OTHERS MAY FOLLOW.

There's a wonderful amount of satisfaction in leading and that's what we are doing right now---Others may follow but we'll give them the merriest chase of their lives for we have put elegance and durability in harness with price and it's a team none can catch—Do you follow?

Men's Clothing—

The fashions—the fabrics—the first quality—the finest lookers—are the suits we call your attention to tomorrow. The most unheard of prices on them you've seen yet.

Black or blue clay worted suits in cutaways and sacks; all wool, well trimmed and well gotten up, that formerly sold for $12 — **$ 8.00**

Black or blue clay worsted suits, in sacks and cutaways, regent cut, all wool, neatly trimmed and lined, bound or unbound at ..... — **10.00**

Black or blue clay worsted suits, in sacks or cutaways, cut extra long—the best imported goods made up in the height of fashion. ..... — **12.50**

Black clay Prince Albert suits, guaranteed to fit and wear as well as any tailor made Prince Albert ever made..... — **15.00**

Men's Overcoats—

We must furnish you with that overcoat or ulster that you've put off buying till now. We know we've got to make prices to do it and here they are:

Long cut, black and blue and tan kersey overcoats, with velvet collars, 48 inches long, for... — **$ 5.00**

Black diagonal worsted overcoat with velvet collar, medium length, 44 inches, worth at least $12, all wool, at..... — **6.50**

All wool, blue, brown or tan, beaver Overcoats, extra heavy weight, 50 inches long, Italian lined..... — **7.50**

Extra fine blue or black kersey overcoats with silk sleeve lining, 50 inches long, full box style..... — **10.00**

Boys' Clothing—

Some of these prices will make you think the quality is off—but it isn't—it's all right—perfect in style—just as good as you pay twice as much for--and better than usual:

Boys' junior suits in blue and black tricot cloth, nobby and dressy, ages 3 to 7 years. The suit we've been selling for $3.25—special price..... — **$1.50**

Elegant velvet and worsted reefer suits, 3 to 7 years, regular retail price $4 to $5. They will go at this sale for ..... — **2.50**

Four shades boys' all wool suits, extra pair pants to match, usually sold for $2.50, special price..... — **1.75**

350 boys' suits, ages from 14 to 18 years, long pants, solid, substantial goods, usually sold for $4.50, special sale price..... — **2.75**

Boys' Knee Pants, 10c.

The M. H. Cook Clothing Co.,

MAIL ORDERS WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

Successors to **Columbia Clothing Co., Cor. 13th and Farnam Sts., Omaha.**

THE LAST OF AUTUMN'S SPORT

Iowa and Nebraska Will Fight it Out on the Gridiron Thanksgiving Day.

INDIVIDUAL WORK ON THE BALL FIELD

Copple Beats the Champion—Palaver with the Players—Forest, Field and Stream —The Battle of the Papes and Some Other Sports.

The interests of all the foot ball enthusiasts in the states of Missouri, Iowa, Kansas and Nebraska will center in the cities of Omaha and Kansas City on Thanksgiving day. On that day in Omaha the gladiators of the gridiron of the Universities of Nebraska and Iowa will face each other in their annual contest to do or die in their efforts to successfully uphold the colors of their respective colleges. The Young Men's Christian Association park will be the scene of the great outdoor society event of the year. There the students of the respective universities and their friends will vie with each other in their efforts to make the welkin ring with their yells and shouts to encourage the doughty braves with the long flowing hair as they contest every inch or surge forward with herculean efforts to force the pikskin behind the goal posts. At Kansas City the old rivals, Kansas university and Missouri, will meet.

No game has ever been played in Omaha in which there has been so much interest taken as in the approaching one. The alumni of the two schools will be on hand to live over their college days and give vent to their pent-up enthusiasm. College spirit will run rife. The sons of old Michigan will repair to the scene on a tally-ho gaily decked in yellow and blue in honor of the day. The Michigan's yell goes: "U. of M., rah! rah! rah! rah! U. of M., rah! rah! rah! rah! Hurrah! hurrah! Michigan! Michigan! rah! rah! rah!" This will be heard to encourage both the teams, as it is her especial pride in having furnished the coaches, Mr. Frank Crawford, Law '93, now of Omaha, as coach of the Lincolns, and Roger Sherman, Lit '94, as coach of the State University of Iowa team.

Scattered promiscuously throughout the crowd will be seen the colors of old Yale and her inveterate rival, Princeton, each of which has prominent alumni in Omaha and Council Bluffs. Crimson and white, the colors of Nebraska, will predominate, but Iowa will also be well represented by a throng of admirers wearing the old gold ribbon.

The Omaha Guards, who are always interested in gentlemanly sports, will, accompanied by their lady friends, witness the game from tally-hoes.

The people of Lincoln have made arrangements for a special train on the B. & M. and if the day is at all pleasant the Nebraska team will not lack for heelers.

The relative standing of the teams adds more than the usual amount of interest to the contests in both cities. Iowa won from Kansas, but was beaten by Missouri; Nebraska lost to Missouri and won from Kansas. Thus it stands that Missouri has won two, Nebraska one, and Kansas no games. But Kansas is pretty apt to beat Missouri and Nebraska stands a good chance to win from Iowa, and then Nebraska and Missouri would be tied. The constitution of the association says that in case of a tie that the number of points scored against a team shall decide which is the winner of the pennant. Nebraska has had twenty-four points scored against her and Missouri twenty, and thus the pennant depends entirely on the outcome of the Thanksgiving day games at Omaha and Kansas City. The Nebraska yell goes like this:

U-u-u-ni,
Var, var, var-si-ty,
N-e-bras-ki,
Oh, My!

Individual Work of the Players.

The fans who are desirous of learning something more definite about the individual work of the men on the past season's Omaha team than can be derived from the list of batting and fielding averages, which was published in last Thursday's Bee, will find satisfaction in the table presented below, which is official. These figures include the entire season's play of all the men on the team, while connected with Omaha or any other team, who took part in twenty-five games or more:

PLAYER.	Games	Runs	Hits	Stolen Bases	Errors	Two-Base	Three-Base	Home Runs
Moran	98	114	177	13	34	37	4	13
Munyan	83	114	134	8	59	27	8	14
Fear	105	150	170	30	57	50	7	5
McVey	123	166	215	4	45	54	6	18
Langsford	59	77	106	9	41	27	1	2
Seery	125	196	195	41	27	40	4	14
Ulrich	52	72	66	27	24	13	2	1
Pedros	106	110	148	13	35	29	2	5
Boyle	109	117	129	21	112	30	5	6
Hutchison	67	72	82	15	46	28	3	5
Boxendale	28	24	36	1	12	2	2	0
Wood	123	174	144	18	16	17	4	5
McCann	47	33	47	15	12	8	5	0
Rourke	91	106	118	3	78	16	2	2
Whitehill	59	50	50	2	12	6	2	4
Lookabough	32	17	24	0	3	2	0	1

Of the entire association George McVey of Omaha made the most base hits, 215; Joe Strauss of Jacksonville the most home runs, 33; George McVey the most two-baggers, 54; Letcher of Jacksonville the most three-baggers, 14; Preston of St. Joe the most stolen bases, 55, and Boyle of Omaha the most errors, 113.

Copple Beats the Champion.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Nov. 15.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: For the benefit of W. H. Copple's Nebraska friends, for I understand he comes from Bancroft, your state, I want to tell you about his great victory over Tom Morris, champion sprinter of the world, here yesterday. They met at Agricultural park in a 100-yard "feet" race for $1,000 a side. Morris, as you know, comes from Santa Ana, and has been recognized as the best man on the cinder path on either hemisphere for the past two years. Copple is entirely "new" on the slope, and, if really from Nebraska, you can lay claim to a bona fide wonder. For a wonder, the race was evidently on the level. Copple seemed well supplied with the long green and covered everything in sight. Who his backers were has not yet developed, but be that as it may they are rated as "safe" people out this way now.

John C. Cline officiated as starter, and Thomas Darmody and Ed Ryan as judges. A beautiful start was secured and the men broke away simultaneously. Neck and neck they flew down the path, Morris an inch or two in the lead. Just at the tape line Copple made a tremendous spurt and his chest breasted the tape just as Morris' chest came up on the line. Not three inches of space separated the men. The referee claimed a dead heat, but the judges awarded the race and money to Copple. The time, 9 4-5 seconds, equals the world's record. Morris claimed his defeat was owing to a lack of condition and has backed himself to run Copple another race, same conditions, next Saturday. Instead of running for $1,000, however, they will put up but $250 each. Will let you hear about it. Yours truly,

TOM G. MERRELL.

Who Gets St. Paul?

The Western association and Western league of base ball clubs have both held their annual fall meetings and both have admitted St. Paul within their ranks. The Western association, however, was the first to act in this matter and by the rights of priority, if there are any such rights, is entitled to the disputed city as a member of its circuit. The Western association will cut but little ice with the Western league and will be brushed aside like a gnat in the way of an elephant's tail. John T. Brush owns the Cincinnati National league club, holds stock in the New York National league club, owns the Indianapolis Western league and doubtless will own the St. Paul Western league club, and, of course, whatever he says in regard to the rights of establishing a minor league club in St. Paul or any other city, goes, and the Western association might as well begin to figure now on supplying St. Paul's place as later on. Brush has Comiskey to take care of and this he intends to do by putting him in charge of the St. Paul club, the franchise for which has already been granted in his name. Cincinnati is sour on Commy, and, as his playing days are over, the management of a minor league club is his dernier resort.

As to the protection minor organizations are supposed to receive at the hands of the powerful National league, at so much a protect, the least said the better. When it suits the ends of the older body to protect the minors, they are protected, and that is all there is in it. Appeals to President Nick Young will amount to nothing. He has grown rich and arrogant by reason of his lifelong position with the National league, and will take no steps in the interests of any minor association that does not conform strictly with the welfare of the older body. Therefore the Western association may as well surrender all hope of putting a club in at St. Paul this or any other season. The maltreatment of Sioux City, a party to the so-called national agreement, by the Western and National leagues should be amply sufficient to convince the magnates of the struggling Western association that they are not even a secondary consideration in the affairs of the great national game, and the quicker they reach this conviction the better it will be for them.

The loss of St. Paul, however, should not be allowed to materially affect the prospects of the Western association. The advisability of a ten club circuit is questionable. Eight cities make a better circuit in innumerable ways, and considering the financial backing of the Western, and the very inferior ability of a portion of the general management, it behooves them to be cautious about enlarging their responsibilities. If a place can be made for Sioux City without seriously disturbing the harmonious relations existing between the clubs of the original circuit, it should be done without delay. The Corn Palace town would certainly be an accession on the economical basis which governed the Western association last season. If St. Joe is in arrears, drop her, and give Sioux City the franchise, and all will be plain sailing for at least another year, that is, if the condition of things in the other cities is what the public has been led to believe they are.

The Battle of the Papes.

The battle of the paste boards still waxes merrily along in the cosy apartments of the Omaha Whist club. As the end draws near the situation grows more interesting and exciting, and it will be quite a difficult feat to name the four lucky individuals who will go to Sioux City in January to compete in the national tournament. As the contest stands now there is a likelihood that several ties will have to be decided by a series of extra games. The standing:

	Played.	Won.	Lost.
Wheeler and Small	12	8	4
Wilbur and Aller	12	8	4
Meikle and Hawks	13	10	3
Connor and Zug	9	6	3
Love and Garner	7	1	6
Benn and Ludlow	7	5	2
Tilson and Stebbins	12	4	8
Reed and Rinehart	10	6	1
Jordan and Musselman	12	7	5
Steiger and Sheehan	7	3	4
Scannell and Shipley	11	7	4
Baxter and Risk	5	0	5
Funkhauser and Webber	12	5	7
Teets and Harkness	11	2	9
Heth and McCague	11	7	4
Marsh and Pease	8	2	6

Prof. Swart's Club Night.

Prof. Swart will give his third athletic entertainment on next Wednesday evening at the Thurston Rifles armory on Harney street. The program promises to overshadow that of his preceding shows. Mr. H. W. Murphy will do fancy club swinging. Mr. Alois P. Swoboda, the strong man, will perform some remarkable feats of strength, such as breaking jack chains, etc. He will also pose. A dozen boxers will appear in six three-round boxing bouts. The heavyweight bout between Mr. Andy Bell of Sixteenth street and T. J. O'Brien of Fifteenth street promises to be good. A catch-as-catch-can wrestling match, best two out of three falls, wil also be presented.

Forest, Field and Stream.

The wild fowl shooting for this region is virtually over for the year 1894. There may possibly be some little sport obtainable yet within the next fortnight with straggling geese and belated mallards, but so far as anything like a regular fight is concerned the gunner might as well shelve his hammerless until the stormy days of March roll round. A hasty review of the fall shooting is sufficient to show that it has been about as poor and unsatisfactory with regard to this royal game as it has been for a long number of years. The torrid summer, with its long drouth, did the work more effectually than the most experienced hunter anticipated. On none of the famous feeding grounds was there sufficient water left by October to answer the purpose of the birds for either refreshment or rest, and as a consequence but a modicum of the usual flight came this way, and the few that did lingered but briefly before winging their way on to more favorable haunts farther south. The teal shooting in September was moderately good in some localities, but that was about all. When it came to canvasback, mallard, redhead and the larger birds, the sport was meager everywhere. Snipe and yellowleg, too, were extraordinarily scarce, and the hunter that met with a single day's good shooting this fall was a lucky individual indeed. Chicken shooting, also, was a scare quantity, notwithstanding the breeding season was extremely favorable. The continued hot weather killed off all insect feed, and the birds left this country by the wholesale, many in the midst of the resting time. Within the past month, however, in many localities the birds have returned in large numbers, demonstrating that they were not all destroyed by a long ways. The quail shooting has been and continues to be excellent, and in this fine sport the local gunner has found his only solace.

Some fine catches of bass have been made within the past ten days at both Manawa and Cut-Off lakes. The fish have evinced a most voracious appetite, despite the cold, and one or two days last week bit with all the avidity of the June run.

The live bird championship of America did not end as the great combination of champions had figured. They counted that it was a sure thing that either Carver, Brewer or Elliott would win, but they were fooled in George Kleinmann. He shot them out in the easiest kind of a race, and should be accredited with the honors of the championship until defeated by one of them. Lately Mr. Kleinmann has been devoting his attention to duck shooting in the flats, and has been scoring birds in the worst kind of blizzards, and when he went after the pigeons at Watson's park he knew how to brace himself against the wind.

E. S. Dundy, jr., and M. L. Learned spent a couple of days during the past week as the guests of "Hunker" Hoyt, out on the Platte. They met with gratifying success, bagging eight big Cannadas, one dozen quail and two chickens.

Report has it that the sand hills in the western part of this state is infested with big gray wolves, and that they are making disastrous raids on the stock.

George W. Loomis, chief clerk of General Manager Holdrege of the B. & M., has returned from a highly enjoyable quail shoot in the famous Republican valley. Cecil Kennard of Isle of Skye, Scotland; Noel E. Money, president of the American E. C. Powder company, Oakland, N. J.; W. W. Bingham, C. E. Johannes, Fred Montmorency, Frank S. Parmeles and W. Joselyn formed the remainder of Mr. Loomis' party. They brought in something like 400 quail, four or five dozen grouse and forty rabbits.

The local gun clubs seem to be about at a dead stand still, notwithstanding a most lively interest in trap shooting exists in every metropolitan city in the country.

The subjoined suggestions emanate from one of the best known gentlemen sportsmen in Nebraska. His ideas are always excellent and the sporting editor of The Bee will be only too well pleased to further any enterprise looking towards an advancement in field sports he or his brother sportsmen may feel inclined to foster or promote:

OMAHA, Nov. 22.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: Nebraska homes many a sportsman who delights in the pages of the various journals devoted to field sports and the reviews of field trials always receive extra attention.

Many expressions have been made relative to the possibility of holding trials in this section, but no one seems to have the energy to start the ball rolling. That the trials can be held in Nebraska successfully, at least from a local standpoint, is a certainty, and the opinion is endorsed by some of our most level-headed sportsmen of this vicinity. Why not start a Field Trial club and have the initial "go" early in December for local competition only? Suppose you publish this communication in next Sunday's issue, with the request that every sportsman interested write you his willingness to co-operate and help the formation of a Field Trial club? Feel certain the Commercial club will permit the use of one of their rooms for a meeting. The dues need not be heavy and the trials will develop a rivalry among our sportsmen that cannot but be of advantage to our four-footed friends.

Let every sportsmen interested reply to you immediately, stating his willingness to attend a meeting for purpose aforesaid, so that notices may be sent accordingly. Those sportsmen out of the city who cannot attend might write their views with the idea of having letters read at first meeting. There are several sportsmen who will subscribe liberally for privilege of attending the trials, even though they have not dogs of their own to run.

Gentlemen, owners and lovers of the setter and pointer in Nebraska, will you cooperate with this effort to establish a Field Trial club in Nebraska? If you will, drop a card to the sporting editor of The Bee with your name and address for notice of meeting to be held immediately.

Overlooked this: Believe it too late to hold trials in 1894, but think it time to act for '95; would be glad, if not too late, to co-operate in any reasonable enterprise.

W. P. M'FARLANE.

Palaver with the Ball Players.

Prof. Billy Earle is in Philadelphia running a mesmerist and trance medium emporium.

Two old Omaha players, Jimmy Canavan and Joe Kelly, attended the funeral of King Kel.

Charlie Abbey has been called from Washington to his home in Falls City by the death of a sister.

"Well, I guess this is the last trip," were the last words of "King Kel" before the Great Umpire gave the decision, "Out."

Larry Twitchell, Omaha's old Commodore, will manage the Milwaukees next season. Cushman wants to be an umpire.

Jerry Edinger wants a position on the Southern league's umpire staff. He is now trapping muskrats at Peoria, Ill.

Kid Fear will probably go to the Texas league next season. He is in receipt of a flattering offer from C. P. Tegan, manager of the Dallas club.

President D. E. Rowe of the Western association has made application for membership in national agreement society, and has received word from President Nick Young that his application has been placed on file.

Tom Gittinger, a Western league graduate, has been signed by Manager Jack McCloskey of the Louisville National league team. The question who threw McCloskey will consequently be a secret but a short while longer.

The Western association is in the "turning down" business itself. That snug little organization has drawn a rigid dead line against ball players of the lushing variety, and the action taken at the meeting in blacklisting a couple of dozen of last season's players is indicative of that policy.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Jack Crooks devotes his time to playing the races over in St. Louis under the guidance of his friend and patron, Fred Foster. Foster and Crooks first became acquainted while the latter was playing in St. Paul, Foster's home. Since then Dr. Rice Rice has tipped Jack on many a winner.

A letter from my old friend Watkins of last year's Sioux Citys conveys the cheerful intelligence that he is husking corn this winter somewhere up near Wadhams, Mich. He has signed Mattie McVicker of the past season's Des Moines team and predicts that Indianapolis will make them all hump next year.

Five more Louisvillians are booked to go. Manager McCloskey has decided to trade Lake, Gilbert, Cote, Lutenburg and Nicol. He does not consider them swift enough for his team's company. If no exchange can be perfected they will be released in ample time to obtain engagements for next season.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

I met Jim E. Manning, manager of the Kansas Citys, in Chicago the other day and he expressed much regret that there was no chance to inveigle Omaha into the Western league. He further remarked that he was forced to take a stand against Sioux City and would cast his vote for St. Paul's admission, which he did.

St. Louis seems to be a winter haven for the ball players. Among those wintering there, says Ren Mulford, are Arthur Clarkson, Henry Peitz and Theodore Breitenstein of the Browns; Manager and Captain Oliver Tebeau and Catcher Jack O'Connor of the Clevelands; Captain Billy Joyce and Outfielder Billy Hassamaer of the Washingtons, and First Baseman Perry Werden and Second Baseman Jack Crooks of the Minneapolis Western League club. Omaha was never a harbor for the boys of the diamond, and this winter George McVey seems to be about the only well known man in sight.

According to Harry Weldon, Bug Holliday is one of the spenders of the business. It is rare indeed that Bug ever comes down to the finish with anything to his credit. Usually he is drawn ahead of the club, with his fine diamond stud and ring hung up with a kind uncle in an accommodating pawnshop. This time N. Ashley Lloyd stole a march on the spendthrift, and made him save whether he would or not. N. Ashley "held out" $300 of his salary, and Bug has that little nest egg to bridge him over the off season. He is glad of it, but all the same he is yearning for that trip to Cuba. Bug will go if his passage is only paid one way, even if he has to take a chance of swimming back from that far off island.

Western League players will be badly disappointed if Frank Genins of last year's Sioux City team don't create a tremendous sensation in the league next year, writes Harry Weldon of the Cincinnati Inquirer. Genins has been signed by the Pittsburgs, and every Western league player you meet fairly slops over in his praise of his ability. Genins is no spring chicken. He is not a young blood in any sense of the word. He has been playing professional ball seven or eight years. He has been a long time getting to his speed. I confess that I am a little skeptical about these late comers. I have yet to see one who has been trailing along in a slow class for years without making much of an impression suddenly catch his "second wind" and set the base ball world ablaze with his phenomenal playing. I get a line on Genins from the fact that I saw him play three months in fast company without even holding up his end. It has since been urged in his behalf that he was sick during his engagement with the Reds. Perhaps he was. I will give him the benefit of a doubt. I hope for Pittsburg's sake the old saw about "a stake horse among selling platers, but a selling plater among stake horses" will not be verified in this instance. There is a class in base ball just as there is in racing. Motz couldn't do anything in fast company, but he can play grand ball in the minors.

Questions and Answers.

WINTERSET, Ia., Nov. 20.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: Please decide a dispute which has risen here: A, B and others are playing jack pot poker, A opens the pot with three fives, B stays with kings up, A discards one card and sticks it under the pot, same as if splitting a pair to draw a flush, then, after the draw, bets his hand; B calls the bet, then when hands are shown claims his money on the grounds that A had no right to bury and preserve his discard; that by so doing he was deceived and misled as to the character of A's opening hand. Did or did not A have the right to discard the hand as stated?—George Young.

Ans.—There was nothing irregular about A's play, as I can figure out.

OMAHA, Nov. 19.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: Please answer to decide a bet: Can a young man without a family or real estate legally vote for a member of the Board of Education?—Subscriber.

Ans.—Yes.

THURMAN, Ia., Nov. 19.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: Please let me know at once the fastest quarter mile horse in the United States, his time and by whom owned, and greatly oblige a reader of The Bee.—C. V. P.

Ans.—Give it up.

KEARNEY, Neb., Nov. 15.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: To decide a bet will you please answer the following question in next Sunday's issue of the paper. In a game of pitch yesterday two men go out at the same time, but the bidder bids two and makes them, he being one of the two men. His points were low and game, his opponent's points were high and jack. Which one wins, the bidder or opponent?—X. Y. Z.

Ans.—The bidder goes out as they play it here. This, however, is understood before play begins. Hoyle says nothing on pitch.

FAIRFIELD, Neb., Nov. 13.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: Will you please state in your Sunday Bee in the contest between Hall and Fitzsimmons how many rounds were fought?—R. S. Beymer.

Ans.—Four, or Hall went out in the fourth.

FREMONT, Neb., Nov. 14.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: Can you inform me where I can find a lemon-colored pointer dog?—L. C. Truesdell.

Ans.—Cannot.

OMAHA, Nov. 17.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: Will you please answer the following in Sunday's Bee: A and B play cribbage; A deals; B plays one card too many. Does A lose his deal?—Subscriber.

Ans.—Hoyle, rule 8: If the dealer gives his adveraary too many cards, the nondealer marks two holes, and has the option, after looking at his hand, of a fresh deal or of returning the surplus cards to the top of the pack without showing them to the dealer, and of standing the deal.

WEST SIDE, Ia., Nov. 14.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: Explain in The Sunday Bee: A and B play seven-up against C and D; the game stands 9 and 9; A deals and turns jack; C has a beg and stands his hand, leaving A and B without a trump; C and D hold high and low. Who wins the game?—S. B. McGarvey.

Ans.—The game is out when A turns jack, if you are playing ten points game.

ST. EDWARD, Neb., Nov. 13.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: Looking over Sunday Bee's sporting columns I see a party by the name of George A. Davies makes inquiry about getting a pointer dog broken. I take dogs to break and have plenty of quail to work a dog on, and if the dog is any good I will promise to make him a No. 1 fielder.—P. Simpson.

OMAHA, Nov. 22.—To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: Please give the dates of J. J. Corbett's meeting at New Orleans with Jake Kilrain and his fight with Jackson in California.—Homer K.

Ans.—Kilrain, 1890; Jackson, in 1891.

For the Children.

W. A. McGuire, a well known citizen of McKay, Ohio, is of the opinion that there is nothing as good for children troubled with colds or croup as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He has used it in his family for several years with the best results and always keeps a bottle of it in the house. After having la grippe he was himself troubled with a severe cough. He used other remedies without benefit and then concluded to try the children's medicine, and to his delight it soon effected a permanent cure.