

Artful Dodges Indulged in by the Leaders of the American Association.

WHICH IS THE UNFAIR PARTY?

The Affairs of the Local Ball Club and Something About the Signing of Flavers.

JACK M'AULIFFE AS A MODEL BOXER.

Corbett's Offer to the Irish Champion and General Gossip About Pagilism.

In no branch of sports has there been anything bordering on the sensational during the week, except it may have been among the trotters and their followers. Outside of rumors, and lots of them, there has been nothing to attract the attention in baseball as far as any definite happening is concerned. But the rumors have been with any such toward the Association go great and important, and if one-half of and bury their faces in shame. them are true, we will be lucky if we have anything at all left of the National Lengue. According to the Association malcontents and thunderbolts, this organization, if such it can be called, will wave its flag in every League city next year, and the poor old League will soon be done for. All the "star" players of the League, we are told, dent of an organization that is poverty will rush to those wild-brained men who claim to have done so much for the national same; I mean that fraternity in the Association whose motto is to rule or ruin.

"But they have all been there before," and not very long ago. Let us look the matter square in the face and see what it amounts to and also see, if we can, what is and what is not reasonable connected with it. While I don't believe that the Association magnates intend to do half of what they may. I do believe that they intend, or at least would like to put a club into Chicago. They would like to do this from mercenary reasons and mercenary reasons alone, just as they acted the part of traisors, wreckers and blackguards to get a club into Cincin-nati. In order to have some kind of a pretense to put a club into Cincinnati they lied and altogether were guilty of conduct that was despicable in every sense of the word. I am not exaggerating facts when I say what I am now saying. The American Association got into the hands of a few gnorant, conceited, and at the same time, wild-eyed individuals whose great object was to pose before the world as baseball magnates of great potency. Failure after failure had followed the Association. Every now and again its circuit was being re-arranged as some of its cities were complete ailures. On every side the dire effects of bad general local management were seen and altogether the Association's condition was a bad one. The National League came to its rescue and gave consent for an Association club in Boston which was one of the great things desired by the Association. During the week we have had some of the But the depraved greed and cunning of such most interesting from a standpoint of con-characters as have recently had charge of flict; at least the directors have been so rethe Association soon showed itself. They wanted to have Cincinnati also and were really persuaded by some small-brained people that if they would put a team into Cincinnati it would soon knock the League team there into oblivion as Cincinnati was an Association city.

Low Kind of Scheming.

baseball stooped to the very lowest kind of trickery in order to get their team into Cin-cinnati. They made a claim on certain elected to sign players, and that he was specially elected to sign players for next year as soon They made a claim on certain players who had been legally signed by the Tap't all

successfully as a new ship before a spanking breeze. But the Association, with its beer, Sunday games and miserable management, was going from bad to worse. Its wiseacres could not keep together a profitable circuit even, although they were afforded material assistance by the League. The latter was prospering and the Association was failing, and this gave rise to the envy of ignorant It is not unlikely that next fall there will

Finally it culminated in the Association or \$60,000. Of course all events of this kind failures making a resolve something like this: "We have seen that we cannot make will add to the importance of the trotter. But as I have just remarked, although the events at Lexington during the week have headway by confining ourselves to the con ditions under which we started out. We cannot make our cities pay, and those League fellows are raking the shekels in by cart loads. Now this is what we must do: Hanks in a contest. The race be-tween that famous mare and Aller-ton had been looked forward to with the greatest possible interest by all persons at all interested in trotting. The mare became indisposed and could not race. We must shut our eyes to all fair play and all pledges of honor, and go straight on to League territory and help ourselves to the good things they have built up by their genins." I claim that this is a modest and fair representation of the case and L claim that is absolutely true in It is a pity, because I am very much in-clined to think that she would have lowered Allerton's colors had she been all right. As it was the stallion from Independence case and I claim that is absolutely true in fact. In view of facts of this kind is it not As it was the stallion from Independence had something of an easy thing in a match race against Delmarch. The latter was beaten in three straight heats, and was not by any means a "foeman" worthy the steel of Allerton. According to rumor, Nancy Hanks was sold for \$40,000, a very large sum for a mare. But it is thought by many that she will beat the record of Maud 8, and if she can do that she is worth every cent of the big sum named. But it may be safe to amusing them to hear Phelps and other people talking so glibly about unfair deal-ing? This kind of artful dodging ought to to have no influence at all with the public. If the Association had made a success in its own

cities depend upon it we would never have heard a word about the defects of the National agreement or anything else. Rank failares caused the Association to break all rules and honorable pledges and try to steal the result of the League's labor. Unfair year. Another Little Dodge.

But the latest President of the Associaand they have taught us one thing very emtion, Mr. Phelps, had attempted another little dodge. He has tried to persuade the public that the League has been an oppressor of the players. It's a fact he really has attempted that. Just fancy it; a Presistricken; that has not paid as much money to players during its entire existence as the League has done in one or two seasons and an association whose general tendency is to degrade players; just fancy, I say, its Presi-dent talking about the League's treatment of players. Bosh. But Mr. Phelps also

tells us that the Boston American Association team are champions of the world. Mr. Phelps does not believe any such thing: in fact in a moral sense I don't see where they should have any standing at all. The two organizations made an agreement or compact. The Association violated it and trampled it under foot.

Despite this fact they want recognition from those whom they deceived. I would like to know what claim at all anybody can have to championship title who violates the very first condition made regarding the ontesting for it. Technically speaking, the Boston club is disqualitied from competing for the title at all, as it has deviated from the recognized conditions that have guided and regulated previous contests of the kind. It is useless to talk of "only one party hav-ing that agreement." The agreement or its nditions have become a law by custom, and they are in vogue until others supplant them.

Affairs of the Local Club.

Matters are not going along very pleas. antly in the local club. There still continues to be that diversity of opinion among the directors that has ever been the great barrier to the club's success. It is, indeed, amusing to note day by day the conflicting During the week we have had some of the most interesting from a standpoint of conported in the daily papers. We were told that one director said there would be no advance money given; we were told that another director said there would be advance money paid, and then we were told that still another director said nobody would be signed until after the club's annual meet-

Low Kind of Scheming. Well, these Association degraders of in view of the fact that Manager McGun-Isn't all this very, very funny, and does

League. They knew beyond all doubt that they could not by any moral or eivil law obtain these players rightfully; they had no this McAuliffe may be right, but I would hesitate to say that Carroll is the superior Dick Burge. known who the President of the club for next year is going to be? What in the world has the President to do with it? services so that they could turn round and | Have good players to be ignored now be-"We'll never get fair play here and we | cause there may be a change of President? Can a good player signed now under Mr. O'Neil, or by Mr. O'Neil, not be a good player under any other gentleman who may President next season? The thing is ridiculous. Why, some of the best players on the present team were signed by the present President. But really the maiter is But their trickery failed as it always has done and always will do. They were glad to get out of Cincinnati, and their failure out the very evil effects of the directors beof it" when he faced McAuliffe. In weeks' time we shall have Carroll in the ing so much divided among themselves ring agaia. This time he has to face Myer, and if all is well I don't see why The truth is if there cannot be more unity affairs. Well, then we have these same As-sociation characters plotting and scheming to get a team into Chicage under circum-people have it who can make it Carroll should not defeat Myer just as he, Carroll, defeated Andy Bowen. But the contest is a distance off yet and we'll have people have it who can make it play. If there was any sound reasons for all these bickerings and had feeling they might be excusable, but I know time to talk about it later on. The Heavy Weights. will be in Chicago during the World's fair have primpted these persons to even that business men in business transactions Since Maher, the Irish champion, arrived in this country the heavy-weight pugilists stoop lower, if need be, than they have in should not notice. But there is another have commenced to talk. James J. Corbett the past to try and pocket some of that money, and it seems certain that every perhas been heard from, and, as he has made up his mind to desert San Francisco and ron connected with the Association will before they leave for their homes won't locate in New York, he talks from a very high pedes al. He states that he could not there be considerable expense saved? If the Manager or President of the club has to think of condescending to fight the Irish champion, but he will match Jim Daly, of travel about the country signing the old players after the December meeting, won't Philadelphia, to fight him. Daly, by the there be good reason for complaint about way, is the same Daly who had the encounmecessary expense? Certainly there will. with Pat Farrell. Well, this is the If the directors of the club would for once man whom Corbett wants to back against get down to common seuse business princi-ples all would be well. There is not a man the man Billy Madden has brought here to meet anybody. Surely, Billy must take this as an insult from Corbett. And Gus Lambert has also loomed up. He wants to on the board but what means well, but un-fortunately there is a spirit of mistrust abroad that must be quelled if things are to tackle the Irishman again, and doubtless prosper. Madden will hear from a dozen or two of A Very Pleasant Affair. second and third rate men who want to Along with about 50 or 60 other people I tackle his imported pugilist. But Billy wants to tackle high game, win or lose; bethad a real pleasant time of it the other evening at the Hotel Duquesne, the event ter lose against a prominent man than an bot been trying for two or three years past to min old clubs and establish new ones for the good of the game or because of princiobseure one. Corbett also reminds the world that he is waiting for the arrival of Charley Mitchell or F. P. Slavin. It alway puzzles winning the County League Pennant. Of me to know why Corbett is so anxious to meet Slavin or Mitchell and steadily decourse it is invariably pleasant to be the elines to settle the old score between himself and Jackson. Taking Corbett's performguest of winners, but the evening referred to was an exceptional occasion. The banquet ance against Jackson into consideration I don't see why he should be so anxious to not only served the purpose of allowing well deserved compliments and congratula-tions to be paid to the ball team, but it aftackle Slavin or even Mitchell. During this week we have had Pat Killer forded opportunity for the saying of many interesting things about the East End Gymonce more brought before our notice. This ime he has been contesting against a roughwhat slaves to history, and since 1 know the heroic efforts and-ready stockyard man at Chicago, named Bob Ferguson. The battle was one of the brutal kind and I only refer to it to point of those who established it and who have struggled until it is the fine organization we out the truth of what I have always said find it to-day, I have a higher estimation of it than ever. I always had a good one. But National League are the very persons and it the members of the Gym are a deserving in the members of the Gym are a deserving in the members of the Gym are a deserving in the members of the Gym are a deserving in the members of the Gym are a deserving in the members of the Gym are a deserving in the word "fullows, and if there is any meaning in the word "hustler" they are hustlers, inabout Killen. In my estimation he has always been a coward and on many occa-sions proved this beyond a doubt. In his recent fight with Ferguson he fouled his man in the most cowardly and brutal way. Strange to say, he was declared the winner, they would never forsake the League as long as their teams held together, which I fear would not be long. The League ought but the press of his own city condemns him. many very good athletes members of i some of whom have a national reputation It makes one laugh to think that Killen is the man who at one time was counted on as There was one very interesting fact stated during the banquet that is worthy of promi-

The League was going along as gaily and as owners of all good horses and of extraord-HOW DEPEW inary horses now send their champions to Lexington, and in some instances "lay cash" for that meeting. A few years ago it would have been thought impossible to hold

A Great Genius and One Who Knows a trotting meeting in any part of the coun-try equal to that just concluded at Lexingthe Way to Get the Results.

THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH SUNDAY, OCTOBER 18,

WORKS.

NEW YORK Oct 17

HAD a long chat

after-dinner ora

the head of the

New York bar,

He has refused the

NEVER KNOWN TO BE FLURRIED.

be a stake race at Lexington worth \$50,00 When He Is to Speak He Reads Macauley to

Get Inspiration.

INTERVIEWED ON A SPEEDING TRAIN

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. the big sum named. But it may be safe to say that she will not beat the record this

About the Cricketers. Lord Hawke and his cricket team have about ended their tour of the United States

ing stands in the United States.

Among the Pugilists.

most over.

After Dinner United States

senatorship and has declined the request of phatically, viz, that cricket playing isn't our forte. With the exception of the first the Republican party of his State to have match at Philadelphia the visitors have his name put before its national convention made a miserable show of our teams whereas its candidate for the presidency.

Chauncey Depew has all his life been ever they have met them. This shows that cricket playing is not as firmly established in this country as many people think. I associated with monopolists and capitalists, still the masses and the laboring men look can never believe that any sport is well es-tablished when the participants of that upon him as their friend, and though he is a strict Republican, the Democrats desport seldom practice, in fact, do not care about practicing at all. Well, excepting in Philadelphia, we'll find very few people light to listen to his speeches. He is one of the busiest men in the United States and apparently one of our greatest business men having the most leisure. He attends more practicing cricket playing in this cou ntry, and when the followers of that sport do not practice and show an interest in it there is dinners perhaps than any other great raillittle or no hope for the success of that sport. This is just about how cricket playroad president in the country, and makes more speeches than any professional lecturer or noted statesman. In these speeches Mr. Depew never repeats himself. The only ex-planation of it is that he is a genius and The visit of Lord Hawke's team may have done good, but it would have been much better for the sport had the team came he knows how to work his genius so that it will produce the greatest results. here in the spring instead of the fall. Whatever enthusiasms may have been caused by the team will surely banish at

DEPEW AT HIS DESK.

I called this morning at the New York Central offices. Mr. Depew's room is sim-ply furnished. He sits at a rolling top desk in the center and at some distance away are tables occupied by his two stenog-raphers. Mr. Depew's desk is littered with papers, and you note by the postage stamps on his letters that his mail comes from all once as the season for cricket playing is al-

We have Jack McAuliffe with us this week, he being engaged to give sparring exhibitions at the Academy of Music. I know of no more interesting and accomplished exparts of the world. Here are cables from ponent of the "manly art" than McAuliffe. England and France, there is a package of social letters and before him lies a tabulated He has an extremely attractive style of box ing, but the better, or I may say the best statement showing the working and progress of some of his latest railroad manipulapoints of McAuliffe's boxing can only be

seen when he is engaged in a battle. I snw them when he faced Gibbons, and I don't tions "He receives," said Mr. Duval, his prihesitate to say that he is one of the finest leaders off I have seen. Of course, I stated my opinions about McAuliffe as a fighter vate secretary, "an average of 50 personal letters a day, and his business mail runs up

when I had my say about his contest with Gibbons, but what I want to say now is that if any man wants to become a good boxer he need only become an adept in Mc-Aulifie's style. He is worthy of imitation from feet to head as far as boxing is con-cerned. A day or two ago I had a conver-sation with the famous lightweight. Of course, he feels much disappointed at not receiving the, stake money of his contest with Gibbons, and until he gets that he does not intend to have anything more to do with Gibbons. In this he is perfectly right. But I have an idea that McAuliffe will not fight very often. It is a great difficulty for him to get to weight now, and this difficulty will increase as he gets older. During his talks with me he seemed to share this opinion, as he remarked that, now the was out of it, Jimmy Carroll was the best lightweight living. In this McAnliffs may be right have I a south the second

Chauncey M. Depene. in the hundreds. Some of his mail he of the better man between Jem Carney and never sees, a part of it he answers by sten-

rsonal let-

reply. "I only write out such as I have to make for important occasions. This is the day of after-dinner speeches," he added, 'but the platform orator of today who speaks more than one hour at a time is a fool, and no after-dinner speech should ex-tend over 40 minutes. Twenty minutes is better than 40."

1891

PRAISES THE PRINCE OF WALES.

Mr. Depew is a close friend of the Prince of Wales. He knows Gladstone intimately, and there is hardly a prominent man in Eng-land with whom he has not been more or less associated. I asked him to give me an idea of the Prince of Wales. Said Mr. De-

"The Prince of Wales is more of a man

"The Prince of Wales is more of a man than he gets credit for being. The English Government is so constituted that he is not for show what is in him. His speeches have been excellent and he is noted for being able to say just the right thing at the got arease allow and he is noted for being able to say just the right thing at the got arease allow the right thing at the got arease ablittles. He is what we would call an all-around good fellow. He is natur-ally very industrious and he has not a lazy hair in his head. Had England a different system of treating her to be rulers, she used that have unade of him the greatest bu reaser. "Suppose the Prince of Wales on arriving of one of our great railway manacers is placed. The railway mana's son is given a hist on dwance until he learns the whole and if he shows himself worthy, he contin-menting to advance until he learns the whole to take charge of the road." to-day with Chauncey M. Depew on after-dinner speaking. He is the greatest tor in the United States and he is one of the most remarkable men in this country. As a lawyer, he stood for years af

VERSATILITY OF GLADSTONE. "How did Mr. Gladstone impress you?" I asked. "Mr. Gladstone," replied Mr. Depew, "is

undoubtedly a very great man, but I do not think he would be as great in America as he is in England. He is in some respects the most wonderful man I have ever heard of, and he is the most versatile man I have ever known. We have no one here now, nor in our history, who compares with him. The nearest approach to him was Edward Ever-

ett. Daniel Webster was a great orator, but



he confined himself to politics. Roscoe Conkling was another great orator, but he

he contined himself to pointes. Hostore Conkling was another great orator, but he never spoke except on polities. Our great-est preachers never get out of the pulpit, but Gladstone can make great speeches in half a dozed different fields and surprise you by his wonderful ability in all." "I remember." Mr. Depew went on, "an evening I spent with Mr. Gladstone. We sat two hours at the table, and during the meal Mr. Gladstoze talked of the great questions of European and American polities, and I found nim thoroughly versed in all the issues relating to this country. During the opean that evening Mr. Gladstone was ab-sorbed. He did not speak nor take his eves off the stage. Between the acts he talked of music. He showed an inexhaustive and critical knowledge of all the great com-posers. He entertained us with a lecture, as it were, on the present opera and its rank among the other great operas of the world, and he left me surprised at his worderful knowledge of music. It is the same in art, and I doubt whether there is as versatile a man in the world to-day as he."

GERMANY'S YOUNG EMPEROR "Did you ever meet the young Emperor of

Germany?" I asked. "Yes," replied Mr. Depow, "I met him four years before he became Emperor. I was then very much impressed with his strength of character. I regard him as a great man has come to the throne. The policy of his grandfather's and his father's administration had been dictated and controlled by one man, Prince Bismarck. He was in fact

paring his snuff-colored derby of the newest block with my hat, which was of course clean and decent, but it was a soft and shapeless little thing with no self-assertion about it. I knew that, but still I did not thick here for the for the soft and AN ARTIST AT BUNKO. The Reputation That Bill Nye Got on about it. I knew that, but still I did not think he would freeze me for that. It got colder and colder, though. I told hum who I was as I rubbed my chilblains and felt his icy manner calling forth the goose cruptions on my peachy surface. He said he had never seen me-never. I finally asked him if his name were not Mr. He said it was not. He lied. I went to his hotel. It gave me something to do. I was glad of it. I discovered that I was right. There was only one way to ac-count for it. He thought very likely that I wanted to borrow money or I would not have given hum a Western wel-His Return to New York.

OLD ACQUAINTANCES GET CHILLY.

Break of a Prisoner Who Objected to Judge's Talk on Clothes.

THE FREAKS OF A DIME MUSEUM would not have given him a Western wel-

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, Oct. 16 .- After an entire summer in the pine clad hills and fir-trimmed valleys of North Carolina, New York seems to me more vociferous than ever. To a pastoral person like myself, interested in the growth of plant life, the mean annual artificial rainfall and the growth of glanders in equestrian circles, the exposed bowels of Broadway-as I may be pardoned for saying, I trust, since that street so forcibly reminds me, with its open expression and exposed pipes, conduits and canals, of the man on the title page of the zodiac-Broadway, with its hurry and rush and business and omitted dividends; its torn and disfigured surface; its crowds of young men who brag about being such roceys, as the French say, when in fact they are not or they would not blow so much about it; its flocks of beautiful girls with bright, new, becoming frocks; its gangs of patient toilers, who are putting in the new cable at a rate which makes the old more covered a rate which makes the old moss covered street opener of New York crazy; its re-turning troops of brown and beautiful chil-dren, fresh from the fields where the black-eyed Susans and the bluebells grow, all, all henrifders matic from the start of all fin bewilder a rustic from the woods of Bun combe county, N. C., and cause him to buy new clothes for himself so that he will not so readily attract the green goods man.

ence, I guess he was right. The indications MEETS AN OLD ACQUAINTANCE. This time, somehow, when I am busier than ever, I think I am more than usually annoyed by these people. A very disagree-able thing occurred to me not long ago. It was different from anything I had ever beore experienced. I was in the well-known



publishing house of the Scribners, looking at new books in the salesroom and especi-ally admiring a beautiful volume of "Hia-

and a strong one. No one but a strong man would have acted as he has done since he tance a Chicago gentleman who published a book for me once. I met him when we made the contract, about five years ago, and expected to see him every 60 days after that, at which time I was to receive statement and check, but instead of all this he began to the Emperor, an 'his ability and statesman-ship was looked upon as the greatest in Europe. As soon as the greatest Emperor was crowned he began to think for himself. He criticised the policy of Bismarck in that the molecular that it was not be been to build and also bought a team. Well, for those reasons I did not see him any more, and so was not quite sure that it was he-the working was one policy of bismarck in that the working was not policy of bismarch in that in fact it was not, but I felt sure it must be. However, I was well dressed and wished to et the Chicago man know that we New Yorkers are a courteous and kindly race of people, so, as I looked well and had my new fall hat, I thought I would ask him up to my club, blow him off, as it were, have dinne with cake and preserves, and practically here in this museum seems fixed, does it have a time of it, allowing bygones to be by gones.

ACROSS THE EQUATOR. Sailing the Great Pacific to Australia

on the Good Ship Monowai.

THE ODD SIGHTS AT HONOLULU

Old Neptune's Tribute From Those Who Had Never Been Over the Line.

TO BED MONDAY TO RISE WEDNESDAY

COBRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. STEAMSHIP MONOWAI, PACIFIC OCEAN, Aug. 12 .- We shall have one more oppor tunity for mailing letters before our arrival at Sydney, which will be at Auckland, where, "if nothing breaks," we expect to arrive to-morrow evening at 9 o'clock. We have had perfect weather, without a storm and with but a few light showers while crossing the tropics. These showers to one who has seen little else but water for nearly a month, do not cut the same figure as they would to another who had been tramping the alkali plains of our dear old United States for the same period of time.

We left Honolulu Friday, July 31, after stopping there about five hours, which time we used in seeing as much as possible of those wonderful little islands, which on the map seem nearly "out of sight," as they say in "the States." We made up a party of eight persons from the steamer, chartered two horses, breed and pedigree unknown, except that we knew they had but little it any Kentucky strain in their breeding, and with a fairly antiquated vehicle, called by courtesy a carriage, started out to do up the place and astonish the natives, but I am free to confess that the natives performed more of the astonishing act than did the eight

THE TOP OF AN OLD CRATER. Our first object of interest was the

an approximate idea, all tended to produce in our minds a sensation before unknown. We were enveloped in a most decidedly moist cloud, while below us stretched the most bewilderingly beautiful valley I have

ever seen. We were looking down a pre-cipitous cliff of 1,500 feet into the valley

below, where were growing luxuriant palms, cocoanut trees, dates, bananas, sago,

and most beautiful flowers, roses and orange

blossoms in profusion. I assure you, the natives look queer enough. The women all dress in "mother hubbards," and sit astride the donkeys.

We met many going to town with heaping baskets of flowers and fruit. We passed the handsome dwellings of Ministers and Con-suls from nearly every nation in the world.

After visiting an extensive ostrich farm, where we saw hundreds of the beautiful

birds, we returned to the steamer. I think we crowded more experience in this four

and a quarter hours' excursion than ever before in the same time. While this is a

beautiful place, I feel that I should never feel content to make it my home.

MISSED THE SAMOAN ISLANDS.

We sailed away at 2 o'clock in the after-

were "agin" me. "Poli," an old crater from the summit of which I beheld the finest view, I think, A HOMILY ON CLOTHES. But we ought not to judge people by their that I have ever been privileged to witness clothes. We do it, of course, unconsciously. Clothes do not make the man, but they fin-While I do not wish to disparage or belit-tle the grandeur of our own rugged moun-

tains, the White, Adirondacks, Alleghenies and Rockies, yet the novelty of the scene here, the different surroundings, the atmos-phere itself, the seemingly endless ocean, and finally the flowers and vegetation about ish him up somehow. There was a Western Judge once who reprimanded the defendant

in court for wearing such a ragged and rep-rehensible pair of trousers. "Judge," said the prisoner, "you must not judge me by these poor old worn trou-sers. It is unjust to me, Judge. It is not fair or generous. My pantaloons may be poor Judge by these poor and wear a ware mean." We were enveloped in a most decidedly poor, Judge, but they cover a warm heart." This is often the case. I have just received here, since I came to New York, Mr. Robert P. Porter's little

brochure containing some of the most thrilling statistics that I have ever read. I am delighted with the work, though pained to read that during the past year death has robbed us of 765,211 horses and asses. It should be a lesson to those of us who are still spared as monuments of mercy, and we should so live that we may be always ready when our own summons comes to meet our fate with a glad and resonant bray. Do you not think so, Brother Porter?

ONE OF HIS YOUTHFUL EXPERIENCES. Yesterday I visited the wonders of the restereds I visited the wonners of the museums. They are delightful. All dime museums resemble one another in one re-spect—they smell the same. Why should art suffer so? I am greatly interested in every little *jew de sprit* of nature, such as the two-headed girl, the boy with various limbs and only one head, etc. As a boy I

walked 12 miles to see the Siamese twins. I remember it because it was the first time I ever ordered a dinner from a printed menu at a high place resteran, as we called it. I look back on that dinner with horror. Pre-serves and terrapin, I think, constituted one course. The waiter early began to read

We sailed away at 2 o'clock in the after-noon on rough seas, and with a sick-looking crowd aboard for that day, but the next morning found us all right again. We are getting to be good sailors. Our next stop was at Tutuilla, and we were unlucky enough to reach there at night, so we could not see the famous Samoan Islands, which I very much desired. Many of the Samoans came on board to see us, and when we sailed again some of them re-mained on board until we were three or four miles out, when they fumped overbeard and pulled for the shore. A little swim of three or four miles is a small matter to them. Since our last stop we have been steaming along counting each day, and longing for sight of land once more. On Sunday morn-ing we sighted the Friendly Islands, bus they were far away, and only served to reme, as did the young man who waited on David Copperfield when he was on his way to school He helped me order things. People came from a distance to see the goods I had ordered. The order was kept for years, till the restaurant burned down. If it. had not been destroyed I would not have had the courage to rise and win a deathless they were far away, and only served to re-At one of the museums a group of wax they were far away, and only served to re-mind us that we were not lost. Crossing the line was very much dreaded by many of us, and especially by those who had been under the equator before. I think we were all agreeably disappointed, as we were blessed with a cool and pleasant breeze. Yet we were glad to seek the convenient shade of the awnings to escape the rays of the burn-ing sun. figures has a breathing apparatus connected with it. A man with a spear in his watch pocket and a gaping wound with roof paint oozing out of it is breathing his life away by means of nice new rubber lungs, the only kind that can stand the stifling and poorly ventilated air of the place. ing sun. One man said to the keeper, "Sir, the air



valid claim to them whatever. But these Association wreckers did not want these players; they wanted to be refused their had better just go and help ourselves." Of course, we all know that they went' at once to Cincinnaid and went with joy and shouting. They had been led to believe that no matter how they got into Cincinnati they would be the great people there. But their trickery failed as it always has there was just one more proof of the atter inability of Association leaders to manage stances and conditions just as disreputable play, as those under which they tried to capture reason Cincinnati, Dreams of the money there will be in Chicago during the World's ine to place a team in Chicago.

And in their efforts to locate a club there Association people are circulating all ids of false rumors so as to induce good tall players in the Lengue to desert the invier. Doubtless the names of one or two players have been secured as an attraction a start with. For instance, Pfeffer may given his name, and I would be su prised if he did not, because there is nothg on earth that he would stand aloof from thought there was any notoriety in it. He has a predominating love of promitter how that prominence brained; his desire to be something of a aseball magnate is so strong that he would dace death itself in trying to attain his de-Depend upon it Mr. Pfeffer has It has been only to satisfy his own onceited notions that he should be "sometidue" and that he should travel about the try as a labelled baseball magnate. Mr. Pfeffer is indeed a wonderful man, and objects to anybody ontroaring him in fame, Why, when John M. Ward wrote his book ball, didn't Pfeffer also produce one? I think I know the gentleman who wrote it. effer wanted the glory, and his name was put on it as the author. ome of us are. But it is noteworthy that all these baseball players who busy ces so much in trying to ruin the to be glad to get rid of all such men as Pfeffer.

Some Artful Dodging.

Amid the efforts of the Association worthies to pilfer and carry on a system of of the League's unfair dealing with the fair dealing and unfair dealing has been. The League was before the publie first, and made a territory for itself; it cultivated that territory. Then came the Association and it took a territory for itself, and subsequently the two organizations joined hands in carrying out a common purpose, viz: the playing of baseball proessionally. For awhile things went on well, but the brains and business talent of the Le-gue soon began to tell. The League prospered wonderfully, and some of its clubs became rich. But the League never thought

nence. It was that not one of the players

of the baseball team that is the winner free booting, their latest President, Zach Phelps, is daily repeating the "chestnut" file Lagence with the county League pennant have received a cent for their services during the season. There is always great hope for purity and of the League's unfair dealing with the Association in the past. Now let us see kind when these who participate in them do so only because their love of them. I trust the East End Gyms in all its departto flourish and I fee ments will continue certain it will do so as long as it is managed as it has been in the past.

Important Trotting Events.

The week has been an important one in trotting although it has not been so important as was expected. Every fall the meeting at Lexington is becoming more important and the meeting just ended is probably the most important of all. And I anticipate that next fall a greater meeting than has of interfering with the Association, either ever been held in the trotting history of the by tampering with its players or its cities. country will be held at Lexington. The

True, Carroll is a remarkable ographers, but the most of his ters receive replies in his own handwriting. He is a very rapid writer, is rarely at a loss man, and I have always argued that he was in the front rank. My readers will refor a word to express his meaning and he member that just before Carroll and Mc-Auliffe fought I said it was an even thing dictates quite as rapidly as he writes. He gets to his office between 9 and 10 o'clock between them with McAuliffe for choice. every morning, and first takes up his mail But Carroll is a game man to a very con-siderable extent, and that is what has made and his newspaper clippings. He is a patron of the clipping bureaus and he often him a prominent fighter more than any pays these bureaus as high as \$100 a thing else. And let me say here that Me-Auliffe's battle with Carroll certainly goes month. to show that he is a stayer, which fact knocks on the head all the bosh of Gibbon : about Austin making a "waiting game

HOW CHAUNCEY DEPEW SPEAKS.

In speaking he uses the conversational tone, seldom makes a gesture and has no mannerisms nor trick-cards of oratory. His speaking makes me think of Joe Jefferson's acting and he says he got his first ideas of good speaking from Wendell Phillips, who mply talked to the brains of the cople in front of him. He looks more simply like a preacher than a club man, and as he

stands swinging his glasses in his hand, looking out of his sober blue eyes up and down the table, his cultured, clerical face makes you wonder when he stepped out of the pulpit and whether after all it is not a nistake and he is not about to ask grace. He begins to talk. His words come freely and naturally. He smiles a little as he tells a good story, and his blue eyes twinkle as he wittily replies to the sally of one of the men from the other side of the table. As he goes on, his face beams with good fellow. ship and you note that his 58 years have not made him old, and that though his hair and beard are frosted silver, his soul is as young as that of any boy about the board. As he continues you find that his speeches are more than stories. You note that he has deas as well as wit, and you realize that the speaker is not only an orator, but a man. and that's great one.

AN INTERVIEW ON THE TRAIN. But to return. I waited for several hours have an interview at his office, but imperative work kept ,piling up and it was 3 clock before I got access to him. At 3:15 he had to make the train for his summer home at Pawling, two hours from New York; his engagements were all full for to-morrow, and he finally suggested that I us to jump on the cars and run up to Pawling with him, and we could have our talk on the train. He ordered a pass for me and ten minutes later we were seated in a chair car on the New York Central Railroad th train going at 40 miles an hour and Mr.

Depew talking in response to my questions at the rate of 150 words per minute. "Mr. Depew," I asked, "how do you find t possible to get your mind away from your isiness and railway down to your after-

dinner speech?" "It is hard sometimes," replied Mr. Depew, "but I have the faculty of leaving my business at my office, and such success as I have had in life I attribute largely to the fact that I can drop my business and the fact that i can drop my business and get rest by thinking of other things. As a rule, whatever be the cares of the day, ten minutes after I have gotten to my house, I have dismissed them altogether, and I do not take them up again until the next day. I have a peculiar theory of the working of the mind, and that is that it tends to keep up the same pace in which it has been run-ning when it enters a new field. a worthy opponent of Sullivan. Glove contests have brought many frauds to the PRINGLE.

READS MACAULEY FOR INSPIRATION. "The trouble with most men is that they

Largest Plank in the World.

surface and Killen is one of them.

The largest plank in the world, according of it. They couffne themselves to thinking about three things, their business, them-selves and "heir families. Now, the plane of the dinner-table is a higher one than that of business life, and in preparing for a speech I find I must first get my mind on a different level from the one I have been working on all day. I do this by reading Macauley's Essays. Ten minutes' reading turns my thought into a new channel. I cast off the clothes of everyday work and my soul seems to be rehabilitated into a more intellectual and critical garb. I can then think of the audience I am to address, and by remembering the people I am to meet adapt my remarks to them. It doesn't seem to make much difference which part of Macauley I read, and a few minutes changes the pace of my mind entirely." "Do you write out your speeches, Mr. Depew!" of it. They confine themselves to thinking to the N. W. Lumberman, is a red wood plank that is 16 feet 5 inches wide, 12 feet 9 inches long and 5 inches thick, and is about 90 per cent clear. It was taken from a tree 35 feet in diameter and 300 feet high, which, according to its rings, was more than 1,500 years old. The tree was cut 28 feet from the ground, and the plank was heven out of the stump, representing a sec-tion taken from near the heart to the bark. After it was displaced, it was lowerd by block and tackle, with a locomotive for

power. PARLOB furniture reupholstered. HAUGH & KEENAN, 33 Water street.

Depewi" "Not my after-dinner speeches," was the 811

the workingman was oppressed and key down as a national foe. He wanted to giv him a chance to see what he could do f kept imself. He wanted to give him more lib erty, but Bismarck told him it would neve do, an that if he acted so he would lose do, an that if he acted so he would loss his throne. Bismarck insisted upon this, but the young Emperor thought differently, and told Bismarck that he intended to try it. "In that case,' replied Bismarck, 'I hand you my resignation." "All right,' replied the Emperor, 'I ac-cent it.'

"This, in plain, every-day language," con-tinued Mr. Depew, "is the story of the trou-ble between Bismarck and the Emperor. "A weak man would have submitted. Only a strong one would have refused, and I be leve that strength here was allied to great

ness." A NEW STORY OF LINCOLN.

I asked Mr. Depew something as to his connection with President Lincoln during the War. I was Secretary of State for New York and went to Washington to take the rote of our soldiers, and I think this vote carried New York for Lincoln at his second election. I heard a number of stories of him at this time, some of which have never been oublished. One I remember related to John Ganson,a War Democrat from Western New York. In the darkest days of the struggle when calamity followed calamity, and a congress was asked to vote money and only to see the first apparently lost and ost and the



Hans, Why Don't You Shave

came anxious to know what the President's policy was. Ganson was among them, and he called at the White House. Now, Ganson was peculiar, in that he had not a hair on his head, and his face, whether from shaving or from nature, showed not a bristle. After saying what he had given up for the causo of the Republican party and for President Lincoln, he continued: 'Now, Mr. President, you know what I've done for you and for the Union. I don't want you to do anything for me, but I do want you to take me into your confidence. You're a lawyer and I'm a lawyer, and you know you can trust any secret to me. Now, won't you tell me your plans?' ame anxious to know what the President'

lawyer, and you know you can trust any secret to me. Now, won't you tell me your "As Ganson said this, his bare sober face became more sober than ever and the serious look in his eyes seemed to crawl up over the forehead until his old bald eranium became the personification of anxious inquiry. The President looked at him half a minute and then his homely mouth twitched, a laughing look crept into his eye and he leaned over, and putting his hand on Ganson's knee, said in the most quizzical tones, these words: "Gans, why don't you shave?" "This was all Ganson could get out of him, and there was in fact no more cautions Pres-ident in our history than Abraham Lincoln." By this time the train had reached Paw-ling. As Mr. Depew stepped across the street to the hotel, Mrs. Depew, a couple of bright-looking little girls and young Chaun-cay Mitcheil Depew ware on the steps to meet him. As 1 stood on the steps of the car going back to New York, I saw him kiss them all around, and as the cars whisked me away, his hearty laugh mingled with that of his children rang oat, and he seemed as far away from capitalists, milroads, poli-ties and society as though these things were not in existence and his only world was nome. Fianx G. CANENTER. have only one pace and they never get out

BADGES for lodges and societies at Mo Mahon Bros.', 52 Fourth avenue. Su

"Yes," said the museum lecturer, who is is a great wag; "it was fixed by Soodoo, the six-legged calf that died Thursday and is TAKEN FOR A BUNKO MAN I sailed gladly up to him and assumed being embalmed to-day. We should have done it sooner. This figure, ladies and well-bred attitude which my coachman has taught me on rainy days this summer. "Good morning, Mr. Skeezix," I said. Skeezix was not the name of the man I knew, but it ought to be. "Good morning, gents, is that of Eva Hamilton, the actress, who rose to sudden histrionic prominene by means of her fraud in babies.

Mr. Skeesix. When did you leave Chi not receive that recognition by the profes-sion which she thought she deserved, and the press was real mean to her. She looks He looked at me as one does who has been

a little bilious in this figure as you see her here, thus showing that her liver did not bunkoed only a week or so before and whose festering wound is torn open afresh by a new bunko man. He turned a little pale and act any better than she did. "The figure was formerly that of Mary, and put his hand to the pocket which con-tained his pass. With the other hand he felt for the bright, new and massive watch Queen of Scots. The artist who done over regards it as his great chief do over." chain with the gold horse hanging from it as a charm.

"That is not my name, sir," he said, with dry lips and husky voice. "The man want is coming this evening. He has a car load of watermelons

"No," I said, "he is not in the watermelon line. He is a publisher. Are you not Mr. Skeezix?" "No, sir; I am not Mr. Skeezix, and I am not going to tell you who I am so that you can go around the corner and tell your partner either."

Just then Mr. Scribner came along and said "good morning," as he called me by name, and we chatted on pleasantly about books, of which I am passionately fond, buy-ing almost everything of value that has a ship has not been appreciated by the public pretty binding, so that now I have one of the prettiest little libraries in the East. at large, or who have fallen from grace by EFFECT OF A STRAIGHT TIP.

gambling, oplum smoking or other vices, and who earn a precarious living from astrology, clairvoyance and similar "supernatural" clairvoyance and similar "supernatural" sciences. The philosopher, after receiving As we talked I saw the keen student of numanity who had done me the cruel wrong a fee whose affiount is proportional to the wealth of his client, consults his mystic to take me for a bunko man. He was evi dently asking the salesman something. When he had gorged his curiosity for eight or nine seconds he went out of the door books, draws an incomprehensible diagram with points and straight lines and an-nounces the day on which it will be fung-suey (good luck) to visit certain cemeteries hurriedly, leaving a large \$18 Bible which he had paid for but forgot to take with and burial sites. The day arrived, the parties are on hand

The above is substantially true. Once] no matter what tricks the weather may play. I have seen them in a rocky pass met a gentleman at a dinner in St. Louis and we talked for half an hour, being neighbors at the table. A year afterward I was in New York and did not know a single marsh knee deep in mud when the rain was human being; and, I may add, only one married one.

an ice-cold deluge. They come dressed in their best clothes, newly washed and shaven. The grave tellers are equipped with books, diagrams, paper and a forked rod, strangely resembling the divining rod with which married one. Suddenly on the street one day when I was walking—walking in imitation of a man who is walking toward some place which he has in his mind, and not succeedour ancestors sought springs and veins of ore. The search begins with ing very well with the imitation-all at once, when I would have given \$20 for the prayer and then comes a weary walk and talk, sometimes lasting hours. The site is sight of a familiar face, no matter whose, I finally picked out. Often two or three sites saw my dinner acquaintance coming. I need not say that I was glad. I hailed are sele prevented by unforeseen circumstances anhim with a welcome that was no doubt a little too boisterous for New York. It was er one will be ready. The client arranges with the owner of the land and the author too unstudied and glad. But you must re-member that a mensly landlady who was ities, and is then prepared to die in peace. The practice is universal and as old as Chiconstantly borrowing money of me and weeping on my west was the only one in the city whom I knew, and I wauted to meet nese civilization. Its influence upon the people'is something tremendous. some one who was healthy and normal and

who could talk with me. HE LIED ABOUT HIS NAME.

He drew himself up to his full height, which made his little tan colored box coat look like a Garibaldi waist on him, and said in deep chest notes-ice chest notes: "I bes your pardon, sir, but you are mistaken. I

two quarks of champagne at dinner. He also smoked at least 100 cigarettes a day and took great quantities of chloral and morphine. He was marked by the men do not know you, sir." I can still remember how nice and white his teeth were as he said it, and how he looked like a man who is having a threequarter picture taken to send to one he loves. He was a good-looking man, and as I stood there I fell unconsciously into com-him to die from natural causes. who were with him 30 years ago for a suiody ever expected

CROSSING THE FOUATOR.

The usual ceremonies pertaining to this great event were performed wish the attending pomp, tinsel, false beards, red lights and hilarity. This fun was reached at night, when our afternoon teas and jolly dinners and put everybody in good humor and made all of us expectant, the wives anxious and willing to see some other woman's husband sacrificed to the demands of Father Neptune. sacrificed to the demands of Father Neptune. Our fun was greatly enhanced by the anxiety and scif-solicitude of a gentle-man from Boston by the name of Hennie, who is going to the colonies to repre-sent a life insurance company. This gentleman is the proud and happy pos-sessor of a somewhat diminitive wife and a very bright 6 months' old baby named Philip, who is the pet of the passengers by day and the other thing at night. He is a darling, though, and has learned to say "Mamma" in three different langages since leaving Boston, thus early showing the intel-lectual influence of his pirthplace. May his sladow never grow less and his sleep as shadow never grow less and his sleep a night much greater.

NEPTUNE'S THIRD DEGREE.

Ceremonies With Which the Celestia In the meantime we are crossing the line Selects His Final Resting Place. at a 14 knot gait and Neptune, his wife, six The queerest industry in the ghostly lin in China is "grave telling," writes William

BILL NYE.

GRAVE TELLING IN CHINA.

where the thermometer was 1250 and in a

ted, so that in case the use of one is

Why Boulanger Killed Himself.

Mr. Phillip Bousse, who served three

She did

policemen, the doctor and the barber, are coming over the side of the ship. Neptune E. S. Fales, the Chinese expert now in the has a list of the passengers who have never has a list of the passengers who have never crossed before, and who must participate in the exercises or go ashore. One by one the names are called, and as the victims are sized by the "cops" they reluctantly come forward in a shameficed and dazed manner and patiently submit to the ordeal. The electric lights are shining brightly and the shouts of the spectators may be heard for miles. Orient. When the average Mongolian reaches manhood's estate one of his first ambitions is to have a nice and comfortable grave. The moment he has the requisite cash, he consults one or more "grave-tellers." These are old scholars, whose scholar-

shouts of the speciators may be near the miles. The victims, one at a time, are placed upon a platform, sented in a chair and lathered with a big whitewash brush all over their faces, and then shaven with an immense wooden razor. When this operation is about completed their toilet is finished by sud-denly tipping them over backward into a large tank of water. The candidate has thus received his third degree, and is entitled to all of the rights and privileges pertaining thereto. For some unexplained reason, all of the candidates were from the second-class passengers.

passengers.

ADVANTAGE OF HAVING & BABY. After a time it became noised about that Neptune had our Boston friend "on his list." I was sorry for this, and sorry for little Philip, as we learned afterward that when the rumor began to circulate Rennie rushed the rumor began to circulate Rennie rushed below, hustled little Philip from a sound sleep and contryled to keep his eyes open and gently squalling while pacing the nar-row limits of his stateroomuntil the equa-tor was five hours behind our wake and Philip was four hours ahead of his wake. Hence the moral—how hard it is to shave and "tank" a Boston life insurance man. His resources are boundless, and extend from our own futernis to his own progeny. This voyage has been a great experience. We have not met a single boat to see it since we sailed. The two we passed at hight were "out of sight." We have seen a couple of whales, though, and any quantity of flying fish. We have enjoyed the novelty of losing or dropping out a day, as, for instance, we we denesday morning, a pretty long sleep for retired on Monosy hight and awakened on Wednesday morning, a pretty long sleep for eight hours. We have a jolly company on board, mostly English, you know. The indise dress a great deal for dinner at night, have their 4 o' clock teas every day, most of the indies having their individual tea sets. We expect a rough passage from Anckland to Sydney, as it is now the middle of winter. BRLLR

years under Boulanger, in a St. Louis interview the other day said: Boulanger's aid told me in Italy, before Solferine, that DORFLINGER'S Boulanger drank a full pint of neat abainthe every night before he retired and consumed AMERICAN Cut Glass FOR THE TABLE Is Perfection.

