the last event of the last day of the big Louisville L. A. W. racing meet that any of the Twin City cracks, who have been in attendance, made a winning, and then it was only by a decision of the judges who disqualified Cooper, who finished first in the five-mile championship, and gave the race to W. E. Becker, of Minneapolis, who came in second. The event was more of a fight than a race, anyway, and what had been an unusually successful and harmonious time was marred at the very end. Cooper and Bald caused most of the trouble and were in a row from the time the event was started. Bald did not finish in the first bunch and so was not punished, but Cooper, as stated, was disqualified, as was also Callahan, who finished third. Acker was given second and Butler third place.

Up to Becker's victory today, the Twin City men, while they had not taken any championships or won any of the big events, had been quite as well as the riders from many other places, and in this connection it must be remembered that the company had been unusually fast. Riders who rank well up in the list have failed to cross the tape first in any of the events which they entered. The Twin City men had no occasion to do any boasting, but at the same time they had no reason to be ashamed of the showing they had made.

On Thursday Mertens and McCleary were the only Twin City men in. They entered in the trials for the two-mile national championship. Neither was able to qualify, but the same thing was true of a host of good riders, for the pace put up was particularly hot. On Friday, Becker qualified for the two-thirds mile national championship in a heat with Bald and Kennedy as opponents. Becker also qualified in the mile open, and Hofer was successful in his heat for the quarter-mile national championship. In the finals both dropped back into the class of "also rans." Today in the professional mile, open, McCleary qualified, and in the two-mile professional handicap Hofer, Becker and McCleary all qualified. All three were unplaced in the finals.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Aug. 15.—The L. A. W., national meet came to an end today in an ugly wrangle over the five-mile national championship. It was scrap from beginning to end. There was no end of jockeying, and at one time Cooper and Bald had their hands off their handle bars grasping at and pushing each other, imperilling the lives of a dozen or more contestants. Cooper and Callahan finished in the first division, but were disqualified, the race going to W. E. Becker, of Minneapolis, first; E. S. Acker, of Philadelphia, second; Nat Butler, third.

This race was the last on the card; the last of the meet. It was called in the face of an approaching storm, but before the race had well begun it became stormier even than the warring elements overhead. Nearly all of the big men of the game started, for the trial heats were omitted and the entry left to the election of the riders. Tom Butler and Zeigler stayed out, but Cooper, Gardiner, Bald, Coburn and others made a representative string. A triplet manned by Schrein and the two Johnsons was in to pace.

When the men broke for the big machine Callahan waited and hooked in, although the machine got away so slowly that half the field bunched in front of it before there was any semblance of the usual formation in a paced event. Gardiner went to the front with Bald, Cooper and Jack Coburn and then dropped back, catching the machine safely. This was but a signal for one after another of the contestants to go up, some catching successfully and some failing to make good their game. Whilst this was going on Cooper and Bald came together, Cooper elbowing his great antagonist while the Buffalonian adopted similar tactics and reached out viciously for his successful rival.

Trouble kept up throughout the balance of the ride and the grand stand manifested its displeasure by hissing every time the bunch came round. The consequence of the final sprint was that Cooper won out, with Becker a length back and Callahan in third place. Acker, of Philadelphia, and Nat Butler were unplaced, finishing as named, but when all the protesting and wrangling was over Cooper and Callahan had been disqualified and the

CHAMPIONSHIP WENT TO BECKER,

Acker taking second and Nat Butler third. Gardiner and Bald came in next. The time was 12:28 2-5.

Up to the time of this unpleasant affair, the feature of the day and of the meet, so far, was the victory of Sanger in the two-mile handicap for professionals. If any one doubted "Wooden Shoes," popularity, he should have heard the crowd cheer him when he scored his first and only victory of the meeting and seen his enthusiastic friends shoulder and carry him bodily from the track. The Milwaukee man had played in hard lines, but he retrieved himself, riding the event in his old time form and winning in a driving sprint that carried him around the bunch as though he was trying to run circles about them. Sanger had scratch, with Kennedy Callahan and Eaton just ahead of him and these four succeeded in getting together early in the game. Callahan paced for the first half mile and then Sanger came up. The result was that he caught the big bunch ahead. The field at once slowed down and the men loafed along for nearly a mile with Van Herick out in front, then E. C. Johnson and then Callahan. Sanger got down to his work just as the bell tapped, swinging along with his high gear, with an increasing stride that brought him at evens with the head of the bunch before the final jump started. The big fellow had been beautifully pocketed on the back stretch and his admirers in the grand stand went wild with enthusiasm as his manenver was successfully worked. Callahan was still at the head of the bunch with Kennedy lapping his wheel from the outside and as Sanger went by Kennedy left the diminutive Buffalonian and went after him. The big fellow's jump was too strong, however, and Sanger came in a winner by all of a length. Kennedy barely saved second, for Callahan was working away with his famous finishing sprint, speeding across the tape.

In the final of the mile open, Allen was given the pole while at his right were Tom Butler, Bald, McFarland, Willie Coburn, Loughead, Rigby, Sanger, Acker, Gardiner, Kennedy and Schrein. In the first lap Kennedy went up with Tom Butler, Bald and Allen trailing him. The second time around Bald was at the front with Rigby, Kennedy and McFarland for company. In the third lap Kennedy got to the front again with McFarland and Willie Coburn up. Sanger was well in the rear, with Gardiner safely

ON FOR A SLEIGH RIDE

and foxy little Tommie Butler just as safe on Gardiner's rear, when the big fellow prepared for his "quad" act. The crowd was looking for something of this sort and as Sanger commenced cutting down Kennedy's lead, a shout went up from 5,000 throats. At the middle of the last turn the Milwaukeean was a half dozen lengths back of first place with Gardiner still clinging to him, but Butler had been lost in the drive and was out of it. Coburn played a good game and staid at Kennedy's rear until he saw Bald and Allen at his side. He had the advantage of the pole and when he jumped he started a sprint that landed him a winner by a length. Allen was coming like mad, fighting at Bald's left and in his last three or four jumps it seemed as though he lifted his wheel bodily and hurled it across the tape. It is a question if he really beat Bald, but after a long wrangle the judges so decided and the Syracuse favorite got the first bit of victory that has come to him in many weeks. Gardiner quit Sanger's rear, half way down the stretch and ran into fourth place, just ahead of Kennedy, who had never lost heart throughout his race and was fighting to the very last. The time of the mile was 2:19 2-5. Good time for an unpaced event.

Allen led off for the half mile nationall championship, but at the second turn Cooper came up and took the pace with Allen, Bald, Butler and Gardiner strung out to his rear. On the back stretch Butler jumped, pulling Gardiner up with him, but when Butler dropped down on the pole, back of Cooper, Gardiner was forced to the center, between him and Bald. The men fought a game and shifting battle down the short straight, Bald, Cooper and Butler on almost even terms and Gardiner and Allen looking for an opening. Bald had the advantage until the last twenty yards, when Butler jumped and got his wheel half a dozen inches in front. At the tape Gardiner shot to the front and lapped Bald, showing Cooper the way in by an open length.

The amateur events were well contested, Ingraham winning the mile open with ease, but was beaten out in a hot finish in the mile handicap by Howard, of St. Louis. The two-mile state championship went to W. H. Seaton Jr., while McCarthy, of St. Louis, piloted in the field of 2:30 class men. A rain came up just after the five-mile championship making it necessary to abandon some record trials that were to wind up the last day of the meet. The crowd numbered about 6,000, and the greatest enthusiasm during the meet was seen. The most of the racing men leave tonight or tomorrow for Indianapolis and Erie.

SUMMARY.

First race, amateur, mile handicap—First heat: Bornwasser, Louisville; Lum, Montgomery, Ala.; Canfield, St. Louis; Hammond, St. Louis; Thome, Louisville; Simpson, Mayfield, Ky.; Groeschol, Louisville. Time 2:14 2-5. Second heat: Howard, St. Louis; Fitchner, McCabe, Dupre, Louisville, McCarthy, St. Louis. Time 2:12 2-5. Third heat: Ingraham, Dixon, Ill.; Coburn, St. Louis; McKeon, Greenville, O.; Middendorf, Louisville; Seaton, Louisville; Cummings, Springfield, O.; Ewing, Nashville. Time 2:12. Final: Howard, twenty yards, won; Ingraham, scratch, second; Lum, fifteen yards, third. Time, 2:14 2-5. Bornwasser, Thome, Groeschel, Fitchner, Dupre, Seaton, Canfield, Hammond, Eberhardt, Hattersley, Coburn, Cummings also ran.

Second race, professional and amateur, national championship, half mile—First heat: Cooper, Bald, Coulter, Baker. Time 1:08 1-5. Second heat: W. Coburn, Kennedy, Starbuck. Time 1:09 4-5. Third heat: Tom Butler, Gardiner, Ray McDonald, Zeigler. Time 1:03 3-5. Semi-finals: First heat: Tom Cooper first, Gardiner second, Starbuck third. Time 1:12 2-5. Con Baker, Coulter also started. Second heat: Tom Butler first, Bald second, Allen third. Time 1:08. Callahan and Willie Coburn also started. Final: Tom Butler won, Bald second, Gardiner third. Time 1:11 1-5. Cooper and Allen also started.

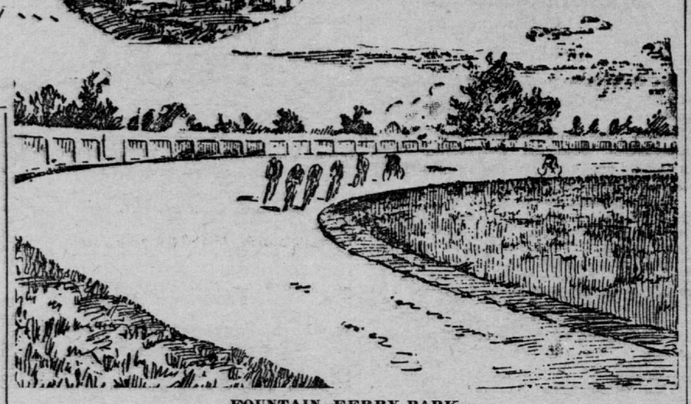
Third race, amateur, two-mile state championship—Seaton won, Fitchner second, Dupre third; time, 5:01 3-5. Thome, Bornwasser, Leathers and Middendorf also starters.

Fourth race, professional, two-mile handicap—First heat—Hofer, Eaton, McCleary, Sanger, Kennedy, Schrein; time, 4:32 2-5. Second heat—L. Callahan, Newhouse, Oldfield, Van Herrick, Dr. Brown, L. C. Johnson; time, 4:17. Third heat—Mosher, Clarke, Allen, Becker, Cox, Rob Walthall; time, 4:23 3-5. Final—Sanger, scratch, won, Kennedy, 20 yards, second; L. Callahan, 30 yards, third; time, 4:25 3-5. Eaton, Schrein, Hofer, McCleary, Newhouse, N. C. Johnson, Oldfield, Brown, Van Herrick, Allen, Clark, Moshier, Becker, Cox, Walthall also ran.

Fifth race, amateur, 2:30 class—First heat—Lecompte, Canfield, H. H. Wright, Middendorf; time, 3:10, 3-5. Second heat—Kirby, Doughterty, Dupreme, Leathers; time, 2:54 4-5. Third heat—Peabody, L. Coburn, Cummings, Smith; time, 2:54¾. Final—McCarthy won; Lou Coburn second, Stuart Leathers third; time, 2:15. Lecompte, Wright, Middendorf, Canfield, Dupre, Daugherty, T. H. Smith, Peabody, Cummings also ran.

Sixth race, professional, one mile, open—First heat: Bald, Rigby, McCleary, Schrein. Time, 2:34 4-5. Second heat: Allen, W. Coburn, Acker, Clark. Time, 2:27 2-5. Third heat: Tom Butler, Loughead, Gardiner, Ziegler. Time, 2:27 2-5. Fourth heat: Sanger, Kennedy, J. Eaton, Zimmy McFarland. Time, 2:28 2-5. Final: W. Coburn won, Fred Allen second, E. C. Bald third. Time, 2:19 2-5. Rigby, Schrein, Aker, Clarke, McCleary, Loughead, Butler, Sanger, Kennedy, McFarland also started.

Seventh race, amateur, one mile, open—First heat: McKeon, Middendorf, Thome. Time, 2:59. Second heat: Bornwasser, Howard. Time, 2:40 3-5. Third heat: Samberg, Le Compte. Time, 2:40 2-5. Fourth heat: Peabody, Ingraham, Seaton. Time, 2:35 3-5. Final: Ingraham won, Samburg second, Howard third; time, 2:24. Middendorf, McKeon, Thome, Hattersley, Bornwasser, Fitchner, Peabody and Seaton also ran.



FOUNTAIN FERRY PARK.
Where the Louisville Bicycle Races Are Being Held.

JACK TAR.

A Woeful Case of Shipwreck in Prospect Park.

Strange and multifarious as are the things which happen to sailors at sea they are ably supplemented by the sailor ashore. The sailor on horseback is an old, old story, but listen to the adventures of a sailor on a bicycle.

Two sailors of the North Atlantic fleet were in Prospect park the other day on pleasure bent.

They were typical sea warriors with the hardy and stalwart appearance of their shipmates of the White Squadron, and seemed to be deeply interested in their surroundings.

For some time they stood looking about them, unconsciously being observed by a great many people. All at once they began to converse, when one was heard to remark to his companion:

"I tell ye, mate, I could do it. I am going to make a try and then won't I have something to astonish the boys with when I get back aboard ship."

"Don't ye do it, Bill, my boy. You might break all the bones in your body if ye fell off the thing."

"Break or no break, I'm going to try it. I never yet saw anything afloat or ashore I was afraid to tackle."

They were next seen to approach a group of wheelmen with whom they immediately began to dicker for the loan of a wheel.

"What is your charge for a ride on that machine of yours?" said Bill, addressing the oldest member of the party.

The question aroused immediate attention.

"Fifty cents," said the man addressed. All the party fell readily into the humor of the situation, and were ready for the fun the thing promised.

"It's a bargain," said the sailor. "Now let me take a look at the craft."

After looking the wheel over for a short time he said he was ready to make a voyage on it. By this time a crowd had gathered, and the policeman on duty was observed to quietly stroll away in the opposite direction, evidently not caring to get mixed up with anything that the sailors might happen to indulge in. Soon everything was in readiness for the start, with Bill in the middle, Jack on one side of him and the owner of the wheel on the other.

JACK TAR ABOARD A BOUNDING WHEEL.

"Cast off that line aft," he sung out, in a hearty tone. "I'm going to pay off and get under way."

The wheel was started, but refused to go straight.

"Port, port your helm!" yelled Jack at him.

Bill gave the handle-bars a sharp turn.

"Starboard, starboard!" immediately afterward yelled his companion.

The rider had by this time nearly overturned first one and then the other of his helpers.

"Say, matey," said Bill, "this here craft seems to be top heavy. I am carrying too much sail aloft. Still I think I can navigate her."

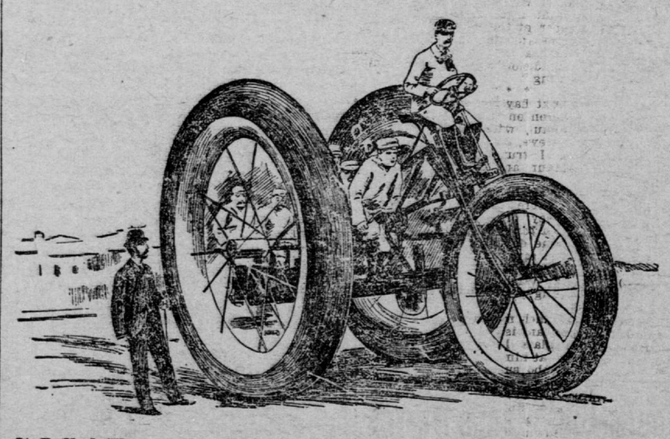
Another start was made, when, at his own request, he was allowed to go it alone. The wheel gathered headway on the down grade. His grip on the bars was like a vice. He was seen to sway first to one side then the other, and then, in the twinkling of an eye, he and the wheel were piled in a confused heap in the dusty road.

When the crowd gathered round him he had got out of the tangle and was on his feet.

"Capsized, by thunder!" said he, addressing his companion. "Matey, I've sprung some of my standing gear. Let's go and splice the main brace."

And with that parting remark, the two sailors walked away without as much as a look at the laughing crowd around them.

BIGGEST CYCLE EVER BUILT.



It Rolled Through the Streets of Louisville This Week to Advertise a Patent Tire.

Homestead Eleven Beaten.

TORONTO, Ont., Aug. 15.—The Homestead cricketers played the Toronto club yesterday and were defeated. The Pittsburg players made 88, of which MacPherson had 46 and W. Guest 19. Toronto made 242 for six wickets. Cooper had 103 not out.

HAMILTON VS. JOE PATCHEN.

Col. Taylor, of Chicago, has accepted the challenge of W. W. Hamilton, of Denver, holder of the world's mile bicycle record, for a race between Hamilton and Joe Patchen over a miles course. The race will take place some time in August, and, unless other arrangements are made, it will be run in Chicago.

SHOULD BE THE DAY

BICYCLE DAY AT THE STATE FAIR THIS YEAR PROMISES MUCH.

BIG PROGRAMME PREPARED.

RACES FOR ALL CLASSES OF RIDERS HAVE BEEN ARRANGED.

RIDERS ARE GIVEN HALF-PRICE

At the Gate and All the Cyclists for Miles Around Are Expected.

Local bicycle interest just now seems to center in the coming bicycle day at the state fair, which will be Monday, the opening day. The events and prizes are as follows:

One mile novice, amateur; three heats to b qualify for final—
- First Prize—Overcoat $25
- Second Prize—Suit of clothes 20
- Third Prize—Deere sweater 3
- Fourth Prize—Deere sweater 3

Two-mile tandem race, amateur—
- First Prize—Suit of clothes, each 25
- Second Prize—seal skin caps, each 7
- Third Prize—Two Deere sweaters, each.. 3

Two-mile handicap, professional; limit 100 yards—
- First Prize—Cash 100
- Second prize—Cash 50
- Third Prize—Cash 30
- Fourth Prize—Cash 20

Two-mile handicap, amateur; limit 100 yards—
- First Prize—Deere & Webber Co. medal. 35
- Second Prize—Suit of clothes 20
- Third Prize—Deere sweater 3
- Fourth Prize—Deere sweater 3

One mile juvenile race, open to boys under sixteen years; handicap limit 50 yards—
- First Prize—Suit of clothes 10
- Second Prize—Kodak 5
- Third Prize—Deere sweater 3
- Fourth Prize—Deere sweater 3

One-half mile open, amateur—
- First Prize—Overcoat 25
- Second Prize—Suit of clothes 20
- Third Prize—Pair of shoes 5
- Fourth Prize—Deere sweater 3

One mile open, professional—
- First Prize—Cash 50
- Second Prize—Cash 25
- Third Prize—Cash 15
- Fourth Prize—Cash 10

Five-mile Deere-Webber derby, amateur—
- First Time Prize—Tailor-made suit of clothes 35
- Second Time Prize—Overcoat 25
- First Place Prize, Tailor-made suit of clothes 35
- Second Place Prize—Overcoat 25
- Third Place Prize—Suit of clothes 20
- Fourth Place Prize—Seal skin cap 12.50

One-mile fat riders' race, weight must be 200 pounds or over—
- First Prize—Solid silver-headed cane.... 10
- Second Prize—Silk hat 7.50
- Third Prize—Box of cigars 5
- Fourth Prize—Deere sweater 3

For these races the following definitions apply:

Amateurs—Men who ride only in their own state or not over 100 miles from their legal residence, for prizes not exceeding $35 in value, and who are not allowed any expenses whatever or payment from manufacturers or others.

An amateur must hold a permit to ride outside the 100-mile limit.

Professionals—All other riders; they may compete for cash prizes, or prizes of a greater value than allowed amateurs, but may not compete for a prize value of over $100, unless special permission for greater prize values has been given this meet.

A novice is one who has never won a prize in a track race.

The grounds and its buildings have been put in condition for use earlier this year than usual. It is intended to start the fair on Monday complete in is calculated to make Monday one of the great days of the fair. As bicycle riders coming to the grounds on wheels are to be admitted at half price and children free, the attendance will certainly be very large. One thousand dollars in prizes are offered for the different events of the Deere-Webber company bicycle day.

BICYCLE NOT FASHIONABLE?

Women Only Talk About Wheeling, Says This Horrid Man.

I have predicted from the inception of the bicycle craze among fashionable folk that society women would not keep it up long, and my declaration made last year to the effect that they talked more about riding a wheel than they rode it has not yet been successfully challenged, says a writer in Town Topics.

I do not mean to say that many women are not interested in cycling. They are, to the extent that they love to talk about it; that all either are or hope to be the owners of the most fashionable make of ladies' wheels and that they assume that they know all about riding. There is, however, about one woman in a hundred in the society element that converses about wheeling and assumes to know how to ride who is sufficiently expert enough to ride over twenty miles, even on a good road, and really enjoy it.

The shocking accident in this city which resulted in the death of Mrs. Poirier recently confirms my opinion that no woman, unless she is an expert, ought to ride a wheel in the crowded streets of the cities. There is sure to come, sooner at later, to every rider of a wheel in a city some critical moment when loss of nerve or judgment means serious accident or possibly death. The average man seems generally to have a sort of sixth sense at these junctures which enables him to escape and do almost instinctively the right thing and the average woman seems generally to lack at these junctures just this sixth sense. I do not think this fact can be controverted and it is this which makes it dangerous for women to ride on any of our crowded streets and avenues. To my mind the only wonder is that the accidents, both to men and women, and especially to the latter, are so comparatively few.

The second class is composed of wheels whose owners have been driven to the verge of nervous prostration by having people peer anxiously at the steering post to see who made the machine. They have had the name plates stripped off, and when people ask them what mount they are riding, declare they do not know and do not want to know.

Some riders, especially women, complain of having their feet "go asleep" after traversing three or four miles. In most cases the probable explanation is that the soles of the shoes are too thin. With rat-trap pedals there should be a good thickness of leather between the foot and the sharp points of steel, otherwise the pressure will cause the numbness which is described as the feet being sleepy. It is a common device to have two strips of leather fastened across the sole of the shoe, to prevent slipping, but with toe clips these are not so necessary as without them. A firm grip on the pedal is so to be desired, however, that some riders use both appliances.

At last a bicycle dog has been developed. It is a well-known fact that any dog of the ordinary breeds will be left behind be the confirmed bicyclist or killed by exhaustion. But an English breeder has discovered that by interbreeding specimens of two particular sorts of dog he can obtain a creature of strong constitution, able to travel fast and stay almost any distance. For nearly three years he has been experimenting, and during that time some of his creations have been very strong beasts.

It is not improbable that the bicycle will drive women altogether into the hands of tailors.

ON OR ABOUT September 15th,

WE WILL REMOVE TO NEW QUARTERS

—AT—

Nos. 382-384 St. Peter Street.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.

Previous to Removal, we are quoting the Lowest Prices in St. Paul on everything in our Entire Line, including Sundries, Shoes, Clothing, Sweaters, Cutlery, etc.

Remaining Sample Wheels now in Stock will be Sold at Cost.

Store now occupied by us for rent from Sept. 15th.

At this time we desire to state that we will make no change in our lines for 1897, but will continue our Agency for the standard Crawford line, the best medium-price Wheels in America, and the Royal Blue Napoleon and Josephine line, the finest high grade machines in the world—and we will maintain at all times the same standard for reliability in our business methods and in the goods handled by us that has built up for us in the past the largest trade in our line in St Paul.

A. D. Smith Cycle House

134 East 6th St., opp. Hotel Ryan.

GOSSIP OF THE WHEEL.

The county assessors of Kent county, Md., have decided to assess bicycles on a basis of $25 per wheel. This decision is meeting with bitter protest from the large number of wheelmen in Kent.

A new and improved grip for bicycles has made its appearance. It is made up of wires of the best spring steel, and it is claimed that by its use all jar and shake on the hands caused by rough roads is removed. Being hollow and open at the end, the air can circulate freely, thus keeping the hands cool.

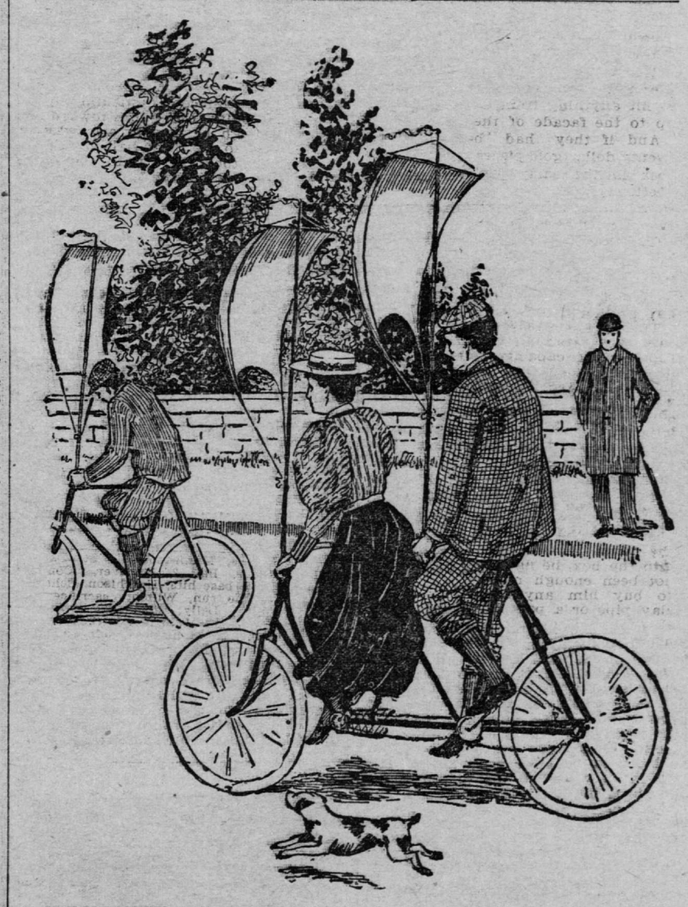
The necessity of wearing some protection for the eyes when riding a wheel along country roads is becoming more and more apparent. Myriads of insects of various kinds swarm about the highways and persist in getting in the eyes of the riders. There is one kind in particular that seem to be poisonous, and in a number of cases wheelmen have been laid up for two or three days from the effects of it.

A late thing in bicycles is a wheel with music-box attachment. The propulsion of the wheel starts the instrument to playing, and there is harmony as the cyclist spins over the country.

A Waukegan, Wis., firm is about to build bicycles with wooden frames. They will be as light and strong as the steel-framed machine, it is said.

The Washington bicycle club is going to introduce the novelty of a chime of bicycle bells.

A great many bicycles are driven about New York and Brooklyn these days with nothing upon them to designate who manufactured the machines. They belong to two classes. The first consists of the cut rate, high grade wheels, whose manufacturers insisted that the name plate should come off when the price of the wheel came down.



"TANDEM SAILS OF WHITE SILK DUCK CAN BE SET IN ANY PRETTY FASHION."

WITH THE RING STARS.

Jim Hall will train at Coney Island for his mill with Steve O'Donnell.

"Kid" Lavigne has decided to go to Saginaw, his home, and remain there for some time.

Moses Corbett, the colored boxer, says he is willing to box Joe Gans if any club will hang up a purse.

Joe McAuliffe, the "Mission Boy," and Frank Slavin will probably box eight rounds at San Francisco before the Occidental club next September. The club will give $1,500 for the fray. Slavin says he will accept provided the club will give to him $250 for expenses.

Charley McKeever did not get enough out of the recent bout with Lavigne to pay his car fare to New York. It is the old story of a first-class fighter trying to manage his own affairs. McKeever made a big mistake when he fell out with Johnny Clark, who put him where he is today.

Joe Butler has declined the offer to accompany Frank Slavin to England. He has signed a contract with George Dixon, and will travel with the featherweight champion in the future. Dixon has arranged a Canadian tour, and for the next few weeks will give exhibitions in the principal cities of that country.

WITH THE HORSES.

Ananias, the sensational colt of last year by Patron, recently paced a quarter in 32 seconds at the Cleveland track.

C. W. Burdick, of Fargo, is the owner of a colt by Hartford, sire of Robert J, 2:01½, which is said to be phenomenally fast.

Village Farm has sold to J. A. Miller, of Marine City, Mich., the bay colt Christmas Chimes, by Chimes, dam Beattie, by Mambrino King, grandam by Kentucky Prince.

Allerton gets a new performer in Selicana, a bay mare which won the 2:50 trot at Winchester, Ky., July 29, taking a record of 2:25¼.

The Village Farm mare, Vallance, is one of the handsomest ever seen on the grand circuit.

Ed Geers smokes just as much as ever. Fifteen cigars per day would not be an over high estimate of his daily allowance of the weed.

Many believe that Newburger may land the Transylvania. Spian has a nomination, and it will be hard choosing between Newcastle and Newburger as to his starter when the time comes.

Billy Andrews is getting John R Gentry ripe for further onslaught on the stallion record, which he now holds—2:03½. The bay stallion has the necessary speed, if he can only stay up the last end of the trip.

Direct, 2:05½, will not be out this year, but may be seen in public next season. He is very popular East, and his youngsters are showing up favorably. Directum Kelly, the fastest out this season, many believe can trot in 2:20.

Lord Clinton, 2:08¾, jogs very crabbed, but once thawed out has much of his old-time brush.

Missoula wants a race meeting to follow Helena.

Joe Patchen has been matched for a race of mile heats, two in three, against the bicyclist Hamilton for $2,000.

The 2:09 trot at Columbus was a battle royal, Klamath taking heats in 2:08¼, 2:09½. Both Klamath and Kentucky Union reduced their records in this race.

John Splan was "stabbed" with a penknife by a discharged employe and Newberger lost his first race of the season at Cleveland.

Fantasy won the free-for-all trot at Columbus in straight heats, going the first mile in 2:06½, and defeating Benzetta, Onoqua and Lord Clinton in the order named.

Statistics thus far show that one-third more horses will be shipped to Europe this year than last. It is estimated that over 25,000 common horses will be shipped to England alone, to be used as farm horses.

Geers was nearly killed at Columbus, Red Oak and Silk Woodnut mixing up in a heap.

BICYCLES

—CHEAPER THAN—

Auction or Assignee Sale.

$100 Wheels from ..... $40 to $60
$75 Wheels from ..... $25 to $38
$50 Wheels from ..... $10 to $20

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Over 100 people took advantage of our reduced prices during the past week. Now we have only 70 wheels left which must be sold this week. Come in, make your own prices—and the wheel is yours—we want the Cash and you want the wheel.

Sundries at Manufacturers' Prices. Repairing Promptly and Properly Done.

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