THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE-SATURDAY MORNING. JUNE 1, 1895.

Of and About the Makers of Books.

Notices of Recent Interesting Volumes and Chats Concerning Literary Men and Women.

spair."

TOLSTOY'S LATEST NOVEL.

] that no one can be happy to or for him self, but only in serving another at his need! not helping him with foolish ben-

But, as the New York Tribune point

The laudatory opinions which Willefits and mischlevous pleasures, but in befriending him in his trouble." It iam Dean Howells expresses concerning the writings of Count Leo Tolstoy in is from this motley aggregation of sodhis introduction to the Appletons' neat den cheats that he deduces a terrible arraignment of the present industrial translation of the Russian novelist's latest work, "Master and Man," will probably not be shared by the normal relation of the "hireling and him that hires;" and decides that the one great individual to whom the Tolstoy cult is obstacle to the realization of an still a shrouded mystery, and to whom life has not yet lost the fulness of its earthly millenium is the fact that men nowadays work for pay, and not for varied fascination. For "Master and Man," so far as it can be said to convey any intelligible message, speaks edly says in its admirable review of philosophy of intense pessimism, this work, "this is a perverse genera-tion, and there are some who persist lighted at the last by a faint flicker of accidental altruism for which the course of the story-or the allegory, in believing that life is worth living, if you please-supplies no incentive and for which the author's teaching affords that there is more good than evil in the world, that it is possible for an emno sure promise of ultimate reward. ployer to be just and generous and for Thus when Mr. Howells confesses to an employe to be munly and self-respecting, and that noble living is better feeling a "thrill" of wonder whenever he opens a page of Tolstoy's, we ac- than sneaking in the hour of death. of the chief American prophet of ex-purgated realism to thrills of any kind; and by no means as indicative of a probable contagion of emotions. For "Master and Man," as we interpret it is not likely to cause among the unini- would hold up as a true portrait of all tlated any more profund stirring of the race. They will deem the whole himself simultaneously in the issue of the depths of being than arises from tendency and purport of the book to a revolution in Chill, in a bush war a transient curiosity as to the mental be unwholsome; not with the abnor-state of the man to whom life appears mality of the hothouse, but of the a barren waste of alternate selfishness sewer; and they will reckon that, while and serfdom; and for whom there are no fit materials save the coffin and the shroud. brighter, life happler and men better, it is filled with that which would increase gloom, aggravate discontent, and drag men down to cynicism and de-

I.

It was Nordau, we believe, who inti-The slender framework of the novel mated that the author of the "Kreutzer may be pletured in few words. Vassili Brekhunoff is a Russian merchant of Sonata" was perchance the unconscious victim, by heredity, of a fanatithe second guild, a church warden and an intense lover of gain. He has bewhich, believing that all mischlef came gun with little and nursed it into much; he is now the chief man of his parish, avarielous, selfish, yet outwardly respectable—a fair type of the man in whose being the finer capabilities are systematically subordinated to the This may be a harsh judgment; but it perpetual noises, and the various sights day after the winter fete of St. Nicho-las. Vassili has been established in none of Tolstoy's novels, the latest one least of all, is there the pleture of pense pending the sequel of progressing las. Vassili has been entertaining guests, less out of friendship than out a decent and normal woman. To laud of a sense of his own importance. as the greatest writer of his genera-There is a sharp bargain to be had of tion, a novelist incapable of understanding womankind is to insult the a neighboring 'squire, concerning some od which is worth 21,000 roubles, but public intelligence. which Vassili expects to get for 7,000. Vassili, warmly clad in two fur coats BOOKS AND AUTHORS' NOTES: The scene of Anthony Hope's new novel in London Idler is laid in Greece. and stimulated by strong drink, starts on his sledge for the 'squire's house, Friedrich Spielhagen's new romance entitled "Sust, a Tale of Court Life." taking Nikita with him. Nikita is the henchman, who serves Vassili with the Coventry Patmore's next offering will be docility of a mastiff, gets drunk periodically, is discharged, and afterward "The Rod, the Root, and the Flower." The modest title of Sir Edwin Arnold's is taken back upon terms which cut forthcoming book is to be "The Tenth his small annual wage down to a mere fraction of its nominal amount. Nikita Muse." has only one great coat, and it is Captain Mahan, the author of "The In ragged and rent. The weather is in-fuence of Sector Secto fluence of Sea Power," has almost finished Richard Garnett has finished a book of translations from Dante, Petrarch and other Italian sonneteers. master and man start forward, against reason, on their unnecessary journey to feed the former's wealth. After re-

peated mishaps and oblivious to repeated warnings, they finally lose their way and give themselves up to the fury of the storm. Vassili, however, the moment of Nikita's stupor because of the overmastering cold, afterward

is named "Heart of the World." It is a tale of Mexican adventure. Stone and Kimball now announce for publication a new volume by Kenneth Grahame, "The Golden Age." rouses himself, deserts the servant in Grahame, "The Golden Age." Gilbert Parker's series of "Tales from

the capacity in him for joy and hope has been well-nigh destroyed. Paul is a well-sketched type of the patient victim of German imperialism, but he could never be naturalized in democratic America.

be naturalized in democratic America, In the June 1 issue of the Chap-Book will appear the first installment of "Macaire, A Melodramatic Farce," by Robert Louis Stevenson and William Ernest Henley. The few who know the other plays done in collaboration by these two need not be told what to expect in literary definess, in whimsicality of humor and in sudden iouches of dramatic power. The old story touches of dramalic power. The old story of Robert Macaire, which most people now-a-days have learned at the theater CASEY AT THE BAT:

from "Erminie," is retold with all the added charm which Stevenson could so well give it. The farce will be published in book form in the autumn by Stone and Kimball, but is first to be run through two numbers of the Chap-Book.

IS A WEARY WORLD.

Extract from Max Nordau's New Book A straggling few got up to go, leaving there the rest, With that hope that springs eternal within "Degeneration."

"The 18,000 new publications, the 6,800 the human breast, For they thought: "If only Casey could newspapers in Germany, desire to be read, although many of them desire in get a whack at that," They'd put up even money now, with Casey at the bat. vain; the 2,759,000,000 of letters must be written; the larger commercial trans actions, the numerous journeys, the in-But Flynn preceded Casey, and likewise creased marine intercourse, imply a correspondingly greater activity in in-dividuals. The humblest village inso did Blake, And the former was a pudd'n', and the latter was a fake. So on that stricken multitude a deathlike habitant has today a wider geographical horizon, more numerous and complex intellectual interests than the silence sat, For there seemed but little chance of prime minister of a petty or even a second rate state a century ago. If Casey's getting to the bat. he do but read his paper, let it be the

But Flynn let drive a "single," to the wonderment of all, And the much-despised Blakey "tore the cover off the ball." most innocent provincial rag, he takes part, certainly not by active inter-ference and influence, but by a contin-uous and receptive curiosity, in the

trons of the game.

And when the dust had lifted, and they saw what had occurred, There was Blakey safe at second and thousand events which take place in all parts of the globe, and he interests

Flynn a-huggin' third. Then, from the gladdened multitude went

up a joyous yell, It rumbled in the mountain tops, it rattled China, a famine in Russia, a street row in Spain and an international exhibition in the dell:

it contains nothing to make the world in North America. A cook receives and It struck upon the hillside and rebounded sends more letters than a university professor did formerly, and a petty on the flat;

tradesman travels more and sees more

countries and people than did the reigning prince of other times. There was ease in Casey's manner as he stepped into his place, There was pride in Casey's bearing and a smile on Casey's face; "All these activities, however, even the simplest, involve an effort of the nervous system and a wearing of tissue. And Every line we read or write, every hu-

nerves and our brain centers. Even

perpetual noises, and the various sights

events, the constant expectation of the

newspaper, of the postman, of visitors,

cost our brain wear and tear. In the

last fifty years the population of Eu-

rope has not doubled.(whereas the sum

tury ago. This enormous increase in

organic expenditure has not, and cannot

have, a corresponding increase of sup-

HEALTH HINTS.

Nature publishes an article that proves

enormous amount of heat and keeps the body in a state of comparative coolness.

Water at 120 degrees is almost unbearable

in the streets of a large town, our sus

when responding to the cheers he lightly doffed his hat, cal sect in a certain part of Russia man face we see, every conversation we No stranger in the crowd could doubt carry on, every scene we perceive 'twas Casey at the bat. into the world because of woman's through the window of the flying ex-presence there, abjured the sight of press, sets in activity our sensory

Ten thousand eyes were on him as he rubbed his hands with dirt: Five thousand tongues applauded when h wiped them on his shirt;

Then when the writhing pitcher ground the ball into his hip. Deflance glanced in Casey's eye, a sneet

curled Casey's llp. And now the leather-covered sphere came

hurling through the air, An' Casey stood a-watchin' it in haughty

grandeur there. Close by the sturdy batsman the ball un

of its labors has increased tenfold, in heeded sped: "That ain't my style," said Casey. "Strike one," the unpire said. part even fifty-fold. Every civilized man furnishes at the present time from

five to twenty-five times as much work From the benches, black with people, there as was demanded of him half a cen-

went up a muffled roar. Like the beating of storm waves on the stern and distant shore; "Kill him! kill the umpire!" shouted some

one on the stand; And it's likely they'd have killed him had not Casey raised his hand.

With a smile of Christian charity great Half the dyspepsia and indegestion and general debility from which so many peo-ple seem to be suffering is due to nothing Casey's vinge shone; He stilled the rising tumult, he made the in the world except a lack of exercise. came go on:

He signalled to the pitcher, and once more The daily use of phosphate of sodium the spherold flew. But Casey still ignored it, and the umpire

H. Rider Haggard's forthcoming novel (a tenspoonful in a tencupful of hot water is names "Heart of the World." It is a before breakfast every day for six months) said "Strike two."

"Fraud!" cried the maddened thousands, and the echo answered "Fraud!" But one scornful look from Casey and the audience was awed;

Dr. Vadeboncoeur, of Syracuse, thinks They saw his face grow stern and cold, ne principal

Outdoor Sports. Current Gossip of Baseball, Cycling, the Track And Various Other Popular Pastimes.

art of putting fun and spirit into a It looked extremely rocky for the Boston game. He was born and reared in San nine that day; The score stood two to four, with but an Francisco, where he works at bollet making during the winter. He pitched inning left to play. So, when Cooney died at second, and Bur-rows did the same, A pallor wreathed the features of the pathe shortest 9-inning grame on record for Oakland against San Francisco in 1893; the score was 1-0 in favor of Oakland, and lasted only forty-three min-

utes. He pitched for the Marinettes of THE BICYCLE WORLD: the Wisconsin league in 1892; for the Salems (Oregon), 1893; for the Lincoln

(Neb.), 1894.

Probably the most reliable outfielder in the Eastern league is William F. Johnson, the Scranton center fielder and, excepting Radford, the oldest player on the club. Johnson has a style of scooping in a fly that gives nervous cranks the "flutters," and which differs from most fielders, Whether running or standing he re-

ceives the ball with his hands at the side of him and below the hip. He has a quick return, and as recently as Thursday sent the ball to the plate in time to cut off an Alligator, who tried to beat the throw-in. He has been

dubbed "Sleepy" Johnson because of his quiet disposition. He is married and lives in Chester, where he was born in 1863. Base ball is his only occupation, and, unlike many players, he is provident and able to rest during the winter months. A fine has never been recorded against him. His first professional engagement was with the Wilmingtons in 1885, since when he has

played left or right field until he cov-For Casey, mighty Casey, was advancing ered center garden for Troy in 1893.

percentage mark, a record with which Mr. Hanlon said he would be satisfied before the club left. "Billie Barnie's Scranton club is having hard luck on its trip, and Scranton people are getting sour on the club."-Ex. It's too early in the season to get sour on the club.

"Big Bill Clark, first baseman of the Scranton club, is the best in the Eastern before long." - Philadelphia Probable before long," - Philadelphia Exchange. Yes, Bill is all right, but indiscreet. Pitcher Vickery, of the Buffalo club, is a glovemaker between October and May, and generally puts in the time in the Phil-adelphia factory of A. J. Reach. One of

his proud boasts is that he made the glove that covered the hand that struck the blow that knocked out Mitchell, whom Corbett fought at Jacksonville,-Buffalo

The majority of the lady riders in New Jersey are wearing bloomers this season. Albert Schoch, the champion long-dis-tance cyclist, has opened a riding accdemy in New York.

An average pace of twelve miles an hour will be maintained on the Manhat-tan Bicycle club's blue-ribbon century run to Philadelphia June 22.

SUPERIOR FACE BLEACH The Green Ridge wheelmen will run at excursion to Lake Ariel on June 20, and challenge any bicycle club in the county to a game of base ball on the lake grounds that day. Roy Faye, of Cambridge, Mass., won

the 12-mile Linscott road race in 45 min-utes 22 seconds. H. C. Caldwell, of Manchester, N. H., won the time prize in 3 minutes 3 seconds.

"Eddie" Bald gave out a hint in New York Saturday that it would not require much persuasion to induce him to take Johnson's place against Sanger in the proposed series of match races.

The board of directors of the American League of Racing Cyclists will be held at Albany June 5 to consider a plan to take the racing interests out of the hands of th League of American Wheelmen. Those big guns of the racing patch-

"Zim," Murphy, Sanger, Titus and com pany, with salaries ranging from \$10,000 to \$25,000-must have felt a great relief when the income tax law was declared unconstitutional.

Ray McDonald, the New York class B crack, has entirely recovered from his illness recently contracted in California, McDonald will complete his preparatory work for the national circuit at Hampder park, Springfield.

It is said that Harry Tyler, this season, will ride under the colors of the Albany County wheelmen, and not for the Spring-field Bicycle club. Tyler's home is in Plattsburg, and he is anxious to represent a club his come state. a club in his own state.

The Carbondale Bicycle club visited the Green Ridge wheelmen last Tuesday even-ing. A brief entertainment was given, the features being a tenor solo by Emil Schimpff and a cornet solo by Harold Bunting. Both gentlemen are artists in their line and are becoming favorites at the club smokers and entertainments, Refreshments were served at midnight.

. . . Frederick Burns, of the Varuna Boat

club, of Brooklyn, has been in correspondence with Vice President Frank Thompson, of the Pennsylvania railroad, in the interest of Charles Murphy, the crack New York bicyclist, Burns and a number of Metropolitan bicycling enthusiasts are of the opinion that Murphy, paced by a locomotive, can ride a mile on his wheel in one minute asked to grant permission to Murphy's

"Cub" Stricker, "Move-up" friends for a public trial on any of the divisions of the Pennsylvania railroad, the New York division preferred, allowing one of the railroad's fast locomo penter, "Pop" Corkhill, "Farmer" lives to pace the rider. The idea is to Weaver, "Pop" Smith, "Lefty" Marr, lay a board track within two steel rails "Gladiator" or "Pete" Browning, on which Murphy will run his wheel Thomas "Toad" Ramsey, "Scrappy" following in wake of the locomotive. Joyce, "Kid" Baldwin, "Cupid" Childs, He will encounter no wind resistance, He will encounter no wind resistance "Callope" Miller, "Jersey" Bakely, "Cy-clone" Duryea, "Old Cy" Young, "Chippie" McGarr, "Orator" or "Coun-ity to acomplish the feat, and is eager



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In the following list of nicknames of base ball players will be found the Vice President Thompson has been names of many well-known to Scranton asked to grant permission to Murphy's cranks: Joe Gebhardt, "Papa" Lyons, "Baby" and "Uncle" Anson" Anson, "Dude" Latham, "Sleepy" Johnson, "Hick" Car-

Scranton's Center Fielder. Following is his record: Wilmington 1885; Hartford, 1886-7; Newark, 1888-9; Newark and Baltimore, 1890; Baltimore,

1891; Troy, 1892-3; Troy and Scranton, 1894. . . .

WILLIAM F. JOHNSON,

by accident wanders back to Nikita's side, perceives that Nikita is dying and, by an impulse of remorse. throws himself upon the servant's prostrate body in the hope of warming him back to life, and thus himself perishes, while the henchman survives.

II.

A few incidental personages are put before us in the novel for a moment or two. Nikita's wife, while not personally in evidence, is commented upon. It appears that she is Nikita's banker, seizing his earnings whenever he gets any, in fear lest he should squander them in drink. She does not live with her husband, however, but cohabits with another man. Vassili's wife, who from her station might be supposed to possess at least one lovable quality, is

eyes were visible, Vassili's wife, a pale thin woman in an interesting condition, stood in the hall to see him off. "Really you ought to take Nikita,"

she said timidly, standing back from the door. Vassill answered nothing, but only

spat.

"You have money with you," contin-ued his wife, in the same complaining voice. "Ah, and the weather is none too good. Really you should, in God's name!"

What's the matter with me? Don't I know the road, that I need somebody to ride with me?" remarked Vassili with that unnatural tightening of the lips with which he usually addressed sellers and buyers, evidently pleased with his own speech.

"Really, you ought to take him. I bes you, for God's sake, do!" repeated the woman, twisting her shawl over to the other side. "Bother! She is as bad as a leech."

the first person encountered by Vassili and Nikita is described as a "first-class horse-stealer" whose breath sively laden with vodky fumes. They work is said to be so strong that he cannot pass a house, and from certain outsupply it, although he is already overward evidences of untidiness, Vassili concludes that the housewife "must be working.

Gilbert Parker's last story is announced Further on, they come to a lazy slut." for immediate publication by Stone and Kimbail. It is called "When Valmond sledge load of Aslatic peasants, and these Tolstoy cheerfully represents as Came to Pontiac: the Story of a Lost Na-poleon." Pontiac is a tiny Canadian vil-lage, and the story is of the arrival there beastly drunk. Finally, at a wayside village where the two pause awhile to of a mysterious stranger and of the ever-present power of the Napoleonic name to get warm, we are treated to the spectacle of an old man, with one leg in his grave, quarreling with a houseful rouse French blood.

Schwabe.

Science brought down to common comof undutiful sons over the division of prehension is the keynote of the work of Sir Robert Ball, and it is good to learn that his small property. With one exception, this exhausts the dramatis per his studies in popular astronomy sonae. The exception is Vassili's cook, shortly be continued by the Lippincott's in a volume to be called "The Great Aswho is at least decent and good-natured enough to help Nikita into his tronomers." These are: Ptolemy, Coper-nicus, Tycho-Brahr, Galileo, Kepler, Horapology for an overcoat and thus do a little something toward relieving the rox Huyghens, Newton Flamsteed, Halley atmosphere of the story from its al-most unbroken gloom. Bradley, John Herschel, William Herschel, Laplace, Rose Hamilton, Adams, and

III.

"Frau Sorge," has been translated under the title of "Dame Care" (Appleton & Co.) It is without doubt the most artistic of his It is at such company of sorry disreputables as this that Mr. Howells is reputables as this that Mr. Howells is made aware of the "thrill and glow of wonder," and feels something like the "clasp of a great warm hand, with the heat of a friendly heart in it." It is this paltry ploture of drunkards, adulterers, horse-thieves and sensual-ists that he holds before us as "a mas-terplece, even as a story," a "drama. terplece, even as a story," a "drama of the race," a bit of "sublime divinarace," B brt of "sublime divina-It is here, in the society of coarse knaves and lewd or women that Walker of the society of only when he has sacrificed to us of a woman, but coarse knaves and lewd or only when he has sacrificed to "Dame nly women, that Tolstoy "teaches Care" all he held most precious, and when

the Voshti Hills" is to be continued for several months in the Chap-Book. Eric Mackey's new volume of poems has been christened "A Song to the Sea, My Lady of Dreams, and other Poems." Inden sputa of a tuberculous patient whose daily expectoration in the last W. D. Howells' essays on his "Literary stages of the disease, it has been esti-Passion" have been put into book form by the Harpers and the work will soon be hundred millions of bacilli, and which are capable of contaminating the atmosphere of our dwellings and public highways

L. S. R.

ply."

brought out. The "Adventures of Captain Horn." in when they are not promptly destroyed by Frank R. Stockton's forthcoming novel, extend from Patagonia to Maine and from efficient sanitary measures. Fortunately this source of infection may be reduced to San Francisco to France.

a minimum by instructing patients in the use of suitable receptacles in which to re-An unpublished drama by Robert Louis Stevenson and William E. Henley, entitled "Macalre," will see the light of print in ceive the sputa and in rendering the saminert by sterilization. The time is near at hand when it will be unlawful for anyone the June issues of the Chap Book.

The new edition of Balzac's novels, to expectorate in any place, other than in which George Saintsbury is editing for such suitable receptucles, Macmillan & Co., is to make a beginning immediately with "The Wild Ass's Skin" (La Peau de Chagrin.)

R. D. Blackmore has written a tragic thus indicated: With her head and shoulders smoth-ered in a woolen shawl, so that only her eyes were visible. Vassill's wife, a pale

It appears that the authorship of the Joan of Are serial now running in Harper's is not to remain a secret very long. The work will appear in book form in a twelvemonth or so from the date of its

beginning in the magazine, and the name of the writer will be attached to it. F. Frankfort Moore, the novelist, like

but heat in an oven to the extent of 325 degrees may be borne for a time. In the most other novelists, has been trying his hand at a play, "Kitty Clive" its title is, and it is a dramatization of a magazine twenty-three ounces of perspiration se-creted daily there is about one ounce of animal matter. This is left behind on story published not long ago by the au-thor. Mr. Moore is a quick writer. His new book, "The Sale of a Soul," was writ-

evaporation. Sebaceous glands also se-crete oily and reginous substances. This, ten in eight days, mixing with the solid matter and dirt. Rudyard Kipling's next volume of poems forms a compound which tends to close will consist wholly of sea-songs, a striking change of setting from that of his ballads the pores of the skin. The removal of this ompound is largely the source of the of the barrack-room, but one that will give even greater opportunities for a stirfeeling of refreshment following a vigorous morning bath. ring lyrical treatment. His "Walking

Herman Sudermann's famous novel.

The sky made a whip o' the winds and lashed the sea into foam. And the keen blowing gales tore the flags and the sails of the ships that were of his early works, which is thus rescued from oblivion. The demand for his newer

will

plunging home; Of the ships that were tossing home on the black and billowy deep, But who shall reach to the wrecks, the

wrecks where the ships and their

A SONG OF SHIPS.

captains sleep? Oh, wrecks by the black sean torzed, In the desolate ocean nights! Lost, lost in the darkness! Lost In sight o' the harbor lights.

The sky made a veil o'er the clouds and a scourge of the lightning red, the blasts bowed the masts of the And ships that fared where love and the

sen gulls led; Of the ships that were faring home with love for the waiting breast, where is the love that can reach to the wrocks where the ships and Rut their captains rest?

Oh, ship of love, wave-tossed, In the fathomiers ocean nights! Lost, lost in the blackness! Lost In sight o' the harbor lights!

There was once a ship of my soul that tossed on a stormy sea, And this was my prayer when the nights gloomed dreat: "Send my soul's ship

safe to me! my soul's ship safely home from bil-lows and blackened skies!" But where is the soul that can reach to the

depths, the depths where my soul's ship lies?

Oh, ship of my soul, storm-tossed In the far and fearles nights! Lost, lost in the blackness! Lost In the sight o' the harbor lights! -F. L. Stanton.

they saw his muscles strain the various forms of tubercular diseas And they knew that Casey wouldn't let is found to reside in the dessicated germ the ball go by again.

The sneer is gone from Casey's lips, his teeth are clenched in hate, He pounds with cruel vengeance his bat upon the plate;

"Chub" Collins, "Long John" Reilly, "Jocko" Fields, "Shorty" Fuller, "Home And now the pitcher holds the ball, and Run" Breckinridge, "Count" Mullane, "Moxie" Hengle, "Moxie" McSuery, "Reddy" Mack, "Monk" Cline, "Peek-anow he lets it go, now the air is shattered by the force And now

of Casey's blow. boo" Veach, "Good Eye" Shinnick, "Lit-Oh, somewhere in this favored land the sun is shining bright, and some ter, "Black Jack" Burdock, "Ubbo"

The hand is playing somewhere, and somewhere hearts are light: And somewhere men are laughing, and somewhere children shout,

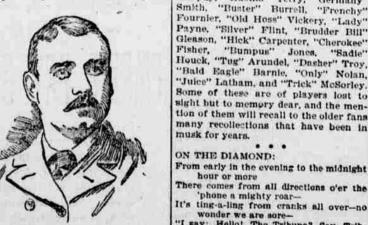
But there is no joy in Boston: mighty Casey has struck out. . . .

the virtue of cleanliness to be more than Something is going to be done to "Smiling Mickey" Welch, "Grasshop-per Jim" Whitney, "Texas" McNabb, aesthetic. The sudoriferous glands per-form the important function of throwing change the losing streak of the Scranton club. Manager Barnie refrains from discussing the matter further "Fritz" Pfeffer, "Cinders" O'Brien, "Darby" O'Brien, "Little Willie" Mains, than saying that the club will be made to win. He says that, if necessary, four hours. This evaporates without pro-ducing any sensible moisture of the skin; there will be a complete shake-up on the team, but when asked to specify the and is a process for regulating the tem-perature of the body. The conversion of proposed changes he declined to do so for many reasons. perspiration into vapor renders latent an

for many reasons. Rumor says that the directorate real-lizes that the club's lost games have been due to poor batting and only fair Keuhne, "Lady" Baldwin, "Pud" Galvin, "Chinese" Weyhing, "Ling-Ching" Lewee, "Handsome Char-lie" Snyder, "Willie Bill" McGill, pitching, and that the team will be almost completely reorganized if a change for the better doesn't appear soon. The players have fielded sufficiently well to "Chicken" Wolf, "Peach Pie" O'Conbe safely among the leaders, and it nor, "Blondle" Purcell, "Dummy" Hoy "Orator" Shafer, "Lefty" Wright seems hard to believe that such good "Shorty" Fuller, "Parson" Nicholson, "Honest Joe" Sommers, "Iceberg" Chamberlain, "Egyptian" Healy, "Pheones as Brady, Johnson, Ward, Whitehead, Radford, Clark and Rogers will be replaced by new material. Yet, if there is anything in rumors these playnomenal" Smith, "Dude" Esterbrook, ers, or some of them, are to be included "Scrappy" McGraw, "Link" Lowe in the shake-up. Rumor, however, "Fatty" Brady, "Little" John McMashould take notice that there is such a hon, "Wizard" Shaw, "Pig" alias "Red Jacket" Ward, "Puffy" Viskery, "Red"

thing as luck in base ball as in other things, and in this particular Scranton Ehret, "Dusty" Rhodes, "Adonis" Lalmay have got the worse of it. A week's ly, "Montana Kid" Smith, "Germany" time will tell. If the club is not then Berger, "Dad" Clark, "Big Bill" Hoov playing winning ball a sweeping change er, "Monkey" Murphy, "Yellow Weeds" in the make-up of the team may be ex-Conley, "Doc" Kennedy, "Lefty" Nichols, "Gimlet-eye" Clausen, "Ace" Stewpected.

. . . art, "Snap" Lang, "Chick" Hoffer, A Scranton pitcher who has not had "Oyster" Burns, "Tot" alias "Brownie" Murphy, "Adonis" Terry, "Germany" Smith, "Buster" Burrell, "Frenchy" an opportunity to show his best paces



THOMAS G. JOHNSON. One of Scranton's Pitchers.

will

is Thomas G. Johnson, who, with and land on Hades' shore, They'll find old Satan waiting there with Clark, is the youngest member of the team. Three weeks ago he stopped a hot bounder and split his pitching

and laying up a store keep them warm while waiting till they find out "What's the score?" hand. In the meanwhile he has trained To carefully and gives promise of appearing in good form in this morning's Catcher Cote, just released by the Louis-ville club, has been secured by the Lan-caster State league club, game against Wilkes-Barre. Smith catch him. On the coaching

lines he is a horror to nervous players, and equals the lamented Hodson in the The Orioles returned home at the

"King" Kelly, "Doc" Bushong, "Mid-get" Miller, "Suyer" King, "Hub" Collins, AMONG THE PUGS:

A match between Dan Creedon and Joe

of Philadelphia, has been arranged. Jack Fogarty, of Philadelphia, wants to box Dan Creedon either six or eight

rounds. James Judge, of this city, and "Mike" Leonard, of Brooklyn, are in active train-ing for the go June 17. Hornung, "Chief" Roseman, "Parisan

Bob" Caruthers, "Selssors" Froutz, John L. Mitchell, of this city, and "Jer-"Kid" Cross, "Fog Horn" Bradley, sey" Gordon, of Philadelphia, middle-weights, will meet in a bout of six rounds "Roaring Bill" Harbidge, "Long John" Ewing, "Yank" Robinson, "Count" or more next Thursday night. Campau, "Tip" O'Neill, "Tub" Welch,

John J. Quinn, who looks after the inerests of Peter Maher, says the articles had been signed for a 25-round contest between Maher and Steve O'Donnell, the 'Alamazoo" Jennings, "Bid" McPhee, affair to take place some time this month. -N. Y. Sun.

The match between "Joe" Walcott and "Big Dave" Orr, "Policeman" Beecher, "Tom" Tracey has been declared off on account of the fact that Walcott's hand 'Big Dan" Brouthers, "Eagle Eye" Beckley, "Cannonball" Crane, "Patsy Bolivar" or "Hard Gall" Tebeau, "White Wings" Tebeau, "Sandy" Grifis so severely injured that it will be im possible for him to fight again for many months, if ever.

Sam Austin will be the referee of the new Sea Beach Athletic club. Sam will wear patent leathers and skin-tight kids while in action, but any fighter wh o gets the worst of it from him and tries to get him where his hair is short will get fooled.



MUNYON'S Rheumatism Cure never fails to relievo in three hours and cure in three days. MUNYON'S Dyspepsia Cure is guar-

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MUNYON'S Vitalizer imparts new life, munyON'S Vitalizer imparts new life, restores lost powers to weak and debilita-ted men. Price \$1.00, No matter what the disease is or how

"Bald Eagle" Barnie, "Only" Nolan, "Juice" Latham, and "Trick" McSorley. Some of these are of players lost to

many doctors have failed to cure you, ask your druggist for a 25-cent vial of one of Munyen's Cures, and if you are not bene-fited your money will be refunded. sight but to memory dear, and the mention of them will recall to the older fans many recollections that have been in

ON THE DIAMOND:

From early in the evening to the midnight hour or more There comes from all directions o'er the

phone a mighty roar-It's ting-a-ling from cranks all over-no wonder we are sore-

"I say: Hello! The Tribune? Say, Trib une, what's the score?

When these cranks get their just deserts

points on bail galore. He'll umpire while they're shoveling coal YPHNENE BLOOD TOR OTHE

> Ulcers in and well. 100-



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