Details of the Recent Glove Contest. Between Slavin and Kilrain Fully Discussed.

THE AUSTRALIAN'S GOOD POINTS.

How the Victor Ranks as a Fighter Compared With John L. Sullivan and Other Leading Pugilists.

ME. DUNN'S REMARKABLE DECISION.

A Few Bemarks About the Local Ball Team General Baseball Affairs.

Without doubt the great event of the week in sporting circles has been the contest between Frank Slavin and Jake Kilrain. Before that contest took place it was deemed of very great importance, because the Australian undertook to settle in ten rounds a boxer and pugilist who has for a long time been figuring as one of the best men in the fistic class in America; indeed, a man who for more than three hours stood in front of the renowned Sullivan in a London prize ring contest. The contest, I say, was deemed of great importance because of this, but since it has taken place it is of greater importance still because of a style of fighting displayed in it which is new to America, and also because of the most remarkable decision on record regarding the contest. Altogether there are some extraordinary features connected with this contest, and because of this fact I propose to deal with it first to-day, and to discuss to deal with it first to-day, and to discuss it at length. But before going into the details of the contest I want to draw attention to what was said in this paper about it two weeks before it took place. I desire to do this to show that almost every word said here has been verified. Two weeks before the contest rerified. Two weeks before the contest these words were said in this paper: "Both men have been prominent public performers, and if public form has to go for anything at all, I don't hesitate to say that Kilrain has very little show, indeed, of standing ten rounds before Slavin—and public form is almost the only thing that can guide

And again: "And if the coming contest And again: And if the coming contest is in earnest, Kilrain will be forced to hit Slavin from the beginning and take heavy doses in return, or else he may get the heavy doses without giving anything at all. But whether it may be the intention of Slavin to try and knock Kilrain out or not, I am content to believe that he will

Well, I submit that the contest entirely fulfilled the above forecasts. One reason why I refer to the above expressions here is to show that there is no desire here to lay claim to any credit without absolute justi-

#### About the Great Contest. Well, with this preface let us start and

discuss this contest—a contest that will in the history of the fistic arens be very often referred to. The contest was one of the most terrific that has taken place in modern times as far as glove contests are concerned; it was terrific but mostly on one side. Slavin had a very big man to knock out, and a man who has had considerable experience in glove affairs, and who, while not a first-class boxer, is quite a handy one. With these facts before him Slavin got to work to polish off his man at all hazards, and hence he terrific nature of the contest. That Kilrain was beaten from the start will be apparent to all who have read the accounts o fight. I have gone carefully through every account written by New York eye witnesses; that is, the accounts of the New York press; and, while in some there are agree on the fact was a doomed man almost from the start of the contest. Little com-ment is needed on the fight itself, because it was too one-sided; it was only a matter of how many of Slavin's tremendous blows would be required to knock Kilrain out, It took more than many people expected. I mean it took more blows than many people who were at the contest expected. great number of people thought that Kil-rain would easily last the ten rounds, but the people had no idea of the awful blows that would be dealt on Kilrain's body. Had this fact been anticipated very few people, indeed, would have expected Kilrain to last as long as he did. Slavin had such a different style of fighting to that of Kilrain that the latter, after making a somewhat lively beginning, at once became little more a target, and apparently resolved to stand and see how long he could hold out against Slavin's terrific onslaught. Kilrain's method, that is, this mod-ern method of fighting, such as Dempsey, McCaffrey, Corbett and Jackson have given us illustrations of, was of no use whatever against Slavin; indeed, as far as useless. And, by the way, I have always contended that it is much prettier than it is useful. Well, Kilrain soon discovered this useful. Well, Kilrain soon discovered this and he did the next best thing to save him-self. He commenced to hug Slavin and the latter was then compelled to bear up 190 pounds of flesh and bones while he was tryng to accomplish his task. This was, indeed, a big handicap and much greater than is generally imagined. But Slavin was equal to the emergency. He and Mitchell had been practising means to meet dodges of this kind and Slavin counteracted Kilrain's hugging in a way very disastrous to kilrain. The Australian just put into operation that old time plan of half-arm work at a vital mark. Here again was our

new style outclassed by the old.

Some of Kilrain's Good Points. Not for one moment do I want it under stood that there is nothing to say in favor of Kilrain. The fact is that while he was out lassed as a fighter he showed many points worthy of note. He began as all of our modern or latter-day champions of the boxing school class begin, viz: by standing off and trying his man at long range. And he really got home some of his best blows when he did this, but his best blows had little effect on Slavin; in fact, one report of the contest says that Kilrain might as well have tried to knock the door of a safe in with his fist as to budge Slavin. While Kilrain was landing his long rangers on Slavin's head and neck the former's friends were ubilant, and Kilrain really did good work n this respect. But ah ! the wily Australian was just playing the fox. He at once dis-covered that Kilrain's blows were not of the knocking out kind, and as soon as he found this out he commenced a cannonade on poor Kilrain's body, face and neck that lasted the entire contest. Slavin just sailed into his and in a very few minutes there was neither hort or long range about the man from Baltimore. Don't let anybody suppose that Slavin couldn't have dodged many of Kilrain's blows. Certainly he could have lone so, but that would not have accomplished Slavin's purpose. He had to knock his man out in a given time and he couldn't afford to wait by dodging and sparring. He was, therefore, compelled to rush in at his man at all risk. Had the contest been to a mish I do not hesitate to say that Slavin would have commenced by dodging Kil-rain's blows and continued it for a long time. Well, I think we all are convinced rain's blows and continued it for a long time. Well, I think we all are convinced that Kilrain was nothing more than a punching bug for Slavin after the first round and when we consider this it is indeed remarkable how Kilrain lasted. I have the man all the credit possible for a pluck in this respect, because a received a tremendous amount of punchament. His gameness I think was the result of stubborn resolve to stay there and this suggests the question of the quality of a career I have not been impressed with the

notion that Kilrain's gameness was of the very best quality. He will stand punishment of course, that is he won't run away. But while he won't run away he lacks the spirit of retaliation that characterizes an absolutely game man. We have all seen men and boys who will stubbornly stand a smack on the cheek or a blow on the mouth and they won't retreat, but they lack the grit to fight back. Well it seems to me that Kilrain's gameness has always to me that Kilrain's gameness has always justice with mercy on their account?

Now that the contest is over, and that Kilrain was fairly knocked out, which I will presently show, we may have a few words about how the contestants rank as pugilists. I will soon dispense with Kilrain L have a long about the glove contest that the reason why I have compartively little to say about baseball matters. I have talked so long about the glove contest that words about how the contestants rank as pugilists. I will soon dispense with Kilrain is not by any means a first-class man, and my contention has time and time again been title to say about onseoan matters. I have always held that Kilrain is not by any means a first-class man, and my contention has time and time again been trip of the Western teams is over, and that rain. I have always held that Kilrain is not by any means a first-class man, and my contention has time and time again been assailed by certain people who write about sporting matters. All that I need say now is that it will indeed be difficult to find a person who will rate Kilrain above second-class now. I rate him as a moderate second-class man, and I have always done so. But all the glory that he may have had has youished now, because it certainly is a assailed by certain people who write about sporting matters. All that I need say now is that it will indeed be difficult to find a person who will rate Kilrain above second-class man, and I have always done so. But all the glory that he may have had has vanished now, because it certainly is a crushing defeat for a man who has claimed the championship of the world to be knocked out, and in a limited number of rounds. He is gone, and let us deal gently He is gone, and let us deal gently with him. But Slavin's rank is more problematical. There are various opinions as to his standing; but I unhesitatopinions as to his standing, but I unnestateingly come to the conclusion that he is the
best pugilist in the world to-day. The
manner in which he polished off Kilrain
convinces me that there is not a man in
America who can defeat him. Of course
we have heard much since the contest in we have heard much since the contest in question regarding how John L. Sullivan would do up Slavin; in fact, some of the wiseacres in New York during the last few days have told us that Slavin would not last two rounds in front of Sullivan; others, who have a little higher estimate of Slavin, think Sullivan would settle him in six rounds. Now all this is the merest nonsense. Nobody is readier than I am to admit all the good points of Sullivan, but good gracious, he is only a human being and was one of the greatest disappointments in a prize ring of modern times. Nobody can deny this. And what is more, Slavin accomplished in about 40 minutes what Sullivan could only do in three hours or more. Facts of this kind ought certainly to prevent

our making extravagant statements about how Sullivan would kill this man and how how Sullivan would kill this man and how he would paralyze that man in a very few minutes. Why, even in a glove contest, under Queensbury rules, he did not knock a man like Dominick McCaffrey out in six rounds. "But McCaffrey wouldn't stand up and fight," scores will reply; but great scott, didn't Kilrain try the same dodge with Slavin? and didn't Slavin move about in a way that left ne hele of scenes for in a way that left no hole of escape for Kilrain? In talking about Sullivan, don't let us forget these things. For a long time the name of Sullivan has been held up to frighten people just as the bug-a-boo is talked about to frighten children. Just as sure as we live, that if ever Slavin and Sullivan were to meet in a prize ring under London prize ring rules, Sullivan would be defeated, and I don't think Sullivan ever saw the day that he could defeat Slavin in a prize ring. A glove contest is another matter. In his prime, Sullivan was with-out doubt a terror in a four-round glove contest, but it is remarkable that he really never knocked any first-class man senseless. He had nothing else to do but hit Tug Wilson, and yet that little man, in spite of the tremendous power of Sullivan, was in the ring four rounds. And, again, in a glove contest he was fairly knocked down y a comparatively little man like Mitchell. by a comparatively little man like Altenell.

I mention these facts to show that there were limits to Sullivan's power even as a glove fighter. But, still, I am ready to admit that as a glove fighter he was a terror compared to anybody we have had in this country, and taking him at his best, it

they were to fight. I think that my preference would be for Sullivan. There is not space enough to compare Corbett and Jackson with Slavin. But, in my judg-ment, Corbest would share the fate of Kil-

would be a hard question to decide as to who would win between Slavin and him if

rain were he to meet Slavin. Certainly I don't believe he would stand the punishnent Kilrain received. Jackson has seen his best day, and ought to steer clear of Dunn's Remarkable Decision In dealing with the great glove contest, I reserve for the last point the most extra-ordinary decision of that sporting man known as Jere Dunn. I have heard and read of many decisions in contests, but Dunn's outdoes them all. He really out-Brewsters Brewster, the man who gave the decision in the Myer-Bowen affair. In a word, I don't hesitate to say that the deciion of Referee Dunn conclusively proves one or two things. It shows that Dunn i thoroughly incompetent, or that the de-cision was one of the grossest frauds ever committed in the ring. This is strong. Cer-tainly it is, because the circumstances war-rant it. Just for a moment, gentle reader, hink of it. Two men meet to fight ten ounds, and one undertook to knock the other out in that time. But at the end of eight rounds and a half one man was knocked down and the contest was stopped by the order of the timekeeper and the permission of the referee. Yet that same referee subsequently decides that one man won the fight but that the other was not knocked out. Did you ever hear of such a thing? Why, in the name of everything on the earth, above the earth and beneath the earth, why didn't Dunn order the contest to continue if Kilrain was not knocked out? If Dunn was convinced on the stage that Kilrain was knocked out what caused him to change his mind when the contestants had left the ring? But he had no right to change his mind after he had ordered the contest ended, and when he ordered the contest ended before the ten rounds had peen fought his order beyond a doubt implied that Slavin had accomplished his task. No other conclusion than this can be arrived at. If he stopped the contest in the middle of the eighth round without being aware as to whether or not Kilrain was knocked out, he was robbing Slavin. There is no denying this. But the most as-tounding part of the entire business was the resolve of Referee Dunn, after he had resolved to change his decision, to decline to make another until he had consulted with friends whom he declared were honest and enew whether or not Kilrain had been out ten seconds. This was simply outrageous But probably Dunn was not aware that there was an official time-keeper, whose statement on the matter was just as binding and as imon the matter was just as binding and as important as the statement of Reierree Dunn. If the latter was not aware of Mr. Kelly's presence and official capacity he is somewhat excusable, but it certainly showed his incompetency. If he was aware of Time-keeper Kelly's presence and duties then I contend that he, Dunn, had no right what-

my other man to deny the force of this con-

tention. I am fully persuaded that the trouble, if such it can be called, was deliberately planned with a view of saving the money of those who bet that Kilrain would disgrace to the Granite Club and is one more proof of the very questionable charac-ter of those so-called clubs and of the majority of affairs that take place under their

ever to consult anybody else regarding a question of time. I defy either Dunn or

Regarding the knock out of Kilrain, I re produce the opinion of an eye witness, very able judge, and who wrote an account of the contest for the New York Herald. The eye witness says: "Slavin knocked Kilrain out. There is not a shade of doubt about that in any impartial mind, in spite of Referee Jere Dunn's tardy and badly warped decision that 'Kilrain was beaten, but not knocked out.' I happened to be at

cranks, whose enthusiasm demands victory at all times. I am no apologist for short-comings, and I never have been, but when there are causes for these shortcomings or defects, it becomes a duty to point then out. When they are pointed out they speak for themselves. Well, then, it is only fair to say that there is no ball team in the country that has suffered more because of sickness and injuries as has our team of late. I need not recapitulate the many misfortunes that have befallen the players and to a great extent broken the team up. Misfortunes of this kind surely ought to have some weight with those who make it their business to condemn the team. There is reason in many demn the team. There is reason in many things, but there is certainly no reason in anybody who rails against an injured man who does not perform as well as a sound one. To add to the bitter effects of all these misfortunes players and officials are coming in for a very large amount of abuse from the cranks. Again I contend that this is not fair. I know of no body of men who have put up their cash more pluckily or have worked more energetically to get a first-class team than have the directors of the Pittsburg club. And they did get a great team, and they proved they had a great team, as long as that team were in form. Now that it is the provention of the province has a present them it is hardly misfortune has overtaken them it is hardly

misfortune has overtaken them it is hardly fair, under the circumstances, to heap abuse on their heads. Depend upon it they are more anxious than the public to have a winning team. To them it is dollars; to the public it is pleasure. What I would like to ask those people who won't look at matters impartially is: Who would you take out of the team and who would you put in? It is all very easy to say and even prove that this player or that player is not playing first-class, but where will you get a playing first-class, but where will you get a better? is the rub. There is another feature, viz., that abuse will do no good, that is, if our wish is to make the team better. I disour wish is to make the team better. I dis-tinguish, of course, between criticism and abuse, and while the former often does good, the latter generally leads to bad results. But there is another thing in this connection worthy of note. The officials of the club have probably been humbugged more than tongue can tell with people who want this player and that player released. Neither Mr.
O'Neil nor any other sensible official of a club can be expected to give ear to all these wild requests. There is no sense in anybetter man can be secured. Were this as-surance not given the officials would be very foolish indeed to pay any attention to the suggestions; nor can they afford at this junc-

ture to make experiments bad as the present team may be. Blacklisting the Ball Players.

During the week President Young has issued an order blacklisting at least for five years Meekin and Raymond, two players who have described the Western League and the way, those people who have been shouting so loudly about the contract jumpers of Pittsburg will have new material to deal with in their own organization, the Association. But what I want to point out is the year depressed step hell players are making very dangerous step ball players are making in getting themselves on the black list. Of irse some people may jeer at the mention of the consequences, but it is a serious mat-ter for ball players, and if a little common sense were exercised the probable effects would be plainly seen. Let us take the case their dishonorable desertion of the nation agreement territory, have entirely confined themselves to the narrow limits of the American Association. A decree has been issued to the effect that these players cannot again play in any organization within th jurisdiction of the national agreement. Well, now, if the clubs of the American Association come to the conclusion that they do not need Meekin or Raymond what will they do? And it is quite probable that either or both may be released just as scores of other players are released. But men like Meekin and Raymond could not find refuge in any of the minor leagues because of the black list. In this respect, then, a ball player who places himself on the black list narrows his field of work; in fact he places himself en-tirely at the mercy of the American Association, the magnates of which can simply do almost anything they choose with the players. Meekin and Raymond, no matter now ill-treated, could have no redress, nor could they secure employment elsewhere as baseball players. Surely the baseball player to place himself in such a fix as this would be extremely foolish. Ball players will do well to bear in mind that the national agreement will stand, no matter how preju-diced people may rant and rave about it. It must also not be forgotten that just as soon as the officials of an Association club come to the conclusion that a blacklisted playe is not filling the bill for them that playe will be cast adrift regardless of these very officials being the cause of the player's blacklisting himself. In all respects, a player who shuts himself off from the bene-fits of the national agreement makes a very big mistake. The Reilly case at Cincinnati recently plainly showed that the only real protection a player has is in the national agreement. Under the latter he can refer all of his grievances to a proper tribunal made up of representatives of various organiza-tions. There is no such appeal outside the national agreement. These are very im portant features for professional ball play ers to consider.

## FERDINAND WARD AGAIN.

He Will Be Out in Less Than a Year Back in Wall Street.

I visited Sing Sing last week and had good, square look at Ferdinand Ward, the man who wrecked the fortunes of General Grant and 100 other people, said Wharton Deming to a New York correspondent the other day. I also had an opportunity to exchange a few words with him. Ward's term does not expire until next May, but he is already laying plans for his future. He has not changed much that I can see, is just as slight and oily looking as ever, and his movements are just as quick and nervous as they were when he had Wall street in his grip. He is a good workman, the keepers say, and has become a competent typesetter and pressman. He gives no trouble and does not mingle much with the other prisoners.

During my five minutes' talk with him he said he had not fully determined what he will do when he gets out, but says he i greatly interested in Wall street affairs, be cause he has a natural liking for specula

## A Craze in Hearts.

New York Herald.] The very most recent fad in jewelry and metal ornaments is to have them made in the shape of a heart. In all the swell jewelers' windows you will see cute little buttons of gold made that way. The fash-ion extends to sleeve buttons, studs, dress buttons, shoe buttons, hat pin heads and lace pins. In fact, anything that calls for a small head is subjected to this newest

CHORUS GIRL'S WOE

in Her First Season.

BUT SHE ISN'T DISCOURAGED.

Went Up and Down With the Red Hussar

Company at First.

ROUGH EXPERIENCE AT NIBLO'S.

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.]

NEW YORK, June 20 .- "The life of chorus girl is full of ups and downs, and it takes pluck and nerve and all the philosophy of coolheaded womanhood to stand the racket. This is my first year on the stage, and I've seen more and had a more variegated experience than most women get in a lifetime. Even chorus girls are rarely called upon to go through so much in so short a

The speaker was a young woman of perhaps 22. Of medium height, well-rounded, lithe figure, straight as an arrow, a rather pretty, strong, womanly face lit by azure eyes that seemed to

enap with latent purpose. Her attire, in good but inexpensive taste, is a symphony in blue. Her voice, firm, cultured, but abrupt and incisive like her manners, betrays the calm, self-reliant woman who has cut out a career, who expects difficulties and expects to over

Full of Courage and Confidence She is a Western product, a growth of the farm, the country school, the village high school, the normal school, the Metropolitan Conservatory of Music. She is alone in the world, but is not afraid of it. She is s

student of Delsarte, she sings, she dances, student of Deisarte, she sings, she dances, she plays with the foils. She is but a chorus girl in a big, strange city, out of a job, running in debt for her board. But she meets the issue with a courage and strength of purpose of which heroes and heroines are made. Her stakes are set ahead.

"If it was to be but a chorus," she con-

body recommending the release of a player without showing clearly how and where a better man can be secured. Were this astheaters. I have no means and am even now living on the firm confidence of the landlady and my dancing lessons are on credit. They know I will succeed and trust me. I know their confidence is not

The Stage for Its Promises

'I have been out but a year. The first play I ever saw was 'Pinafore,' in St. Louis. No, I was not stage-struck, in the ordinary acceptation of that term. I had to make my own living. Typewriting, store clerking, teaching and all the other avenues of a livelihood were calmly considered. I went into this in cold blood and with a cool head, into this in cold blood and with a cool head, just as a man would go into other lines of business. Having a trained voice and good figure I could here best turn them to acto my going on the stage, and, well—she yet thinks I am singing in concert.
"As soon as I decided the matter I studied

Delsarte and passed a year at the Conserva-tory of Music in New York. My resources were then exhausted and I got an introduction to Manager Duff. It was in Chicago and after a preliminary examination I was invited to join the 'Red Hussar' company, then at Palmer's. That was last August and there and then I made my debut. It was my 'first appearance upon any stage' and I was plumped right into tights the first thing. I got through all right. The real scare was at the first rehearsal, and there I

"Mr. Duff is very severe, very brusque. The girls were deathly afraid of him. I'll never forget his manner when he came up from the front at my very last rehearsal, after we had been nearly drilled to pieces, and declared 'it was the most rotten chorus' he ever saw or heard. He came on the stage and singled me out and asked me coarsely if my hand was made of wood. I was com-pletely upset, but managed a sharp retort. That Duff is a terror. He treats women as so many cattle, in every way but actually beating them. Just at that time I needed period. I have found out since that I had the luck to fall at the start into the hands of the very worst manager, so far as patience

"My greatest surprise, however, was in entering the dressing room for the first time. My ideas of that place were rather hazy and gained from the front of the house. When I went into that dirty hole under the stage at Palmer's and found myself one of ten girls who had to change clothes there, all at once my neart sank within me. About he makeup I knew absolutely nothing. She Found a Friend.

"So I had to take one of the girls into my confidence. She had seen me at daily rehearsal and had been playing in the piece every night (it had been running about a month when I joined) and knew all the business. When I told her I had never been before an audience, she was astonished and whispered to me not to say anything about it to the to say anything about it to the other girls, as they were apt to throw every mistake on the green hands. She showed me how to put on my tights. I had taken lessons in Delsarte and fencing and had pretty good use of my body and limbs, and I went through my first performance just like the rest. The tights didn't bother my mind a bit, for I knew not a single soul in New York, and then those thick woolen tights don't leave the wester the severe of tights don't leave the wearer the sense of being uncovered. They were a new sensa-tion which was swallowed up in other new

"I signed a contract with Mr. Duff for the season of '91 and '92 at \$17 a week, and ] was in great spirits. All seemed now plain sailing. I thought of the stenographers and typewriters drudging for \$7 and \$10 a week, and congratulated myself upon a level head for business. We had a nice stage manager and 20 of us were happy. Her First Disaster.

"In this condition we went on the road and played the 'Red Hussar' five weeks. All at once in Philadelphia we received two weeks' notice and the company was disbanded. This was just before the holidays. The girls were in a panic. Many of them, supposing that the play would run through the season and that our contracts would last as long, were improvident and hadn't a cent—that is, when they got the hadn't a cent—that is, when they got the notice. In the innocence of my unsophisticated heart I supposed from my contract Mr. Duff would see my all right. So I came back to New York and to my old boarding house (where I now am again), and waited to hear from Mr. Duff. I had enough money after settling up to pay two weeks in advance, and expected by that time that he would get me placed. You can see how exceedingly green I was.
"Well, I was out of an engagement just

five weeks and was running up a board bill and never missing a meal. The season was a bad one to get anything to do, but I finally went on at Nibbo's in the pantomime, "Babes in the Wood." It was but \$12 a week, but that was a good deal better than nothing, so I took it. That pantomime was absolutely dreadful to me. There were 150 people, and those English and Italian ballet girls are coarse and vulgar—like so many wild animals. Out of an Engagement Three Times

The Downs of Stage Life.

"We had five changes of tights. Those tights were pink silk, and I tell you I wore them with an overwhelming sense of womanly degradation. They were quite a different thing from the woolen opera articles, and I came out in them with a feeling of shame I shall never forget. I was perfectly horrified at first, and really never got over the matter. That ballet was worse than the tights. Bad language and swearing among them was common and their manners were—well, they didn't have any manners.

were—well, they didn't have any manners.

"You know we had a strike among these girls at the final breaking up of the play. It was awful! Those English girls led the break and things were red-hot. Two weeks' salary was unpaid when the storm broke. The girls swore they wouldn't go on unless the ghost walked; and they wouldn't leave the stage either. They formed a genuine mob, and bad language in Italian, French, German and Spanish mingled with the worst language of the London boards. Policemen were called in and went among the girls to prevent an actual outbreak of violence. In the meantime the time for the curtain to rise had gone by and the audicurtain to rise had gone by and the audi-ence was stamping and pounding. They didn't realize that there was

A Bigger Show Behind than they ever saw. One of the funniest parts of the scene was that many of the girls were partly ready to go on if they were paid. Others were in their street clothes. Most of the girls were so excited that they didn't know whether they were dressed or not— and didn't care. Finally the old janitor, Flanagan, who has been there 30 years and Flanagan, who has been there 30 years and is rich, came in among the jabbering crowd and told us we would be paid by him out of his own pocket if we would go on. So the girls hustled into their tights, the belated curtain went up and the play proceeded. About midnight we found that Flanagan meant to pay for that performance only, and while the circle was a work about that the while the girls were crying about that, the old man went off and got drunk and we never got a cent! Yes, it's funky now, but it wasn't very funny at the time.

it wasn't very funny at the time.

"I was now out of an engagement for the second time in my first season. If I went on breaking plays like this I'd have to call it a bad start. I went back to my kind-hearted and sympathetic landlady wondering what would happen next. I had just saved enough out of my \$12 a week at Nible's to source up my second. I now Niblo's to square up my account. I now began to run up a fresh bill. If it hadn't been for that dear woman and kind friends in her house I should have lost heart. They were very good to me and cheered me up when I felt low-spirited.

Wouldn't Ask for Money

"I have never taken a cent from my mother since I started out. I know that if I wrote her she'd send me a railroad ticket and tell me to come home. So I took up my study again and waited. In about four weeks I secured a minor position as 'extra' at the Broadway, in the Booth-Barrett engage-Broadway, in the Booth-Barrett engagement. From wearing flesh tights in pantomime I was wearing court trains, or acting as a mob in the legitimate. The pay was but \$6 a week, but it was worth the difference to see Booth act nightly.

"I was crazy about Booth. I stood in the wings until I was fairly ready to drop. He was grand. I had seen something of 'extras' and heard more, and had made up my mind that they were a hard lot. But I changed my opinion at the Broadway, for changed my opinion at the Broadway, for those were some of the nicest people I ever those were some of the nicest people I ever met. Our dressing room was elegant. While at the Broadway I was engaged in rehearsing in J. M. Hill's "Ship Ahoy," and signed a contract for the summer season. The salaries were but \$15 for us, but the management repeatedly reminded us that it was an all-summer job, and we were contented. This would carry me over

The Third in the First Season

"You know how the contract was carrie out. We were told one Saturday nighupon the fall of the curtain at the close o the performance that the company would be disbanded and that no more performances would take place. In other words we were

to settle the score.

"Discouraged? Not a bit. It is no worse for me than other girls. But it can't continue that way. It can't rain all the time. The sun will come out and the flowers will bloom for me, as well as for

"That drilling is terrible. It is the hardest work I ever did and requires more exacting rehearsals. I suppose it will not hurt me, but I'll never go through it again. Another thing, I have learned a good deal about stage business, not to mention people, "There was a lady in our last piece who was in the chorus for that sole purpose. She is a splendid singer in concert and has sung before the crowned heads, but she was hidden away in the background by reason of favoritism and not allowed a show. This mere matter of favoritism is another inter-esting lesson. You would think for the sake of the success of a piece and the swelling of the receipts consequent thereon the manager would so dispose his company as to get the best results out of it. No, he

### CHARLES THEODORE MURBAY. A PIGEON'S GOOD SENSE.

on't do it. It is largely a question

favor based on other considerat

Wouldn't Fly Six Miles When It Could Do the Same Work Easier. At one of the big sporting events

Jersey, on Decoration Day, some reporters used pigeons to transmit their stuff to the main telegraph office at Jersey City. It was a race against time to get the news into the home office in time, and as soon as an event was over the result was sent away attached to a pigeon. The distance from the scene of the games to the telegraph office was about six miles, but there was one

office was about six miles, but there was one only half as far that the reporters knew nothing about.

One of the pigeons did, however, and instead of speeding away with the others, flew off alone. He whirled through the open door of the telegraph station and lighted on the shoulder of the young woman at the key. She understood the situation and cant off his messers. Then the pigeon flew sent off his message. Then the pigeon flew back to the games. The report sent by his owner beat all the rest. That shows wheth-er pigeons have any intelligence or not.

## WHY CIGARETTES KILL.

Phosphorus, Arsenic and Nicotine Found in the Victims' Stomachs. Pall Mall Budget. ]

A post-mortem examination of two boys who died from excessive cigarette smoking took place at Prairie du Chien the other day. The result of the autopsy was to show that there was phosphorus in the stomach, and the symptoms indicated that death was caused by this substance, combined with nicotine and an arsenical solution used in the preparation of the paper wrappers of the gigarattes.

Intelligence of Carrier Pigeons. A carrier pigeon is trained for a race with as much care as is devoted to a prize fighter. They are dieted, exercised and cared for in much the same way. The result of this careful training is very satisfactory. A greater degree of speed is attained and intelligence to a surprising degree is manifested by the birds.

OF POACHERS.

How They Hook Salmon Almost Under the Bailiffs' Noses.

AGILITY THAT IS MARVELOUS.

Brutal Methods of Men Who Gather in Frightened Pheasants.

WHAT ENGLAND PAYS FOR ITS SPORTS

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.] CARLISLE, ENGLAND, June 11 .- My first introduction to a British poacher was in the ancient city of Galway on a summer's mornancient city of Galway on a summer's morning in 1888. I wandered out of Elie Madigan's quaint little inn before sunrise, and after a few moments on the quay among the fishwives of Claddagh had started for a stroll out Oughterard way. As I was crossing Queen's bridge my attention was attracted by hundreds upon hundreds of salmon in the shallow waters of the Corrib beneath. They lay, bunched in groups of scores and more, in little pockety pools of the greatest depth, their noses pointing up stream, but all the shoals apparently as motionless as the rocky bed of the river beneath them.

It was early for Galway, save at the

It was early for Galway, save at the Claddagh-side, as the sleepy old town is hardly astir before 9 o'clock. But I had stood there hardly a minute when a man in corduroy high-lows, jockey cap and visor and bearing a huge club in his hand, approached me from the city side. He gave me a sharp look of scrutiny, touched his hat apologetically, and walking smartly away, crossed the bridge and scrambled along the opposite shore, looking closely here and there in odd corners and shadowy nooks alone the heak. Finally he disappeared in along the bank. Finally he disappeared in the vicinity of the Salmon Leap of the Corrib above. He was one of the Royal Fischry Board water bailiffs, and was in

quest of salmon poschers. How the Poscher Works.

He was hardly out of sight before a bare footed man followed upon the bridge. He in turn scrutinized me closely and passed. A moment later the man's arm slid along A moment later the man's arm slid slong the waist-high stone coping of the bridge. Then there was a gentle splash in the water below. The man kept straight on, increasing the speed of his walk. Directly I saw his arm jerked back, as if by a sudden grasp from the bridge-side over the coping. Then he seemed to exert very great strength, while there was some little commetion in the stream beneath. But the man kept straight along, his arm now in a position as if dragging a half floating burden. When near the end of the bridge he turned, put his elbows upon the coping in an attitude of contemplation, and waited thus for a few minutes. Finally he passed off the bridge end, and turned toward the bay.

Without seeming to watch him, I soon

saw him reappear near an old fulling mill several rods below. With him there was a mangy-headed lad who was hastily unrolling the bottoms of his trousers with one hand, while carrying his jacket in a singularly heavy and baggy way with the other. The bare-footed man had within three minutest time centured two hugs salmon minutes' time captured two huge salmon with a murderous "drag hook" armed with six huge hooks; and the lad with the pouchy jacket who had rejoined him was in waiting beneath the bridge end to care for fish, hooks and line. In 15 minutes more the two salmon were dressed and in the "herring skibs" of the fishwives, being hawked about the city; and the Corrib poacher had secured 8 shillings for his deftnorning's work.

Has a Peculiar Fasc The entire procedure was so amazingly audacious and clever, that on meeting the poacher later in the day I taxed him with his performance. He knew I would not betray him. I found that he was of a respectable family, a brother being a reputable contractor in New York City, where he had himself had a decent wage register.

confessed that poaching and poverty were more fascinating in Galway than contracts and a career in America. would take place. In other words we were thrown out without any notice whatever. And here was the third disaster before my first year was three-fourths gone. What do you think of that for luck? So again I went back to my friend—better and stronger and dearer to me as time rolls on—my land-lady; and there I am again running up a bill and sparring for an opening wherewith to settle the score.

"Discouraged? Not a bit. It is no "Discouraged? Not a bit. It is no through the huge open gate facing the side flowers will bloom for me, as well as for others. This is necessary discipline. See what I have learned in this time! I've sung in the operatic chorus, carried banners in the pantomime, worn the court trains in the Shakespearean drama, drilled and marched in the 'Ship Ahoy'—a pretty wide range for a short season.

Drilling Is an Order trains in the state of the same in contact with the bushy hair of a man's head. I am at the demenne, before a soul was actir about the entire place. I was not long in reaching the open place where I felt sure the previous day's slaughter of pheasants had occurred; and just as my hand left the wall, following my impulse of search over the shooting ground, my fingers came in contact with the bushy hair of a man's head. I am at the demenne, before a soul was actir about the entire place. I was not long in reaching the open place where I felt sure the previous day's slaughter of pheasants had occurred; and just as my hand left the wall, following my impulse of search over the shooting ground, my fingers came in contact with the bushy hair of a man's head. I am athlete, but that hair and the man under it came up alongside of that demesne wall to nearly my own height, as the Germans say, "Im augenblick!" and I instantly saw I had taken, red-handed, a fine specimen of the English poacher. The fact was all the more interesting as I recognized in the precious rascal one of the "beaters" em-ployed by milord's gamekeepers during the revious day's sport

The Information Proved Serviceable, He was a handsome, dirty, chunky fellow of 20 or thereabouts, and he knew how to beg as well as peach. Not being specially beg as well as poach, Not being specially interested in enforcing the game laws of England, it occurred to me I could utilize this particular "misplaced matter" both on the lines of acquiring information and in the recovery of my notebook. A proper compact had no sooner been agreed upon than two of the poacher's companions, agreeable to his signal, appeared. One was a weazened old man, spry as a cricket, and the other was a lad of perhaps 15 years. The latter at once produced what I had made my quest for, and got a half-crown for his trouble. Then in a few moments' hasty explanation I secured a good idea of what had been going on in that quarter during the night.

All three had been employed by the gamekeepers the previous day as "beaters"

All three had been employed by the gamekeepers the previous day as "beaters" and "helpers," the latter to watch for the falling birds and carry them back to "the bags," A large number were thus stowed away in secure coverts for the following night's work. The poachers well knew that after the evening's tips, beer, pipes and boastful stories in the servants' hall and harness room, every gamekeeper would sleep soundly that night if not another in the year. They were therefore over the the year. They were therefore over the demesne wall and at work long before midnight. Their outfit was simple Equipments for Catchine Pheasants

A strong rope shout 12 feet long with triple nooses, one in the middle well bound for securing a fastening on the jagged wall coping, and another at each end, answering for a ladder. A handcart, the wheels wound with straw and rags to prevent noise and lessen the trail, with a fourth man beside it as a sentinel, was brought man beside it as a sentinel, was brought along for carrying away the plunder. The three who entered the grounds had long, lithe poles, each a "bull's-eye" lantern, and between them sulphur or some such stuff and matches for making smudgers. They knew every inch of ground "beaten" the day before; and also that the clamor and fright had broken up the rucks or coveys into detached files of pheasants, and that these would retreat as high as possible among the branches of larch and fir. The

these would retreat as high as possible among the branches of larch and fir. The fog, too, was in their favor.

All night long they had methodically hunted out certain trees, discovered the pheasants within them, smudged them into insensibility and delikarith. pheasants within them, smudged them into insensibility and deliberately knocked them from their perches, dispatching them the moment they fell by sinking their beastly thumbs into the brain of the befuddled birds. The work of gathering those which had been stolen from the "bag" the previous day was left until the break of day, and was just about completed as I had come

upon the scene. Dosens went over the wall into the waiting cart in the few minutes of my investigation. The poles, the lad and the little old man followed. As the burly fellow I had caught followed these, and he was still astride the wall where he had pounded the glass away and daubed a covering of hard clay, I asked him how many they had probably taken.

"Hus doa'nt rightly know," was his modest and hoarsely whispered rejoinder; "likes there be nigh unto 40 brace!"

Money England Spends for Sport.

Money England Spends for Sport.

Money England Spends for Sport.

Few people in America, or for that matter here, have any adequate idea of the tremendous sums annually expended in the preservation and taking of game in England, Ireland and Scotland. On a former occasion I had need to secure the figures for Scotland alone. Hunting and fashing with attendants expenses annually cost British sportsman in Scotland \$20,000,000! What must the sum total consequently be for the three kingdoms? Here then is at once found the real origin of poschers and posching. Every Briton,

poscher, it must not be supposed that he is a proscribed outlaw. British newspapers always discuss him from his humorous side. His vocation is everywhere known among villagers and countryside folk, and there are none so dastardly as to give him into the hands of officers. I personally know of hobnobbed with them for lessons in cunning and woodcraft.

Two Poschers of Reputation

Two of the most noted and incorrigible of British poachers infest the lochs and deer forests in the vicinity of Fort William, Scotland. One is named Macewan, and the other, a confirmed tramp poacher, is known about the region of Loch Eil, as "Drousy Mogins." Macewan seems unvanquishable.
In 1888 Lord Abinger of Inverlochy House
obtained an interdict against him. He immediately secured its removal for £15 as mediately secured its removal for z.io, a part only of the proceeds of two days' shooting in Lord Abinger's preserves, since and the devil sent the stove;" additionally the containing th

terfered with. His greatest revenues are, however, secured by night "sweeping" by seines of the pools of the river Lochy, hundreds of grilse or young salmon and some sea trout always being secured.

"Drousy Mogins" is more of a poscher angler, and less of a pirate. He wanders at will among the Grampian trout streams supplying the tables of the nobility with the choicest trout from their own streams; and has been offered fabulous sums for a glimpse of his marvelous "flies." But a year since Lord Morton sent a young poacher resident on his Ardgour estate to Cameron of Loch Eil, begging him to employ him as a gillie in order to suppress his genius for poaching. An entire volume might be filled with similar incidents and illustrations.

The Bailiffs Usually Fear Them.

Poaching is carried on among the vast deer forests and in stream and pool "sweeping" by net in a most lawless and defiant manner. It is simply impossible to provide sufficient gamekeepers and gillies to protect the forests from the inroads of poacher "stalkers;" and the poachers of fish are so thoroughly organized and in sudden conflicts with water bailiffs handle the latter so mercilessly that the bailiffs namelly seek seclusion rather the bailiffs usually seek seclusion rather

Genuine cunning, patience, with marvel-ous moor and woodcraft, are, therefore, more often found in those poachers who hang about the outskirts of well-stocked "shootings" and preserves, alert as sparrow hawks which have market value. Pheasant per head per month might be made to g and grouse poaching bring the most profita-ble returns. Aside from the night raids ble returns. Aside from the night raids described above, the ingenious device is resorted to of fitting a gamecock with artificial spurs, and stealthily placing him alongside the pheasant covert. The pugnacious pheasant cock's crowing challenge, and often three or four brace of pheasants are thus taken. Again in the highways near where pheasants are bred they may often be seen soratching and rolling in the dust of the road. The poacher provides himself with road. The poscher provides himself with corn kernels into which short bristles have corn kernels into which short bristles have been inserted. These are greedily devoured, and the birds, choking to death in the hedges, are quickly and quietly dispatched. Grouse are taken by being shot from be-hind stone walls, an entire brood often being picked off at a time, if the poacher keep himself out of sight; with fine hair snares set on the moor hillocks, in the "runs" around them, and between the "rests" among the heather; and just before day-break, by silk dragnets with glazed bottoms, on moors which are systematically burnt, an entire covey often being bagged at one sweep. EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

# KISSING THE LITTLE ONES.

Mothers Should Insist That Visitors Nurses Restrain Themselves.

One of the things upon which careful mothers insist is that indiscriminate kissing of her charges must be prevented. Many persons consider that a baby or sweet-faced little toddler met anywhere is a legitimate object for kisses and fondling, a practice which cannot be too much discouraged. A writer in the Epoch recently made the startling statement, credited to a physician, a specialist in treating croup, that an adult with a simple case of catarrh can give a child membranous croup. A physician's wife said not long ago in regard to the same

wife said not long ago in regard to the same matter:

"I was surprised in securing a nurse for my first child to have my husband object to one who came to me on trial. She was efficient and neat in every way, but she had very poor teeth. They were discolored and evidently in very poor condition, and my husband insisted I should discharge her at the end of her trial week. "The mouth," he said, "was a hotbed for septic germs even in its most perfect condition;" he would certainly have no nurse about breathing into his child's face who could not, at least, show a sound set of teeth. And our next nurse, a sound set of teeth. And our next nurse, whose teeth were promising, but not quite perfect, he sent to our dentist for care while

she remained with us."

The great trouble about this is that visitors have a habit of "kissing the baby" with the best intentions. They think to please the loving mother whereas, if she be intelligent, she is in agony at the sight. Courtesy keeps her from stopping the osculation and she sits trembling at the danger her darling is incurring. she remained with us." her darling is incurring.

Sullivan Has a Perfect Foot.

John L. Sullivan has the handsomest foot that I have ever measured, says Shoemaker McNamara, of St. Louis. It is a 914, which is small for a man of his weight and height; but it is absolutely without a blemish.

A York County Man Finds a Cure for Diar rhoes.

Last summer during harvest time a man by the name of Mackay (who is himself a medicine agent for a cholera and diarrhoea remedy), took a very severe attack of diarrhoea while here. We had no other suitable medicine in the house, so he said he would try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. After taking one dose he felt great relief, and after taking three doses according to directions he was entirely cured, and has had no attack since. He says it is the most pleasant medicine to take says it is the most pleasant medicine to take and did him more good than anything he had ever before tried. We can recommend it as being a very good remedy for diarrhoes. HENEY BEELMAN

Dillaburg, York county, Pa.

ECONOMY IN Edward Atkinson's Efforts at Refe

in the Cooking System.

HIS STOVE AND DINNER PA

Dynamite May Be Made to Do the Ted

Work of the Engraver.

WIPING THE PEN ON THE POT [WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

The question of cooking reform was to on actively in England a few years ago. a large number of schools were establi where the upper and middle classes v able to lean at the same time how to m cooked food more toothsome and more gestible. The admirable results which I accrued to the health and well being of classes has drawn attention to the poss ity of extending its benefits to the labo

section of the community.

A vigorous movement has been set on in this country with a view of affording poorer classes the means by which they live better and at smaller cost on a m less quantity of food than has her fore been considered necessary for t proper sustenance. This movement been placed on a sound and scientific be and is now being diligently prosecuted Mr. Edward Atkinson, the well-known tistician and economist, of Boston.
method proposed by Mr. Atkinson of pror
ing popular knowledge of the principle
good and economical cookery is to estab
schools where these principles can taught, and kitchens where food can cooked on a large scale, and made availfrom its reduced cost for the people. I work is now rapidly progressing in m cities, and among the latest to fall into r is New York, where a philanthropist subscribed \$6,000 for the establishment kitchen on the Eastside where women i

learn the art of economy of cooking. Furthermore, Mr. Atkinson has desig a special stove, which he calls "Aladdin," and a "workman's pail," which food can be cooked according to system which he has proved by long periment and practical working to be a ductive of such salutary results. He so "It is not true that the Lord sent the f you find than a small kitchen containing

you find than a small kitchen containing big stove working away under a structure of the st for the food material and the fuel to cool with. The significance of such econom-brought out strinkingly by the fact that the present day the mere cost of mater for food, even in this land of huge abu ance, absorbs one-half the income of m than nine-tenths of the people. In Aladdin stove 50 pounds of bread, m and vegetables can be cooked in the n perfect and nutritious manner two pints or two pounds, or a little lof kerosene oil burned in an ordin Rochester lamp. As the cost of this st is at present not less than \$25, a price wh practically excludes it from many stamilies as it was especially designed benefit, Mr. Atkinson proposes that din rooms be built and stted up in each la factory with a range or stove large enough to cook for 100 people. Each man or won who applies for the right to make use of troom may then bring two boxes of food terial to be cooked and one box of coffee terial to be cooked and one box of conescoco. These boxes may be brought i wire frame, which can be set in the ston reaching the mill. All that is then necesary is to light the gas under the stove, at 12 o'clock a hot appetizing and nutritidinner will be ready. A nominal characteristic that he was the store of the s

The cost of the cooking pail, by means which a workman can have his dinner h good and nourishing, instead of cold a uninviting, is \$6, and, like the Alade stove, it is made by a firm in Brooklin Mass, which shares with Mr. Atkinson ! profits on all sales. The latter's share these profits is devoted, by agreement, building kitchens and to other charital objects, the ultimate aim of which is teach economy. It is certainly time to such lessons should be taught through the land, when the fact is established the 25 cents' worth of food a day is much me than sufficient for the heartiest appeti and that the workingman who now spen just as much for \$1, and have it, moreov-in comfort and enjoyment."

Engraving by Dynamite. A most remarkable method of engravi

has been discovered by accident. A hea charge of dynamite was being exploded Newport by some Government officers w were making fuse tests. Somehow a sm dried leaf had slipped in between the dyr mite cartridge and the iron block fro which the charge was fired. At the co clusion of the experiments the officers w surprised to find in the iron a perfect print of the leaf, each delicate line of whi was permanently engraved with startli distinctness. This discovery was follow by a series of experiments which ful confirmed the fact that a new possibility h been created in the art of engraving. Leav and flowers were placed between pintes boiler iron and a moderate charge of dyn mite was fired on the upper plate. In eve case the reproduction was perfect, including even the veins in the petals of the flower. The idea has been taken up by manufactriers, and dynamite is coming into practice. use as an engraver.

The administration of the bath to the sh and paralyzed is often attended with mudifficulty, if not danger, and the bath li which has just been invented in England both a welcome and a beneficent appliance Its special purpose is to prevent the acc dents and make the bathing of the most d bilitated patient by a single nurse at onpossible and safe; and to better secure pr longed immersion, a mode of treatment which it is frequently necessary to resor The apparatus consists of a light, rigi frame, supporting a strong net, and raise at the end to form a pillow. Placed on the patient is lowered into or raised out the bath by a rack and pinion arrangement controlled by a handle. The apparatus es be made to fit any size or shape of bath an can be fixed to an ordinary bath in a feminants. minutes.

The Potato as a Penwiper One of the chief woes of a ready write consists in the fact that he no sooner gets pen into good working order than it poiled by the corrosion of the ink. Quill are nowadays as much out of date as per wipers are impracticable, and the ren for the writer's grievance must be an expeditious and easy one. This has been foun in the potato wiper. The juicy tuber hold

the pen steady, removes at once all in from the nib, and prevents, or at less greatly delays, the process of corrosion.

Among the novel inventions which has lately passed through the Patent Office is glove mender made of nickel and consistin of two parts, which press against each other by means of a spring. Part of the top edge is provided with small teeth ranged close to each other. The seam of the glove to b mended is pressed between the teeth, and the needle is passed in and out at ever