A REVIEW OF SPORTS.

Some Opinions About the Eastern Baseball Teams' Series in the West.

LIKELY PENNANT WINNERS

That Very Small Trick of Manager Powers and His Team Discussed.

THE FASTEST AMERICAN SCULLER

Plimmer's Very Easy Defeat of Kelly for the Bantam Championship.

GOSSIP ABOUT LEADING PUGILISTS

The week just ended has been a very unfortunate one for baseball. It is some time since we had a week of so much rain. Games have been stopped in almost every city on account of the weather, and when the rain was not falling the weather was so cold that few people would venture out to sit and watch a ball game. But despite the fact of the inclement weather baseball enthusiasm is still at a very high pitch and the indications are that it will remain so.

The contest for the pennant is going on in a very interesting manner. The Eastern teams have finished their first series in the West and are now home again. We have had an opportunity to see and judge of the playing of all the Eastern teams. A great deal might be said about them, but it is somewhat early in the season to figure very definitely on the matter. I think the majority of cranks will concur with me when I say that the Boston team are the best lot we have had here. They are good in all respects and we did not see them at their best, because when they were here Nash and Stovey, two excellent players, were absent. In fielding they perform with dash and finish; they are good base runners and good hitters. But they are remarkably strong in pitchers and that is where they are most formidable. They have not a weak pitcher in their four.

If the Brooklyn team or the Pittsburg team were as well supplied with pitchers as the Bostons I would be prepared to back either team against the Bostons. But as matters look now to me it seems a certainty for the Boston team getting the first pennant.

Assuming that both the local and the Brooklyn teams were to maintain their best form, it would be hard to say who are the better. I still maintain that we have in Pittsburg a much stronger team than many people believe, and if no misfortunes overtake them they will let the people know the fact before the year is out.

Although the first series of the Eastern teams in the West is ended it would be unwise to draw any conclusions as to the comparative merits of the two sections. Generally speaking, I think that the West are, on an average, just as strong as the East, but of this we will know more after the Western teams have performed in the East. To be sure, Baltimore is a weak spot, but I think, and so do we all, that Manager Hanlon will succeed in improving that team. The Washington team will likely be a team of fits and starts, as their pitchers are the only things they can rely on. The New York team will certainly be better, and the Phillies will be lucky to get into the first four.

Some Local Baseball Matters.

There has not been much to complain about, as far as baseball affairs at home are concerned. The bad weather has caused the club to lose about $15,000, but I am not referring to the finances. I am dealing with the team. The latter, since they opened the season at home have won ten games and lost eight. Of course, the victories include the game forfeited by New York. This is not a bad showing, and we must bear in mind that the team are not as strong at present as what they will be. We cannot tell what Woodcock and Smith will do, because they have not had sufficient trial yet, but it is to be expected that Ehret will soon be in form. In Baldwin I think the club has one of the best pitchers in the country, but he is one of the most unfortunate. At present he is in great form, and the team generally are sure to hit the ball better than they have been doing recently. Had they been in their wonted hitting form during the last week or two they would easily have won three or four more games. It is hardly to be expected that sluggers like Beckley will continue to knock the ball up in the air or miss it entirely.

Manager Buckenberger is working with good judgment and he does not hesitate to make changes when he thinks they will do good. His great desire is to always have a strong hitting team, and in this he is perfectly right, because hits are always needed.

That Runaway Performance.

Pittsburg patrons of the national game were treated to one of the most censurable events of the season on Tuesday last. The New Yorks, under the generalship of Manager Pat Powers, ran off the field and wouldn't play. It is often said that discretion is the better part of valor, and, probably, Mr. Powers and his players thought that their discretion was a very smart trick. Be that as it may, they evidently know the old couplet:

He who fights and runs away
May live to fight another day.

These alleged Giants from New York may live to come here and fight another day, but it will be some time before the popular feeling in this city is in any way kindly to the team managed by Mr. Pat Powers.

The case has already caused considerable discussion, and will likely cause more. Powers has tried to exonerate his conduct by terming the manager of the Pittsburg team a trickster and the umpire an ignorant man. This is the old-fashioned method of trying to bolster up a very bad case. It may be successful in minor leagues, to which Powers rightfully belongs, but it is too old and threadbare to have any effect in the National League. The facts of the case are very simple. On Tuesday afternoon Manager Powers went to Exposition Park and inspected the grounds. He deemed them fit to play on and sent for his team to proceed to the grounds at once. The grounds were muddy, of course, but games have been played on them when they have been worse. At 4 o'clock a rain shower was falling. It was very slight, and before 4:10 it was perfectly fair. But Powers and his party had run away then and left the audience to make the best of themselves they could. The umpire caught Powers on the street and tried to persuade him and his team to return and keep faith with the public, but Powers would have none of it.

And yet the same Manager Powers terms Manager Buckenberger a trickster. Why, the trickery, small and contemptible trickery at that, was entirely on the side of Powers himself. If there is not trickery in skulking away from a contest without ceremony or explanation I would like to know what trickery is. The New Yorks were given every inducement to play ball and the grounds were fit to play on. That I'll swear to. They absolutely sneaked away, and what else could Umpire Macullar do but give the game to the Pittsburg team. The rules state that unavoidable delays in starting the game must be considered, and nobody knows this better than President Day, of the New York team. The objection of the New Yorks on Tuesday was that it was raining at 4 o'clock. Now they have changed, and state that the grounds were not fit to play on. Yet Powers himself inspected those grounds, and after doing so sent for his team to go to the grounds and play.

If the baseball public are to be respected and not hoodwinked, such tricks as those resorted to by Powers et al will be squelched. They are questionable and will tarnish the fame of baseball. Surely the League cannot afford to encourage teams to leave the grounds simply because the commencement of a game is delayed five or at most ten minutes. If such is to be encouraged then the public ought to know it as soon as possible.

A Warning to Ball Players.

It is not often that one has to read of the disgraceful orgies indulged in by professional baseball players. Considering the large number of players in the country and their many temptations to participate in the disgraceful scenes of drunkenness, there is a very remarkable and worthy absence of such indulgences. But now and again we come across an exceptional case, and the last week has furnished us an instance that is to be very much regretted. The Cincinnati club has once more been compelled to make an example of two more of its players. Already Rhines had been suspended for the entire season, and now we have Pitcher McGill and Catcher Harrington under the leash. The two last named worthies the other night were having a high old time regardless of what they were expected to do for the Cincinnati club in the way of ball playing, or what shame they brought to those directly interested in the game in Cincinnati. McGill was sent home and Harrington was suspended without pay.

In a case of this kind the Cincinnati club needs the sympathy of every true friend of baseball. If, by the suspension of the players, the team has been weakened it is more than ever the duty of every club in the land to try and help the Cincinnati club out by loan or transfer. The action of the Cincinnati club concerns the national baseball structure; its effects are far-reaching, and because of this that club should have the thanks and help of all of us. Depend upon it, degrading stages of drunkenness must never be given quarter or recognition in any baseball organization. Happily cases like those in Cincinnati are few, but that is the very reason why they should be summarily dealt with. A thorn is easier to get hold of when it is beginning to shoot than when it has developed into firmness. This evil of dissipation must be killed just as soon as it makes its appearance. To deal with the evil heroically will be better for players, officials and the public.

This is no temperanae lecture It is simply a few words against degrading dissipation on the part of men who make their living from the public. I am sure the public will never complain about a player taking a drink of something stronger than tea when that player needs it and when it will do him good. But the public will complain when a professional player drinks until he reaches the stage of blackguardism.

The Leading Turf Events.

During the week just ended the Kentucky Derby has been run, and I venture to say that never in its history has there been so little enthusiasm about it. On Tuesday I met a well-known patron of the turf and remarked to him that "to-morrow was Derby Day." He replied that he had forgotten all about it, and his case was an illustration of quite a number. Not very long ago everybody was talking about the Kentucky Derby long before it was run for, but the event has become comparatively insignificant.

Wednesday's race, although in some respects exciting, was, generally speaking, a tame affair. When a contest for Derby honors is limited to three starters, and two of them owned by one man, it cannot be said that the event is a very popular one. To say the least of it, if better fields cannot be obtained for the Kentucky Derby, a change should be made. The popularity of those Southern derbies has been waning for some time, and they have been becoming less popular, just as the big stake reces in the East have been becoming more numerous. As I have remarked before, it pays owners better to win a comparatively small stake race in the East than to win what is called a big derby event in the South.

To-morrow the Brooklyn Handicap will be run, and then there will be some excitement all round. There is a vast amount of money invested on the Brooklyn this year, and the "winter books" are almost all full of horses that are likely to start. It is very likely that Longstreet will start a strong favorite. He will be backed heavily to the last if all goes well, and it is almost certain that he will run a good race if the track is good. The old remark that weight never stops a good one may apply to him, but oh, my! 3, 4 or 5 to 1 is a very, very small figure to back him at for such an event as the Brooklyn.

A gentleman told me the other day that Russell could not very well lose the Brooklyn. That horse, my informant said, went a remarkable trial the other day and showed form that cannot be beaten. But these private trials must just be estimated for what they are worth. Often they are worth very little; at least the stories of them are. But whatever the result of the handicap may be there is sure a large amount of money to come to Pittsburg. During the last few weeks Pittsburgers have been backing their fancy in a very lively manner, and as a result every horse in the race is backed by Pittsburgers.

About the Fastest Scullers.

The few remarks I made last week about scullers, together with a subsequent statement made by James A. St. John, has prompted an expression of opinion from the veteran oarsman and ex-champion, James Taylor. Mr. St. John a few days ago made the statement that when in condition Jacob Gaudaur is the fastest sculler in America. Our friend Mr. Taylor makes this reply:

There appeared in your paper last week a statement made by J. A. St. John that when in condition Jacob Gaudaur was the best oarsman in America. In answer to this I would like to state that in the Conneut Lake regatta John Teemer beat Gaudaur five lengths in one mile and a half when both men were in good condition. I acted as buoy judge in that race and therefore know what I am speaking of. The time made in that race was 19 minutes 26 seconds for three miles. Teemer was trained and backed by Evan Morris, ex-champion sculler of America. John Teemer is the fastest representative oarsman we have had in the last 30 years.

The above statement is sure to be interesting, coming as it does from one of the best judges of rowing and rowers in the world to-day. To be a little confidential I will state that I profess to know a little about sculling myself and I have been interested in the sport since the time when Green failed to defeat Bob Chambers. Well, I indorse everything that Mr. Taylor says. I saw the race he refers to and if ever a man was outclassed in a contest Gaudaur was outclassed that day by Teemer. Why, you couldn't compare the men, and if ever a man was in good condition that day Gaudaur was. I firmly believe that Teemer would have defeated any man in the world on that day at Conneaut. He rowed one of the best races that it has been my fortune to see. True, Gaudaur may have improved since then, but I feel just as certain as of the fact of my existence that Gaudaur never saw the day and never will when he was as fast a sculler as Teemer when the latter was at his best. And this opinion is shared by no less an authority than Harry Kelly, the ex-champion. In fact, Kelly claims that Teemer when at his best was the best rower the world has seen. Whether this is true or not I do claim that Teemer was the best rower America or Canada ever produced. This is a sweeping statement, no doubt, but then I often make sweepers.

It is not likely that Teemer will ever do again what he has done, and it is not likely that we will very readily get another Teemer. More is the pity. Fakes and burlesques have ruined all prospects, and our leading professionals are still inclined to carry out the "gate receipt" programme. The proposed double scull race, which has just been declared off, was only for the gate or else it could never have been knocked on the head so abruptly. There was no forfeit up, although the public were told that there was. Now, that the race is off, Messrs. Hanlan and O'Connor have turned their attention to Stansbury, and anybody that Stansbury can find in Australia. Quite a fair offer has been made to the world's champion, and it may be that we will have a big boat race or two here this year. Certainly, a contest here between O'Connor and Stansbury would be interesting, but a race between Hanlan and anybody whom Stansbury might bring would not be so popular. Hanlan may talk away about what he will do and what he expects to do, but his championship days are gone.

A Remarkable Little Pugilist.

Those who read what I had to say last week about the Plimmer and Kelly battle would probably expect the contest to result as it did. The fight itself more than verified what I had to say about Plimmer's chances of victory. It is some time since we had such a very clean and decisive victory gained by any pugilist, big or little. Kelly, the American champion, was beaten, and beaten very badly, indeed. He never had the ghost of a show from start to finish.

And now that the battle is over, and it is lost and won, it is quite interesting to find such a large number of people who "always knew that Plimmer was a wonder and that Kelly was far from first-class." When one hears talk of this kind it is amusing to remember that the odds were on Kelly. There is another class of people who claim that Kelly never fought as poorly in his life as he he did against Plimmer. Most certainly I am ready to believe that, and because of a reason that the people referred to don't see. Kelly never was in front of such an opponent at the weight. His style of fighting compared so badly with that of Plimmer that spectators would readily jump at the conclusion that Kelly was not up to his wonted standard. Comparison is a great thing. If Kelly had been in front of any of the little chaps whom he has already defeated his fighting would still have led some people to believe that he was a wonder. But Plimmer exploded all these false notions about Kelly.

People who take an interest in boxing should note one particular feature of the Plimmer method of fighting. He kept his left hand going and also his head, and whenever opportunity afforded he used his right with effect. He wasted no energy with his right, and never used it until he was sure of a mark. And he always took care to get the best position whenever infighting was resorted to. Altogether, Plimmer has that safe and reliable style of fighting that cannot be beaten except an opponent is superior in all respects. No doubt he is the best bantam-weight this generation has seen. As several correspondents have asked questions regarding Plimmer's record I now give it.

The Record of Billy Plimmer.

On February 5 next Plimmer will be 23 years old. He was born in Birmingham, England. His first battle was with big John Shannon, whom he beat in 6 rounds. Then under the management of old Tom Wallington, a well-known sport of England, he defeated the following lads: Charley Sallade, champion of Birmingham, in 4 rounds; "Chappie" Moran in 3 rounds, for $150; "Chappie" Moran again, 4 months later, in 8 rounds; Jack Sweeney, local champion of London, in 4 rounds; put Jim Buckley to sleep, in London, in 4 rounds; beat Joe Farrell, who was 7 pounds over weight, in 6 rounds; Jack Brown, of Vasoll, at Alf Greenfield's sporting resort in Birmingham, in 4 rounds; Jim Buckley, at Barney Shepard's Athletic Club, for £50, in 3 rounds; Arthur Westley, of London, for a purse of $500 and a stake of $1,200, at Ormonde Club, London, for 107-pound championship, in 13 rounds; Sol Phillips, of Islington, for 110-pound championship of England, in 8 rounds; Bill Moore, of Kingsland, London, in 8 rounds; Charley Mansford at the Kensington Club, London, for $500, in 10 rounds; Jim Stevens, of London, in 15 rounds, for a purse of $750 and stake of $2,000. Then he came to this country and defeated Jim Watson, of New Jersey. He then fought and defeated "Kid" Hogan, the champion amateur bantam weight of this country. Altogether Plimmer has had a remarkable record, and he has certainly merited the title of world's champion.

The Slavin and Jackson Contest.

The time for the battle between F. P. Slavin and Peter Jackson is drawing near, and as it approaches interest in the event is becoming very great, indeed. The men are to fight 20 rounds; that is, the conditions limit the contest to that number, but I am inclined to think that the event will be ended before 20 rounds. An hour and 19 minutes is a long time for a battle such as Slavin will make it, and he will either win or be beaten in that time.

Both men are good pugilists, and it is difficult to make a selection as to the probable winner. On public form Slavin looks best, because, in my way of thinking, he defeated Joe McAuliffe and Kilrain in a way that Jackson could not do. On the other hand, Jackson's performance against Corbett tells strongly against him, but it is to be expected that Jackson will be in much better condition when he meets Slavin than what he was when he met Corbett. By all means he must be or else he will soon be defeated. The styles of the men are very dissimilar. Jackson has a long reach and is very clever. He depends greatly on this. Slavin, while tolerably active, does not depend on long range work and will not have it. He insists on being as close to an opponent as possible, and woe betide that opponent when he gets close enough to get that half-arm work of his in.

Without going further into details the question narrows itself down to this: Can Jackson keep Slavin away from him long enough to defeat him? I don't think he can. Slavin is one of the most powerful men that has ever been in a ring and in my opinion Jackson cannot hit hard enough to keep him away and from countering. It is Slavin's counters that do the damage and if it were to come to a matter of pure give and take Jackson would not last 30 minutes. At least that is the way I sum the matter up. Well, to make a long story short, I look for Slavin to defeat the colored Australian.

They are both Australians, but they have been so much in this country and have figured in pugilistic contests here so prominently that Americans are sure to be considerably interested in the contest. Certainly there will be some heavy betting in this country on the result and the betting should be at even money or as near it as possible. To be sure some people will point to the very way in which Jackson beat Jem Smith while Slavin did not polish off the Englishman so handily. But we must not forget that Jackson met Smith with gloves under Queensberry rules and in a building, while Smith and Slavin met on terra firma and under London prize ring rules. There is a vast difference.

PRINGLE.

TOTAL ABSTINENCE NEWS.

ATTEND the Scottdale convention, June 14.

REV. PRESIDENT LAMBING was in the city Wednesday.

ALL uniformed cadet societies are expected to go to Scottdale in a body.

REV. MORGAN M. SHEEDY is in New York in the interest of the Y. M. C. U.

THE demand for school children's pledge cards is in excess of the supply.

IN order that proper arrangements may be made for transportation to Scottdale, delegates to the next meeting of the Union will report how many can be expected to go from their respective localities.

THE reports from all the societies show a net increase in membership during the past eight months of 307. This figure may be increased before the yearly convention as three or four more societies are expected to join the Union.

The Soubrette.

From Eugene Field's Poems.]

'Tis years, soubrette, since last we met.
And yet, ah! yet, how swift and tender
My thoughts go back in Time's dull track
To you, sweet pink of female gender!
I shall not say—though others may—
That Time all human joy enhances:
But the same old thrill comes o'er me still
With memories of your songs and dances!

And, lo! to-night, the phantom light,
That as a sprite plays on the fender,
Reveals a face whose girlish grace
Brings back the feeling, warm and tender.
And all the while the old-time smile
Steals o'er my visage grim and wrinkled—
Although, soubrette, your foot fails yet
Upon my rusty heartstrings tinkled!

—*Eugene Field.*

READY FOR A START.

Frank G. Lenz to Be Given a Big Send-Off on His World Tour.

A LONG BICYCLE TRIP AHEAD.

The Pittsburg 'Cycler Leaves This Morning on His Ride.

NEWS NOTES OF THE LOCAL AMATEURS

Frank G. Lenz leaves Pittsburg to-day for his bicycle trip of the world. For the past few days his outfit, consisting of a Victor spring fork pneumatic wheel, camera, etc., has been on exhibition in A. G. Pratt & Co.'s window, and it has drawn large crowds continually. The wheel is the finest made by the Victor Company, is full nickle and has two sprocket wheels. Added to the other accouterments for the trip, the Keystone Bicycle Club presented Mr. Lenz a revolver to accompany him on his travels.

Mr. Lenz in his trip will spend two years. He will not ride except in good weather. While on his New Orleans trip he rode day after day through the rain. He will go to San Francisco, then to China, Japan, Hindoostan, and all the countries usually visited by globe trotters. He leaves the European part of the route until last, so that he will finish on the cream of the ride.

A Delegation to Start With Him.

Mr. Lenz will be given quite a send-off by his friends to-day. A delegation from McKeesport and Latrobe will be here, and about 30 members of the Allegheny cyclers and a number of Keystone men will be with him. This party will accompany him one day's ride. The party will leave the clubhouse of the Allegheny cyclers on Irwin avenue, Allegheny, at 7:30 this morning, and from there will go to the Court House, where Mr. Lenz will take a picture of the party, himself included.

FRANK G. LENZ READY FOR HIS TOUR.

Mr. Lenz has a very ingenious camera. He took a music box apart and utilized the works for a time set for his camera. He can arrange it for a 5, 10 or 15 seconds wait before going off. In this way he has plenty of time to get into all his own pictures. He is the first man to attempt such a trip carrying a camera and such a heavy load as he has strapped on his machine.

After the picture is taken at the Court House, the party will start on the ride. They will go over the Smithfield street bridge to Carson street, to Eighteenth street, where they take the road to Washington, Pa., where they take dinner. From there they go to Brownsville, which will end the first day's ride.

Through the Mountains to Washington.

A number of Mr. Lenz's friends who do not ride will go to Brownsville by boat to say goodby. At Brownsville the cyclers will all leave him except Charley Petticord, who will ride two or three days further. The Pittsburg cyclers will return to the city by boat or rail. To-morrow morning Mr. Lenz and Mr. Petticord will continue East, going through Uniontown and Cumberland, thence to Washington, D. D., where Mr. Lenz gets his passports.

The real girdling tour starts from New York. From there his trip will be west, and he will pass through the northern part of the United States to keep out of the deserts and hot weather. He will be given a big start on his trip from New York by about 100 Knickerbocker wheelmen, who intend accompanying him as far as Albany.

Mr. Lenz will have a long but pleasant trip, and will doubtless have some interesting and curious stories to tell the boys upon his return home.

A CITY CHAMPIONSHIP.

Proposal for a Series of Local Club Tennis Tournaments This Season.

A member of the Pittsburg Tennis Club has an excellent plan to get up the interest in that pleasant pastime. He proposes that a series of local tournaments be held for the club championship of the city. These tournaments should be held monthly. A suitable emblem can be secured, perhaps donated by some lover of the game.

The idea is certainly a good one and the clubs should act upon it. All the athletic clubs in the city have tennis departments, and should be glad to go into such a scheme to enliven the game. It is not too early to take it up and push it to success. It would create as much interest as the Western Pennsylvania championship tournaments held annually. Similar city championship meetings are held in nearly all the Eastern cities where the game is popular.

The Pittsburg Tennis Club's plans for the new club house are being pushed along, and work will begin in a very short time, perhaps the last of this week. Everything is in the hands of committees, which have full power to act. Playing will begin on the Bellefield grounds as soon as the weather grows brighter.

PROF. KIRCHNER RETURNS

And Is Presented With a Silver Dinner Service by the E. E. G. C.

Prof. Kirchner has returned from Philadelphia accompanied by his bride, and they will reside in the East End. The East End Gymnastic Club presented Mr. and Mrs. Kirchner an elegant silver dinner service in token of their appreciation of the professor's efficiency as a gymnastic instructor, as well as their regard for him as a gentleman and friend.

The East End Gym Equestrian Club is coming along nicely, although so far nothing very definite has been accomplished. It is expected that there will be at least 15 or 20 members. The following gentlemen have signified their intention of becoming members: W. L. Cosgrove, J. C. Moore, T. B. Moreland, Jr., Joseph Mitchell, J. Albert and H. F. DuBarry.

The E. E. G. wheelmen had 14 members out at their first run last Monday evening. They had a run of about 14 miles. Next Tuesday evening will be their second run, and the lady friends of the members are especially invited. They expect quite a number of lady cyclers to be present, and they will then be enrolled as members of the club.

While Prof. Kirchner was in Philadelphia he attended the meeting of the Philadelphia amateurs. He says he is sorry none of the "Jim" boys were there, as he is sure they would have been placed in several events. Either Fry or Kimmell would have won the rope climb, and Fry could have been placed in the work on the rings.

Preparations are now being made for the field day for May 30. The events are not all scheduled, but a good programme is promised.

LOCAL CRICKET PLAYERS

Getting Down to Work for the Season—Make-Up of Several Teams.

Final arrangements have been made for games between the All-Pittsburg and Detroit cricket clubs at the Brushton grounds May 30 and 31. The Pittsburg team will be made up from the following men: W. Scott, F. N. Schwartz, J. L. Schwartz, D. Buchannan, A. S. Valentine, C. Preston, H. Brown, H. G. Brown, W. C. Carnegie, T. W. Carnegie, A. Burrows, H. Penn, J. F. Horn, George Macpherson and C. V. Childs.

The Pittsburg Cricket League season also opens May 30, but Homewood and Wilkinsburg will not play on that date. The make-up of these two teams, is:

Homewood—W. Scott, F. N. Schwartz, J. L. Schwartz, D. Buchannan, A. S. Valentine, C. Preston, H. Brown, H. G. Brown, W. C. Carnegie, T. M. Carnegie, H. Keller, W. Berger.

Wilkinsburg—H. Penn, J. F. Horn, George Macpherson, C. V. Childs, W. B. Hambly, J. Bissell, A. Banister, D. McBrier, P. H. Lloyd, A. Westcott, B. Peterson, W. Downing, F. Gamble, Frank Miller and Guy Batchelor.

The Pittsburg Cricket Club grounds are in good condition and but for the rain of the past week there would have been considerable playing there. The members will get down to work as soon as the weather is settled.

SEWICKLEYITES IN TROUBLE.

Some of the Athletic Members Object to the Ball Team.

The Sewickley Athletic Association had a little trouble during the past week on account of the County League ball game to be played on their grounds. The argument was made by some that the park would be closed against the members on those dates, unless they chose to pay an admission fee. It is also said that the ball players were not all members of the club and for that reason should not be granted any privileges whatever on the grounds.

To settle the question, the directors held a meeting and decided that all members of the ball team must pay dues and become members of the club. On this score they have the use of the grounds for the ten games. The tennis grounds are not interfered with by the ball grounds, so that the tennis players have no reason to object. Te trouble may have been somewhat exaggerated, but apparently it is all settled now.

The Keystone Clubhouse.

The Keystone Bicycle Club meets tomorrow evening and will probably then make the final decision on the clubhouse question. Bids are to be received from four contractors and they are expected in time for this meeting.

The Pretty Soubrette.

Detroit News.]

The manager sat in his easy chair,
Counting his roll one day,
The season was booked and everything looked
That at last it was coming his way.
He was feeling good, for he'd made a mash,
On "the pretty soubrette who was watching the cash."

The play had proven a drawing card,
And the cast he had picked was strong,
His paper was fine and "dead in line,"
And things were booming along.
But his leading man looked out from the flies
And watched the soubrette with the soft blue eyes.

A sealskin sack he bought her next day,
And also a diamond pin,
And he thought of a brown stone front by the way,
And his pretty soubrette within,
But the leading man had played his part
And won the damsel's hand and heart.

His jumps grew big, it made him sick,
And his houses began to grow small;
His paper behind—and the agent kicked
And the rain began to fall,
It seemed that the trouble had hardly begun,
When the soubrette had gone and the leading man.

The manager sat in his easy chair,
Devoured by grief and sad despair.
The gang "was on," through a friendly tip,
Though he vowed he'd had a successful trip;
But deep in his pockets are the traces yet
Of the soft blue eyes of the pretty soubrette.

The Dancing Girl.

The Enthusiast.]

She comes the spirit of the dance!
And but for those large, eloquent eyes,
Where passion speaks in every glance,
She'd seem a wanderer from the skies.

So light that, gazing breathless there,
Lest the celestial dream should go,
You'd think the music in the air
Waved the fair vision to and fro!

Or that the melody's sweet flow
Within the radiant creature played,
And those soft wreathing arms of snow.
And white sylph feet the music made.

Now gliding slow with dreamy grace,
Her eyes beneath their lashes lost;
Now motionless with lifted face,
And small hands on her bosom crossed.

And now with flashing eyes she springs,
Her whole bright figure raised in air,
As if her soul had spread its wings,
And poised her one wild instinct there.

She spoke not, but so richly fraught
With language were her glance and smile,
That when the curtain fell, I thought
She had been talking all the while.

Special Sale of Dress Goods.

New plaids, stripes, serges, Bedford cords, chevrons, camelshair suitings, cashmeres, Henriettas and French challies at extraordinarily low prices for the next 30 days, at H. J. Lynch's, 438 and 440 Market street. WFSu

BUGINE is non-poisonous to human life, but is the most deadly bane to insect life. 25 cents at all dealers. Give it a trial.

SINGERS WHO SMOKE.

While They Admit Tobacco Injures the Voice They Don't Quit.

OPINIONS OF THE PHYSICIANS.

Berlin Has Reached a Commendable System as to Its Sewerage.

COUNTING DUST PARTICLES IN AIR

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

Many exponents of the culture of the human voice include in the list of indulgences to be forsworn by singers the solace of tobacco. It is, however, astonishing to know how well some people have been known to sing in spite of their systematic use of the comforting weed. It is related that not long ago an eminent New York throat specialist had occasion to be behind the stage during a performance at the opera house. To his astonishment the three great artists—Lassalle and the De Reszkes—who were at that time delighting the city with their marvelous voices and exquisite art, lit their cigarettes and smoked with the utmost gusto as soon as they left the stage.

Being a strong anti-tobacconist, the physician, who was intimate with the artists, ventured a mild protest against the advisability of a free use of tobacco. The artists, one and all, took the matter very good-humoredly, and said they had not the slightest doubt that they would sing a great deal better if they denied themselves the soothing effect of the frequent cigarette; but so long as the public were satisfied with their singing, and they certainly just then appeared to be, they would let the voice take the chances on being injured by smoking.

Morell Mackenzie, who was supposed to know as much about this subject as any modern authority, was evidently of the same way of thinking. He recommends anyone who finds total abstinence too heroic a stretch of virtue to smoke only after a substantial meal. The singer or speaker should do his smoking after and never before using his voice. Let him smoke a mild Havana or a long-stemmed pipe charged with some cool smoking tobacco. If the charms of the cigarette are irresistible let it be smoked through a mouthpiece which is kept clean with ultra-Mohammedan strictness. Let him refrain from smoking pipe, cigar or cigarette to the bitter and, it it may be added, rank and oily end. The Turk, who is very choice of his smoking and thoroughly understands the art, always throws away the near half of his cigarette. Let the singer who wishes to keep in the "perfect way" refrain from inhaling the smoke, and let him take it as an axiom that the man in whom tobacco increases the flow of saliva to any marked degree is not intended by nature to smoke.

Dust Counting on Mountain Tops.

Within the last few years quite a new factor has been introduced into the study of meteorology, namely, that which treats of the dust particles in the atmosphere, of the number of dust particles present in the air at any time and the effect of this dust on climate and weather changes. It is beginning to be recognized that the investigation of dust and its behavior in the air forms the stepping stone to the study of almost all meteorological problems which deal with clouds and precipitation, solar and terrestrial radiation, and in a general way with the diurnal and annular variations in the temperature and pressure.

The degree of variation in the number of these particles, not only in the course of the year, but in a few hours, is enormous. The mean of a number of observations made on a mountain in the west of Scotland is 1,600 per cubic centimeter. In London, on the other hand, 900,000 per cubic centimeter have been counted, and in Paris rather more. At the observatory at the top of Ben Nevis, in Scotland, where a dust-counting apparatus has been erected, the mean is 696 per centimeter, the maximum being 14,400, and the minimum having fallen on several occasions to 0. To make the particles visible, the air containing them is saturated with water vapor, and by the stroke of an air pump it is afterward cooled so much as to cause condensation of the vapor on the particles, which then become visible. With very dusty air smaller portions are received for counting.

Automatic Numbering Machine.

An automatic numbering machine has come into use for recording the number of railroad tickets, documents, or for any other purpose where consecutive numbering is desired. The machine is very small and light, weighing only 14 ounces, works with but little friction, and stands a large amount of wear and tear. It is automatic in its action and requires no further attention than the setting of the indicator dial.

Steadying Ocean Steamers.

As far back as 1839 a weighted pendulum was used which by swinging when the vessel rolled, set into motion gearing that instantly moved a heavy weight athwart the vessel so as to counteract the rolling. This principle has just been utilized by Mr. Thornycroft, the famous builder of torpedo boats, who has read a paper on the steadying of vessels at sea before the English Institute of Naval Architects. Mr. Thornycroft's device was fitted to a steam yacht of 230 tons displacement, and a roll of 18 degrees was at once reduced 9 degrees. The weight employed was eight tons, or 3½ per cent of the yacht's displacement, but a far smaller weight in proportion would be necessary in the case of an ocean racer. Persons prone to seasickness will be consoled.

The Sewage Farms of Berlin.

Berlin is to be congratulated upon the cheap and efficient way in which it utilizes its sewage. Where other towns have failed, it has succeeded, and that upon a scale at present without a parallel. The authorities have purchased the whole of the land required for sewage farming, at distances of from six to twelve miles from the city. The distribution of the sewage is accomplished by means of underground cast iron pipes. The degree of purification attained has been excellent, as on an average from 95 to 98 per cent of the organic ammonia contained in the sewage has been abstracted on the farms. The farms have had no ill effect upon the health of the population living on them, and the prejudice agains them, which was at first very strong, has almost died out, the demand for sewage by adjacent farmers and land owners constantly increasing. The authorities employ a large number of "misdemeanants" in the work on the farms. These are men who have been sentenced for various minor offenses to undergo a period of confinement in the House of Correction. Not the least remarkable effect of the sewage system in Berlin is the lowering of the city death rate since its adoption.

He Was Very Absent Minded.

Boston Globe.]

A clever man, who was extremely forgetful as well as absent-minded, left the hotel at Lakewood not long since, arriving at the station with some friends a short time before the train was due. "By Jove!" he suddenly exclaimed, "I left my watch in my room. I will have just time to run back and get it," he continued, pulling out of his pocket, to the great amusement of his friends, the identical timepiece, gazing at it wildly for a second, and then starting at a rapid pace for the hotel. Not until his friends shouted after him with laughter did he realize that he had timed himself with the watch itself.

A Theatrical Version.

The Stage.]

Actors walking down Broadway,
Manner, blithsome, light and gay;
Trousers checkered black and gray,
You can meet him any day,
Humming as he walked along,
Half a tune and half a song,
Perhaps it was a trifle wrong,
Some one rang a chestnut gong,
Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ay, Ta-ra-ra-boom-de ay,
etc., etc.

Into a cafe he walked
Where some brother actors talked.
There his heavy score was chalked,
But his voice would not be balked.
Repartee was widely flung
While on high the glasses rung,
Then the blithesome actor sung
These words in an unknown tongue:
Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ay, Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ay,
etc., etc.

Quick the smiles changed to a frown;
Some one shouted "knock him down,
This is not a hayseed town!
He's as crazy as a clown!
We are tired of boom-de-ay;
We have heard it every day.
Give us now a rest we pray,"
But the actor still did say:
Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ay, Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ay,
etc., etc.

Then the others loudly swore
They'd not stand it any more,
His gay checkered clothes they tore,
And with him wiped up the floor,
Sent him streetward with a bang,
Mid the plaudits of the gang.
Something o'er the rumpus rang,
Till the actor feebly sang:
Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ay, Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ay,
etc., etc.

They interred him 'neath a tree,
Deep as ever deep could be,
And the wind blew fitfully
Through the grass where all could see
Just a marble stone. On it,
In big golden letters writ:
"This actor might have made a hit
But he couldn't sing a little bit."
Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ay, Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ay,
etc., etc.

Rooks Stick Closely to Home.

According to all accounts, a rook of the good old times would have wandered the earth restless till it dropped rather than build and breed elsewhere than in its own rookery.

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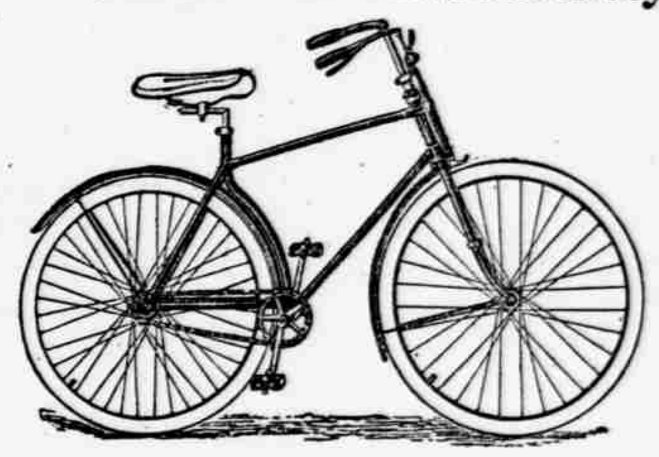

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Is the waste and inflammation produced by the tubercle parasite or lung moth.

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Is the work of the kidney microbe.

ECZEMA
Is caused by a microbe in the pores of the skin.

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By a microbe in the blood and intestines.

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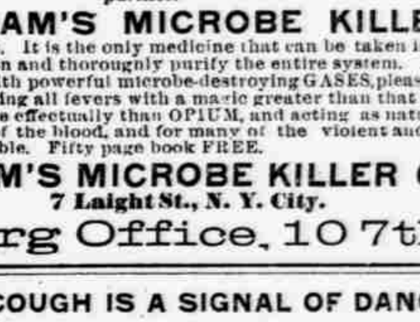
TRADE  MARK.

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