Some Good Features of the Baseball League Teams During the Week:

ED HANLON'S DEPARTURE.

A Further Discussion of the League and Sunday Ball Question.

PLAYING OFF POSTPONED GAMES.

The Battle To-Morrow Night Between Plimmer and Kelly of Carlem.

GUSSIP ABOUT LEADING PUGILISTS

Everything is going along all right in the baseball world. The week has been a good one, and the cranks of the national game throughout the country are just as enthusinstic as ever; in fact, the attendances at some citles have been remarkable. As a result all those identified with the big League are delighted, and I dare say they have good reason to be.

The playing of the various teams during the week just ended has been very good. Even the Baltimore team have braced up a little, although they have not won games that they should have won. The Boston team continues to demonstrate their supecircity over other teams, and it seems to me that no team in the country can beat the liestons out if all goes well. The more one looks at this Boston aggregation the more termidable they become. They are admirably belanced and the most important point about them is their power of pitchers. They have not a weak man to put into the hex and that is where very much of the Bostons terrorism lies. In some respects it safe to compare the local team with the Bostons, but, as far as solidity of pitchers expectned, comparison is out of the

Louisvilles are still playing a great game. but I certainly do not expect to see them hand as high up as they are at present, and the Breeklyn team is steadily letting the public know that they are good players and good stavers.

But the team that will probably cause a susprise one of these days are the Chicagos. w may rest assured that Anson and his Colts are not destined to remain almost at the bottom. The team are good players, and the public will learn this before the senson is out. And the Washingtons are quire an improved lot this year. They can lay a great game, and they will likely of nigher up in the race than many peo-

So far the Eastern teams have shown that hew hee a little better than those in the Vest; that is, that they have among them the lost kind of teams. But there are likely to be many changes before the first section Local Club Matters.

ere has been plenty to talk about reding the local club during the week. of the most important events has been r was in Pittsburg or anywhere a finer man, a more earnest worker or more hallplaver then Ed Hanlon, can use the term, hat been if we can use the term, hat been at Ed for awhile, and it is the more to ted that Dame Fortune should as he on whom to Di Hanlon has had a busy an honorable baseball career in Pittshady has worked harder in this or the success of the national game; anybody at any time been readier to necessial sacrifices than has Hanlon. need not blush for his record Certainly we all regret to love him, the vicissitudes of baseball life are May be prosper in Baltimore,

while there build up a team that will mine to his honest name. The Baltiteam rets a man of sterling worth. hanges in the make-up of the team eximple, but where the team is most We haven't ov of good pitchers. Woodcock will are before the week is ended, and if he at all right our team will have little The club has a good team, and in a lark hill has the best outfielder in the He is playing so well that I feel proud now of my determined advoretaining Corkhill on the team. people wanted him released. here thout Sanday Ball.

at or so ago I had something to say main's ball playing. At the time it done to observers that the question over or later be a very important the Largue clubs. The matter is In importance every day, and if i dealt with before this season is become upon it there will be somesmitely done before next season

mustis actory a condition as it possiand in discussing its present It will be best to steer clear of senpoint of view. It is quite easy that the clubs that are not playing on Sundays are losing, and the THE PRAYING On Sundays. All the best Sundays keep down the atdance on other days. This is, indeed, a the that retuse to play Sunday ball loing so from any moral promptings are sering very inconsistently and also olishly, and like the good little boy real good stories with morals at the al tried to reform old men from smokmi cursing, they will get the worst of are is a sensible and a practical way tings, but try as I can I cannot see el sense of a club declining to play a Sunday and yet play and fraternize the clubs that do play on Sundays on the golden harvest on that day. g out is that to be morally consistent who believe it is wrong to play eague if the entire League does not | fessional pedestrian, om so violating the moral law. In [claims to withdraw from the

ust it. That financial loss keeps or going on regardless of their netury consideration keeps them day after day and otherwise helpvery clubs that are said overstepping the moral now, will somebody this: It it is business on a strictly to truternize with and aid and e a financial loss not to do, ust as strictly moral to play on also to avert financial loss? wrems that if there is a wrong doing where is certainly a wrong doing in

and town it uniformly settled. A league present on this question. I fancy I can see in this question elements that will tend to break up the big Lengue.

Playing Off Costponed Games.

During the week we had the question of

how and when postponed games are to be played off discussed very thoroughly. The cause of this discussion was a difference of opinion regarding the interpretation of the rule bearing on the matter. It rained Mon-day, and on Tuesday the officials of the local club insisted that two games be played. Manager Ward and President Byrne, of the Brooklyn team, objected. The local offi-cials claimed that the new rule demanded two games to be played, and the Brooklyn gentlemen just as emphatically contended that the rule did no such thing. But to oblige the public the Brooklyn management consented to play two games and at the same time have the matter definitely settled

by the League authorities.

The rule, be it said, is not by any means as clear as it should be or as it could be. It states that a postponed game shall be played on a day of the series then being played, or any succeeting series. It is the latter condition that has caused all the misunderstanding. But while the rule is just vague enough to leave some doubt. I think that the Brooklyn officials were right in their contention. The words, "or any succeeding series," must have a meaning, and it they have, they must mean, or at least imply, that the two parties interested must agree as to when the postponed game shall be played. The rule allows two choices, viz., the current series or any succeeding series. Surely there must be a mutual selection of one of these series. But John Ward, when here, stated a very

strong argument in favor of his contention, He pointed out that the rules provide a cer-tain percentage of the receipts to the visiting club for each game. Now if two games are to be played for one price of admission the home club will only give the percentage as if one game were played. But can the local club deprive the visiting club of its percentage for the extra game? With Mr. Ward, I hold that the home club can do no such thing without first obtaining the consent of the visiting club.

The discussion may do good. It may prompt League magnates to be more careful in framing and adopting new rules. Time and time again some of the most foolish and some of the most ambiguous rules have been hurriedly adopted at the League meetings. Surely there is no cause for this. The magnates have plenty of time if they will only exercise the patience.

Local Amateur Rowers. A few days ago I had a very nice chat with an official of the Columbia Boat Club, of this city, and he told me of a good programme that the club intends to carry this season. Certainly we all have heard about a certain road being paved with good intentions. All of us always intend o do a great deal, and it is invariably very pleasing to persuade oneself that these intentions will surely be carried out. But

what a difference in the "further on. I am not going to say that the Columbia rowers are not going to carry out their in-tentions. What I am about to say is that they are just the people who will, and I am glad of it. Part of their programme is to have a four-oared crew. They have two such crews and there will be a test race to see which is the better. And isn't a four-oared crew. oared race an excellent piece of sport? I know of nothing I like to see better than three or four good four-oared crews in a race. If we could only succeed in getting rowing revived here, what some fine racing there would be. The Columbia Club proposes to have a regatta and that event ought to do something toward bringing the patrons of rowing to the front. Surely in this vast community there are some good patrons and admirers of that excellent sport and recreation. If there are, they can do a great deal toward popularizing rowing by helping the Columbia Club to carry out its intentions.

Amateur rowing generally this year promises to be very good in the country. There is a good class of rowers, and from reports sent from the East we are led to believe that the university crews are also very good. Well, all we have to depend on here to keep rowing alive is the Columbia Club to keep rowing alive is the Columbia Club and it is to be hoped that the members of it will receive all the assistance that can be sincerely regret this, because there given in order that they can make their proposed regatta an event of very great inportance.

The Victory of Stansbury.

The above few words about rowing remind me that Stansbury is still champion sculler of the world. He defeated Sullivan, the New Zealander, on Monday last for the title and a good sized stake. Certainly, I was not surprised at the result, because it is never very likely that a man so comparatively unknown as Sullivan was e n jump to the front and defeat a man like Stans The latter is a first-class sculler. Details of the race have not been received

here yet, although it has been stated that Stansbury was an easy winner. But the most interesting feature of the race to Americans is that Stansbury before the race said if he won he would come to America and row O'Connor or anyhody else for the championship of the world. It is only fair to expect that he will carry out his in ention and if he comes here I'm sure he'll receive a hearty welcome.

But if he comes here we of the Stars and

Stripes will not be in it at the startoff, because he will first tackle O'Connor, who is r Canadian. Both Stansbury and O'Connor wave the Union Jack, so that for the present we are out of it. That may be a matte of little moment, and I dare say we all look upon O'Connor as if he were a bona fide citizen of the United States when pitted against an Australian. As to whether or not he is the best rower in the United States or Canada I won't venture to say. The only man likely to be his superior is Teemer, providing the latter is in his best form True, O'Connor is an excellent sculler, and has demonstrated this fact beyond a doubt, and probably a more reliable man couldn't be found to contest against the champion of the world than he.

It is much too soon to begin to talk about the outcome of a race between O'Connor and Stansbury. If the latter comes here and rows O'Connor I venture to say that i will be one of the heaviest betting races we have had for a long time. Stansbury may be quite a different kind of man when he comes away from his native heath and launches his shell on American waters. He has not done so yet. O'Connor has "hearded the lion in his den," and of course was beaten, but he is a better sculler in America than he is in Australia, and it Stansbury is better in Australia than he is in America why then the chances of O'Connor ought to be good.

Next Saturday's Foot Race.

As a rule I have never much inclination to talk or write about foot racing or foot racers. Their past in and about Pittsburg has been of such a questionable nature that one is afraid to speak too publicly about any pedestrian event that may be scheduled for this city. There is a race, however, to take place at Recreation Park next Saturday concerning which I will venture a few words. The race is to be one of three miles, I am not going to discuss the moral. and the contestants will be Peter Priddy and Joseph Jordan. The latter is a stranger here and has not figured much as a runner, while Priddy is a native of this city and has been before the public a long time as a pro-

To be sure, the first question asked about to this I can hear somebody say:
a foot race is: "Is it on the square?" Rebut look at the financial loss it
garding this, I saw Priddy the other day and he assured me in the most emphatic terms that he is going to try and win the race. I certainly know the money is up, because I forwarded the draft to the stakeholders myself, so that there is no doubt on that point, Besides, Priddy has much to gain by winning and very much, indeed, to

The race will be an important one in many respects, and as to the comparative merits of the men there cannot much be said. Jordan is an unknown quantity here, and he may be a wonder. Certainly, he is a good runner, or else his backers would never have matched him against Priddy. Tris fact leads me to believe that the friends of the Chicago man think they have a wonderful pedestrian. But they may be underestimating the Pittsburger. I ven-ture to say that if all goes well next Saturday, Jordan will meet a better three-mile runner than he ever met in his life. Considering Jordan's age and short experience, he will be a wonder if he wins. I trust the better man will win

Amity Among Amateurs. Whatever refined qualities there may be

among amateur athletes that we don't find among professionals, one thing is certain, nateurs in preferring charges against each other and enforcing these charges in strong language and frequently with fists can give the professionals fists can give the professionals cards and spades. A few days ago at a meeting of the Executive Committee of the National Cross Country Association, according to published reports, there was a real Donnybr Fair kind of time. Several athletes had been aspiring for championship honors, and of course some were disappointed. The Pastime A. C. charged members of the Xaviers A. C. with professionalism and vice versa. J. P. Lloyd, of the New York A. C., charged S.T. Frecht and W. J. Hart, of the Proposet. Harriers, with assaulting of the Prospect Harriers, with assaulting him at the end of a championship race. Of course, the cases were referred to com-

Now, all this squabbling and quarreling proves that amateur athletes are becoming more numerous every day. The time was when we were even pleased to learn of any activity of any kind among the amateurs, but it is different now. They are so numerous and so good in quality that a championship honor is a very great thing, and hence the fighting for it.

While it is not pleasant to read of the quarrels, it is perfectly right that no opportunity should be lost to prefer charges against amateurs whenever there seem to be sufficient grounds for such charges. A man who neglects this duty is certainly no friend of amateurism, and should not be re-tained in its ranks. Looking out for grounds for charges is the best way in the world to keep amateurism pure, and that is what we all want. During this athletic season the officials of our local athletic clubs are in duty bound to keep a close lookout for violations of amateur rules, and in every instance where suspicious cir-cumstances are found charges should be

made The World's Champion Pugilist. During the week's stay of John L. Sullivan in this city numerous questions have reached this office asking if he is champion pugilist of the world. Certainly he is not, pugilist of the world. Certainly he is not, and it is an attempt on the part of his managers to defraud the public to announce him on their show bills as such. What is more, Sullivan has never had the least claim to the title of champion of the world. His first championship fight was with Ryan, whom he defeated; but Ryan was only champion of America, because when Ryan defeated Goss, the latter was not champion of England. Sullivan only made a draw with Michell. John L's third and last hattle for championship hences. and last battle for championship honors was with Kilrain, who was beaten. But Kilrain was not a champion bona fide, even of this country, and certainly not of any other. It is very easy to see, therefore, that John L. Sullivan at no time in his history has been really champion of the world. Under the old and recognized rules of prize fighting Sullivan and others would have forfeited their title by refusing to within a reasonable time, and this rule, which is at present ignored by every prominent pugilist both in this country and in England because of show purposes, was fair to everybody. Sullivan and others of lesser note talk about people wanting to make matches simply to make capital out of

golden harvest by the advertising he is get-ting because of being matched to fight Sullivan. Dear me! how soon this could be all stopped, if the old championship rule was enforced. When a man makes a match only allow him a reasonable time to train and get into condition, and that would stop all show faking. But depend upon it, neither Sullivan, Cor-bett, Mitchell nor any of the "stars" would consent to this. They are all eager to get big matches on hand far enough ahead to allow of a long tour in a show company. This is, in fact, one of the most essential elements of modern pugilism. Without it we most assuredly would not have such men as Duncan B. Harrison, Brady and Parson Davies identified with pugilists. They are not in it for the sport of it, but for the money that can be gotten from a very gullible public. This is just as true as the

the fact of being matched For instance, Sullivan says that Corbett is reaping a

fact that we are alive. Plimmer and Kelly.

To-morrow night what promises to be a very lively battle for the bantam-weight championship of the world will take place between Billy Plimmer, the English lad, and "Spider" Kelly, of Harlem. There has already been some heavy betting on the result at odds of \$100 to \$90 on Kelly. I don't think that there ought to be any odds on the result at all; indeed, I will not be surprised if Plimmer defeats the little ter

Both lads are clever and game little fellows. Each has fought good fights, and Plimmer has done everything he has been saked to do since he came to this country. And just mark my word that if he does not defeat Kelly he will give him the hardest struggle be has ever had.

The following opinion of Jem Carney regarding Plimmer will be of interest:
"I know every inch of Billy, from the soles of his feet to the top of his nut—and a harder bunch of flesh for a boy I never saw. have seen him fight the best lads that Eugland has produced, and he made a monkey out of all of them. Take my tip, and if Plimmer did not show up well in his former experiences in America it was be cause he had 'something up his sleeve. know what he went there for; it was to meet Kelly, and you can take my word for it that it will be a surprise party for the New York lad-when they meet in the ring."

The Pugilists in General, There has been any amount of talk about the contest between Ed Smith and Joe Chovnski. Statements have varied, but I am firmly convinced that Smith had much better of Choynski. A friend of mine who saw the contest and on whose word I can rely assures me that Smith had much the better of his man and that Parson Davies knew it, but for business reas talse reports sent out by telegraph regarding the affair. Of course I believe this and I also believe that Smith is a very good man and a better man than some of our pugilistic stars.

Johnny Reagan has the nerve to come to he front again and ask to fight poor Jack Dempsey. Reagan's desire at this stage of Dempsy's life goes to show that Reagan is not of the most genuine stuff. Let the fallen hero rest. He played a good part and has had his day.

Pritchard says he will fight Fitzsimmons.

If he does, it will be a great battle, and it may be that Fitzsimmons will meet his Waterloo. I don't say he will, but he will have to fight, and fight very hard, to hold his own against Pritchard. PRINGLE. SUPERSTITION AMONG BIRDS.

Actions of Swans Which Indicate That They

Believe in Charms. Now that the breeding season for birds is coming near, it would be interesting to note if the following sight I saw last spring is common to swans: A pair of swans built on an island on the river Wey, which runs through our grounds, and I stood on the bank opposite and watched for a view of the evgnets which were just hatched out. The male bird presently picked up an

empty half eggshell lying beside the nest, and carefully carried it to the edge of the water, some 20 feet from where the nest was built, proceeded to fill it with mud, and then pushed it into the river, where it sank to the bottom. He then brought the other only remaining piece of shell and did the same. On returning to his nest the last time, he placed a few sticks across the small track he had made, as if to conceal his actions. Evidently the process had been done to each piece of shell as no other pieces were to be seen, although five cygnets were

Free to the Ludies

Every lady in Pittsburg knows how hard it is to get up a delectable dessert and have it different every day in the week. See knows, too, that the man of the house is more than ever pleased with her cooking if he has a nice dessert to finish off his dinner. he has a more described in his dinner. Price Flavoring Extract Co. 74 Warren street. New York City, will send a book free upon application, containing a great many recipes for desserts, etc.

NICK YOUNG'S HAPPY

The Veteran Chats Pleasantly About Baseball Prospects.

GALVIN HELD UP AS A MODEL

The East End Gyms to Have an Equestrian Club This Season.

AMATEURS STARTING OUT LIVELY

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. WASHINGTON, May 7 .- "A success, at unqualified success, is the new League,' declared President N. E. Young, of the National Baseball League. He sat in his "den" in his cozy cottage at Mt. Pleasant. "Yes," continued the veteran baseballist

and highest official of the national game, "there is no doubt of the overwhelming success of the new deal. Considering the wretched weather that prevailed everywhere during April the showing, both financially and as to skill displayed, has been remarkable. Everyone is making money, and I look for the most successful season ever known in the history of the game. The reconciliation of the clashing interests, a reconciliation effected during the past winter, has been the salvation of the sport. For the past three years the combined losses of the various baseball clubs aggregated \$1,000,000, and I am speaking within bounds. This year there s every prospect of each club quitting a oig winner. Never before have such games as are now being put up, been seen.

Anson and Galvin Are Models. "The players of to-day seem to be much teadier than those of former days." "Undoubtedly. And their intellectual development is constantly increasing. Players realize that to retain public favor and their respective positions drinking and general disreputability must be abandoned. Anson and Galvin are living witnesses of the good results of temperance in all things. They are as valuable to-day as they were a dozen years ago, 'Phenomena' have arisen, dazzled the public for a brief season by their brilliancy, but in a few short months they have outlived their usefulness and faded away from public sight and memory, while the reliable player kept on his stendy way. As for the standard of intellectuality, it is constantly rising. The 'heady' player is first appreciated by the management and then by the public. In time he is sure to achieve a position of im-portance in the base-ball firmament, another illustration of the fact that brains properly applied always win." What have been the largest receipts this

"A little over \$4,000, when a double game was played in Chicago.

His Opinion of Pittsburg. "The contest is going to be the hottest in the history of baseball. Everybody is 'out for blood,' and at the close of the season I anticipate seeing a tie for every place up to the fourth or fifth. A difference of 10 or 15 games between the highest and lowest clubs will reflect no discredit on the lowest

As to Chicago and Pittsburg Mr. Young "Anson's all right. A remarkable fact is that at the beginning of every season the Chicago club starts rather badly, but no

matter how raw the material Anson has to deal with, in a short time the club is putting up a great article of ball. The quality never varies. It is always the same good, steady game that, after all, wins as many, if not more, games than the spurts some clubs make. Anson's club will be found at the top when the end comes, perhaps not in first place, but near it. Discipline, regular practice, generalship and a keen eye bring about the superior quality of the Chicago club. Pittsburg's good work is causing some comment. There is no reason why it should not be continued, for the club has good material and the players appear to be potent factor in every club's success. All the clubs are in good shape and I expect quite a number of absolutely errorless

games will be recorded before the season

President Young fished out of his desk a printed record of the proceedings of the first National Baseball Convention, held at No. 840 Broadway, New York, on March 17, 1871. He and Harry Wright, of Philadelphia, are the only ones then present that are now living. Mr. Young was the Secretary of the convention. It is the only copy in existence.

Five thousand dollars worth of baseballs are used annually by the National League.
They are sold to the clubs at the rate of \$15 per dozen and are shipped direct from Mr. Young's house where each ball is weighed and must register an exact weight of 51% ounces. Until recently the balls wer measured, but since the covers are cut with a die this has been found unnecessary

THE EAST END GYMS.

Wheelman to Have a Run Th-Morrow Evening-An Equestrian Club. The East End Gym Wheelmen will make

their first club run to-morrow evening. They will start from the club house at 7:35 with about 20 wheels and make a run over East End streets for about ten miles. These runs will be made every eight days during the season. There will be no ladies in the Monday evening run, but some are expected the second time. Any lady who goes with the club on one run will go on the roll as an honorary member. A number of special runs will be had during the season. eral members in training for the season's

The East End Gym Wheelmen have sevraces, among them being C. K. Gibson and Will Heffenstall. J. P. Culbertson, Jr., of Kirchner & Culbertson, quit training be-cause he stepped on a nail the other day and was disabled. He may be able to get to work after awhile, but his foot has been yery

The East End Gym is to have an equestrian club in the near future. A meeting with that end in view was held the other evening, and ten men signified their intention of becoming members. There is quite an aggregation of horsemen in the club there is no reason why that should not be a good feature of the club. There will doubt less be a number of lady members as well, as riding would lose half its charm without W. L. Cosgrove is the leading pro-

jector of the idea. The Gym park is getting in better shape, and quite a number of members are in ac-tive training for outdoor work. The many improvements made over last year will put the park in excellent condition for the se son, and a great number of the boys are tak-

ing advantage of it.
Prof. Kirchner will be married at Philadelphia to-morrow, and will return to the city on Wednesday. He will then begin to He will then begin to give the members of the club their outdoo instructions. He expects to have a big class in training for field sports.

NEWS OF THE THREE A'S.

Twenty New Members for the Next Most ing-Ball Games Scheduled. The Allegheny Athletic Association will have 20 applications for membership to act on at the next meeting. Since the first of the year the Membership Committee has held ten meetings, at all of which large numbers of applications have been acted upon. At one meeting there were 32 applications from good people. There are a number of ladies among the 20 applicants now awaiting the action of the committee. The Three A's have quite a representative membership list. There are 15 doctors, 25 lawvers and 30 bankers. If the weather is favorable the tennis | the market. For sale by druggista TTSu

grounds will be ready for play this week. This is being made a special feature on account of the large number of lady members, who will be given the preference in the use

of the grounds.

Ball games have been scheduled with the Boston Athletic Association of Harvard College, which plays almost the whole Harvard ball team, for August 1, 2 and 3. This will be a first-class team, but the Three A's hope to make a good showing against the cultured Hubites. Games have also been arranged with the Cleveland and Detroit Athletic clubs. There will also be numerous other games scheduled, and there will be a game of some kind each Saturday after the sessor is to incorrect.

the season is fairly opened.

There has been a slight change in the club colors. The only difference from last year's colors will be the white monogram on the keystone, which will be changed to a rich vellov E S. Mulland, of the Harvard inter-

collegiate athletic team and of the Boston Athletic Association, has become a member of the Three A's. He is expected here July to enter the quarter-mile and perhaps some of the other short runs. Norman and Walter McCliptock, who did good work for the Yale football team and played on the Three A's team last year, are

also good baseball men and will be in that

department this season.

The Association has within \$10,000 of enough money to build its new clubhouse, and the prospects for that sum are decidedly promising, so that all will be in readiness when possession is secured on July 1. The Three A's were compelled to pay the present occupants of the property at Third and Duquesne way, D. R. Speer & Co., \$5,000 o secure possession this season. McKennen, Paul and Laughlin have begun active training for the season. Paul is East at present, but is expected to return this week. He has charge of the field meeting and will prepare the programme as soon

THE COUNTY LEAGUE.

as he returns to the city.

State League People After Players-Secre

tary Miller Expected to Resign. The County League expects to have some trouble holding some of its players after the State League gets to work. Already several of them have had offers to play with the State League, but none have signed so far. The trouble is that the salary list is quite too low to catch the boys, as the majority have positions all the year round which bring them in more per month than the State League clubs can

Secretary Miller expects to hand in his resignation to the County League Board of Managers at its next meeting. Mr. Miller holds a position in the Tradesmen's Bank, and his time is too much occupied to give

him the opportunity to properly fulfill the dutits of his office.

There will probably be no sixth club taken into the County League, though, if a good team should make application, it would be accepted. Secretary Miller says he does not believe the State League will injure them, unless it be by taking some of the bet ter players. The league starts out well, and it will be a success unless something unforeseen occurs. Good crowds are confidently expected by all the teams. The lead the East End Gyms start out with will give them some advantage in drawing. The Gyms have a "champion-ship gait" on, but the other teams promise

to give them a strong hustle. Five New Allegheny Cyclers At the last meeting of the Allegheny velers five new members were elected. The Cyclers are quite prosperous and happy. A large delegation from the club will attend the Pennsylvania division meeting at Scranton in June. There will also representation at the National L. A. W. meet at Washington.

THE ARM OF ST. ANNE.

mething About the Relic Held Responsible for So Many Cures,

The sacred memento that is said to be responsible for such remarkable cures at the me pause. For well do I know that in thy little French church of St. Jean Batiste, gnawing stomach, which is the working harmoniously. Harmony is a very New York City, is a fragment of the arm of there dwellest no gratitude; not a solitary St. Anne, mother of the Virgin Mary. It is incased in a casket of bronze, lined with gold, and having a brass top through which gold, and having a brass top through which it can be plainly seen. It is about one-half of the wrist, three inches long, to which the

flesh and skin still adhere. This is not the first relie of St. Anne in America, as for years a minute portion of the little finger has been the worship of thousands of Catholics who make a pilgrim age to Quebec to worship in the church which is named after the Shrine of St. Beau pre, so carefully guarded by the Benedictine Fathers. It has been regarded as priceless. It has been regarded as priceless, and should it be desecrated or lost no power could allay the feelings of regret which

would follow such a mishap.
On this account the small casket which reclines on the altar of the little French church in New York is carfully guarded. It is never left unattended, and as soon as the loors are closed it is carefully deposited in

a safe in Father Tetreau's residence. The following history of the relic is told y Monsignor Marquis: The body of St. Anne was taken from Jerusalem to Constantinople in the year 710. The arm has been in Rome for many centuries. The Popes have for many ages declined to have any part of the member mutilated, but the demands have been so great and backed up with such strong influ-ence that they had to concede, but there are not more than four or five portions through out the world. The British Museum, it is said, has one.

History says that in the "Revelations of the Great St. Bridget," who died in 1373, there is a reference made to the relic. During a pilgrimage to Rome she had the happiness, history says, of venerating the arm of St. Anne. That night St. Anne apeared to St. Bridget and assured her that

the arm was her own.

Monsignor Marquis is of the opinion that the arm is one of the best preserved of embalmed subjects, as it was in a good state of preservation when he beheld it. The exact date cannot be ascertained, but it is sup-posed that the body was embalmed about 20 rears after the birth of Christ.

Father Tetreau said he could not tell ex-

actly how many persons had been at the church during the week to view the relic, but said: "Thousands and thousands."
Through the courtesy of Monsignor Marquis another portion of the arm is being sent for the Church of St. Jean Batiste, and Father Tetreau is delighted and is having a sanctuary built in the basement of the church for its recention.

It will not be so large as that now on ex-tibition, but will be a large-sized one, considering its value. He expects that through its medium the little red brick church of which he is priest will become as famous as the Canadian Church of St. Jean de Beaupre.

SOVERRIGN OVER A LARGE EMPIRE Few of the Things Over Which Quee Victoria Now Presides.

Scottish Canadian. I Queen Victoria is now sovereign over a ontinent, 100 peninsulas, 500 promon tories, 1,000 lakes, 2,000 rivers, and 10,000 islands. She bends her head, and at the signal 1,000 ships of war and 100,000 sailors perform her bidding on the ocean. She walks upon the earth, and 300,000,000 human teel the pressure of her foot. The Assyrian Empire was not so pop ulous. The Persian Empire was not so powerful. The Carthaginian Empire was

not so much dreaded. The Spanish Empire

war not so widely diffused. The power was weak in comparison, and Greece was as a small village. Better Than a \$1 Bottle of Blood Purifier. Dr. W. H. Evans, the leading druggist of Santord, Fla., says: "I always feel safe in recommending St. Patrick's Pills. I sell more of them than any other pills carry in stock." There are none better, and one dose of them will often do more good than a dollar bottle of any blood purifier in

SITTING IN A WINDOW

Bob Burdette Gets an Odd Assignmen That Pans Out Well.

A PANTOMIME FOR A BREAKFAST.

The Mannish Girl and the Nurse Who Always Gets in the Way.

CUPID IN TROUBLE WITH A TANDEM

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPLACE ! "Sit down at the window at your home in the country and tell us what you see," said the man of blood and iron, otherwise the managing editor.

Thanks, awfully, because I merely have to lift my eyes and lo! the tramp comes down the broad road-the one which is macadamized by the supervisors. He is also, I rear, on a much broader road, the primrose highway to the land which is ex- greed. pensively paved with good intentions, although I do not think he carries any such material in stock himself.

He checks his listless steps at my gateless gate-there are no gates in Bryn Mawr, nor bars either, up to date, although there are two vociferous petitions for license before the court at this May term, one of the earth, very earthy, and the other cream laid with embossed monogram and most delicately scented. The wanderer lingers a moment, like an applicant, for office who hesitates in the vestibule, uncertain whether he has brought the right indorsements for that particular office; he pulls himself together and starts in; I clap my hands like a sultan calling for the gentleman with the sack and bowstring; he looks at the window at the sound; I hold up my hand to ask with premonitory negation what he wants? As silently he points to his mouth to say that he is hungry; I rub my vest vigorously and hold up both hands with extended fingers to indicate that we have all breaktasted; he points to his ears and shakes his head; shading one ear with a concave hand to proclaim that he is deat; remembering how



He Points to His Mouth. quickly he responded to my clapping, I inlignantly bite savagely twice or thrice with my mouth, as one who would say, "Beware of the dog," and point down the road. He rolls up a most forbidding fist and makes a gesture therewith, at the sight of which my terrified nose cringes and crinkles, and then he follows the guiding signal of my dismissing finger. Grammercy for thy suggestive and improving conversation, oh, little brother of the homeless, I give the a break-fast for it. And in verity would I give it thee, but that the thought of all our needy brethren—thy brethren and mine—must giv contemptuous a mealy old flat who could be struck for a grubstake seven times a week. And they would swarm down upon me and lick up my substance as an ox licketh up-

the grass of the field. The Manny Girl Out Walking. Behold, it is she who cometh—the woman who wants to be a man. She is not quite so tall—or perhaps I should say she is a triffe more short than myself, but I cannot take such strides as she does without sitting down to rest. The hat of her brother is on her head, and his is the walking jacket she hath copied, or possibly, borrowed. I rec-ognize his collar, and I have seen him wearing the cane she carries; the four-in-hand necktie also do I know. She whistles for her dog; he seems a little puzzled not seeing a man in sight, but he comes. He had better come. She holdeth her elbows well out and swaveth her shoulders as she walks, in exceeding good imitation of the defiant gait of "Jimmy the Tough." Somehow, when a woman sets out to imitate a man, that is the sort of man she invariably imitates. So, when the male elecutionist will imitate the temale voice, in any sort of character, he such as no living woman, and presumably no dead one, ever speaks with. And when the female elocutionist imitates the monster man in her sketch, albeit the character is as meek as was originally the "Reverend Hopely Porter, of Assesmilk-cum-Worter, she puckers her pretty mouth up into a terrible knot, and growls out a rough, hoarse rasping snarl, like unto the roar of Jack Bunsby, such as no man in this world ever

It doesn't take the manny woman long to get out of sight. If she keeps up this gait she will overtake the tramps before they get to the Black Rocks, and then, if he gives her half so much of his silent impudence as he did me, she will lick him out of hide. I hone she will, too, Well, let her go-one of these days she will marry a man who is try-



How Muchee Costee, Melican Boy! ing to be a girl-these manny women always marry girly men-scare them into it. I reckon. Serves him right, too. I wouldn't feel a bit sorry if she married nine of him, and thus got a whole husband all to herself. She deserves one, for she is usually a goodhearted sort of a girl.

Go. Little Letter, Apace, Apace! He comes! Mercury, the boy with the winged teet; fleeter he than many colored Iris on her celestial tobogran ciute, the messenger boy! He is a new boy, as you can tell. Because he is counting his steps. All new messengers do that, out here. In the country they are paid for delivering messages according to the distance they travel.

The new boy has always a deep-rooted conviction that he is being imposed upon and doesn't get his due. He is the deadly

enemy of the man who has a house in the country to let or who takes summer board-ers. He declares that his house is only five minutes walk from the station, and gives ou your choice of two stations. The mes-senger boy will take affidavit that it is a ong mile and three-quarters. I used to pay 25 cents for the delivery of a message. day a new boy came on. He had a most unjust and unfounded idea—it was a conriction-nay, it was a positive knowledgethat I was a grasping, miserly old fraud, swindling the flying messengers out of 65 per cent of their fees. I saw him come lown the road with measured tread, care fully noting every 100th step down in his book. Unhappy boy. The grim and silent Fates looked down upon thy worldly wis-dom that black day with adverse eyes. Better for thee, oh avaricious youth, that thy greedy ittle heart had been content to accept the traditions of messengers whose swift feet had trod the dusty ways of these wind ing roads ere thou wast out of kilts. I saw the blight falling upon the lad's face ba-fore he got within 100 feet of the gate. I

saw him shorten his step to multiply its number, and then I rejoiced to note that he was an honest boy; he went back and repaced the shortened steps; he "toted fair," but the Fates had spoken against his He came up to the door with a heavy heart. I signed his little book and said: "How muchee costee, Melican boy?" There was a momentary struggle, then he sighed heavily and made a little entry in his book with a most rueful countenance, as one who bids adieu to wealth and ease. to white winged yachts on summer seas, to horses on the turl and houses on the aveue, and said: "Fifteen cents."

And ever since that day I make 10 cents

vhenever I get what grandma calls "a telegraphie dispatch.' Woman's at Best a Contradiction Still,

The woman with the baby cab. It is not her own cabby, oh, no. She is a child's nurse, well trained and careful, having never been at service save with the best and most distinguished families, and bringing the highest recommendation from her last place. Had she been there she would have nursed George Washington. Knowgood full face view of the glaring sun, as ough he was a young eagle, sitting for his portrait. A carriage approaches from an opposite direction. With the unerring instinct of her sex, the nurse discerns the driver's intention to turn out to the right. She darts swiftly across the road and deftly heads him off. Again he turns and once more she anticipates him, with a shriek and a dash which frightens the horses. The coachman is a man of experience; he knows with whom he has to deal. He pulls up his horses and holds them perfectly still, to permit the nurse to make her own choice of the right of way. Calmly she leaves the cab in the middle of the road, and remarking to her blinking charge: "Did its wants some av the purty posleswosies? Thin its shoulds haves thims, thins," goes to the roadside and begins to gather a nosegay of wild violets and blood

Lonelier than death is that road where Fashion does not drive her chariot in the procession. The young man and the inevi-table maiden appear. He is driving tandem in a cart so new that he isn't quite used to it himself. The young man drives part of the time; the rest of the time the lead horse drives. The lead horse is a child of Eve; he is devoured by an insatiable curiosity to know where the other horse is and what he is doing. Evidently he is accustomed to driving working double with his following mate, for the team has been selected for a Jersey match. He turns around from time to time, and is sur-

prised that his partner doesn't "line up" to Unlucky Cupid With a Tandem. The young man hands the lines to the maiden, who, not being used to it, and a lit-tle afraid of horses, holds them about as gracefully as a hod carrier would hold a bonnet. The young man leads the inquiring horse back to his proper place, and as he returns to the car the leader follows him.



able self-control, because, although he is not 300 feet away from my window, I cannot hear a word he is saving, it, indeed, he says anything. I wish I could keep my temper and tongue so well as that. As it is, I have a good mind to go down and kick that horse myself. You have seen men just like it. Put them in the very best place in the world for them, where they can do the most and the best work, the only place in all the world, in fact, where they are good for anything, and the minute the manager's back is turned they step out of place to see where he puts the rest of us, and to ask for a transfer; these are the Nick Bottoms of society, who want to be cast for all the

characters in the play.

There they go, down Fisher's road, the maiden driving a heroic tandem all by her-self, holding the lines as far apart as her arms will reach and the lamps will let them ther wheel horse is a white, without a ot of color about him, the "middle lead," barred windows, was: 'Thank Gold's not be afraid of fires and robbers here.'

"swing" is as black as night with one to be afraid of fires and robbers here.'

The Ancient Walls of the City. go; her wheel horse is a white, without a white foot, and the leader is a young man, older than both the other animals com-bined, with a blonde mustache and a troubled look on his handsome countenance, and much beset by the same overpowering curiosity that is the bane of the "middle lead," for he, too, keeps looking back at the cart all the time. Well, I can't blame the cart all the time. Well, I can't blame him. They both look as though they were heartily tired of driving tandem, and I think they will soon be measured for a double harness without blinders, easy collars and a light neck voke. Bless you, my children, bless you. There is nothing on all the long road worth looking at, now that you have sight. ROBERT J. it you have passed out of ROBERT J. BURDETTE.

DINING IN OLD DAYS.

Prices Paid in California for Dishes in the Days of '49.

New York Commercial-Advertiser.] An interesting souvenir of the old days of the argonauts of '49 in California hangs framed upon the walls of the dining-room of a gentleman well known to the members of the Delta Kappa Epsilon Club. It is a bill of fare from a San Francisco restaurant

dated in October, 1849. The prices of even the most extertionate of the swell restaurants of the present day are eclipsed in a manner that would cause the diner at high-priced cafes to stand aghast. Oxtail soup is one of the dishes at the head of the menu, listed at the moderate price of \$1 50 per plate. Other items are roast joints of beef, mutton and pork at Plover is quoted at \$3 a single bird and other dishes are scheduled at proportionate

sums. A modest breakfast costs about \$5 in gold, and a dinner to be worthy of the name could hardly have been selected at less cost than about \$25 per cover, without wine.

SPECIAL diamond sale this week. Call and see the immense display. Prices below com-petition at M. G. Cohen's, 36 Fifth avenue. Sicilian Awnings, perfectly sun fast, at amaux & Son's, 539 Penn avenue. Thsu A YUCATAN CARNIVAL.

Merry Ceremonies Witnessed by a Pittsburger at Campeche.

THE WHOLE CITY GOES WILD.

A Mask Ball That Might Furnish Points

for Home Consumption. GLIMPSE OF THE WALLS OF THE CITY

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.] CAMPECHE, YUCATAN, April 17 .- Business was suspended at noon on the feast day I was so fortunate as to spend here. The air was filled with the noise of revelry and mirth. Fireworks were discharged, much to the peril of the gay riders on horseback and in carriages, who joined the procession, preceded by the band and the military companies.

The carriages, decorated with flags of all colors, were filled with gaily dressed parties, some wearing masks and dressed in most fantastic styles. Every available vehiele was pressed into service, in some cases carts roofed with palm branches, and filled with jolly crowds dressed like Gipsies and native Indians. The small boy seems to be much the same in all countries, and he enjoyed himself here to the full. It reminded me of our own glorious Fourth of July, for the sun's rays made it seem like summer. Bands of music in the plazas and on the streets helped to enliven the gay throng. The carnival began on Saturday, and all night long the excitement was kept up, and on Sunday morning had reached such a heighth that the streets were literally packed. All day long vehicles of every kind were driven ing all this, one is not at all surprised to hither and thither, the occupants seemingly note that the cherub in the cab is having a wrought up to a great pitch of excitement wrought up to a great pitch of excitement as the shouts and laughter penetrated to the ears of those who were trying to realize that it was a sacred day.

Dancing to the Music of Rattles.

As the carriages rolled by the gentlemen threw dulces (sweetmeats) on the balconies and at the open doorways, while crowds of persons dressed in the gay costumes of the native Indians marched past shaking their rattles as they went from house to house to dance for the entertainment of the family and friends.

The first fancy ball of the carnival was on Sunday night. Monday was a repeti-tion of Sunday's revelry, with the exception that the dancers were masked at the tion that the dancers were masked at the ball. Among the characters represented by the ladies were: "Joan of Arc," "Day and Night," "Night," "The Huntress," "An Indian Princess," "The Fisher Girl," "A Lady of the Twelfth Century," "The Alpine Flower," "A Comet," "A Weather Vane," "Spring," "A Pearl," "A Bull Fighter," etc.

"Pearl" was the character of the The ball, and was greeted with great applause. An immense ovster shell inclosed a lovely young lady whose tiny feet could be seen as the "shell" moved slowly around the room and then took part in the waltzes and Spanish dances. The opening in the shell from which the hand by which her partner led her through the dance was extended, gave a glimpse of the fair face within When the mask was taken off the "Pearl" was very beautiful in a delicately tinted dress adorned with native pearls, with strings of pearls on neck and arms and a pearl-colored shell as a cap

The costumes were nearly all composed of satin of various colors, trimmed with rich

lace and flowers, which became the fair owners well. The gentlemen wore the con-

ventional black dress suit. Other Features of the Carnival, Tuesday, parties were held in many places, the dancing Indians went from house to house, and the carriages thronged he streets many of them e masked dancers of the evening before, Tuesday night was the ball of "Etiquette, when all were arranged in elegant costumes, while the glitter of diamonds and ther precious stones enhanced the brilliancy of the scene. The last act in the "drama" is the burial of Carnival, when

on Wednesday evening a mock funeral is I was rather surprised to hear some of the Campechians say the carnival was rather a tame affair on account of the sickness this year, as I thought it could not be much nore lively. A few weeks ago it was reported that smallpox had again broken out, and many leared the balls would not be alut it proved to be only what they call "the Virgin's smallpox," or what Pitts-burgers call chicken-pox, so the festivities

were not interfered with. In consequence of the general holiday and suspension of business, a very small supply of fish was displayed at the "Mova," and the usual Friday dish, turtle, which was in demand on "Ash Wednesday," was very high priced in consequence of the scarcity of this as of all the treasures of

the deep.

The houses here are all flat-roofed, and, while walking on the roof enjoying the view that opened up on all sides, I saw a number of spent rockets that had fallen during the perfect shower of fireworks that was kept up one day, and I remarked to a friend that there seemed to be no care at all as to where the burning crackers of rockets should fall and no apparent dread of fire, as nearly everything was stone. The answer was: "We have no dread of fire here at all. In my 31 years' residence in Yucatan I have never known a house to be burned in Campeche. When I arrived here from New Orleans, where fires and robberies were of frequent occurrence, my first remark, as I looked at the stone buildings and iron-barred windows, was: 'Thank God! I will

One morning recently with a party of friends, by permission of the General at the barracks, I made the entire circuit of the city on the walls. The walls are a wonderful work of fortification. There are eight forts, or bastions, and the walls are 134 meters in thickness, 8 in height and 2,536 in circumference. They were built, or commenced, in 1699, to protect the city from pirates. An inscription over one of the gateways shows they were finished in 1769, After seeing the work we did not wonder that they were 77 years in building. The brass cannons were all carried away by the French when the city was taken by them, and only a few old cannons and mortars are left with a few large cannon balls in one of

the forts. A sort of corner or passageway under Fort Charles was the hiding place for the tressure placed there to protect it from the pirates. One of the forts is called Solitary," in memory of the man who sold the city to the enemy which made its entrance at that gateway. The man is still living, and every year, although he was pardoned, as regularly as the month of June comes around, he leaves the city for a time. President Diaz refuses to permit the walls to be torn down, much to the satisfaction ot many of the inhabitants, who are very proud of them. The Government is putting up a new building near Fort Charles, and in the entrance to the fort the carpenters were at work making doors from the beams of the house that was torn down to give place to this new building. The house was more than 100 years old, and yet the cedar wood when it was planed and made into d looked very fresh and new. A. L. E.

How to Destroy a Snake. The way to kill a snake is not to attempt to crush its head, the bones of which are very hard, but to strike the tail, where the spinal cord is but thinly covered by bone, and suffers readily from injury. It is the same with an eel. Hit the tail two or three times against any hard substance and it quickly dies.

Hyacinth Awnings at Mamaux & Son's, 539 Penn avenue. Tel. 1972. Thau