The People's Clothing House
1303 DOUGLAS STREET. 1303.

OUR LOSS IS YOUR GAIN

The People's Clothing House
1303 DOUGLAS STREET. 1303

For the first time since the existence of the People's Clothing House, 1303 Douglas Street, they have made miscalculations. We announced through these columns last week, that we had closed out the assignee's Bankrupt Stock of Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Trunks, Valises and Shoes, also the entire Product of an exclusive Overcoat Manufactory. Now the matter stands thus: When we purchased all these goods, we already had our entire Fall and Winter Stock bought, but this was too much of a Snap to let slip, and as we occupy a three story Building we expected to find ample room for all these Goods. This was one of our miscalculations. Although we did an excellent business last week we find our shelves and counters too crowded to handle the goods comfortably. Our second miscalculation is that we let the Prophecies of the Weather Prophets, predicting an early and extreme cold winter get away with our better judgement. Although it is early as yet in the season and may yet get cold, we are tired of waiting for the same and in order to be on the safe side we will sell, at prices which will paralyze the Clothing Trade in the City of Omaha. To miss this is missing a chance of a Life Time. We will only add, that some goods we sold so cheap last week, that we possibly can't make a reduction as we could sell them in bulk to other dealers for more money. It costs you nothing to examine these goods, and if you find that we don't do just as we advertise, we don't ask you to buy, as one of our mottos which we strictly live up to is "NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS."

$9.00 Buys a Blue Chinchilla **OVERCOAT** Collars and cuffs trimmed with genuine beaver, worth $18. **Better Qualities in Proportion.**

All Kinds of Fur Overcoats, A SPECIALTY

$12.75 We reduced the finest black **Worsted Sack Suits** Coat and vest lined with silk, in fact compares favorably with suits that merchant tailors ask $18 for.

Cooks' and Waiters' Jackets A SPECIALTY.

50c Buys the genuine medicated Red Flannel **Undershirts or Drawers** The same as we sold last year at $2.50 a suit.

Leather Coats FROM **$3.75 up.**

25c Buys a pair of **Blue Overalls** Usually sold at 50c a pair.

Customers who are Hard to Please are Specially Invited to Attend this Sale.

People's Clothing House

1303 Douglas Street. 1303.

Alterations to improve a fit in clothing, free of charge.
Open evenings until 9 p. m. Saturdays until 11 p. m.

$11.50 For a beautiful Heavy Weight **Melton Overcoat.** Worth every cent of $20.

WE CARRY THE **Largest Stock of GLOVES AND MITTENS In the city.**

$14.25 Buys an Elegant Black **Prince Albert Suit.** Made of genuine imported Black Worsted and trimmed with Serge lining. No merchant tailor would touch this suit for less than $20.00.

Trunks We Sell for Half Value.

$1.25 Buys a Calf Leather pair of **LACE SHOES.** Worth $2.25. We would like you to see them.

Duck Coats —AND— **Duck Ulsters** —IN— LARGE VARIETY.

$2.25 Buys a Double-breasted Flannel lined **Chinchilla Coat** Sizes from 35 to 44. Worth $5.00.

EVERY ARTICLE IN OUR HOUSE IS MARKED TO CORRESPOND WITH THESE PRICES.

40c Buys an Extra Heavy **Windsor Cap.** Hat stores ask you for the same $1.00.

ST. LOUIS JEANS PANTS A SPECIALTY.

65c Buys a **FUR CAP,** Worth $2.

RUBBER SHOES FOR MEN.

$2.50 Buys a **Man's Suit.** Fine pattern and good wearing goods.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

50c. Buys a pair of Men's lined **Jeans Pants.** All worth over $1.00.

We carry the largest stock of Astrachan Coats and Vests in the city.

$1.75 You can get a **Man's Overcoat** Dirt cheap at $5.00.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF VALISES FROM 45c UPWARDS.

50c. Gets your choice of **Percale Shirts.** Worth all the way up to $1.50.

1303 DOUGLAS STREET. PEOPLE'S CLOTHING HOUSE. 1303 DOUGLAS STREET.

THE SPORTING AFTERMATH.

Gleaning of the Field Which Yielded Such a Harvest.

THE BASE BALL BROTHERHOOD.

Captain Comiskey Predicts That the Organization Will be Formed—Sports of Other Kinds.

Next Season's Make-Up.

The probable composition of the Western association for next year will be Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Milwaukee, Sioux City, Denver, Detroit, and Toledo. Duluth and Oshkosh are both very desirous of possessing franchises in this association, but it is not probable that either will be qualified. Geographically considered Oshkosh would have the call, although there is little doubt but what Duluth would give better support to a team. However, it is idle to talk about these cities, as they stand no show whatever to get into the Western association. Detroit and Toledo are both supremely disgusted with the International, as they have lost money, and seem to think that annexation with the Western association is all that is necessary to fill their coffers with the coin of the realm. That the acquisition would be a welcome one, no one will gainsay, as it would make one of the best base ball circuits in the country, barring the long jump from Toledo to Denver. It may be possible that the latter city will be dropped, and another good city looked up to take her place, but in any event those chiefly interested will spare no pains to effect a solid circuit for next year, irrespective of old ties and associations.

The Story of the Nichols Deal.

Ted Sullivan, who came to Omaha a couple of weeks ago to buy a pitcher or two, was authorized by the Cincinnati management to give President McCormick a check for $3,000 for "Kid" Nichols, payable on October 21. This precaution was taken by Cincinnati because a contract entered into with a player before that day would be illegal. There was also another provision mentioned by Cincinnati and that was to the effect that the check was not to be cashed until Nichols had made terms with the Porkopolis management. Sullivan failed to fulfill the instructions of his employers, but instead gave McCormick a sight check, which he sent in with his usual promptitude for collection. Cincinnati refused to honor it as they had been unable to negotiate with Nichols. When McCormick was notified by the bank that the check would not be paid, he immediately telegraphed to Cincinnati that the deal was off. Cincinnati now alleges that Omha was subsequently offered a bigger price for the Kid, and they purposely kept him out of the way.

An Omaha Man Suggested It.

Another matter that will doubtless receive attention at the coming annual meetings of the league and American association next month is fixing a regular time for calling the game in the spring, mid-summer and fall months. This very desirable amendment to the rules was suggested the other evening to Captain Comiskey by a well-known Omaha amusement man, and it so favorably struck the great base ball general that he made a note of it, with the declaration that he would see that such a rule was embodied in the American association code at its coming meeting.

"Why," said Comisky, "it was the absence of just such an imperative rule as this that occasioned all our trouble in Brooklyn, and the wonder is that it has not been suggested by some one long since. In Brooklyn they had things fixed to beat us at all hazards. They had their umpire, this man Gaffney, and he called the game at 4 o'clock, when every other umpire in the country was either calling the games at 3 or 3:30. The reason for this was that in case the Brooklyns were in the lead at the end of the fifth or sixth or seventh inning, and there was any pretext for it under heavens, he called the game on account of darkness and thus gave it to Brooklyn; but if they were behind, would have compelled us to play the game to a finish if it got so dark a man couldn't be recognized from base to base. Yes, you can go broke that the American association next year will have a regular prescribed time for calling her games."

Comiskey on the Brotherhood.

The brotherhood scheme is still in the shadow, but there is no cessation in the speculation as to the outcome, and it really begins to look as there was not quite so much fake and bluff about it as many wiseacres at first thought.

In a conversation with Captain Charlie Comiskey, the greatest base ball general in the profession, last Wednesday evening, in the presence of a number of congenial spirits, he inquired of the writer, who has been one of the many who took no stock in the alleged conspiracy, or its successful issue at least, what he thought of the scheme.

"Think the whole thing is a huge bugaboo—it will all end in bluff," was the reply.

"Well you were never more mistaken in your life," continued Commey with warmth, "I tell you it is as sure a go as death or taxes. Even should the league condescend at this time to make the concessions long demanded by the players, it cannot prove abortive. The players are bound to go ahead—they are all signed, and there is no backing out. The cities that will have brotherhood teams have all been correctly named and more than sufficient funds to operate the clubs has been pledged. Don't you delude yourself any longer. I know what I am talking about, and in May next you will see the brotherhood start off in the full flush of what will be a successful enterprise."

"With all due deference to your knowledge and enthusiasm, captain," retorted the scribe," I can't help but think that it will be a flash in the pan—remember the old Union association and its fate!"

"Bah!" interrupted the Napoleon of the diamond, "the two projects have no similarity with each other—that was a case of one man endeavoring to accomplish what the bone and sinew and muscle and brains of the whole base ball structure intends to perform. You prepare yourself for a big surprise, for I tell you it is coming."

"Well, you haven't signed a brotherhood contract, have you?"

"I am in the American association and I don't have to. We are not in the fight—as yet," and Commey's "as yet" had a good deal of covert significance in it.

After a little further conversation, and observing that his declarations had not carried the weight to which he considered them entitled, Comiskey said:

"Now I'll tell you what I'll do—I don't want to make any bet—but if the brotherhood scheme doesn't pan out just as I have told you, you go to your leading tailor and order the finest suit of clothes he can make and send me the bill. Will you do that?"

"Sure."

Then a few more were blown off, and hinting that he would like to see the Council Bluffs bridge, the party went down to look at it.

Inviting the Wall-Flowers.

At the coming annual meeting of the National league and American association, it is proposed to devote one day to a conference with the representatives of the minor leagues, which is all very charitable upon the part of the omnipotent magnates of the major bodies; but what will it all amount to? Nothing more nor less than an augmentation of the unjust rights and powers of these older bodies, in some shape or other, and razeeing of the prerogatives the lesser organizations imagine they enjoy. It is simply a bluff by the league and American association at the minor bodies, to make them believe that they are working for the good of the whole and their fostering care is to be as liberally bestowed upon the weaker combinations as upon themselves. It would be amusing to listen to the music of the chins of the minor league representatives at a meeting of the National league. They will be nothing more or less than a row of wall-flowers. So far in the history of base ball a minor association has yet got to suggest its first move in the interests of the great sport that will be adopted by the moguls of the older bodies. A fine article of justice the minor bodies get for being allowed to pay hundreds and thousands of dollars to huddle together under the safeguard of the wings of the wonderful national agreement. However, this condition of affairs is simply because these minor bodies have never yet developed a man who dare say his soul is his own. Quasi base ball magnates are these minor league owners and supporters, without snap enough to conceive anything good for themselves, or even to assert their rights. But the time is drawing on apace when there will be a change. The Brotherhood-League embroglio must certainly revolutionize base ball affairs very largely, and the popularity of the sport is menaced with considerable danger. Sooner or later the minor leagues must rise up in their might and formulate their own code, make their own protective rules and regulations, or the avaricious and voracious major organizations will swallow them up body and soul. It is the apogee of injustice for these arrogant and dictatorial bodies to levy this species of blackmail upon the weaker, younger struggling organizations. To whom does the league and association pay bounty for the privilege to live?

Solid For McCormick.

THE BEE's paragraph concerning the re-election of J. S. McCormick as president of the Western association has elicited the warmest corroborative comment from the press of all the cities in this circuit save Milwaukee, who pretends to believe that McCormick and Sam Morton are in collusion with each other to run western base ball affairs with the single view of their own emolument. Milwaukee, however, is disgruntled over her own failure in hogging the persimmons in the way of leading officials, meetings, committees, etc., and through her sore-headed secretary, one Quin, takes this method of venting her spleen. The consensus of opinion of the Western association, it is pleasing to note, is that McCormick's equal is not available, and it is predicted here that he will go through by acclamation.

An Ubiquitous Trio.

It is amusing to read of the many different clubs which have bought Nichols, Cooney and Nagle. As the papers now have it, this illustrious trio will play next year in Chicago, Cincinnati, Pittsburg, Kansas City and Brooklyn. The fact is, however, that all three of these men still belong to Omaha.

Thinks it Wont Do.

NEBRASKA CITY, Oct. 20—To the Sporting Editor of THE BEE: I notice a short article in your Sunday edition regarding the proposition to tax guns, in which it is evident you are in favor of such taxation. Being decidedly a lover of sports in the field as well as shooting at the trap, though not an expert at either, it has been with great regret that I have been compelled to watch the wanton destruction of our beautiful game birds on the prairies of our own and neighboring states, as well as the fearful destruction that is at this very time going on to an alarming extent on the hills and valleys of western Nebraska, Wyoming and Montana, of the few remaining antelope, as well as deer and elk, which are rapidly growing fewer and fewer. No man, not to say sportsman, with a particle of manhood and humanity, but deeply deplores this state of affairs, and I agree with you, that there is not a season to be lost, nor a day in fact, in taking such measures as will put a stop to it. But how? If you will reflect a little I believe you will give up the gun tax idea as not only impracticable but absurd. Does any one suppose for an instant that it would be productive of the good desired, or prevent the killing of a single game bird or animal? No, for reasons innumerable. The pot hunter you speak of would only be obliged to market more game in order to meet his correspondingly greater expense in the form of tax. Then again the pot hunter is not the man that owns the high priced gun. His gun may be is an old muzzle-loading shotgun that cost him not over $10 or $15 and very likely an old army musket which can be bought any place for $2. How can you place tax high enough on those cheap guns to prevent his owning one? and I assure you I am stating the absolute facts in the case. If you do tax his gun, how can you prevent his borrowing his neighbor's gun and doing the same thing? Then if you do tax his cheap gun so high he can't afford to own it you must tax the high priced gun owned by gentlemen sportsmen, which has never tasted the blood of game, correspondingly high, and how would you like that yourself, presuming that you are a man that enjoys a little shoot at glass balls or blue rocks? No, sir; there is only one way to bring about the desired result and that is the enactment of severe laws, where such do not already exist, and the enforcement of them, and to enforce them game wardens should be employed, say four of them for the state of Nebraska, and they should be paid, and paid well, for their services by the state. They should be men who would do their duty regardless of friendship or favor, and the good resulting for the faithful discharge of their duties would make the burden of their expense to the state seem very light indeed. ANTIGUNTAX.

Apollo Squibs.

A run will be made to Fort Omaha and Council Bluffs this afternoon in honor of the Pan-American. The full membership of the Apollo club will be in line.

Will Pixley undertoox to ride 100 miles on the road last Sunday, his route being to Elk City and return, fifty miles, thence to Glenwood, Ia., and return, which is fifty more. He made the first fifty in five hours and seven minutes, but when twenty-two miles from Omaha en route to Glenwood his wheel gave out and he was unable to complete the task. The seventy-two miles he did go he reeled off in seven hours and nineteen minutes.

The Apollos are anxious to unite with the Omahas in getting up a grand bicycle carnival for December.

Since the club's organization it has made a mileage of 708 miles, which isn't so bad for a lot of youngsters.

We see that Bert Meyers' wonderful mile made at Peoria recently was all a mistake. His time was 2:31 instead of 2:13, which was telegraphed broadcast over the land. None of the local bykers at the time took any stock in the report.

Flashes From the Diamond.

Perry Werden will accompany the Browns to the coast.

"Chippey" McGarr has been signed by Barnie, of the Baltimores.

Outfielder Van Dyke, of Toledo, is going to play ball in Florida this winter.

"Tub" Welch, an old Western association player, is tending bar in Dallas, Tex.

Crooks and Reilly, it is said, have been made a present of the city of Columbus.

Minneapolis has proven herself the best base ball city in the Western association.

Walter Wilmot, of the Washington league club, has taken a position in a Minneapolis banking house for the winter.

Does Pitcher Hart call an average of four hits to a game hitting hard? That's the size of Nichols' past season's record.

John S. Harnes and J. W. Anderson have been in Duluth looking over the ground with a view to locating a ball club there next season.

Hengle and Foster, of the Minneapolis team, are going to rent the Minneapolis ball ground and use it as a skating rink this winter.

The St. Louis Brown-Kansas City games in this city last week demonstrated that there is no money in after-season games in Omaha.

Charley Briody wants to be an Association umpire. He did good work in the Western association this season.—Sporting Life. He did—in a horn.

Shortstop Long, of Kansas City, is the most popular association player who visits Cincinnati. The Queen City people would like to see him in their team.

Burns, of Kansas City, has about the worst pair of hands in the Association. He got these distortions while acting as catcher for Billy Black, in Quincy, some years ago.

The Boston Herald says that E. O. Brandt, secretary of the Omaha base ball club, thinks Clarke every bit as good a pitcher as Nichols. Brandt, however, thinks nothing of the sort.

The Minneapolis club's ground is about the smallest in the country, and, consequently, balls go over the fence that should be easy outs. The fielders stand close to the fence, and high wire sceens keep liners from sailing over.

Sandy McDermott was the only member of the Western association staff of umpires to begin and finish the season with that organization. He never had but one row all season, and was known as the "Gaffney" of the west.

Pitcher Will Hart says of the famous "Kid" Nichols: "He is a big fellow, weighs 190 I should judge. Although he is hit hard he is one of your lucky kind, like Caruthers who is given phenomenal support."—Cincinnati Commercial.

Manager Selee feels sore at Omaha's action in selling Nichols to Cincinnati after giving him first choice for the rising young pitcher.—Sporting Life. If anybody gets Nichols it will be Selee, and it is presumed that Selee knows this.

Burdick was a Dakota farmer for six years before becoming a professional ball player. He lived in Dakota six years, then traded his farm for Minneapolis property. He says he learned to milk cows, plow, cure hay and pick up potatoes pretty well.

Local Wheel Notes.

The run to Blair last week was well attended, but as none of the ladies-men of the club were along, but little excitement was had.

A run to the fort has been called for to-day in honor of the Pan-Americans. The Omaha Wheel club is expected to turn out in full force on this occasion.

The Ramblers are going to reorganize and will before long have a club-room of their own. There is some good material among their members, as they have shown on the track as well as on the road, and there is no reason why they shouldn't be able to reap some of the prizes that the Coliseum management will offer during the winter.

Though the boys don't like to admit it, the riding season is coming to a close. The rough and cold weather of the last few days, and the early darkness, keep many of them from riding. On a nice, sunny day one may still see a number of riders on the boulevard, but the majority are now thinking about putting vaseline on the nickel-plating of their machines.

There has been considerable talk about renting a large flat for the Omaha wheel club rooms, furnishing it throughout, and making the club a social one, as well as a bicycle club. The idea is good, and ough to be encouraged. The present quarters are certainly too cramped, and many of the boys have been clamoring for a billiard table and a library. As a social club, many members could be admitted that are not bicyclists, but who have been under the impression that only wheelman could belong to this organization.

Every morning before dawn two tall and silent wheelmen can be seen mounting their machines at the club room, and wending their way towards the south. They are two of the club's giants, Messrs. Gassman and Francisco, taking their morning spin to South Omaha. After a twenty-five minutes' spin they are busy at their desks for a day's work, refreshed by the fine morning work, able to do more work and with less exertion than their comrades who have to depend on the motor or railroad trains for their transportation.

The club room has been undergoing some changes. A new bassburning Porterfield stove has been placed in the parlor, and the secretary had to make way for the piano. What a jolly time the bykers will have this winter sitting around the fire and telling fairy tales about what they could have done if our tires hadn't come loose, etc. It will be just like old times when the club numbered only twenty or twenty-two members, and the room in the Gruenig block was looked on as a palace.

The Omaha club album has been enriched by an elegant likeness of the half-mile champion of Nebraska, Mr. H. H. Rhodes, as he appeared in his travels through the state.

Manager Prince of the Coliseum, has promised to give a good many interesting races during the coming season. Several valuable prizes will be offered, and as the track will be put in better shape than it was last year and the corners raised, some good records may be anticipated.

The recent tournament of the Hartford Wheel club netted them the snug sum of $1,361. What is the matter with the Omaha Wheel club getting up a similar entertainment this winter?

Two members of the Denver Social Wheel club, C. A. Rivers and W. A. Hurlburt, started from that city to ride to Cincinnati. They intend to cover the distance, about thirteen hundred miles, in three weeks.

Through neglect, the results of the Lexington (Neb.) races were omitted last week. They are as follows:

One mile novice ordinaries -W. H. Neely, 1; F. D. Gilmore, 2; George A. Mooney, 3. Time, 3:54.

One-quarter mile safety—N. T. Fisk, 1; M. G. Farmer, 2; H. T. West, 3. Time, :48½.

One mile, L. A. W. state championship, heats—First heat, B. W. Cole, 1; C. Peabody, 2; Time, 3:17½.

Second heat, F. L. Temple, 1; M. M. Porter, 2. Time, 3:27.

Final heat, C. Peabody, 1; F. L. Temple, 2; B. W. Cole 3. Time, 3:12¾.

One mile safety open—N. T. Fisk 1; M. G. Farmer 2; Frank H. Morrison 3. Time, 3:34¼.

One-half mile boys—George James 1; Elmer Harriagton 2. Time, 1:51.

One quarter mile dash—D. P. Dunlap 1; E. Kostomlotsky 2; C. M. Adams 3. Time, 45 seconds.

One half mile safety State championship—H. H. Rodes 1; M. G. Farmer 2; F. H. Morrison 3. Time, 1:41.

Two mile lap race—B. W. Cole 1; E. Kostomlotsky 2; Charles Peabody 2. Time, 7:59.

One quarter mile dash—F. L. Temple 1; J. A. Drain, Lincoln, 2; C. M. Adams 3. Time, 45 seconds.

Five mile open—A very good race for first and second between B. W. Cole and F. L. Temple. It was a heat race until turning into the home stretch for the final spurt spurt Temple ran into a soft place and lost his pedals, then cole pushed ahead and won in 18:30. Temple 2.

Miscellaneous Local Sports.

The bulls-eye of the standard American target has been enlarged.

Tub John L. Sullivan combination wants a date at the Coliseum for December.

If Boston gets Selee, why can't Omaha secure Jim Hart? Considering everything, this would be a fair exchange.

Joe Garneau, jr., has just purchased from the Pyle stables at Humboldt the handsome little mare Rose Coghlan for $500.

The Lincoln Gun club are making great preparations for their annual trap-shooting tournament, which opens up on November 28.

The Omaha Gun club grounds across the river will be the scene of a big live bird sweepstake shoot on Tuesday afternoon next.

The cool weather of the past few days set the geese flying in large numbers, and the bars all along the Platte are reported to be swimming with them—Canadas, Hutchins and Snow.

The sparring exhibitions given in the Gate City Athletic club rooms during the past week, were both very meritorious affairs, and have evoked the warmest expression of approval from all the club members.

John J. Hardin, formerly of this city, now of San Francisco, is booked for a 100 live pigeon shoot, for $250 a side, with Marston Pickett, a celebrated Joaquin valley wing shot. The shoot comes off in Frisco on Friday next.

Greek George writes THE BEE from New York that he is ready to make a match to wrestle Tom Conners, who is now in this city, catch-as-catch-can, two best out of three falls, for $500 a side, and will give or take expenses.

Dave Bennett, who spent the greater part of last winter in this city, is matched against Tom Delaney, the champion ten-mile runner of America, and Alexander Miller, for a ten-mile race, for $500 a side, the race to come off at Philadelphia next month.

Jack Prince and other bicycle riders take no stock in the report that Bert Meyers, the Peoria champion, recently rode a trial mile in 2:13, although the report says two watches were held on him. The trial was made on a country road and Meyers rode a high-geared safety.

Walter Fessenden, who umpired in the Western association last season, and in the league for a while this year, is already an applicant for a position on the former's staff for next season. The Western association, however, should go very gingerly at this man Fessenden. He's no good.

John Petty, who has probably killed as many Indians as Buffalo Bill, is one of the best all-round shots in the world. He handles the rifle, shotgun and revolver with equal skill, and it is doubtful whether a man can be produced in the country who could beat him in a series of shoots embracing these three arms.

"Senator" Morgan is matched for a 100-mile race with Fred T. Morrill, of Portland, Ore., for $250 a side, the race to take place in the new Coliseum, Portland, the second week in November. Morgan has been offered the management of the Portland Coliseum, and will probably accept and settle down there. He writes THE BEE that he will visit Omaha in December.

President Peavy, of the Sioux City base ball club, has declined to send a delegate to a meeting to be held at Des Moines to-day to organize a state base ball league to comprise Dubuque, Clinton, Davenport, Burlington, Cedar Rapids, and other towns. Sioux City prefers to remain in the Western association, having reserved her players for next year.

There is a growing impression here that Jimmy Lindsay will have to look sharp or he will be bested in his encounter with Jimmy Griffin. The latter is said to be a terrific hitter, but if Lindsay adheres to the policy he told the writer he intended pursuing, Mr. Griffin will know, at all events, that he has been in a glove contest when it is over. It should be recollected that this meeting is not to be a fight, but simply a sparring bout, with pillows, for scientific points. It is booked for about November 20.

Frank Parmelee, of this city, was in Kansas City last week. On Tuesday he was invited by the Kansas City Gun club to take part in its weekly shoot for a cup and sweepstakes. The entrance was $15, and although Parmelee had no gun with him, he borrowed one and entered the contest. There are but few shooters in the country who can't get Parmelee's game at any stage. The conditions of the shoot in question were twenty singles and five pairs of doubles, live birds, and Parmelee won, of course, making a total score of 29. He missed his twentieth single bird, but scored his doubles clean. When it came to settling up the spoils, the captain of the Kansas City team informed Parmelee that some of the club members kicked against paying him the sweepstakes money, which amounted to $72, and which Parmelee had honestly and clearly won. Parmelee told the captain that he had taken part in the contest on invitation of several of the club members, and that he had paid his $15 entrance money like the balance, and of course was entitled to the same rights and treatment. But this wouldn't go, and the Kansas City captain refused to pay over the money, although he returned him his entrance money. And they call this a gentlemen's club. Some of the members, notably Mr. Elliott, felt very much chargined over the treatment shown their guest and offered to make up the amount out of their own pockets, but of course Mr. Parmelee refused to accede to any such an arrangement.

Questions and Answers.

Bessie and Maud—The writer has no facilities for knowing the intentions of the gentleman of whom you inquire.

In a game of double high-five E and M are 51 and R and K are 47. By the final hand R and K making all the points but game, who wins?—Kate, Omaha.

Ans.—E and M.

Will you please inform me where a letter will reach young Staley, of the Pittsburgs. Where did he first play ball?—R. B. H., Des Moines.

Ans.—His present address is Pittsburg. He will spend the winter in Springfield, Ill. He first played ball in Decatur in '87.

To decide a wager will you please state in Sunday's sporting department who is the bona fide catch-as-catch-can wrestling champion; also the Greco-Roman champion?—Three Points Down, Coliseum saloon.

Ans.—There really are no champions, as most wrestling matches of late years have smacked so much of fakes that the champions have lost their identity. Muldoon, however, is unquestionably the Greco-Roman champion, while Tom Connors, who wrestled Robinson at the Coliseum last night, is as good as any of the catch-as-catch-can vegetables.

State in Sunday's BEE and oblige the undersigned, who won the American association pennant in 1880.—Charles Ellroy, city.

Ans.—There was no American association until 1882, in which year Cincinnati won the flag.

J. E. Rumsey and R. J. Miles: THE BEE stands corrected.

How many horses have beaten Axtell's record, and what are their names and record?—Turflte, Humboldt, Neb.

Ans.—Four. Maud S, 2:08¾, the crowning feat of all trotters; Jay-Eye-See, 2:10; Guy, 2:10¾, and St. Julian, 2:11¼.