By Edgar Rice Burroughs

MAD this story from one who had no data to tell it to me, or to any I may credit the seductive influof an old vintage upon the narrator the beginning of it, and my own tical incredulity during the days that the beginning of its setted increduitty during the days that setted for the balance of the strange

my convivial host discovered that when my convivial host discovered that sad told me so much, and that I was to deubtfulness, his foolish pride mend the task the old vintage had assembly and so he unearthed written dends in the form of musty manufold and dry official records of the Brit-Colonial office to support many of the ent features of his remarkable nar-

do not say the story is true, for I did Ido not say the story is true, for I did witness the happenings which it porsess but the fact that in the telling of low in the principal characters quite sufficiently evidences the sincerity of my own is first it may be true.

The pellow, mildewed pages of the diary is man long dead, and the records of Golonial Office dovetail perfectly with appraise of my convival host, and

sarrative of my convival host, and false you the story as I painstakingly and it out from these several various

I you do not find it credible you will best be as one with me in acknowl-

com the records of the Colonial Office from the dead man's diary we learn at a certain young English nobleman, an we shall call John Clayton, Lord sem we shall call John Clayton, Lord invitoke, was commissioned to make a scellarly delicate investigation of condisist in a British West Coast African clear from whose simple native inhabities another European Power was now to be recruiting soldlers for its site army, which it used solely for the relibic collection of rubber and ivory tem the savage tribes along the Congost the Aruwimi.

the natives of the British Colony come natives of their young men ed that many of their young men enticed away through the medium fair and glowing promises, but that

he Englishmen in Africa went even The Englishmen in Africa went even further, saying that these poor blacks was held in virtual slavery, since when see terms of enlistment expired their immance was imposed upon by their minte officers and they were told they lad yet several years to serve.

And so the Colonial Office appointed the Calvin to a new post in British

John Clayton to a new post in British West Africa, but his confidential instrucis centred on a thorough investiga-tion of the unfair treatment of black bettah subjects by the officers of a condy European Power. Why he was ent is however, of little moment to this sor, for he never made an investiga-ton nor, in fact, did he ever reach his

Clayton was the type of Englishman out one likes best to associate with the molest monuments of historic achievemet upon a thousand victorious battle-tids-a strong, virile man-mentally, mully and physically,

in stature he was above the average dar and strong; his carriage that of effect, robust health influenced by his ears of army training. Political ambition had caused him to

sak transference from the army to the Gomial Office, and so we find him, still rus, intrusted with a delicate and imat commission in the service of the

he received this appointment he will both elated and appalled. The pre-smant seemed to him in the nature of swell-merited reward for painstaking ad intelligent service, and as a stepping one to posts of greater importance and acconsibility; but, on the other hand, he ad been married to the Hon. Alice Edberford for scarce a three months, and it was the thought of taking this he roung girl into the dangers and iso-killen of tropical Africa that discovery

it so. Instead she insisted that he ac-

THE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF A PRIMEVAL MAN AND AN AMERICAN GIRL There were mothers and brothers and

Iners were mothers and prothers and slaters, and aunts and cousins to ex-press various opinions on the subject, but as to what they severally advised history is slient.

but as to what they severally advised history is silent.

We know only that on a bright May morning in 1888, John, Lord Graystoke, and Lady Alice sailed from Dover on their way to Africa.

A month later they arrived at Freetown, where they chartered a small sailing vessel, the Fuwalda, which was to bear them to their final destination.

And here John, Lord Greystoke, and Lady Alice, his wife, vanished from the eyes and from the knowledge of men.

Two months after they weighed ancho-

Two months after they weighed anchorand cleared from the port of Freetown a half dozen British war vessels were scouring the South Atlantic for trace of them or their them or their 'litle vessel, and it was almost immediately that the wreckage was found upon the shores of St. Helena. which convinced the world that the Fuwaida had gone down with all on board, and hence the search was stopped ere it had scarce begun; though hope lingered in longing hearts for many

The Fuwalda, a barkentine of about 100 tons, was a vessel of the type often seen in coastwise trade in the far southern Atlantic, their crews composed of the offscourings of the sea-unhanged murderers and cutthroats of every race and every nation.

The Fuwalda was no exception to the rule. Her officers were swarthy builties, hating and hated by their crew. The captain, while a competent seaman, was brute in his treatment of his men. H knew, or at least he used, but two arguments in his dealings with them—a be-laying pin and a revolver—nor is it likely

that the motley aggregation he signed would have understood aught else. So it was that from the second day out from Freetown John Clayton and his young wife witnessed scenes upon the young wife witnessed scenes upon the deck of the Fuwalda such as they had believed were never enacted outside the covers of printed stories of the sea. It was on the morning of the second

day that the first link was forged of what was destined to form a chain of circumstances ending in a life for one then unborn such as has probably never been paralleled in the history of man.

Two sailors were washing down the decks of the Fuwalda, the first mate was on duty, and the captain had stopped to speak with John Clayton and Lady Alice. The men were working backwards to-ward the little party who were facing away from the sallors. Closer and closer they came, until one of them was directly behind the captain. In another moment he would have passed by and this strange narrative had never been recorded.

But just that instant the officer turne to leave Lord and Lady Greystoke, and as he did so, tripped against the sailor and sprawled headlong upon the deck overturning the water-pail so that he was drenched in its dirty contents.

For an instant the scene was ludicrous; but only for an instant. With a volley of awful oaths, his face suffused with the scarlet of mortification and rage, the cap-tain regained his feet, and with a terrific

blow felled the sallor to the deck.
The man was small and rather old, so that the brutality of the act was thus accentuated. The other seaman, however, was neither old nor small-a huge bear of a man, with flerce black mustachios, and a great bull neck set between massive shoulders.

As he saw his mate go down he crouched, and, with a low snari, sprang upon the captain, crushing him to his knees with a single mighty blow.

From scarlet the officer's face went white, for this was mutiny; and mutiny he had met and subdued before in his brutal career.

Without waiting to rise he whipped a

revolver from his pocket, firing point-blank at the great mountain of muscle towering before him; but, quick as he was. John Clayton was almost as quick, so that the builet which was intended for the sailor's heart lodged in the sailor's leg instead, for Lord Greystoke had for her sake he would have refused struck down the captain's arm as he would not have had seen the weapon flesh in the sun.

he was disgusted with the brutality dis-played toward the crew, nor would be countenance anything further of the kind while he and Lady Greystoke remained

while he and Lady Greystoke remained passengers.

The captain was on the point of making an angry reply, but, thinking better of it, turned on his heel and, black and scowling, strade aft.

He did not care to antagonize an English official, for the Queen's mighty arm wielded a punitive instrument which he could appreciate and which he feared.

could appreciate, and which he feared— England's far-reaching navy. The two sailors picked themselves up, The two sallors picked themselves up, the older man assisting his wounded comrade to rise. The big fellow, who was known among his mates as Black Michael, tried his leg gingerly, and, finding that it bore his weight, turned to Clayton with a word of gruff thanks. Though the fellow's tone was surly, his words were and article with many the second was a surly.

apparent intention of forestalling any forther conversation.

They did not see him again for several days, nor did the captain vouchsafe them more than the surliest of grunts when he



"Back, Alice," shouted Clayton; "for God's sake, go back!

the same time. The other officers were coarse, illiterate

polished English noble and his lady, so that the Claytons were left very much to themselves. This in itself accorded perfectly with their desires, but it also rather isolated them from the life of the little ship, so that they were unable to keep in touch with the daily happenings which were

with the daily happenings which were to culminate so soon in bloody tragedy. There was in the whole atmosphere of the craft that undefinable something which presages disaster. Outwardly, to the knowledge of the Claytons, all went on as before upon the little vessel, but that there was an undertow leading them toward some unknown denger both felt.

the captain was careful to see that his Black Michael, Ciayton came on deck duties never permitted him to eat at just in time to see the limp body of one of the crew being carried below by four of his fellows while the first mate, a heavy fellows, but little above the vilialinous crew they bulled, and were only too giad to avoid social intercourse with the

Clayton asked no questions—he did not need to—and the following day, as the great lines of a British battleship grew out of the distant horizon, he half determined to demand that he and Lady Alice be put aboard her, for his fears were steadily increasing that nothing but harm

could result from remaining on the lower-ing, sullen Fuwalda. Toward noon they were within speaking distance of the British vessel, but when Clayton had about decided to ask the captain to put them aboard her, the obvious

bandled by their officers. They would but laugh in their sleeves and attribute his reason for wishing to leave the ship to but one thing-cowardice.

John Ciayton, Lord Greystoke, did not ask to be transferred to the British man-of-war, and late in the afternoon he saw her apper works fade below the far horizon, but not before he learned that which confirmed his greatest fears, and caused him to curse the false pride which had restrained him from seeking safety for his young wife a few short hours before, when safety was within reach—a safety

which was now gone forever.

It was mid-afternoon that brought the little old sailor, who had been felled by the captain a few days before, to where Clayton and his wife stood by the dip's side watching the ever-diminishing outlines of the great hattleyin. The old lines of the great battleship. The old fellow was pollshing brasses, and as he came edging along until close to Clayton. he said, in an undertone: "Ell's to pay, sir, on this 'ere craft, an' mark my word for it, sir. 'Ell's to

pay."
"What do you mean, my good fellow?" asked Clayton.
"Wy, hasn't ye seen wats goin' on?

Hasn't ye 'eard that devil's spawn of a capting an' 'is mates knockin' the bloomin' lights outen 'arf the crew?

"Mutiny!" exclaimed the old fellow, "Mutiny! They means murder, sir, an' mark my word for it, sir."

"When?" "Hit's comin', sir; hit's comin', but I'm not a-sayin' wen, an' I've said too

I'm not a-sayin' wen, an' I've said too damned much now, but ye was a good sort t'other day an' I thought it no more'n right to warn ye. But keep a still tongue in yer 'esd an' when ye hear shootin' git below an' stay there.

"That's all, only keep a still tongue in yer 'ead, or they'll put a pill between yer ribs, an' mark my word for it, sir." and the old fellow went on with his polishing, which carried him away from where the Claytons were standing. Claytons were standing.

'Deuced cheerful outlook, Alice," said 'You should warn the captain at once,

John. Possibly the trouble may yet be averted," she said. "I suppose I should, but yet from purely selfish motives I am almost prompted to keep a still tongue in my 'ead.' Whatever they do now they will spare us in recognition of my stand for this fellow Black Michael, but should they find I had betrayed them there would be no mercy shown us. Alice."

"You have but one duty, foon, and that lies in the interest of vested authority. If you do not warn the captain you are as much a party to whisteer follows as though you had helped to plot and carry it out with your own head and hands."
"You do not understand, dear." Fe-

head and hands."
"You do not understand, dear," re-piled Clayton. "It is of you I am think-ing—there lies my first duty. The cap-tain has brought this condition upon himself, so why then should I risk sub-jecting my wife to unthinkable horrors in probably futile attempt to save him from his own brutal folly? You have no conception, dear, of what would fol-low were this pack of cutthroats to gain control of the Fuwalda."

"Duty is duty, my husband, and no amount of sophistries may change it. I would be a poor wife for an English lord were I to be responsible for his shirking a plain duty. I realize the danger which must follow, but I can face it with you-face it much more bravely than I could face the dishonor of always knowing that you might have averted a tragedy had you not neglected your duty."

you not neglected your duty."
"Have it as you will then, Alice," he answered, smiling. "Maybe we are borrowing trouble. While I do not like the looks of things on board this ship, they may not be so bad after all, for it is possible that the 'Ancient Mariner' was but votcing the desires of his wicked old heart rather than speaking of real facts.

Mutiny on the high sea may have been common a hundred years ago, but in this good year 1888 it is the least

ilkely of happenings.

"But there goes the captain to his cabin now. If I am going to warn him I might as well get the heastly job over. for I have little atomach to talk with the brute at all." So saying, he strolled carelessly in the direction of the companionway through which the captain passed and a moment late as knocking at his door.

"Come in." growled the deep tones of that surly officer. And when Clayton had entered and

losed the door behind him: "Well?"
I have come to report the gist of a conversation I heard today, because I feel that, while there may be nothing to it, it is no well that you be forearmed. In short, the men contemplate mutiny and

"It's a lie" roared the captain, "And if you have been interfering again with the discipline of this ship, or meddling in affairs that don't concern you, you can take the consequences and be damned. I don't care whether you are an English lord or not. I'm captain of this here ship. and from now on you keep your meddling nose out of my business."

As he reached this peroration the cap-tain had worked himself up to such a the sallor's heart lodged in the sallor's leg instead, for Lord Greystoke had struck down the captain's arm as he had seen the weapon flash in the sun.

Words passed between Clayton and the captain, the former making it plain that frenzy of rage that he was fairly purple

stood eying the excited man with level Raxe.

COMPANY.)

'Captain Billings," he drawled finally "if you will pardon my candor, I might remark that you are something of an ass. don't you know."

Whereupon he turned and left the cable with the same indifferent case that was habitual with him, and which was more surely calculated to raise the ire of a man of Billings' class than a torrent of

invective. So, whereas the captain might easily have been brought to regret his hasty speech had Clayton attempted to conciliate him, his temper was now irrevociliate him, his temper was now freed-cably set in the mold in which Clayton had left it, and the last chance of their

working together for their common good and preservation of life was gone.

"Well. Alice," said Clayton, as he rejoined his wife, "if I had saved my breath I should likewise have saved myself a bit of a calling. The fellow proved most ungrateful. Fairly jumped at me like a

mad dog.

"He and his blasted old ship may go hang, for aught I care; and until we are safe off the thing I shall spend my energies in looking after our own welfare. And I rather fancy the first step to that end should be to go to our cabin and look over my revolvers.

"I am sorry now that we parked the

"I am sorry now that we packed the larger guns and the ammunition with the stuff below."

They found their quarters in a bad state of disorder. Clothing from their open boxes and bags strewed the little apartment, and even their beds had been

about our belongings than we," said Clayton. "By jove, I wonder what the bounder was after. Let's have a look around. Alice, and see what's missing."
A thorough search revealed the fact
that nothing had been taken but Clayton's two revolvers and the small supply
of ammunition he had saved out for

"Those are the very things I most wish

Those are the very things I most wien they had left us," said Clayton, "and the fact that they wished for them and them alone is the most sinister circumstance of all that have transpired to endanker us since we set foot on this miserable hulk."

"What are we to do, John?" asked his wife. "I shall not urge you to go again to the captain, for I cannot see you affronted further. Possibly our best chance for salvation lies in maintaining a neutral position.
"If the officers are able to prevent a

mutiny, we have nothing to fear, while if the mutineers are victorious our one slim hope lies in not having attempted to thwart or antagonize them. "Right you are, Alice. We'll keep in e middle of the road."

As they fell to in an effort to straighten up their cabin, Clayton and his wife simultaneously noticed the corner of a piece of paper protruding from beneath the door of their quarters. As Clayton stooped to reach for it he was amazed to see it move further into the and then he realized that it was being pushed inward by some one from without Quickly and silently he stepped toward the door, but, as he reached for the knob to throw it open, his wife's hand fell upon his wrist.

"No, John." she whispered. "They do not wish to be seen, and so we cannot afford to see them. Do not forget that we are keeping the middle of the road." Clayton smiled and dropped his hand to his side. Thus they stood watching the little bit of white paper until it finally remained at rest upon the floor just inside

the door.

Then Clayton stooped and picked it up, it was a bit of grimy, white paper roughly folded into a ragged square. Opening it they found a crude message printed in uncouth letters, with many evidences of an unaccustomed task. Translated, it was a warning to the Claytons to refrain from reporting the loss of the revolvers, or from repeating

## THREE HUNDRED SWATTERS ARE DIMINISHING SLOWLY, BUT SURELY

Groh, Fournier and Kauff Batting Leaders in Their Respective Leagues-Cobb High Up in List-Dauss, Detroit, Has Splendid Pitching Record Thus Far.

cas, tops the American League hitters that the cas, tops the American League hitters that the collins has less climbed up to the .500 class, hitting the rate of .509, while Tyrus Cobb league at .319 clip. In the Federal cases the temperamental, temptestuous that the temperamental, temptestuous that the cases that the cases the temperamental temptestuous that the cases that the case that the cases the case that the cases the cases that the cases the cases that the cases that the cases the cases the cases that the cases the cases that the cases the cases the cases that the cases the cases the cases that the cases th Ey Kauff leads with .414 for 18 games. the hurling department Dauss, of is the leader in his league, havwon ax games without a loss. Pierce, the Cubs, has won four games without ing one, while Alexander, of the Philhas captured six contests with one in the Federal League Allen, margh; Prendergast, Chicago; Le Pittsburgh, and Herbet, of Sthave won five or more games with-

to appended batting, base-stealing and thoise figures include games played on Thursday. In the batting lists only blayers hitting 300 or better are re-

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

BATTING AVERAGES

As the major league clubs continue to ut into the schedules, there is a marked diamution in the number of 300 hitters it the National League there are 31 Minn. Methods 12 Minn. Methods 13 Minn. Methods 14 Minn.

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Dolen, St. Louis
Grant, New York
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McLarry, Chicago
Cheney, Chicago
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Cooper, Brooklyn.
Pierce, Chiengo.
Ola.n. Cincinnati
Gibson, Fittsburgh
Baird, Pittsburgh
Butler, St. Louis
Behulte, Chicago
Costello, Pittsburgh
Egan, Boaton
Nichaus St. Louis
Schneider, Cincinnati

SPECIAL BACE. Miss Bjurstedt Wins Tennis Title

Berghamer, Pittsburgh, 28 87 24 21 25 241
Patten Buffalo 27 10, 15 25 37 240
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Land Breokityn 21 64 10 15 20 228
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Rogec, Pittsburgh 7 13 1 3 4 224
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Shaw, Kannas City 14 35 5 8 15 220
Goodwin, Kannas City 8 6 7 10 19 24 225
Parrel, Chicago 26 87 10 19 24 227
Esnuond, Newark 26 85 14 10 29 216
Chadbourn, Kann. City 24 94 44 20 29 213
Algier, Buffalo 27 68 14 10 29 213
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O'Connor, Pittsburgh 61 16 4 4 211
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Hartley, St. Louis 18 36 3 12 17 203
S. Chapman, St. Louis 38 30 1 6 7 200
Le Clair, Pittsburgh 7 10 1 2 2 2 200
Main, Kansas City 7 10 2 2 2 200

CRICKET SEASON TO OPEN

First Matches Today in Halifax Cup Competition.

The local cricket season opens today with one match in the Halifax Cup com-petition, one in the Philadelphia Cup contest and three in each of the two divi-

sions of the Interstate League.

The Halifax Cup match will be played at the Germantown Cricket Club, Manheim, between Germantown and the Frankford Country Club. At St. Martin's, Philadelphia will play Delaware County in the Philadelphia Cup. The Interstate Leagues games follow:

FIRST DIVISION Tennyson vs. Robin Hood, at Tennyson. Falls vs. Richard Baxter, at Palls. West Philadelphia vs. Centennial, at West Philadelphia. SECOND DIVISION.

Robin Hood vs. Germantown British-Ameri-ans, at Robin Hood. Richard Baxter vs. Palls, at Richard Baxter, Centannial vs. West Philadelphia, at Cen-

FAST TIME AT KIRKWOOD Della Brook Trots Third Heat in

2:2314-Many Horsemen Present. KIRKWOOD, Del., May 15 .- A race for the amusement of a party of visitors from Philadelphia was arranged by Raymond Snedeker over the Kirkwood kite-shaped track yesterday, and resulted in the fastest performance of the present season. The starters were untrained horses used The starters were untrained horses used by the different owners on the road, three being 4-year-olds, the winner I and the other starter 5. Quite a large party of local horse enthusiasts were also in attendance. Joseph P. Shinn officiated as starter, assisted by W. J. Huttenlock, J. S. Latta and J. S. Warren.

Della Brook, br. m. pacer, John Hall 5 1 Society Volo, b. m. pacer, H. V. Buckson 3 2 Leontimine, ch g. trotter, H. Rose, 2 2 Harry Lake, b. pacer, W. Moore, 4 5 Time, 2-254, 3-254, 3-254

MISS Djursted: Wills Termile Hills

NEW YORK, May 18.—Victory, think defeat,
fell to the lot of Miss Molia Bjurstedt, of Norway, in the final rounds of the Metropolitan
wimmus aingles and doubles championship
tournament on the West Side Termis Club
courts at Forest Hills, L. I. The national indoor champion scored an easy victory in the
sangles affeating Mrs. Barger-Wallach in
armight sets 8-8, 8-1, but in the doubles the
title round with Miss Piorence Ballin as a
partner. Miss Burniedt was overwheimed by
fire Marchall Melsan and Mrs. A. G. Mills.

2. 6-2.

Today's Card at Louisville First race, seiling, 3-year-olds and up, 6 furlenge—Briny Deep, 63; Mex, 93; Leng Reach, 95; Carrie Orme, 96; Peter Stalwart, 100; Colle, 101; Justice Goebel, 106; Dick's

Reach, 95; Carrie Orme, 96; Peter Stalwart, 100; Colle. 101; Justice Goebel. 106; Dick's Pet, 106; Undaunted, 106; Sure Get, 107; Lack-rose, 110; Grashmere, 110; Mac. 111; Balgee, 113; Quartermaster, 113.
Second race, purse, 2-year-old maidens, 4½; furlongs-Boneros First, 110; Cabiria, 110; Jetry, 113; Sugar King, 113; Stephen R., 113; Granado, 113; Glenera, 113; Colonel Vennie, 113; Granado, 113; Glenera, 113; Colonel Vennie, 113; Granado, 113; Glenera, 113; Colonel Vennie, 113; Granado, 115; Glenera, 113; Stephen R., 113; Granado, 115; Glenera, 116; Golonel Vennie, 113; Granado, 115; Glenera, 116; Golonel Vennie, 116; Silar Benote, 103; Desbe Louise, 104; Granado and up, Clark handicab, 2006 added, mile and sixteenth-Hingling, 105; Louise, 104; Granado and 110; Altamalia, 112.
Fourth race, 3-year-olds and up, Clark handicab, 2006 added, mile and sixteenth-Hingling, 105; Handieva, 106; Colonel, 112; Robert Bradley, 112; Star Shooter, 34; David Craig, 114; John Gund, 117; Short Grass, 124; Lady Rotha, 68; Resumer, 127; Star Bhooter and David Craig, Schort ontry; Lady Rotha, 106; Grass, 114; Lady Rotha, 107; Fara-olds and up, mile and sixteenth-Lady Jane Revy, 63; Almee Lasite, 53; Louis Grass, 104; Guidepost, 108; Warshon, 108; Olas Star, 106; Guidepost, 108; Warshon, 108; Winning Witch, 113; Leo Chalmars, 108; Winning Witch, 113; Leo Granado Gra

Today's Card at Pimlico

First race, for maiden fillies and goldings, 2-year-olds. 41½ furlongs—Fiahwalk, 110; Milestone, 110; Candle, 110; Queen of Paradise, 110; Plumose, 110; Piquette, 110; Iolite, 110; Mary Blackwood, 110; Bernint, 110; Kilcraggin, 110.

Second race, Crickmore steeplechass, handi-

grasgin, 110.

Second race, Crickmore steeplechase, handicap, 4-year-olds and up, 2 miles—Balty Bay, 153. Swish, 135: Hryndown, 132: Indian Arrow, 152; Promoter, 133; Single Stick, 135: Weitship, 146.
Third race, Pimilco Nursery stakes, for 2-year-olds, 145 furlongs—Ormoshead, 117; Pinintiff, 112; King Thiscan, 114: Tingallag, 112; King Neptune, 117; Mary Blackwood, 106.
Fourth race, selling, handicap, for 5-year-olds, 1 mile—Lady Spirituelle, 93: Faker, 107; Kasan, 106: Oasary Maid, 93: Tamerlane, 90; Valas, 106.
Pyth race, selling, handicap, for 5-year-olds and up, 1 mile 10 yards—Lochiel, 114: Beethoven, 106: Corsican, 108: Cinf Pied, 114: G. M. Miller, 118: Isidora, 116; Jee Funn, 109: Lasuli, 115; Warlock, 109. Sixth race, selling, handicap, 5-year-olds and up, 1-16 miles—Cakhurst, 95: Centauri, 104. Abbotstord, 108: Battery, 13: Beethoven, 104: Gerrard, 190; Jack Hanover, 92; Lady Innocance, 97: Peacock, 95: Paton, 105: Sepulveds, 106.
Seventh race, selling, 5-year-olds and up, 1 mile 40 yards—Sine, Henge, 100: Little England, 116: Inc., 97: Rolling Stone, 119: Indian, 114: Schnaups, 92; viol. Hollowsy, 114; "Scarton G., 106.

\*Apprentice allowance claimed, Woother, clear: track, (ast.)

POINT BREEZE PARK OPEN

Harbingers of Summer Make Their Appearance Downtown.

Not long ago persons looked at the va-

Not long ago persons looked at the various harbingers of spring and said, "Spring is here, all right."

Now the harbingers of summer are appearing, one by one. Today a veritable best of these appeared. Point Breeze Park opened today, with its merry-gorounds, whirl of fun, toboggan slides, photograph gallery, boating and other summer amusements—dancing, for insummer amusements—dancing, for in-stance. There will be lots of dancing turning this aummer. Tonight the "palace" will within be crowded with couples.



One With the Dodo The met a beggar on the street
Who scorned my proffered gift; I've come upon a worn-out tramp Who would not take a lift; I've met a fighter who exclaimed

Amid the roaring din: fell before a better bloke Without a chance to win'

Without a chance to win';
I've met a guy who never heard
Of Teddy or of Ty;
Who never heard of Johnson's speed
Or Crawford's batting eye;
But though I've been around the world
And lamped within my scope
A million weird varieties
Beyond the purling dope,
Including those who spurned all cash
And merely wrote for fame,
IN ALL MY LIFE I'VE NEVER MET
A GOLFER ON HIS GAME."

In the standing of the clubs is always
"anybody's race"—up to July. Then the
drive on through the aummer heat outlines the class.

As high as the middle of June last summer the Reds were in second place, threatening the top. But they were eight on October 5. When the bubbles begin to pop in the clammy necks of the athletes through July and August only the real staff or refere the real stuff arrives.

Half-Strides

There is such a thing, too, as being teo proud to put the case and softness of peace above the self-sacrifices of its alternative. Also, there are entirely too many pugs

who are too proud to fight for anything under \$10,000. The tide which began to turn against Waiter Johnson last summer is running even stronger this year. Whether it is because his speed is waning or because he is attempting to use too many curve balls, the Washington premier is certainly be-low his old form. He has had tough luck in losing close ones and in being shur out, but he has also been rapped with greater frequency than he was up to a year ago When Matty's smoke began to wane he had the fadeaway and control. Johnson must find something to support that vanishing speed, which doesn't last forever.

Willard's Luck

We noticed some days ago comment upon "Willard's luck"; his good fortune in being able to meet Johnson first after the Smoke had lost his pristine wallop. To our hadly organized mind Willard is upon "Willard's luck"; his good fortime
in being able to meet Johnson first after
the Smoke had lost his printine wellop.

To our hadly organized mind Willard is
the unluckleat champion that ever
reached the top. He won the heights in
a year where nearly all attention was attracted classwhere. There was a brief
turning his way the week of the fight, but
within a few days, where ordinarily he
event, such is the emphores of the
angular of famer
diving and lifesawing by Mins Florence
diving and lifesawing by Mins Florence
diving and lifesawing by Mins Florence
out instructor of the Flindshpin galler
force, will be a part of the
strong or famer
for circ. Fitzes will be awaried in each
within a few days, where ordinarily he within a few days, where ordinarily he event, such he loving cape and wall would have been a long-drawn-out here, folia.

he was forgotten in the whirl of greater things.

What is one prisefight or one prizefighter to come between public interest and the war of 20,000,000 men? The answer is virtually nothing. So Williard, after achieving the puglistic destiny of the Caucasian ensemble, is drifting around with the olive wreath on the back of his neck almost forgotten. He merely had fhe ill fortune to turn the most popular fistic trick on the cards in a year when the world was being turned upside down and all civilization was being scrambled and twisted out of shape. Quite naturally, his place was small in comparison, and there were few to remember or bother about what happened in Havana on a certain April day. he was forgotten in the whirl of greater

Asking a Few Whys

"Why do hall players keep after umpires?" asks an exchange.
Why do nations go to war?
Why do people try to beat the races or the stock market?
Why—but what's the use? This existence is just one why after another.

We understand the President's state ment exactly. In a recent golf match we were too proud to hole a threefoot putt.

The Lone Giant Chance

"Is the Giant Case hopeless" queries L. H. F. It is unless Matty, Tearesu, Marquard and Perritt swing in with firstclass pitching, spun out in consistent mould. If this uplift develops, the Glanis have enough in other departments to hold their own and at least make a fight of it. But only fine pitching will carry them into the habitats of the I-2-3.

SNELLENBURG ATHLETIC MEET

First Events Will Be Held at Club May 31.

May 31,

The first annual closed athletic most of the Rose Valley Athletic Club, of the N. Snellenburg & Co. store, will be hold on Monday, May II, at the N. Snellenburg & Co. country club grounds. Wallingford, Delaware County.

The opening of the country club will also take place at the same time, with a pare-priate exercises by the amplesses of the store.