

DREXEL'S SHOE COMPANY

There are only a few days left in which to close out our stock—four at the most—Monday will be the banner day, for the

"GETTING RID OF OUR SURPLUS"

Means a terrible cut all along the line for the last week of this, the greatest and biggest crowd bringing Shoe Sale ever held in Omaha. Look at these:

Ladies' Fine Lace Shoes—
Ladies' fine lace shoes, regular \$2.50 quality, in narrow square toes, cut down to..... **1.48**

Ladies Shoes for \$1.98—
These include \$3.00 Paris Kids—the very latest styles in needle and narrow square toes, to go in this final sale at..... **1.98**

Ladies' Spring Heels \$1.75—
The regular \$2.75 quality, an easy, good looking shoe that at our price of \$2.75 was considered a bargain, but now..... **1.75**

Misses' Spring Heels \$1.25—
The \$2.50 line of cloth top button shoes and the \$2 lace shoes with patent leather trimmings, narrow square toed, go at..... **1.25**

Boys' Shoes Still \$1—
They can't be made any lower in price or better in quality, for they are all solid leather with good heavy soles, a \$1.75 shoe that we fully warrant, one pair to a customer..... **1.00**

Boys' Quilted Bottom Shoes—
The best bargain in the store will be found in these shoes, although they are not much lower in price than formerly, but they are the very best boys' shoe ever made and we cut..... **10 Per Cent Off**

Men's Patent Leathers—
The few we have left of them don't go any higher than 7 in size, and in value they hit the \$7 mark—There never was such a bargain..... **1.75**

Men's Heavy Sole Enamels—
These are own regular \$5 shoes, of which we have a good assortment of sizes and widths, lace, and pointed toes—for cash, for..... **2.49**

Hanan & Son's Men's Shoes—
We give a straight discount of 20 per cent on any pair of Hanan's \$7.00 or \$7.50 shoes, the shoe that's so well known that further talk is not needed to sell them at..... **20 Per Cent Off**

Edwin Clapp's Men's Enamels
Those with the visible or invisible cork soles, lace, razor or new round toe, every size ever made still in stock, \$7.00 and \$7.50 shoes..... **20 Per Cent Off**

Men's Enamels 20 % Off—
All our \$5 and \$6 enamel leather shoes will be put in the getting rid of our surplus sale to go at the big discount of..... **20 Per Cent Off**

Men's Shoes for \$1.25—
A host of men's \$2 shoes, in pointed or narrow square toes (the \$3.00 grade for \$2.25) (the \$2.50 grade for \$1.75) the \$2.00 grade for..... **1.25**

Ladies' \$5 Shoes 98c—
There's a bin full of them—odds and ends from almost every style shoe in store—you can pick them out, a pair to a customer, for..... **98c**

Ladies' 20th Centuries—
Our ladies' French calf 20th century shoes that sell regularly for \$6.00, that we've always sold for \$5.00, cut down for this sale to..... **3.49**

Ladies' Patent Leathers—
The ladies' \$6.00 patent leathers, with cloth tops and medium toes, that we've been selling at this sale for \$2.48, are cut again to..... **1.98**

DREXEL'S SHOE COMPANY,

1419 DOUGLAS STREET

SPORTS OF EVERY CLASS

What the Season Will Bring Forth in the Several Lines.

INDICATIONS OF A LIVELY TIME
Brooklyn Handicap Already Attracting Much Attention Among Admirers of the Thoroughbreds—Omaha Matters of Interest.

FROM the indications that the coming season among the thoroughbreds is going to be a famous one. Just now in the east they are busily engaged in speculating upon the weights announced for the Brooklyn Handicap. Henry of Navarre has been given the top weight. His impost is 128 pounds, just two more than weight for age. While his victory in the Municipal Handicap last fall justifies his ability to carry the weight, Clifford has evidently been treated squarely. He got 125 pounds. In the Oriental Handicap, it will be recalled, he beat Henry of Navarre with a difference of seven pounds. Keenan comes third on the list with 121 pounds, and it may be possible that he will be selected to carry the Belmont colts in Henry of Navarre's place. Holms was given 117 pounds and is looking extraordinary good at this time.

Sir Walter at 113 pounds has been leniently treated, but his form last year would not permit anything more. If he has secured back to his 4-year form the race would seem easy for him. The 2-year-olds, Ben Brush, Handspring and Forget, are all in light, but few will consider their chances, as it is not believed that they will start.

Hornops, last year's winner, is penalized with 111 pounds. He was believed to be broken down, but his trainer now has hopes of getting him to the post again. At this time the race would seem to lay between the top weights. Later developments may show that some one of the lesser lights has been especially favored, but the chances are all against it. The heavyweights have been tried and found worthy.

The American horses in England and which have been nominated for the spring trials have received their weight, and the opinion on this side is that all have been accorded most fair and courteous treatment. Richard Croker has twenty-nine head in training, among which is Montauk, and in whom Croker's trainer, Morton, has great hopes. The colt is much improved in form since he was sent over. In the Lancelotti Handicap the highest weight is 120 and lowest eighty-four. The Americans will carry as follows: Montauk, 85; Archie Sherman, 83; Rey of Santa Anita, 117; and Sir Excels, 111. In the Great Metropolitan Handicap will carry 114 pounds and Rey of Santa Anita 126. In the City and Suburban Montauk gets 85; Rey of Santa Anita, 124; and Sir Excels, 119. In the Chester Cup Rey of Santa Anita carries but 110 pounds.

During the racing season which has just closed Austria the American horses were very prominent, the best ones and their winnings being as follows: Bellweather, by Mount Morris, \$6,635; Blue Belle, by Quartermaster, \$6,160; Quatrefoil, by Quartermaster, \$4,500; Archie Sherman, by Sherman, \$3,225; Big Maid, by O. A. C., \$3,000; Spofford, by Kentucky Prince, \$2,975; Eddie Hayes, by Charles Caffrey, \$2,660; Valkyr, by Volunteer Star, \$2,350. In Italy the American horses standing highest in the list of winners are Spofford, by Kentucky Prince, \$5,000; Valkyr, by Volunteer Star, \$4,300; Mattie H., by Abdullah Mambino, \$3,950; Corinne, by Holt McGreggor, \$3,720. The winning list in Italy is headed by the Italian-bred 2-year-old colt Caspio, credited with winning \$3,085 during the season. Caspio was sired by a

golden sire Atlantic, 2:21, that raced so well in this country for the late James H. Goldsmith. Of the foreign countries, Italy seems to be producing the fastest trotting youngsters and in their country Atlantic is string more speed than any other horse yet taken to Europe.

In the recent Madison Square garden athletic competition Bernard J. Wefers of Georgetown university, and who won such golden honors for America in September's international contests, was expected to beat Lon Meyer's great record of 34 seconds for fifty yards, but he fell short of this achievement by a half second, doing the distance in 53-3 seconds.

Manager W. A. Paxton, Jr., is working like a Trojan in the interests of the Omaha club's big June trotting meeting at its new mile track on the state fair grounds. Cards and circulars have been sent to every newspaper in the state and the affair will be the best and most extensively advertised of any race meeting ever given in Omaha. It is the intention of the management to make this meeting a grand success if a liberal expenditure of money and hard work will accomplish this laudable end. Over \$20,000 will be hung up in purses, and there may be a number of special events provided for that will attract national attention. Scott McCoy, the well known trainer and driver, has full charge of the track and will see that by June it is second to none in the country.

AMONG THE FLYERS.
Notes of Horses and Their Owners Throughout the Country.
George W. Day, who handled Guelph, 2:16 1/4, by Princeps, and whose record was obtained at Lyons, Neb., during the autumn of 1892, is at present located at Creston, Ia.

While electricity has taken the place of a great many street car horses and has shut off the demand in one place, it has created a demand in others. For instance, every line of electric cable cars or elevated roads passing through a city, where it is built farther out from business centers where they can keep and use horses that they would not had they continued to live near the centers of the cities.

Five million dollars is the amount estimated to have been hung up on the trotting horse in the United States and Canada last year.

People who claim to know state that Montauk has been heavily hunted in Cripple Creek mining claims and will devote most of his attention to them this year, turning over the best of his horses to McHenry, who will race with them on the shores.

The director of the Russian imperial stud has called his representatives, now in New York, to at once obtain prices at which Baron Wilkes, Simonson, Guy Wilkes, Patchen Wilkes, Jay Bird and Young Jim can be bought and delivered at the royal stud, St. Petersburg.

Gil Curry received a flattering letter from Germany to go over and train trotters there. When Gil found out that even the horses knew no language but German he decided to go.

Brondale, by Baron Wilkes, who made a great campaign in 1894, earning a record of 2:14, will be campaigned this season by his owner, Tom James.

Color makes little difference in a genuine race horse.

Robert J.'s winnings in 1894 were \$29,000; in 1895 they were \$8,375.

is quite likely to be the subject of much discussion in the near future.

Latest advice from Berlin are to the effect that R. T. Knecht has appealed his case and that he will produce the real bet before the Imperial court. Now that is just what the court wants and the sooner he does it the better. Had he done it a long time ago it would have saved him thousands of dollars and much loss of time.

In England the law makes the exhibition of horseless carriages impossible on the public highways. The law says that any carriage not drawn by horses must be preceded by a man carrying a red flag, and that it must not travel more than two miles an hour. The law is evidently framed with an eye toward crushing the steam roller; nevertheless it prevents any exhibition of the new vehicles.

When we remember that the American trotter did not make his appearance before a public audience until 1810, or thirty-four years after the republic was born, we reasonably conclude that he has not reached his highest rate of speed. The two-minute mark, which a few years ago was considered an impossible limit, is now apparently in sight. We saw it, alas we thought, last winter, and it only disappeared in a blue mist with the end of the dog days. But the two-minute trotter, if not already in sight, is not far in the future. If we jumped from 2:48 1/2 in 1810 to 2:03 1/2 in 1894, or to put it in time and ratio comparison, if we gained about forty-five seconds for every four years, or about a second every two years, we will strike two minutes in 1903. And we are not without hope, when we consider the remarkable array of speed accelerators on the market, that we may reach the two-minute mark in 1896; but of course the business of prophecy has great risks.—American Sportsman.

WANTON DESTRUCTION OF GAME.
Quail and Chicken Being Slaughtered in Nebraska.
The wanton destruction of game in the great west has provoked more or less heated discussion for years. It has been a theme among Nebraska sportsmen at frequent meetings. Notwithstanding the talk provoked by the subject, those indifferent to the preservation of the rapidly disappearing game supply of the state continue to disregard every natural law and statute of the criminal code in their hunting excursions. Recently a new phase of the question has developed in the methods introduced in some counties of the state, whereby chickens and quails are being slaughtered in great numbers. The matter is most flagrant in view of the fact that the law is violated by hundreds of persons to a body, and apparently the slightest fear of being prosecuted.

For the past two months great wild hunts have been almost weekly occurrences in the western counties of Nebraska. The occasions are made general holidays and in some instances as many as 1,000 people have gathered in pursuit of the animals. Whole townships are systematically hunted over in such a manner that every creeping thing is driven toward a common center, when the slaughter takes place. These raids are advertised as "wolf hunts" by the villagers and are readily accepted by the ranchmen and farmers as calculated to kill off a few varmints that are always a source of great annoyance to them.

Under cover, however, of a very legitimate purpose gross outrages on the whole communities are daily perpetrated in the destruction of game birds and thousands of harmless animals, to say nothing of the slaughter of rabbits. The rabbit is considered by many a menace to an agricultural community and their wholesale destruction might excused on this theory, though it is questionable. Still, the other light than wrong is wrong in law, to say nothing of other features involved. Naturally the true sportsman grows sad at the thought of all the wild things of Nebraska's broad prairies being driven out of the country or to their death.

produced seven wolves, 100 chicken, fifty quail and great piles of jacks and cottontails. The latter were left to rot on the prairie. It is little wonder that game of every description is rapidly becoming scarce in Nebraska counties, where recently it was so plentiful.

Colonel C. R. Davidson of Omaha may be a crack shot, but he is no hot boy and ought to be marked off the list. He bought a \$200 Parker six months ago, and has not shot it yet.

Ted Ackerman is reported so deep in politics that he may quit shooting for a season.

C. P. Calhoun, Springfield's gentlemanly sportsman, was in Omaha Friday.

The knowing ones insist that spring duck shooting ought to be good since all the lakes in Nebraska are full of water.

Stocky Heath is arranging for a week at the lakes in the sand hills when the season opens.

THE SPRING SHOOTING.

Balmy Weather Brings on the Old Fever.
EARLY as it is sportsmen are growing fretful and uneasy and as each day goes by the symptoms of this disorder increase. Will geese and ducks, too, have been flying north at divers times during the past week, and this fact alone is sufficient to account for the restless nervousness among the lovers of field sports.

Down at both Park and "melee's" and Townsend's, where the sportsmen must do congenial evenings, the one theme of discussion now is the approaching spring shooting. When will it begin, what will it amount to and how long will it last? The recent bland weather, too, has had an enervating effect upon the spirits and imagination of the men who shoot, and they come together now almost every evening to draw by some irresistible magnet, with their linguistic propensities all whetted to an edge.

The hunter's moon will soon ride the sky like a silver canoe and when once the delicate crescent is traced in the blue above the sportsmen might as well prepare for the fray in earnest, for it will be but a short time hereafter until the first issue of the great army of wild fowl starts on its pilgrimage to the north. Under the present circumstances there is abundant cause for restlessness among the sportsmen. Anxiously they await the vernal serenade of the baritone orchestra from the lowlands and river shores, the sweetest and balmy weather is on the way. Anxiously they await the time when river, lake and slough, scarcely distinguishable yet, break into forthy ripples near the soothing breath of the southern winds; when the red-breasted robin sounds his sweet, but homely melody 'midst the red-tipped maples in the sheltered coves, when the crows caw petulantly at every passing breeze; when the pinto's wings cut the air with their sibilant whistle; when the quack of the mallard echoes over the wild rice, and the far-reaching hawk of the lordly Canada penetrates the trenchant air.

Shortly now—say, a brief month hence—and these fancy pictured glories will be realized, and not to be caught napping by reason of any dereliction in the work of preparation, the gunners are alive and busy everywhere. The favorite old Leifer is uncased, the muzzles uncorked, a searching

glance shot through the glistening barrels, the trigger tried and the cones of smoke brought to the shoulder and held again for the hundredth time repeated upon some imaginary fleeing canvasback, redhead, teal or widgeon. Then a quick look is slipped back into his case, the hunting suit and waders hauled forth and carefully inspected. Everything in this department found all right, a trip is made to the stable or shed, where the boat and decoys are stored away, and they are carefully looked over; a cheery call to the old pointer chained to his kennel nearby follows, and then, despite the dog's desperate tugging and whining cry, he passes on down the walk, out upon the street and down town to store or office, with a heart knocked high by the ecstatic thoughts these operations have given rise to.

But to speak of the spring itself, divested of all poetical sentiment. If the weather suffers up any more good shooting may be looked for as early as the first week in March, for on the warm winds, after the first hard spring rains, the spriglets, our birds, will come down from their sunny southern haunts in myriads, a trifle lank and lean from their long journey, yet nevertheless the most excellent practice for ambitious sportsmen. In the springtime these birds, in this western country, are the most plentiful of any of the birds that are hunted, and they are not bad for the table. They are a beautiful bird, extremely speedy on the wing, but generally lack those qualities that make the mallard, while traveling, the pintail fish high, and as they pass over keep up a little premature and chucking, as if glorying in their ability to keep out of barn's way. Like graceful shadows they cleave the gray morning air, following each other in long, straggling flocks of from 50 to 200 down to single birds. They are upon exceedingly friendly terms with the mallard and often travel and feed in his company. After the last of the snows has disappeared and the back water on the open prairies affords them facilities for rest and food, they decoy and furnish rare sport from a good blood.

I got a letter from Sam Richmond, the Clark's guide and crack shot, on Wednesday last. He says he was down on the river Sunday and saw quite a number of Canada geese and a surprisingly large number of pintails, but he thought their arrival a little premature. He says, however, should the propitious weather continue, that he would pitch his camp sometime during the present week. There is plenty of water in the river and feed is generally plentiful at this celebrated sportsmen's rendezvous.

The canvasback is another one of our earliest victors, as ice and wet and wind and snow and pestilential weather of all sorts is nuts for him. The canvasback is unquestionably the most prized game bird in the world, although it requires the most artistic epicure to distinguish much superiority in taste or flavor over a well roasted mallard or redhead. Much of the canvasback's vaunted excellence over his congeners, the redhead, mallard, bluebill and teal, is purely imaginary and is in reality a matter of habit to them all. Another thing I might state here is that this great bird is to be found in no part of the world in greater abundance than he is in certain parts of Nebraska, especially at Hamilton's chain of lakes in the western sandhills. They are not only the largest of the duck species, but they are the most numerous. They are hard to kill. Still they decay admirably, but the gunner in wait for them must understand the business. A large stool of decoys is always necessary and they will seldom come in to any but those of their kind.

I have shot canvasback at Currituck, on the Chesapeake, at Koshkong, on the Illinois river and in the air, in the early spring and the Kankakee, but I never knew what canvasback shooting was until I came to Nebraska. Up in South Dakota, this last fall, notwithstanding the conditions, barring a lack of water, were first class, but four-teen canvasbacks fell to three guns in eight days' shooting. But South Dakota, although in juxtaposition is not Nebraska. They are almost purely a spring bird here, but good shooting has been had at Hamilton's lakes in the fall.

After the spriglets, canvasback and redheads, and frequently with them, comes the mallard, widgeon, teal, bluebill, butterball, golden eye and spoonbill and other lesser varieties, all straggling in, in greater or smaller numbers, through the month of March and way up to the first week in May.

Of all the birds of the duck family most familiar here, the mallard (Anas boschas) ranks first. He also seems to be the most highly prized, and surely affords the most capital sport. Take an old drake, for instance, in the resplendent blazonry of his matchless plumage, did you ever gaze upon a more royal or gamier-looking bird? And then when suspended along the wire of the yellowish brown hen, and the picture is one which, for effectiveness in a sportsman's parlor eye, would be hard to match. The goose shooting, which always opens up before the duck shooting, may said to be in its beginning now. Last Thursday evening several flocks flying high were to be seen passing over the country to the west of the city, birds probably that have been in the vicinity all winter. But in a few days more the main body of these big birds will be seen straggling northward, and then for the sport in earnest.

IN THE FIELD AND AT THE TRAP.

Miscellaneous Gossip About Those Who Love to Shoot and Fish.

The classification of trap shooters has long been a problem to the devotees of this exhilarating pastime, but it seems no nearer solution today than it was ten years ago. While the American Shooting association rules are all right in their way, there is no provision in them for the establishment of equitable handicaps, or the division of purses. Just now these questions are again extensively perplexing the men who shoot. To begin with what sort of a charge can a man with an average of sixty or seventy birds out of 100 have with a man who kills up in the nineties? Then again, how can these men be fairly compared in the division of purses, according to their skill at the trap. For instance, there may be a half dozen contestants in a ten bird race, who make straight scores and in the division of purses receive not more than enough to pay for their shells, while a poorer shot lands in a lower notch and carries away half as much money as the whole of the six with perfect scores. Again, the good shots can combine and by skillful manipulation crowd out all the lesser shots and divide all the money. There is one relation to the question, but it is not a just or a popular one, and that is for the man who cannot shoot as well as his neighbor to remain out of the trouble until he learns there is in it and for the physical benefits derived therefrom. If all the entries in the race were of equal fitness, victory could be achieved only by the means of an accident. There would be none of the excitement of uncertainty or the eager emulation competition engenders.

The only solution, according to my way

of thinking, is to classify the shooters just the same as horses and bicycle riders are classified. All shooters who participate in matches for money are professionals, and as this is what a large majority of the trap shooters do, even in their club shoots, they are all professionals, and consequently there can be no professional and amateur class. In club shoots it seems as if the matter could be satisfactorily regulated, and it may be that the method suggested by a writer in a recent number of the American Field will be found a key to the solution. In brief the plan suggested is this: New plan: \$40 entrance money, less \$4 for birds, leaves \$36 to be shot for. Four men break nine and one man eight, which makes five men entitled to a place and to receive back their entrance. Five men \$2 each makes \$10, which, taken from the purse of \$36, leaves \$26 for the three high guns which have broken straight. Thus they receive \$8.65 each, and dropping for place is entirely out of the question. If the local trap shooters have any ideas on the subject, which they would like to see published, they can certainly do so. The Omaha Gun club grounds across the river will be the scene of a most interesting special sweepstakes shoot on February 22 and 23. The event is certainly a most extraordinary one, inasmuch as it will be a race between ten members of the club at 100 live birds each, something that was never attempted here before. An hundred live bird match is a hard one when there are but two contestants, but when there are ten to compete it will be readily seen what a task the shooters have cut out for themselves. It will take all day of the two days to shoot the race, and the plan is to have five shoot out the string the first day and five the second. The event is a most unusual shoot, the lowest man to foot the whole bill for birds and shells. It is an event that should be made a permanent record a large crowd of spectators. The contestants are Frank Parmelee, George W. Loomis, J. C. Reed, M. C. Peters, Jim Smeets, Oonley Brucker, W. H. McFarlane, Fred Montgomery and W. D. Townsend.

A correspondent from Valentine wants to know why there are so many more accidents nowadays with the event of powder than there were formerly with black powder, and in reply I can but say that my Cherry county friend is laboring under a delusion. Accidents today with the event are not so numerous as they were in the old days of black powder. Carelessness in loading and the use of inferior guns are the main causes of deaths, while there are many who neglect to make an old black powder gun digest an abnormal load of nitro powder, why, it is well to get your life insured before you make the attempt. It must never be forgotten that there is a tremendous difference between black and smokeless powder, and that the latter requires special handling. The greatest trouble is with careless loaders and in the division of purses, according to their skill at the trap. For instance, there may be a half dozen contestants in a ten bird race, who make straight scores and in the division of purses receive not more than enough to pay for their shells, while a poorer shot lands in a lower notch and carries away half as much money as the whole of the six with perfect scores. Again, the good shots can combine and by skillful manipulation crowd out all the lesser shots and divide all the money. There is one relation to the question, but it is not a just or a popular one, and that is for the man who cannot shoot as well as his neighbor to remain out of the trouble until he learns there is in it and for the physical benefits derived therefrom. If all the entries in the race were of equal fitness, victory could be achieved only by the means of an accident. There would be none of the excitement of uncertainty or the eager emulation competition engenders.

Honest sportsmen will shoot neither rabbits nor squirrels at this season of the year, and after the session of the next legislature it is to be hoped that both of these game animals will be accorded what they deserve, a proper open and close season.

Don't invite disappointment by experimenting. Depend upon One Minute Cough Cure and you have immediate relief. It cures croup. The only harmless remedy that produces immediate results.