

HAVE YOUR Serge or Summer Clothes MADE TO ORDER BY THE FRANK T. CARROLL CO., Coal Exchange Building, WYOMING AVENUE.

EASTERN LEAGUE BASE BALL GAMES

Springfield Making a Record—The Two Leaders Tumbling.

SCRANTON WON FROM TORONTO

And Stands 500 Per Cent. on the Trip—Rochester Loses Three Straight to the Ponies and Providence Is in Hot Water at Syracuse.

Saturday's Results. Scranton, 9; Toronto, 6; Buffalo, 5; Wilkes-Barre, 3; Syracuse, 3; Providence, 1; Springfield, 7; Rochester, 4.

Yesterday's Results. Wilkes-Barre, 8; Buffalo, 7; Syracuse, 15; Providence, 9; Springfield, 13; Rochester, 8; Springfield, 4; Rochester, 2.

If Springfield continues to cut along at its present pace, it is just about enough time and space to win the pennant. Saturday's thrash' men took a fall out of Rochester and yesterday gave them a double dose. It was the Ponies' eight straight and seventeen victories out of the last twenty-one games.

Scranton has now won two and lost two games on the trip, and has won six out of the last ten played.

As the race stands now, there is a smaller gap between the leading and the tail-end clubs than at any time this season, and if Springfield and Scranton continue their good work and Wilkes-Barre trails along at a 333 speed, there will be a hair-raising scrimmage until the end of the season.

TORONTO'S ERRORS.

Were Chiefly Responsible for Scranton's Victory—Levett Pitched and Massey Played First for Barons.

Toronto, Aug. 1.—Scranton won the first game of the present series with Toronto, chiefly because the Canadians were very "collar" in their field play. The hitting honors were even and so was the pitching. Lovett and Dunn were very wild. The game was played in a drizzling rain.

It was Massey's first game for Scranton. He failed to get a hit and made two errors, but an improvement in his work is expected as soon as he recovers from his life spell of the last ten days.

AMATEUR BASE BALL.

Morning Glories and the Minookas Make Twenty-one Errors.

The Toronto Morning Glories defeated the Minookas at Athletic Park Sunday afternoon in a game that was distinguished by only its errors. Neither club put up the kind of game it is capable of playing.

OTHER SATURDAY GAMES.

Buffalo defeated Wilkes-Barre at Buffalo in a close game. Walsworth was in all time form and the visitors could only make five singles off him and one of these was a scratch. Bonner, of Wilkes-Barre, was sick and Higgins took his place at second base, covering that position faultlessly.

GRAY WENT TO PIECES.

It Was a Fortunate Occurrence for Wilkes-Barre.

Buffalo, Aug. 2.—George Gray, one of Buffalo's star pitchers, went to pieces in the ninth and the Wilkes-Barrens won the game by taking five runs. It looked like a "cinch" for Buffalo but the Blackbirds never gave up after getting a foothold.

Aside from this, the Bisons played a fast ball, the special feature being a one-handed running catch of Lewese. One of the largest crowds of the season enjoyed the game. Attendance 5,000.

WILKES-BARRE.

Table with columns: A. B. R. H. P. O. A. E. Rows for Lytle, Bonner, Lezotte, Belts, C. Smith, Earl, McMahon, Keenan, P. O. A. E. Totals.

Springfield-Rochester.

Rochester, Aug. 1.—The home team and Springfield played two games here today. The Browns led the first, and inability to hit offensively the second.

Syracuse-Providence.

Syracuse, Aug. 2.—The first Sunday ball game ever played in this city was the one today at Star Park in which the home team gave the Providence boys an excellent exhibition.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Percentage Record. P. W. L. PC. Rows for Cincinnati, Cleveland, Chicago, Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, Washington, New York, Louisville.

Chicago-Louisville.

At Chicago.—Chicago, 9; Louisville, 2. At Louisville.—Louisville, 9; Chicago, 2.

Cincinnati-St. Louis.

At Cincinnati.—Cincinnati, 9; St. Louis, 2. At St. Louis.—St. Louis, 9; Cincinnati, 2.

Saturday Results.

At Boston.—Boston, 7; Philadelphia, 1. At Baltimore.—Baltimore, 7; Washington, 9. At Chicago.—Chicago, 8; Louisville, 3. At St. Louis.—St. Louis, 9; Cleveland, 2.

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the Wilkes-Barre Spotters. The contest was close and exciting, as both teams were evenly matched. Fallon did the twirling for the South Siders, while Wade, a Lezotte county cracker, handled the sphere for the Spotters.

The Cuffs and Collars Base Ball club defeated the Adonis club on the Indian grounds, Oliphant, yesterday by the following score: Cuffs, 4; Adonis, 1.

The defeat of the Browns on Saturday by the Eureka's places the two clubs on an equal standing. The Browns having defeated the Eureka's on June 17.

The Scranton Juniors defeated a picked club from South Scranton yesterday by a score of 12 to 1. Batteries—Shamessey and Frantz for the picked club; Davis and Sullivan for the Juniors.

The Young Americans challenge any club under 18 years of age to a game of ball Saturday on Henry's grounds.

The Nonpareils defeated the Dickson City Base Ball club in a lovely play game; score, 25 to 6.

The South Side Base Ball team challenges the West Side Athletics to a game on the Brickyard grounds next Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock.

DIAMOND DUST.

Scranton defeated Lyons 2 to 5 in Friday's exhibition game. Gillon pitched. Johnson and Outcall will be today's batsmen.

Left-handed Seymour has been pitching such effective ball for Springfield that he may be called back by Manager Irwin.

MARY M'UGH LAID AT REST.

Services at St. Paul's Church and Interment in Hyde Park.

Miss Mary McHugh, daughter of Mrs. Richard J. McHugh, was laid at rest yesterday afternoon in Hyde Park Catholic cemetery.

A high mass of requiem for the repose of her soul will be celebrated at 8 o'clock this morning in St. Paul's church.

CHILD'S SAD TALE.

He and His Mother Tell of the Father's Brutality.

The spectacle of a 7-year-old lad on the witness stand and testifying to his father's cruelty was Miller's court Saturday night.

REDDINGTON'S LEG BROKEN.

He Had a Disagreement with His Neighbor, Patrick Tolan.

The patrol wagon was called twice to Pine Brook yesterday and is followed in the evening by the ambulance which brought Alderman Reddington to the Lackawanna hospital with a broken leg.

POLITICAL NOTES.

Attorney Joseph O'Brien has declined to allow his name to be used as a candidate for congress.

A meeting will be held Wednesday evening in the Free Press office of those who desire to go to New York to attend the Bryan and Sewall ratification meeting.

THE FROTHINGHAM.

Wagner & Reis, Lessees and Managers. ONE WEEK COMMENCING AUGUST 3, Edison's Marvellous VITASCOPE

AND A GREAT VAUDEVILLE SHOW. Popular Prices, 10c, 20c, and 30c. Matinee, Wednesday and Saturday.

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WOLF OPERA, The Finest and Highest Grade Wheel Made in America, 1896 Model.

BY HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD.

AN AMERICAN BEAUTY.

BY HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD.

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swelling out her linen and after them; and not all the interest of the fleet, by any means, centered on the three other races.

"I have shipped an able seaman, Mr. Pepperidge," said Sir Brooke, "and as such you must command me."

"Well, Sir Brooke," said Mr. Pepperidge, "I think you'll earn your passage on this coast by a wet trip, but if the Flying Scud doesn't show them all a clean pair of heels she'll be in close alongside the winner."

"The next best thing to being a wave yourself," she said, "and there was something as splendid as the sea and wind and sunshine in the girl's introductory address to Mrs. Pepperidge, she had her husband, and was more at home at sea than on shore; and a certain chivalric feeling for the girl asserted itself in him, to be as instantly crushed by her very evident power of taking care of herself."

The wind freshened. They almost forgot the boat and the sea in the delight of their own sailing as, beating up to windward, they mounted and soared like a bubble on the great waves that hammered the bows and broke beneath the keel, as they dipped into green hollows and the crests powdered over them, as they forged on with the best under water and lay flat along the windward rail to trim the boat, and saw the huge wave towering over them stooping and lifting them in its grasp, and now felt like a straw leaf in the power and play of the elements, and now challenged them with gay defiance, on one side, the sea a waste of wetting gray and white waters, and on the other a stretch of tumbling sapphire and silver—some sense of danger and some pride of daring and overcoming, the tonic of the strong air, and a keen exhilaration, making their spirits rise and race with the boat and the billows. And then they lifted their heads and lost themselves as the three before them, before they went around the stake-boat, and with the breaking of the thread out-swelled the spinners in vast online clouds that took a rosy tint, sweeping on and up like gigantic moth-like creatures of some other atmosphere dropped on the waters here with wide-spread wings. And at the instant every valve of every whistle in the boat waiting on their coming sprang open, and a chorus of hoarse and of shrill blasts scattered the air.

"Hark!" cried Honoria. "Listen! Do you hear it? It is the hunt-music in Tristan!"

"By Jove, so it is!" said Sir Brooke, as the wondrous chorus rose and fell and rose again. "And quite on the scale of the occasion. Ah, here we go ourselves!" And rounding the stake-boat in their turn, their own spinnaker caught the wind, and they followed full-busted as a mighty swan.

"We shall make it," said Mr. Pepperidge. "That settles it. There's nothing beats the Flying Scud before the wind!" And they rushed along with the wind blowing rainbows out of the water and the following sea seething and hissing behind them in a vast sweet resonance.

"Oh!" cried Honoria, glittering and streaming with the spray, "I wouldn't have missed it for a year of my life! The great sea balloon! The rush of it! The music of the tremendous murmur!"

"You should be a daughter of the Vikings," said Sir Brooke. "I suppose it's a good way from the Viking to the Puritan. An then throw in a little of the Dutch, who were born, like the halcyon, in a nest of water, and there you have it."

"And while you are looking up your sea people remember some good half-breed. I don't mean the white man, but the Indian, Sir Brooke, looking at the bright and dripping brails.

"Does the prow of the gondola strike on the stair?"

"The voices and instruments pause and pass on." "How bright your rose is still!" he said. "What do you call it?"

"The American Beauty? Yes, they are very fine and strong. But dear me, its stem is broken."

"It is well named. The American Beauty. Shall I have it?" and Sir Brooke extended his hand.

"Not this one," said Honoria. "This one is a little rough on her tongue, and her right to a thought of Chaucer's and of her eyes. Still here was a man, the owner of all those fine titles and places that Mrs. Dennett Dennett had hinted at a dukedom, too. She might say: 'not this morning—some other morning'; she might say: 'Kindly wait till I do, and do not let me see you with them in your impertinence. She did the best thing possible; she said nothing, and looked directly before her. And Sir Brooke Beltanley thought he had never seen so radiant a beauty as hers was in the virgin flush of her indignation, the blue of the skies and the seas mirrored in her great topaz eyes till they flashed with a green splendor. And then the necessity of putting himself right with her made his heart beat more than any plunging into any hollow of the sea, or the swilling of spinnakers, or the union of steam whistles making Wagnerian music, had done.

"I forgot myself," he said. "You are enough to make a wiser man do so. And as for you, come," he said; "you must forgive a moment's presumption that borrowed some of the freedom of all this freedom of sea and air and camaraderie."

"How long have you known me, Sir Brooke?"

"Forever!" he exclaimed. "Oh! Thank you," she laughed; "I am not so old."

till I have a contempt for the article. Would you speak in this way to an English girl on a half-day's acquaintance?"

"It was just then that one of the huge chance seas that wind and tide sometimes roll up between them caught and distracted the helmsman's eye for half an instant. In that instant the boat had broached to, and, although only a second was lost in putting her before the wind again, the helm down, the crew scrambling to trim ship, and the air lurid with Mr. Pepperidge's vociferations, yet they had seemed to drop down some sinking depth and one of the long, furiously-chasing waves had leaped on board, and Honoria's hold loosened and her feet unbraced by her movement, in another moment she would perhaps have washed off with the wave, or at any rate, have been struck violently against the rail, had not Sir Brooke put out an arm and caught and kept her."

"I would speak to them that way," said he.

"And they say: 'Thanks,' she replied, with a laugh, readjusting herself. "Do you mean to say you weren't afraid?" he exclaimed.

"Afraid? Of what? You don't fear till you lose hold of yourself, and I have never yet felt as if any harm could befall me."

"By Jove!" said he. "Not all the waters of all the seas can quench the fire in you!"

"Oh!" cried Mrs. Pepperidge, screaming to be heard. "I can't hear what you are saying, but I don't see how you can."

"Well, you like it?" he said, as a wave poured over her, the sun struck it, and she emerged shining in a perfect halo of iridescence.

"The next best thing to being a wave yourself," she said, "and there was something as splendid as the sea and wind and sunshine in the girl's introductory address to Mrs. Pepperidge, she had her husband, and was more at home at sea than on shore; and a certain chivalric feeling for the girl asserted itself in him, to be as instantly crushed by her very evident power of taking care of herself."

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"How long have you known me, Sir Brooke?"

THE LEADER

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Great winding-up sale of summer and other goods at way below the cost of manufacture.

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