IN THE SUPREME COURT.

THE FIRST CENTURY OF THE NA-TION'S HIGHEST TRIBUNAL

Sinner at the Starty Records of Long Age Proceedings, and a Sacce Canad by Chief Justice Jay's Spall-In the Sanggery and Bolting Science.

[Special Correspondence.]

Washington, Jan. 20.—Next week completes the first century of the supreme court of the United States. I wish I had time and space in which to describe this body and to give its history from that February day in 1700 in which it first met in the Exchange building, in New York city, down to the present moment.

The formal history of the supreme court could be easily written, for just across the corridor, in the old Capitol building, from the present supreme court chamber, in the office of the meretary, are stored away in fireproof vaults the complete minute and docket records of the tribunal during the first hundred years of its existence.



THE SNUGGERY OF TRADITION.
Clerk McKenney kindly fished the first of these dockets and minutes out of the vault for me, and an hour or two were very pleasantly spent in an exam-ination of them. As I leafed through the first minute book a sudden and irre-sistible inclination to sneeze came upon me, and when I had resumed a state of calmness Justice Bradley, who happened in the clerk's office at that moment, stopped and smilingly remarked:

"Young man, I see you have found some of Chief Justice Jay's snuff." "What did he mean?" I asked of Clerk McKenney, as the little old justice, the veteran of the court, passed on toward

the court room.
"He means," said Mr. McKenney,
"that in turning over the leaves of the old book you have disturbed some of the snuff which the first chief justice, John Jay, is supposed to have dropped be-tween the leaves a century ago. I have heard it said that Chief Justice Jay was an inveterate user of snuff, and I know there is good old snuff between the leaves of that book, but I do not know that it is a part of the same snuff which the chief justice carried in his snuff box. Perhaps it is. At any rate, that is one of Justice Bradley's favorite jokes, and be never fails to get it off on any one whom he catches sneezing with the an-cient tome before him."

There was something so delicious in the experience of enesting with snuff which the first chief justice of the United States had dropped from his box a century ago that I eagerly turned the leaves for another dose, and, being disappointed, came to the conclusion that possibly Juscame to the conclusion that possibly Jus-tice Bradley, who is somewhat of a joker. may have placed that snuff there himself

for purposes of his own,
"Here," said Clerk McKenney, "are the minutes of the first session of the court. Notice with what perfect black ink it is written, and in what a beautiful hand. It is as plain as printing. You will notice also that the first clerk used the phrase 'supreme judicial court of the United States.' In a few days he dropped that word 'judicial,' for which there no authority in law. I may add that with the exception of one or two little things like that the forms now used in the court are substantially those used by the first court a hundred years ago. Of course we have a greater variety of forms now, but practically all of the old ones are still followed. There is no department of the Federal government in which traditions are so religiously followed as in this court, and right good eld forms they are, too."

The first page of this minute book reads as follows:

reads as follows:

At the supreme judicial court of the United States, t-gun and held at New York (being the seat of the national government), on the first Monday of February, and on the first day of said month, anno Domini 1790.

— Present:

The Honorable John Jay, Esq., Chief Justice.

The Honorables WILLIAM CUSHING and JAMES WILSON, Esqs., Associate Justices.

This being the day assigned by law for commencing the first sessions of the supreme court of the United States, and a sufficient number of the justices mot being convened, the court is adjourned by the justices now present until to-morrow at one of the clock in the afternoon.

On the following day, Tuesday, Feb.

On the following day, Tuesday, Feb. I, Chief Justice Jay and Associate Justices Cushing, Wilson and Blair were



THE SNUGGERY AS IT IS. present, a quorum, and the court pro-ceeded to the transaction of business. According to the minutes, "letters patent" to these gentlemen from the president of the United States, appointing them chief justice and associate justice respectively, were read in open court, and also letters patent of similar nature to Edmund Randolph, of Virginia. I no-ticed that in his first spelling of the name "Wilson" the clerk had used two "I's," and that he had afterward gone over the book with his knife and scratched out one of them. I also noticed that Edmund Randolph was the only one of the justices whose letters patent contained the name of the state whence he came, and the thought occurred to me that even in that early day the Virginians were more proud of their province and commonwealth than those of other communities, as they might well have been, considering that it was from Virginia that the chief man of those times and many of his compatriots hailed. To this day, a century later, the men from the state of George Washington are glad to add to their signatures the words, "of Virginia."

At this second day's session of the court Richard Wenman was appointed "court crier," and at the next day's session John Tucker, of Boston, was ap-pointed clerk. On this day the clerk, in mtering the minutes, made that mistake which is still so common, of putting down the old year instead of the new, and there it is in the blackest of ink and most legible of writing, "Feb. 3, 1780," though this was afterward corrected

with a sees penoti to 110%. As this sension it was ordered that the seal of the court "shall be the arms of the United States engraved on a circular piece of steel of the size of a dollar," while the seals of the circuit courts were ordered to be of the size of a half dollar, a curious way of denoting superior rank and jurisdiction by the size of the seal.

On Feb. 4 there was no sealon of the court, and I am therefore unable to see why that day was selected for the atmiversary exercises in the Metropolitan Opera house, New York city. A more appropriate day would have been Feb. 1, the one hundredth anniversary of the first meeting of the court.

appropriate day would have been Feb. 1, the one hundredth anniversary of the first meeting of the court.

Friday, Feb. 5, the court reconvened, and the minutes show that Elias Boudinot of New Jersey. Thomas Hartley of Pennsylvania and Richard Harrison of New York were admitted to practice before the court. These three gentlemen were therefore the progenitors in form of a noble line of counselors and attorneys, since it was by them or one of them, or some person who had been admitted on their recommendation, and so on in line, that all the lawyers now entitled to appear before the court, or who have in the past been entitled to appear, were admitted within the sacred precincts. In this connection Clerk McKenney pointed out to me that Daniel Webster's name cannot be found upon the records of the court as having been admitted to practice, and the explanation is thought to be that when he first appeared his fame had preceded him, and therefore no one thought of asking him for his credentials. At that session of the court an order was entered that "counselors shall not practice as attorneys nor attorneys as counselors in this court," a rule which was followed for many years, and which made it necessary for a lawyer on applying for admittance to choose which



which made it necessary for a lawyer or applying for admittance to choose which

ROBING THE LITTLE GIANT. Feb. 8, Fisher Ames and Robert Morris following day Edward Livingston and others whose names were afterwards conspicuous in their country's history. Feb. 10 the court adjourned to Aug. without having heard a single cause and, on reassembling in August, James Iredell presented his letters patent and took his seat upon the bench. Aug. 3 the court adjourned to Feb. 7, 1791, and on that day was docketed the first case in the supreme court of the United States. I give the entry as I find it on the decket:

February Term, 1701.
Cholas Vanstaphoret and
Cacob Vanstaphoret

The State of Maryland.
Ordered, that Rutger Jan Schimmelpenneuck,
Peter Stadiuski, Hendrick Vollenkoven, Christian
Van Eighen, Nicholas Bonds, P. C. Nahuys and
William Willinck be appointed commissioners to
take depositions in this case.
The first volume of the docket carries

the record of cases from 1791 to 1808 and the volume is no more than two inches thick, and not closely written a that. It was with some surprise that I noticed that as long as the court reawver, was in nearly all the cases, either on one side or the other, much after the style of the police court pettifogger, who hangs about the skirts of justice and manages to get employment on a large share of the cases which the misfortunes of his fellow man bring forward. I do not mean to say that Mr. Morgan was a pettifogger. Far from it. Even a cursory examination of the docket book shows that this old time practitioner won a majority of the cases which he represented, and a pettifogger could not have done that. Perhaps a majority of the cases which came before the court in that day were admiralty cases, and the names of ships and schooners and brigantines, the "Nancy Jane" and "Betsy Ann" occur with striking frequency in the old records. I noticed, furthermore that the court habitually spoke of sailors as "seafaring men," while John Tucker the good clerk, always spelled trial

One extract from the first docket book will show that even in the old days the lawyers and judges knew very well by fam'liarity the traditional delays of the law. In August, 1800, the docket showe Doe Lee, of Lambert, as plaintiff and Reuben Payne as defendant in a case which had come up on error from Vir-

ginia. These docket entries follow: 1800—Aug. 2, continued. 1800—Aug. 14, continued. 1891—Aug.ust, continued. 1801—December, continued. 1802—Aug.ust, continued. 1803—February, continued. 1804—Aug.ust, continued.

1804—February, continued. 1805—Feb. 19, argument opened. 1805—Feb. 25, argument continued. 1805—Feb. 27, argument continued. 1605—March 1, judgment affirmed with costs. Feb. 7, 1791, the court met at Philadelphia, the seat of government having been moved thither by congress. Here the minutes show that the court sat in



ROBING THE REAL GIANT. no record of the meeting place. Curiously enough, there is a good deal of doubt as to the character and location of the building in which the court held its initial sessions. Charles McKenney says he has looked with some diligence for infor ation concerning the first court room and the best he has been able to discover is an extract from The Gazette of the United States, Feb. 3, 1790, which says the "supreme court room at the exchange was uncommonly crowded the day before." The following day the pa-per says "the court met at the hall of the exchange." This exchange building must have been on or near Broadway. for it is known that when Justice Cush ing, of Massachusetts, went to New York to take his seat on the supreme bench he wore a big periwig, as had been his habit

in the supreme court of Massachusette

GOLD IN PAVING STONES.

making fun of the wig.

The pariwig has never been used in the supreme court, but the goven still holds its sway. Probably the gown will be retained as long as the court exists. It is better libed by the justices of the present than it was by many of their predecessors. A number of the justices from the west, particularly Miller, Swayle and Davis, made somewhat violent objections to wearing the gows on first taking their seats, but precedent proved too strong for their preferences, and after becoming accustomed to the flowing robe of slik each and all declared it a good and comfortable and dignified thing to wear. The court of appeals of New York has recently returned to the wearing of the gows.

wear. The court of appeals of New York has recently returned to the wearing of the gows.

I had the rare pleasure the other day of looking upon the justices of the supreme court in their "sunggery." Having good certain tales about their apartment, where tradition has it a tea hettle, singing over the fire, containing the hot water with which a colored man famous for his skill mixes the favorite drinks of the august judges, I was prepared to see a number of portly and well fed gentiemen sitting about a table smoking long pipes and sipping delicious concoctions. What I did find was the chief justice and the eight associates, the first in an arm chair nearly a hundred years old, and the others in quaint old square seats handed down from the first days of the United States senate, chatting over their after breakfast cigars. In this room the justices meet every morning before taking their places on the bench. Justice Lamar, an early riser, is usually there by 10 o'clock, but the majority come in about 11:30. To show how strong are the rules of precedence in the court, I need only say that even in this retiring room each man has a certain seat assigned him, and on the death or retirement of the justice ranking him he moves up one chair nearer the chief justice, in the same manner as on the bench itself.

It was also my pleasure to see Archer, the master of the robes, putting the

It was also my pleasure to see Archer, the master of the robes, putting the gowns on the justices in the robing room, the latter a little alcove in which are nine pegs, each marked with the name of a great justice. Here, again, rank is everything, and on the occasion of death or resignation those below him in the line of precedence literally "move up a or resignation those below him in the line of precedence literally "move up a peg" nearer the hook on which hangs the little chief justice's gown. Mr. Fulling the little chief justice's gown. Mr. Fulling the state of the smallest over seen in the rought of silk, whereas David Davis' was the largest, at fourteen yards. Archer ought to know, for he has been here since 1849, when he succeeded Uncle Henry, who had been master of the robes since the year 1800. These two men, therefore, have practically together spanned the first century of the court.

It was with genuine interest that I

spanned the first century of the court.

It was with genuine interest that I watched Archer put the gowns on the backs of the justices—big, broad backs the most of them are, too. Archer is of average stature, and yet he is much taller than the chief justice; but to robe Justice Gray, the giant, he had to step upon a little box which he keeps there upon a little box which he keeps ther for that purpose, WALTER WELLMAN.

LOUNSBERRY'S DEFALCATION.

It Has Caused Lots of Excitoment in New York and Hackensack, N. J.

New York city's political circles are greatly agitated, and Hackensack, N. J. is plunged in grief, by the suicide of George H. Lounsberry; and about his act and its causes there is a mystery which excites augry controversy. As close newspaper readers know, he was cashier of the New York postoffice, and shot himself in the head while his accounts were under investigation. New York, of course, promptly declared it a case of defalcation and suicide rather than face the shame of discovery; Hackensack indignantly repudiates the charge and declares that the dead man had abundant means outside of his salary.

And, strangely enough, this last state ment appears to be true, for he was partner in a large feed store with one of his bondsmen, drew

profits therefrom which sometimes amounted to \$10,-000 or even \$15,-000 a year, and at the time of his death a considerable sum was due him. His salary was but \$2,600 a year at death, and had never an death a consider-

had never ex-ceeded \$4,000. His family was small and not extravagant and, though he was occasionally dissi pated, he spent very little money. Therefore, say his friends, some one else had the money, and when Mr. Lounsberry discovered the loss his anxiety drove his

Deceased was about 43 years old, native of Montgomery county, N. Y., where his aged parents still reside. His old friends there indignantly repel the charge against him. When Tho James was deputy collector he employed Lounsberry, then a very young man in the custom house, and took him with him into the postoffice, where he rose rapidly, and in 1881 was made cashier Though an untiring Republican, he held on through Cleveland's administration, and when Harrison came in made a great effort to secure the postmastership. Postmaster Van Cott notified him some time since to resign, as the former's son Richard Van Cott, was to have the place

On the day set for transfer of cash and accounts Mr. Lounsberry failed to appear. The safe was opened and while the cash account showed that \$27,708 should be on hand there was really less than \$4,000. Missing stamps brought the deficit up to \$48,000. Three inspectors were at once sent to Hackensack to bring the cashier, they having power to arrest; but when they reached there he had just shot himself in the head. He died in a few hours. There is much talk of domestic trouble, but his friends denounce it as false. For his second wife Mr. Lounsberry married Miss Carrie Wyatt, formerly an actress in San Francisc who came east as the first Rebecca in "Sam'l of Posen." They had one child. His first wife left two. The case is as vet involved in much mystery.



Here is a cut from the Columbus (O.) Post of the ruin wrought by the recent explosion of natural gas in that city. It will be remembered that this was one of the most disastrous explosions of the ort on record, three being killed outright and between thirty and forty burt.

Der wicisitoots of dis vorldt vas dimes bring choy to der afflickted und much many troubles to der brosberous.

THERE MAY BE LOTS OF THE METAL IN NEW YORK STREETS. S

traster's Pile-Queer Stories Told of Probable Deposite in the Catalilla and Alleghany Mountains.

Raggeto Picked by a Boy from a Co.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Jan. 80,—"Do you seriously mean that valuable specimens of gold have been picked from piles of rocks lying around loose in the streets of New York?"

"I do most seriously, and if I could have found the source from which they came, I would today be twenty times a millionaire."

millionairs."

The speaker was an old and well known resident of the city, and the facts mentioned by him in the following narrative are familiar to a number of persons. "Five or aix years ago," he continued, "I lived on one of the up town streets near Central park, between Fifth and Sixth avenues. Repairs to the roadway being necessary, a portion of it had been removed preparatory to laying a new foundation, the base of which was to consist of pebbles and crushed stones mixed with a species of composition. Day after day cartloads of this material were brought there and dumped in piles while the process of improvement went on.

"One morning a young son coming in from play his mother discovered that his pockets were filled with these pebbles, which, boy like, he had gathered because, as he said, 'they were pretty.' 'You must throw those things away instantly,' she exclaimed, 'because I don't want the house lumbered up with such trash, and besides, it will ruin your trousers.' The lad obeyed, but obtained permission from his mother to reserve a few that he particularly fancied by reason of their shape and attractiveness. Among the latter were bits of quarts containing crystals, a number of small round stones that evidently had been subjected to the action of running water, and other specimens such as a 10-year-old geologist would naturally select for a place in his cabinet. On returning from business would naturally select for a place in his cabinet. On returning from business that evening, my attention was called by the boy to his 'find,' and particularly to two or three irregular fragments about the size of Brazil nuts, because, as he said, 'they were so bright and yellow and looked just like gold.' To me, however, they were only bits of quarts containing iron pyrites presenting the usual yellowish metallic luster, and I read to him from an encyclopedia a description of the manner in which they are employed in the manufacture of sulphurous acid. "In order to satisfy him still further I cracked a specimen in a number of

cracked a specimen in a number of pieces, but rich, glistening flakes fe'i in such abundance upon the hearthstone where the demonstration had taken place that even my own curiosity was now aroused, and I determined the next morning to investigate further. On going down town I showed the fragments to number of friends, among others the late F. B. Wallace, the Broad street banker, and explained the circumstances under which they had been found. All agreed that they presented such a remarkable appearance as to warrant an examination by an experi appearance as to warrant an examination by an expert, and they were accordingly carried to the United States assay office in Wall ctreet. To the official there, however, nothing was said as to the lo-cality from which they had so recently been taken. Glancing at them for a mo-ment, he said: 'It isn't necessary to test these specimens; they are simply samples of California ore, very rich in gold. I have handled thousands of pounds, but

have handled thousands of pounds, but very rarely ore so valuable as this.'
"'If this is gold, it never saw California,' was the reply. 'It was picked up in a pile of paving stones in the upper part of New York city by a boy 10 years old only yesterday morning.'
"'If that is true, it is either an acciden

or a revelation,' returned the official but in order to be sure I'll make a test, and thereupon he retired to a rear room When he came back it was with a lool of surprise on his face and the remark 'Just as I told you, sir; that is free bear-ing gold quartz of the richest quality. As nearly as I can calculate from a cursory examination, it would assay from nty-five hundred to three thousan dollars a ton. Under the microscop however, the quartz presents a different appearance from that which is most common in California. It more closely resembles that which has been found in Virginia, North Carolina and Georgia. If such a specimen is a native of this neighborhood, it will be a marvel. Yet the discoveries of gold in California and Australia were also marvels. We come upon it when it is least ex-pected. Marshall found it originally while digging in a mill race on the estate of Capt. Suter, on the Sacramento river. It was found in digging a well at San Francisco, and then again a hundred miles off, where it was dropping from cliffs into the sea and slowly settling through the sands of the shore. Seven Mexicans discovered gold in soft clay and slate that could be crushed between the fingers, and keeping their secret eight days, made in that short time \$217,-000. The Plue Ridge region has yielded a solid specimen weighing twenty-eight pounds. If we could easily lay our hands upon gold, we might all be rich, but it is fact well known among miners that the hoble metal is not generally found in the position in which it was originally deposited. For these reasons, I say again that the finding of these specimens is a revelation if not an accident, for they indicate a not distant source of supply. If that can be discovered you may yourself a rich man in forty-eight hours. "These suggestions by an expert were naturally exciting," continued the nar-

event of the discovery begin with, and as much more as might be necessary. No grass grew under my feet while hurrying home after that interview at the assay office for the purpose of further investigating the pebble piles in the street, but you may fancy my dismay on finding that not a vestige of them remained. The repairs had been completed, and contractors and tar kettles had alike disappeared. Not a clew was left to work upon.

"Then began a fortnight's search for a thread. I visited all the dumping places of such material in and around the city, talked with the agents who supplied it and the men who bought it, talked with captains of the boats and, in short, with everybody connected with the business, but the result was nil. No one knew where rock of that peculiar color was obtained. It might come from anywhere or everywhere. Many of the pebbles were found along the shores of New York, New Jersey, Staten Island and Long Island; some were found in the beds of streams, and much of the material was the result of crushing by machinery. One of the contractors at last suggested that I might be rewarded for my geological researches by making a trip up the Hudson and inspecting the outlets of the streams sweeping down from the mountains, for, as he observed, most of the rough and irregular shaped rocks being broken up by freshets would more likely be found in such localities

"Well, do you know I was just fool enough to not on that man's hint, and equipped with a pair of high top boots, a hammer, pocket microscope, bottle of nitric acid and a haversack, I spent the next two weeks as a tramp among the streams on both sides of the Hudson. I had a lot of fun and fatigue, chipped stones by the hour, pounded great rocks and attacked every suspicious looking vein, spent \$50 and caught a cold that lasted me nearly all the next winter; but that was the sum total of my labors, and that ended my search for gold in and around New York. I came home a andder and wiser man, but no one can make around New York. I came home a sadder and wiser man, but no one can make me believe that the specimens which gave me so much trouble are not part and parcel of a monster store which Dame Nature is keeping in hiding for some lucky mortal, who one of these days will accidentally drop upon the spot, and by his discovery startle the world. How much of the precious stuff has gone into the pavements of New York, just as those pieces, easily worth three or four dollars, might have done, is beyond the ken of man, and to this day I never see a pile of rocks in the street, waiting to be turned into concrete or something of the kind, without regarding it, as Charles A. Dana says of his contemporaries, with the most distinguished consideration."

So ended the story of the old gentle-

So ended the story of the old gentle-man. The manner in which it was elicted is explained by the following in-cident in the experience of the writer. Meeting Mr. Edward H. Underhill, the Meeting Mr. Edward H. Underhill, the well known official reporter of the surrogate's court, and another friend, a physician equally distinguished, but who might not care to have his name mentioned, the conversation turned upon the remarkable display of gold nuggets and rich pieces of quarts which the latter wore in various places. They were of different sizes and shapes, ranging from the size of a pea to that of a filbert. They formed a long neck chain for his watch; constituted the row of studs in his shirt bosom and the buttons on his sleeves and vest, and several rough but his shirt bosom and the buttons on his sleeves and vest, and several rough but valuable rings were on his fingers. Altogether the "get up" was unique and attractive, not the result, however, of any eccentricity on the part of the physician, but for the purposes of a visit which the gentlemen were about to make.

The writer jocosely made the remark, "Why, doctor, you must have been in California and struck it rich." "No," he replied, smilingly, "all this gold that you see, and more that I have in my pocket, I gathered with my own hands within 150 miles of New York." "Wall street, or possibly some of the curio

within 150 miles of New York." "Wali street, or possibly some of the curio shops, eh?" "No, sir; I am not joking; it is gold picked up by me in the mountains and along the streams of the ranges chiefly on the west side of the Hudson river. I have long entertained the theory, verified further south, that the Appalachian chain of mountains, extending from Canada to Alabama, is a gold region containing the metal in more or less paying qualities. In North Carolins there are places where a man may fill a quill in half a day's walk along the margin of a stream, and other spots where a gin of a stream, and other spots where a search is rewarded by large nuggets. Before the war a branch mint was estab-lished at Charlotte. In South Carolina mines are even now worked with more

or less of profit.
"Ten miles from Fredericksburg, Va. on the Rappahannock river, gold existed in paying quantities; and coming still fur-ther north, even to Nova Scotia, you frequently find the precious metal in quanti ties more tangible than a mere trace. You need not be surprised, therefore, when I repeat that I picked up this gold on my person with my own hands. Some of it is in a pure state and remarkably rich; others of the nuggets were originally in loose quartz, and have since been fused Every year for years past I have devoted a part of my summer's vacation to a long jaunt through the mountains, hoping eventually to strike the vein or veins that have yielded these fragments; and, mark my prediction, some time the source will be found. It may be struck in New Hampshire, Vermont, Massa chusetts or Connecticut, but I believe i

will be first found in the neighborhood will be first found in the neighborhood of the Catskills."
"Why so?" inquired the writer. "Because it was in that neighborhood I obtained the specimens you see. Some of the richest I found in streams not far from Peekskill. There is gold in Putnam and Dutchess counties in what is known as the Fishkill mountains, and known as the Fishkill mountains, and gold in the range which enters Orango county from New Jersey. The boy is yet alive, in my judgment, who will stumble in his search on the deposit in its native bed, and we may then be able to trace its trend from northeast to southwest."

Putting the remarkable statements of the doctor with the curious experience of the old gentleman first referred to, is there not something in the idea that New York may be "payed with gold?" York may be "paved with gold?"
F. G. DE FONTAINE.

"Old Silver" Flint. Here is a picture of "Old Silver" Flint one of the greatest of ball players. After period of lifteen years on the ball field, h



has decided to re-tire, leaving behind him a record that many a catcher would be proud to claim. He was con-nected with the Chicago club for eleven years, and helped to win the pennant five times. No man living ever caught as many "Old Bilver"

"OLD SILVER" PLINT. AS Flint. The catching record made by Flint will probably never be equaled again, and his crooked fingers and swollen joints will show what a player was obliged to put up with be-fore gloves and masks were introduced. The following is a record of the games he

caught:
In 1877, with Indianapolis—129 out of 121 games.
In 1878, with Indianapolis—56 out of 50 games.
In 1879, with Chicago—74 out of 79 games.
In 1880, with Chicago—82 out of 84 games.
In 1882, with Chicago—77 out of 84 games.
In 1883, with Chicago—78 out of 84 games.
In 1883, with Chicago—83 out of 96 games.
In 1884, with Chicago—65 out of 199 games.
In 1886, with Chicago—65 out of 119 games.
In 1887, with Chicago—65 out of 127 games.
In 1889, with Chicago—51 out of 127 games.
In 1889, with Chicago—52 out of 128 games.
In 1889, with Chicago—15 out of 128 games.
In 1889, with Chicago—15 out of 128 games.
In 1880, with Chicago—15 out of 128 games.

by his club in the last thirteen years. His first year out as a full fledged professional was at Indianapolis in 1877, when he caught 120 out of 121 games—an unprecedented rec-ord, and all the more remarkable when the style of pitching be had to handle is taken into consideration. Last your Flint went behind the bat but

Cups for the Harvard Football Team. At a meeting of Harvard's freshmen class it has been voted to purchase cups for the football eleven—souvenirs of their victory over Yale. The receipts of the eleven for the fall campaign were \$783; expenses, \$727.90. The class has voted to petition the faculty for leniency to C. K. Cummings, one of their members, who made himself obsox-ious while celebrating the Crimson's victory.

A Clear Waste of Time. "What nonsense!"

"What?"

"A Rochester man has just patented a voting machine. It can't vote until it's twenty-one, and then the patent will

A TRIP ON A CATTLE BOAT

A CURIOUS EXPERIENCE ON THE RAGING MAIN.

Which Live Cattle Are Transported from America to England—A Big Wave and the Havor It Wrought.

"Early in November," said an ac-quaintance to me the other day, "I found myself a man of leisure in New York looking about in quest of some form of occupation. One morning I picked up a newspaper and read the following ad-vertisement, under the heading of male

newspaper and read the following advertisement, under the heading of male help wanted:

"A firm of stock shippers require mea for a cattle boat. Free passage to England, board included. Apply —.

"The opportunity struck me as being a novel one, to say the least, and hurrying across the ferry to the Jersey City side I reached the thuriferous precincts of the stock yards. of the stock yards.

fellow, with fat, dirty hands and muddy



WE HAD 550 CATTLE ON BOARD. "'Good sailor?' he asked, after I had

the advertisement.

"'Fairly good, captain,' I replied.

"'Don't ye call me "captain." I ain't got nothin' to do wid the sailin' of the boat. I'm de boss of de cattle gang.

"I accepted his apology with a mix-ture of grace and disgust. The fellow was repulsive to me, but necessity kicks aside the pangs of sentiment. With me work was a necessity. All of the other avenues were clogged, and I was deter-mined to seek my bread by the route of " 'What are the duties?' I asked, after

he had intimated that I'd do.
"You'll be put in charge of twentyfive head of stock. Go aboard and stand ready to tie your cattle when they're loaded. After we set sail your work'll be to feed and water the brutes, and poke 'em up if they all get throw'd in a heap. Four cattle go into each pen. Never let more than two of 'em lie down in a pen

"I will first explain that the cattle are carried from the yards on lighters which drift alongside the steamer, where they are driven aboard. The interior arrangeare driven aboard. The interior arrangements of these cattle boats are practically all alike. Some of the largest vessels in the service are devoted exclusively to this business, although none of the passenger boats carry live stock. The steamers are usually divided by two decks devoted to penning the cattle—a main and an upper deck. But in some cases there are three decks, as there were on the boat that took me over. For the cattle that are quartered on the upper the cattle that are quartered on the upper deck the space is boarded over and made perfectly safe. In the winter time the stock is usually confined to the lower their cargo on the upper deck, even during the cold weather.

"A few details over, I boarded the lighter and dropped down the bay,

where the vessel was lying.

"The moment that I stepped upon the deck I was impressed with the fact that I had not fallen into any sinecure. A great number of cattle were already on board, it is true; but hard work was ex-pected of all hands, and every man knew that he had to do his duty. The lighters kept up a constant coming and going all day. Officers and crew were actively getting ready for the start, while the foremen and cattlemen had all that they could attend to in receiving and stowing away' the stock.

"Weary and dragged out, dirty as hungry by the close of the day, we had 550 cattle on board in the hands of forty four men-that is, a double or relief watch-under orders of the foreman and his assistant. Two hundred and fifty head of stock were placed on the upper deck, 200 on the main deck and 100 on the deck below, each man having found his fate in the forms of twenty five of the four legged pets. Four of the animals were allotted to a pen, each bovine taking up 3 by 8 feet, and all being securely haltered and fed for the night.



ATTENDING THE CATTLE.

"The men were assigned to their quarters—a room by themselves in the steer-age—and by the liberality of the boat company we were each supplied with bedding and dishes and expected to make ourselves more or less hugely comfortable on steerage rations, all messing together. Our duties were divided into watches of four hours each. "Everything in readiness, we set sail

on the following morning, at high tide, and in a little time, as the boat sped on, the gray shores of America faded in space and I found myself upon the wetted breast of the reaching ocean, far out amidst the thumping waves, and every bit of the poetry knocked out of my soul, as the atmosphere became heavy with the commands of the officers, th bomesick bellowing of the brutes, the oaths of the foremen and the piercing, sharp 'hi!' 'hi!' of the cattlemen, all with long sticks in their hands, poking the stock in the ribs to keep them on their legs the first few hours out, and the boat at an early stage of the trip. thus enable them to catch the swing of

"The first three days out were passed in routine duty beneath a cloudless sky and over the most beautiful, the smoothest sea that I have ever sailed. Each day and night we fed and watered our charges; the idle watch, at of hours, always finding some slight means of divertisement. Some read; others told tales of sea and land, while the rougher ele-ment of the men killed time over the greasy card table and quarreled and

pulled each other's eyes full of the

putted each other's eyes tuit of the mails of bad tobacco.

"On the fourth morning I leadily escaped the dog watch. But soon after the 7 o'clook breakfast I was at my put again. My cattle seemed to recognize my approach and evince a token of gratitude. No doubt they realised that I treated them with kindness, while it appeared to be the hankering desire of the majority of the men to be more brutal towards the stock than the brutes themselves. I had barely finished my round of dealing out hay and water when suddenly a mighty gust of wind struck the boat.

"My cattle were on the upper deck, and I realised the full force of the hurricane, as its battering rams punched our ribs. Quicker than I can write it, another broadsider struck us. Black clouds instantly blotted out the sun. The sky grew as dark as night. All hands were called on deck. Coming up from the southwest, we could see a hideous mountain of storm rolling towards us, bounding at us, and the dense, frowning clouds split by blinding forks of lightning. In a moment the storm stood like a towaring wall of death before us. The treacherous see reared and buched and pranced like a mad monster. The winds raved and tore and shook the boat as if it had been a toy, heaving her high on the creet of a frantic wave. Back we sank, with a swift and sickening lungs, into the valley of the waters, and the sea that had reared now pounced down upon our deck and broke with the thunder of a million guss.

"I have seen animals panic stricken in

million guns.

"I have seen animals panic stricken in a billow of flame; but never before had I witnessed a scene such as this. Never do I want to see another one like it. My heart wept for the poor brutes as they caught the spirit of the coming disaster and bellowed and mouned in frightful distress.



"Men, to the hatches! came the sters command of officers to crew. Every ventilator was forced down air tight. But the work seemed like driving nair into the face of providence. Another wave, almost scaling the sky, it appeared, washed up and fell to pieces on our deck, crashing through all barriers. To save my own life I climbed into the hold and waited for the storm to die away.

"Scarcely five minutes did the hurricane last before it dashed off in a northerly direction, permitting us to speed out

cane last before it dashed off in a norerly direction, permitting us to speed of
from beneath the crook of its elbo
while the death dealing monster whips
the foaming sea with its hideous tail.
"Strewn upon the deck were the de
forms of three of our men. The trage
threw a pall over the entire force, a
with all of the mercy of humanity,
lowered the bodies of our luckless ma
into the sea. Upon taking an accor
of stock we found sixty-seven deat o
tle on the upper deck and twelve th
had died of suffocation on the low
deck. We stripped them of their his
and threw their carcasses to the falses

This was the most exciting incident-my friend's trip. In time the ship arrive on the other side, and he returned to America satisfied with his experience and determined to earn his living

other way.

After all, the vocation of a cattle by After all, the vocation of a cattle boat man is not one that I would be likely to heartily recommend to any person possessed of a delicate (or a sensitive) physical organization. At the same time there are many men who do try it, and apparently it agrees with them, for they stick to it. And the demand for this class of help has increased until there are now 1,500 men regularly employed in taking care of cattle engaged in the boat traffic between this port and England.

In fact, with the exception of one steamship line running from Canada which carries cattle, New York is the sole exporting point for live stock to Europe. There are only about four firms engaged here in the business and one Baltimore house, which ships from New York. Liverpool and London are the principal destinations.

LOUIS CYR, THE LIFTER.

A Man of Magnificent Proportions Challenges All Comera



LOUIS CYR. inches; chest inflated, 58 inches; waist, 18 inches; chest inflated, 58 inches; waist, 18 inches; bloops,
21½ inches; thigh, 32 inches; calf, 24 inches;
collar, 22 inches; weight, 323 pounds. He has
a French Canadian, and was born at 8t.
Johns, Quebec, on Oct. 11, 1863.

He has been before the public but a few
years, and the feats he has performed in different parts of Canada have excited the wonder of all beholders. On Oct. 1, 1823, at Barthierville, Canada, he raised 3,355 pounds of
pig fron, placed on a platform, pushing up
with back, arms and legs until the plank weighing the
lifted clear of the treaties upon which is
rested. On Nov. 2, 1889, at 8t. Henri, near
Montreal, he lifted a dumbbell weighing 225
pounds with one hand from the ground to the
shoulder, and then pushed it showly up from
the shoulder to arm's length above the shoulder, using only one hand; same time and
place lifted a pair of dumbbells weighing 469
pounds, attached to a cord about three had
lifters, Sampson and Sandow preferred, to
compete with him in a series of legitimate
feats of strength. The result would no doubt
place Cyr head and shoulders above them all.
So far neither Sandow nor Sampson has manifested any desire to make a match for money.
There is another weight lifter who is catitled to notice, and who probably is the
equal of either Sandow or Sampson.
Sebastian Miller is
his name. He is at
present filling an

his name. He is at his name. He is at present filling an engagement in New York city. He gives nightly exhibitions of his skill. One of this feats is that of breaking cobble stones with his bare fist. There is apparently no decention

fist six stones quicker than with a hammer. A numb men attempted to win t