

ARBOR DAY EXERCISES.

NOW THEY MAY BE MADE UNUSUALLY ATTRACTIVE THIS SPRING.

When planting surrounded with an Extra Interest by the Singing of Songs and the Presence of a Host of Friends—Some of them of Honor.

No popular movement has taken a greater hold on the public than the celebration of Arbor Day. The touch of nature—close contact with her in one of her most beneficent forms and at one of her loveliest seasons—on that day makes the whole world kin.

As we pull the saplings out From their cradles with merry shout, The air is filled with perfume distilled From the spices of the forest's throat.

WHEN TREES FRINGE THE ROADSIDE.

Much of the planting done on Arbor Day is confined to school yards or public parks and squares. It would seem neglected that roadsides should not be neglected.

Indoor exercises may begin with a song, followed by the recitation of "Plant a Tree," by Lucy Larcom:

He who plants a tree Plants a hope. He who plants a tree Plants a shadow.

He who plants a tree Plants a joy. He who plants a tree Plants a sorrow.

He who plants a tree Plants a friend. He who plants a tree Plants an enemy.

He who plants a tree Plants a life. He who plants a tree Plants a death.

He who plants a tree Plants a heaven. He who plants a tree Plants a hell.

He who plants a tree Plants a paradise. He who plants a tree Plants a purgatory.

He who plants a tree Plants a crown. He who plants a tree Plants a cross.

He who plants a tree Plants a kingdom. He who plants a tree Plants a nation.

He who plants a tree Plants a world. He who plants a tree Plants a universe.

He who plants a tree Plants a soul. He who plants a tree Plants a spirit.

He who plants a tree Plants a heart. He who plants a tree Plants a mind.

He who plants a tree Plants a love. He who plants a tree Plants a hate.

He who plants a tree Plants a mercy. He who plants a tree Plants a wrath.

He who plants a tree Plants a peace. He who plants a tree Plants a war.

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LUXURY IN A LOCKUP.

HOW PRISONERS HAVE ENJOINED LIFE IN LUDLOW STREET JAIL.

Some of the Noted "Financiers" Who Fared Sumptuously Behind the Bars in Past Times—The Unswerving Loyalty of a Female Servant.

A prison is a convent without God; Poverty, charity and love are its receipts. The man who wrote these lines never heard of Ludlow Street jail in New York city, or he would have modified his degree.

The fact that serious abuses existed within the walls of the prison, and that the wealthy inmates had many privileges denied to their impetuous neighbors, came to light recently through the medium of two investigations, one undertaken by The New York Herald.

Before the exposure came which resulted in the arrest and removal of Keating and the rest of the accused officials of the two best known prisons in Ludlow Street jail were Henry S. Ives and his partner, Stayner. A little over a year ago these two men made one of the most sensational failures of the age.

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Since Ludlow Street jail was erected in 1822 it has had several noted people for "guests" whose records more than match those made by Ives and Stayner.

Boss Tweed was the chief among these, though at a later date Fish and Ward, who ruined Gen. Grant, came near wrestling from him his bad eminence.

All of them fared sumptuously, but Ward perhaps best of all, for, besides material comforts, his nature demanded artistic nutriment.

He occupied two rooms on the ground floor, magnificently furnished with lounge, sofas, ottomans, carpets and a piano. That the outside view might harmonize with the elegance of the interior, he caused a flower garden to be laid out beneath his window.

Ward's partner, Fish, got along with less gorgeous surroundings. A fellow prisoner who kept a diary wrote of him: "Fish has not got a lamp yet. He prefers borrowing to buying."

The same chronicler in a later entry expressed admiration for Fish's nerve: "The old man had just been sentenced to ten years in state prison. Some one wishing to sympathize with him said: 'Mr. Fish, I am sorry to hear of your sentence.'"

Photographing a Cannon Ball. An astonishing feat recently accomplished by the artist now with the United States naval squadron of evolution. The rapidity of its flight makes the projectile look much larger than it really is.

Feasibility of Handsome Water Towers. The advantage of making water works, pumping stations and water towers ornamental will be generally conceded in all intelligent communities.

One of the most notable of these water towers can be made enjoyable additions to the landscape for about the same sum it costs to put up the unsightly structures at present in vogue.

A Remarkable Prophecy. Rev. Alexander Laub has written a pamphlet which is rather remarkable, seeing that it comes from the hands of a minister. It is entitled "Daughters Who Prophesy," and advocates removing all disabilities on account of sex in the church, and letting women have freely the same rights men do, to preach and hold church offices.

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THE ASSOCIATION.

W. I. Harris Tells About Its Three New Clubs.

BROOKLYN, ROCHESTER, SYRACUSE

Deductions Drawn from Their Makeup as to How They Are Likely to Rank in the Race—Gen. Brinker, the Leading Magistrate.

New York state has three teams in the American Association—one at Brooklyn, one at Rochester and one at Syracuse. When it was first announced that the Association would be represented in this city, there was a good deal of fun made of their chances of getting teams that would make any show.

Manager Kennedy's Brooklyn team will be made up of Rolapalgor, Herman Pitz, Frank Bowne and Jimmy Toy for catchers; Jack Lynch, Steve Todd, J. P. Powers and several others for pitchers.

The outfielders are Daulton, Peltz and Simon. With the exception of Powers and Daulton all of these are known national players, and they are pretty apt to give a good account of themselves in the field.

Jim Kennedy, has had experience, not as a manager of ball players, but in similar lines. He is fully equipped with the goods that go to make up the successful baseball manager.

The new Brooklyn club will have a pretty hard time, because it will be placed between two firsts, and yet I expect to see Kennedy and his partners make money, in spite of the handicaps.

In the first place he has a very good team and one that will make a fairly good fight. It ought not to do worse than sixth, and may do better if its pitchers and outfielders are well. Secondly, it will have a twenty-five cent tariff, and thirdly, it will have the advantage of Sunday games.

At present the Brooklyn Americans conflict twenty-seven times with the League and Brotherhood, but Manager Kennedy is arranging certain changes that will cut down the number to fifteen.

It will be seen that Manager Kennedy's position with a low tariff is not a bad one. There are a great many people in Brooklyn who will give up fifty cents for a ball game, some of them because they cannot afford, and some of them because they have been in the habit of seeing first class ball for a quarter and cannot or will not understand why they should give any more.

And what has Manager Powers got in the way of a team at Rochester? Well, one big argument is the man who doesn't play, P. H. himself, or, as every one calls him, Pat Powers. He is a manager whose shrewdness and ability have raised him up from the ranks.

He handles players with a skill that produces good results. He has, I think, got a better team than Kennedy, and is pretty sure to land them in the first division, and possibly finish as good as third.

His three catchers are Jimmy McGuire, the ex-leaguer; D. J. McKeever and L. B. Burke. The latter is a very good man, McGuire being Al. Robert Barr, J. J. Fitzgerald and J. Wells will do the pitching. The latter is an experiment, but highly recommended.

Powers tells me that he has a very good team at Rochester, and that he has seen him at work, and that he has more than ordinary promise.

Bob Barr was with Rochester last year and was formerly a League pitcher with the Washington team. Bob Barr was boys to get on in Washington, where he was the light of day. I can recall that at school he was a terror on speed pitching, and he has retained the trick. He will do good work for Rochester.

Fitzgerald's comparative unknown national player, who has been good showing at Wilkes-Barre, and Powers thinks him a stayer.

The infield consists of Tom O'Brien, Billy Greenwood, Jim Knowles and Marj Phillips. It is a good one, and, as far as the infield is concerned, Harry Lyons, "Sandy" Griffin and Tommy Shaffer will look after flies and chase long hits. All of these men are batters of more ability than the average.

Rochester this year furnishes a magnate who will be heard from later if all accounts are correct. He is Gen. Henry Brinker, president of the club and the new vice president of the American Association. Gen. Brinker has grit, as his name shows. A hero of the American League, he was a star of the American when a mere boy. He did errands about the docks and finally became an attaché of a butcher shop. Then he went into the produce business and saved his earnings. So he bought a stall at the Washington market and began business for himself. He made money, too. He still owns that stall and draws an income from it. During the war he made a fortune as contractor for army and navy supplies.

He served in the state militia as colonel of the Fifty-fourth regiment and took part in active service. At the close of the war he commanded an artillery company. He went to Rochester and has become one of its most substantial citizens. He is a director in the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg railroad; is interested in several breweries and owns a distillery for making spirits from fruit. His wealth is estimated at a quarter of a million.

So far as the outfield is concerned, Gen. Brinker may be relied on to stick to baseball a long time and lose a good deal of money before he erases quits.

Syracuse will have a team that is in some respects an improvement on any it has had for several years. The new manager-magistrate there is George K. Frazier, a young man with sufficient financial backing to carry out his plans and an abundance of nervous energy that makes such a slow man as Von der Ahe simply shudder. Mr. Frazier is entirely new to baseball, but he has and energy will win him ought to do so. He has this team to help do it. Grant Briggs and Pat Daulton, catchers; both good men. Briggs made a good showing at Worcester and Daulton has been a National League catcher who one time was classed in A. Toby Lyons, J. T. Keefe, Dan Casey, Bud Ramsey and Joe McCabe will look after the pitching, and they will render a good account of themselves. If Casey's arm is all right he will be a star of the Association. Lack of courage only killed him as a leaguer. McQuerry, Billy Childs, Ed. Joe Battin, Ed. and McLaughlin, s. s.; the infield, with Fred Ely, W. S. Wright and Mike Dorgan in the outfield.

Taken altogether, New York state is well represented in the Association. This year no one of them can be expected to finish better than fourth or fifth, because it is their first year, and because Columbus, Louisville and the Athletics have well organized clubs with very strong teams. These clubs, as considered on paper, ought to finish one, two, three. The teams are:

Columbus—O'Connor, Bligh and Murray, catchers; Gostinger, Egan and W. Jones, pitchers; Lehane, first base; Crooks, second base and captain; Riley, third base; Esterday, short stop; Doyle, McTammany and Johnson, fielders; A. C. Buckenberger, manager.

Louisville—Jones, Phelan and Ryan, catchers; Goodell, Stratton, Elbert, Keenan and Hart, pitchers; Crewson, first base; Taylor, second base; Raymond, third base and captain; Tomney, short stop; Hamburg, Weaver and Wolf, pitchers; Jack Chapman, manager.

Philadelphia—Robinson and Collins, catchers; M. Kilroy, Banawine, E. Smith, Esper, Seward and McMahon, pitchers; O'Brien, first base; Bowers and Fitzgerald, second base; Lyons, third base; Halpin or Wagner, short stop; Campbell, W. Smith and Purcell, fielders; William Sharrag, manager.

What St. Louis and Toledo will do is at present an unknown quantity. Both clubs have promising teams. Toledo has the best in the two. In fact, Toledo's team will be a battle every body. Personally I wouldn't attempt to place them anywhere, because there are only two men on the team I have ever seen play ball. Here it is: E. E. Rogers and Harry Sage, catchers; Leander Absher, F. C. Smith, Cushman and Sprague, pitchers; F. Warden, first base (captain); Nicholson, second

FORTS OF THE MAUMEE.

SCHEME FOR THE PRESERVATION OF RELICS OF EARLIER DAYS.

The Influence Back of the Senate Bill on This Subject Is That of the Maumee Valley Monumental Association—An Interesting Chapter of History.

CINCINNATI, April 3.—The introduction in the United States senate some days ago by Mr. Sherman of a bill calling for an appropriation for the preservation of certain old forts along the Maumee river, and for the erection of monuments on the sites of the several destroyed forts that have grown up around them, opens up an interesting chapter in the history of that part of the old northwest territory.

The influence back of the bill is the Maumee Valley Monumental Association, an organization with headquarters at Toledo, whose president is Rutherford B. Hayes, who was elected to succeed the late Chief Justice Waite, who was president at the time of his death. The secretary is John C. Lee of Toledo.

The vice presidents are Hon. R. S. Robertson, Fort Wayne; Hon. S. H. Cately, Delta; Hon. R. C. Lemmon, Toledo, R. B. Mitchell, Maumee, O., is treasurer. Other officers are Hon. Thomas Dunlap, Toledo; Daniel F. Cook, Maumee; J. Austin Scott, Ann Arbor, Mich.; Asher Cook, Ferrysburg, O.; Samuel M. Young, Toledo; Reuben B. Mitchell, Maumee; Joel Fox, Tontogany, O.; F. P. Randall, Fort Wayne, and Foster R. Warren, Sylvania, O.

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LEAVING THE CANNON'S MOUTH.

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Chess and Checkers. Chess problem No. 54. White to play and mate in two moves.

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HANDSOME NEW BONNETS.

OLIVE HARPER WRITES OF THE LATEST STYLES IN HEAD WEAR.

The Crownless Ones Are Said to Be the Most Becoming, and They Are Certainly the Most Stylish—A Pretty New Concept Described.

(Special Correspondence.) NEW YORK, April 3.—Like Tennyson's book, the bonnet goes on forever, and though this season it is not exactly seeking new heights to surmount, it still maintains its own wig guard to price and becomingness. I must admit that I don't think the lower shapes of this season half as chic or becoming as those we were all abusing so. Still, when you happen to see a pretty face surmounted by a wreath of tulle and blue forget-me-nots just the color of a pretty pair of eyes, you are about ready to give in that the present styles are certainly not ugly.

The newest and perhaps the most stylish of the bonnets are the crownless ones. They have a sort of twisted coronet of tulle or crepe, lace or velvet, somewhat in the form of a horseshoe, leaving an open space through which the hair shows and where the fancy comb stands up aggressively. Strings of ribbon to match the color of the chin.

Many of these crownless bonnets have the whole front made of small flowers like daisies, buttercups, lilies of the valley or forget-me-nots, small roses, and the strings match the color of the flowers. These bonnets will be more worn in theatres, at receptions, for carriage and church than on the promenade, though they are not prohibited there either.

One lovely bonnet has a foundation of pink silk lace, rising in puffs quite high above the forehead, and nesting among the puffs of lace and under the sprays of apple blossoms is a small blackbird. The strings are of black velvet ribbon.

A very handsome bonnet for a matron was shown, made with a full bandeau of pruned colored velvet, this stuck full of little gold and jet pins. The crown was open only toward the forehead, and the dots outlined with gold thread. There was a lace butterfly, wired stiff and worked with purple chenille and gold thread, and pruned velvet strings. The whole is a rich and elegant bonnet, and must have cost the milliner as much as \$2, so that the price, \$25, was really quite reasonable.

Chips, in black, brown, dark blue and beige colors, are very fashionable for young ladies, and they are of every imaginable form, only that they have rather low crowns. Ribbons, feathers and all are in vogue. Hatspins are really quite objects of art and handsome enough for brooches.

Transparent hats of lace will be very popular, as, indeed, they ought to be, being light, cool and most becoming. The frame is made of wire, over which is drawn a single thickness of black net. The lace, which can be plain Brussels net or dotted or figured lace, is then shirred on loosely over crown and brim, the edge of the brim having either a double ruffle of net or a gathered fall of figured lace. Strings of lace or tulle are fastened to the back and are brought down in front to tie. The trimming of flowers is thrown carelessly on the crown and allowed to fall forward in a natural position.

A pretty new caprice is to have a house toilet or tea gown made of jet-black China crepe, with the front of pale pink, blue or cream crepe. The novelty consists in using black crepe for the gown. It, however, is a lovely, soft fabric, glossy

and rich, and it drapes in the clinging folds that are now the style. The pretty tea gown here presented has the princess back in the black China crepe, and the front is in shell pink crepe, with the edge embroidered in black and gold. A pretty pink pearl buckle and flots of ribbon add elegance to the graceful drapery of the front.

I saw another of these new black crepe dresses which had an embroidery all around in key pattern in silver. Another, again, had a trimming of ruby velvet applique all around the train and up the front, which was of ruby crepe. The material has always been known, but it now takes the place of a new discovery, as it has never been made up into gowns before.

The Difficulty of Convalescence. The world is generally considered a pretty big aggregation of land and water, but it doesn't seem large enough to furnish a man with a wine glass. Recently Frank McGowan, one of Thomas A. Edison's most valued assistants, disappeared, and it was thought that he had been foully dealt with or met death by accident. His family and friends mourned him until the other day, when they were shocked to learn that he was living in the United States of Colombia, under conditions which showed that it was not his intention to return. McGowan's whereabouts were discovered by one of those "mere accidents" which often disarrange the best laid plans of men who, for some reason, desire to conceal themselves.

HEART BREAKERS.

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