IDYLE HOUR IN THE LEAD

Civil Service Drops to Second Place

Excellent Game is Witnessed by the Largest Crowd of the Season.

The ball game last night was the most exciting and best attended of any that has been played in the league series this season. Such was expected long before the call of time and the crowd was not disappointed. Even further admission to the grand stand was refused soon after the first inning, so great was the crowd and so many the number who desired a place to sit down. And the managers of the respective teams at play beamed with delight. The crowd in the grand stand was a noisy one and many of them did not care particularly what they said, there being present strong partisans of both teams.

As the quality of the game is largely judged by the score it could be said of the game last night that had it not been for the awful slaughter in the latter half of the third when the Idylers piled up seven runs the game would have been a crackerjack. But that awful holacust in the third was a little bit worse than maddening. It was fiercely fierce and strenuously strenuous.

A resume of the summary shows rather a remarkable state of affairs considering the result. Brazier struck out ten men while Lowery fanned but six. Lawery gave away three bases on dead balls and Brazier none. The Service committed five errors and the Idylers three while both sides had six men left on bases. The Idylers beat their opponents to a standstill on stealing bases, having eleven to their credit and the Service but two. The Service made ten assists and the Idylers nine. By reason of both teams being at the head of the list and also on account of a deplorable state of animosity between them, which in several instances is very bitter, the result of the play was more eagerly anticipated than in any game yet played this season. At least a couple of thousand dollars changed hands, all placed at even money.

The ball was opened by the Service who succeeded in getting but one man by first. Bennett hit for a single to center field and made the initial bag only to be caught napping a moment later by Boyer at the plate. Winters hit to third and went out at first. Dowd dropped a little one in front of the plate and on an error of first made the cushion flying later on second when Harrison failed to find the leather. The Idylers drew first blood and it was a peach. Krelling was first at the bat and the second ball that crossed the plate he hit squarely in the eye and sent it out in left field under the slough bridge making a home run. Henderson went out at first on an assist of pitcher. Boyer took a walk on balls and was retired at second in endeavoring to purloin the bag, the assist being made by Bennett at home, and Doyle put a high fly to Harrison which was promptly nailed.

The Service scored in the second. Sullivan retired at first on an assist of third, McAuliff fanned and Culligan took his base on a dead ball. Delfel hit to third and on a series of bad throws that followed stole second and scored on a passed one after the other made the third cushion where he died on Brazier's out at first. The Idylers also scored in their half. Coffey hit to short and would have gone out at first had Winters had his foot within three feet of the base. Smith followed and as he dropped a little chap in the same position as Coffey the latter was retired at second on a forced run. Smith circled the bags and on the race for home collided at the plate with Bennett which resulted in a mixup, a shove, a poke in the face and police interference. Lowery fanned, Barrington hit for a single, stole second and died on Krelling pounding the air.

The beginning of the third was the commencement of a long line of ciphers for the Service lasting through five innings. Bennett put a liner to center field, Winters took his base on a dead ball and died on third, Dowd slammed out a two bagger but got no further, Harrison fanned and Sullivan went out on a fly to Coffey. The last half of the third was the scene of the awful carnage. The Service was entirely demoralized. Brazier was batted all over the field and fumbles and muffs piled up at an alarming rate. The crowd yelled and shouted itself hoarse and the Idylers who were not on bases hugged each other in ecstasy. The first seven men to go to the bat scored. Then Barrington fanned; Krelling hit to left field and stole second where he tarried, Henderson went out at first on an assist of short and Boyer put a liner to Winters. Henderson, Boyer, Doyle, Forrest, Coffey, Smith and Lowery brought in the runs.

From the fourth to the eighth neither side scored. In the beginning of the fourth McAuliff retired at first on an assist of short, Culligan fanned, and Delfel reached first on a single to third. Brazier fanned leaving Delfel at second. In the latter half Doyle made the first cushion on an error of second, stole second and went out at third on an assist of Bennett. Forrest and Coffey both fanned.

The only double play in the game occurred in the sixth. Bennett got as far as third where he was retired on a double play. Winters hit to left field for a single. Dowd dropped a liner to Doyle and the double play came up on a hit of Harrison to third. Lowery fielded the ball, passed it to third where Bennett was caught and then a quick throw was made to second and Winters was also retired. In the latter half Smith, Lowery and Barrington went down in one, two, three order, Smith pounding the atmosphere, Lowery on a fly to Sullivan and Barrington at first on an assist of pitcher.

The same thing happened in the sixth, Sullivan, McAuliff and Culligan being bowled over in the order named. In the latter half Krelling fanned and Henderson was retired at first on a pretty play. The hit was fielded by Winters and Brazier covered the bag. Boyer made third and Doyle second where both died on a fly to Delfel.

In the seventh three men came to the bat for the Service and all went out on flies, Delfel to Doyle who made a splendid running catch, Brazier to Coffey and Bennett to Barrington. In their half the Idylers got two men to bases but they failed to score.

The last inning played was the eighth, the game being called on account of the rain. The Service managed to tear off two more runs but their opponents had too much of a lead to change the appearance of the score. Winters got first on a dead ball, Dowd went out at first on a single fielded by Doyle and then Harrison slammed out a three bagger, the only one in the game, which brought Winters home. Harrison saved himself at third only by a good slide, scoring on McAuliff's hit to short. Sullivan took a walk, stole second and died on third. McAuliff went out at first as did also Culligan. In the latter half Henderson hit down the line toward first which was fielded by Brazier who put him out on the line. Boyer fanned; Doyle got as far as second and Forrest hit in the same place that Boyer did. By mutual consent the game was called. The following is the lineup and the score by innings:

Idyle Hour—Krelling, short; Henderson, third base; Boyer, catcher; Doyle, second base; Coffey, right field; Forrest, center field; Smith, first base; Barrington, left field; Lowery, pitcher.

Civil Service—Bennett, catcher; Brazier, pitcher; Delfel, short; Winters, first base; McAuliff, second base; Culligan, third base; Dowd, right field; Harrison, center field; Sullivan, left field.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	
Civil Service	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	2	—3
Idyle Hour	7	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	—9

Struck out, by Brazier, 10; by Lowery, 6. Base on balls, by Brazier, 3; by Lowery, 3. Base on hit by pitched ball, by Brazier, 0; by Lowery, 3. Assists, by Civil Service 10; by Idyle Hour, 9. Stolen bases, by Civil Service, 2; by Idyle Hour, 11. Left on base, by Civil Service, 6; by Idyle Hour, 6. Errors, by Civil Service, 5; by Idyle Hour, 4. Two base hits, Dowd, Coffey, Lowery and Doyle. Three base hit, Harrison. Home run, Krelling. Double play, Brazier to Culligan to McAuliff. Umpire, Leroy Tacket. Scorer, W. H. B. Lyon.

The following is the present standing of the clubs in the league:

	Played	Won	Lost	Aver.
Idyle Hour	*6	4	1	.800
Civil Service	6	4	2	.667
Amaranth	5	2	3	.400
Gandolfo	*5	0	1	—

*Game tied.

Forest Fires

Burlington, Vt., June 4.—Over 1,000 men are fighting forest fires in Vermont, yet thousands of acres of valuable timber land have been burned over, and there is little prospect that the fires can be checked until rain shall fall. At Hardwick two residences were destroyed. The most serious situation is on Worcester mountain, near the towns of Worcester and Elmore. The fire there has burned over 1,000 acres of heavy timber land, valued at $50 an acre, and is rapidly spreading.

FARM BUILDINGS BURNED.

Houlton, Me., June 4.—The forest fires in Aristook county have destroyed 14 miles of the Bangor & Aristook railroad, and reports from various sections indicate that two small settlements have been destroyed, at least 24 sets of farm buildings have been burned and the fires which had almost abated last night were increasing today before a brisk wind.

New York, June 5.—The forest fires in the Adirondacks and New England are spreading at an alarming rate and destroying millions in timber and hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of summer cottages and camping resorts.

Fires are reported in Vermont, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Connecticut and Maine.

Big ocean going vessels felt their way in and out of the harbor or else remained at anchor to avoid collisions, as all around is covered with smoke. The most serious fires are in the vicinity of Long lake, east towards Newcomb lake and Mount Marcy.

Draught beer Rochester Bar.

..The Breakfast in the Shoe Box..

The young master had been out of college for a year and he had spent that time in his father's bank. But he was as youthful in two particulars as on the day he first went to school.

He feared then just as much as he does today the fat and bald butler, who could look very stout and amiable sometimes, and at other times tremendously serious and impressive. Fear of this respectful and ancient servitor had become a sort of tradition with him. He had imbibed it at 1, and at 21 it was not easily shaken off.

It was almost the same kind of fear that made him stand in dread of the paternal displeasure. He had the healthy horror of childhood of arousing his father's anger.

It was above all the combination of the two forces that he dreaded. The butler was faithful to the father's interest in reporting any suspected departure from the path of propriety that all young men are supposed to follow. Thus the two, fearful enough separate, were doubly terrible together.

It happened that various episodes in the young master's career had caused the vigilance of the father and the butler to be somewhat stricter than it might have been had his undergraduate career been free from a few bright and highly colored splashes. He was strictly under the eye of the father and father's deputy, the butler.

One morning last week young master emerged from his tub with the conviction that whatever happened he could not eat breakfast. He suspected when he fell into bed a few hours before that food would be superfluous in the morning. He was absolutely certain of it as he put on his clothes.

He had escaped the notice of both his father and the butler as he came in. He could not hope to do so at breakfast. At least one of them was certain to be with him at the meal.

There was no trace of fatigue in his fresh pink and white face and his yellow hair curled about his head as crisply as if he had been sleeping ten hours. He was in no danger of exposure so far as his appearance went. But the ordeal of trying to eat breakfast under the butler's keen eye was too much.

The young master pondered. He would have to go to the table or the departure from custom would set him into a mess from which he could never extricate himself. He realized all this, but decided rebelliously that he would not eat, come what might.

Then he looked about the bathroom and a sudden inspiration came to him as he gazed at the rubber sponge bag on the wall.

When he appeared fresh-faced and smiling in the dining room nobody would have thought that the sponge bag was concealed about his person. But it was there. He was ready for breakfast and had the consideration of the butler, who eyed him with suspicious interest as he passed a cut-up orange on the table beside him.

"See if there's a letter for me in the hall," the young master said. I am certain there must be something."

The faithful James seemed inclined to be eying him with downright uncertainty of his evil doing. The butler disappeared through the door. The orange fell swiftly from the hand into the rubber bag which rested on his knee, hidden by a napkin. While the butler returned there was every sign of the young master's having a splendid appetite.

The young master's head ached though at the sight of the poached eggs and bacon and the coffee poured out by the scrupulous James he felt no more appetizing. But meanwhile the sponge bag was at hand. Only James had to be got rid of.

"Get me the paper," was the order that a second time sent James out of the room into the hall.

So soon as James's back was turned, the eggs, the bacon and the coffee fell with a chug into the rubber bag. Then the string about the neck was drawn tight and the napkin was carelessly thrown over it as James entered.

"There's no newspaper," James said, smiling visibly as he saw the empty plates. "Only a box."

"That's a shoe box. It's mine. I am taking a pair of boots down town."

The young master nearly always had a good appetite, so there was no surprise that the platter was so clean. If it had not been there would have been astonishment, a report to father and probably investigation.

As it was, the breakfast had vindicated him thoroughly. But it had to be got rid of. There was the shoe box that he provided for the purpose.

It was only a matter of two minutes to pack the sponge bag into the box. The door closed behind him and with a sense of triumph that almost made him feel comfortable for a minute, the young master realized that he was quite safe. It might be discovered that he had been out late. But he had just as certainly been all right at breakfast.

So satisfied was he with the success of the scheme that he held the shoe box tight under one arm and quite forgot to throw it away until he was on the elevated station. There was no chance there, so he took it into the car. Then he forgot it when he alighted.

At luncheon he told the story to a friend and wondered what the result would be.

Thus it happened that a messenger arrived at the depot for lost articles bearing a letter. It requested the return of a shoe box containing a sponge bag in which were:

One orange cut up, with sugar.
Two poached eggs on toast.
Four slices of bacon.
One cup of coffee with cream.

In view of the value of the articles and the accurate description the box was given to the messenger without question. He had instructions to deliver it at the home of the young master, who knew nothing of this plan.

So it happened that when he came home that night for dinner the first thing he laid eyes on was the box. It was lying on a chair in the hall, almost in the same place he had put it in the morning.

But it was somewhat changed in appearance. During the ten hours that had passed the coffee had leaked out of the rubber bag. It had spread through the pasteboard, which was blotched with patches of brown.

He had almost a superstitious dread that James might have tracked him, found the package and brought it back to confound him. He was able to seize it, however, and take it to his room. It stayed there under lock and key until after dinner. Then it was stealthily carried out of the house under an overcoat and deposited safely in an ash barrel half a mile away.

"The shoes came back, sir," said James the next morning when the breakfast really was disappearing the right way. "And I put them in the hall. It seemed to me they smelt of coffee, sir."

"Shoes smell of coffee?" answered the young master, confident in the correctness of his behavior the night before, and feeling so well by contrast that even the butler lost terror for him. "James, you're getting old and dotty. Who ever heard of shoes smelling like coffee? You might say they smelt like poached eggs and bacon."

Then he sallied out to get square with the friend who had almost ruined his reputation in the household by sending back the shoe box.

Where Tin Cans Go

I was much surprised and greatly interested a few days since when, down through a certain establishment that New York city to find that the raw material used consisted chiefly of empty fruit and vegetable cans rescued by the carthead from the dumps of the city. I had supposed up to that time that the only purposes for which such material was recovered was food for goats, or to be attached to the tails of unfortunate dogs. The principal product of the establishment, which is a foundrie, is window sash weights, elevator weights and ballast for boats. The weight castings are very light, and when struck with a hammer ring like bells. About the only tool which is used for removing spines and burrs on the finished castings is a cold chisel. It will not stand up to the work. The fracture of the metal is close grained and shows crystals radiating from the center like those of a star.

After delivery at the foundry the cans are first piled into a large revolving inclined cylinder, a sheet of water being introduced in a fine spray. This spray is sprinkled liberally with a chemical, which is set up in the process, consumes the paper, loosens the dirt and parts the tin, which falls through the crating to be collected, washed and melted, and into ingots and sold to be used again. Some of the cans which have stood upon soldered joints, such as tomatoes, separately.

These are sorted out and the lids cutting. The shells are straightened and bound into bundles to be sold to tinsmiths, who utilize them for protecting the corners of Saratoga trunks. They are also bought by button makers, who stamp from them the discs used in cloth-covered buttons. The remainder of the cans, being machine made, do not come apart. These are loaded into large cars, taken to the charging floor on an elevator and dumped into the cupola. The cupola is fed with coke and cans in alternation.

There is occasionally an old wash boiler or a bundle of tin roofing used, but cans form the bulk of the material. The cans are so light that some of them are carried out at the top of the stack by the force of the blast and a large screen has been arranged to prevent the pieces from falling on the roof. If among those readers of the American Machinist to whom these facts are new there are any who have occasion to use the elevators in the skyscrapers of New York I can imagine such wondering how many empty cans it took to make the weights which balance the car in which they ride.—American Machinist.

Mrs. J. Livingstone Taylor, the globe trotter, will return to the outside this evening via the upper river route. It was her desire to have gone outside by way of St. Michael, but on account of the delay in the arrival of the boats from the lower river a change in her itinerary became necessary. Mrs. Taylor is visiting the creeks today.

The Empire will endeavor hereafter to outdo its competitors in the line of beverages and cigars.

SURE THING GAME

Says He Must Have Forgotten the Combination

"It happened a few nights ago, since which time J. H. Rogers of the White Pass has been looked upon as something of a philanthropist. He lives in the vicinity of one of these new jangled water meters where you drop in a slug and draw off a five gallon can of water. He considered it a good scheme and invested in a dollar's worth of slugs. On the evening in question it was beastly hot and for want of something better he went to the meter for a bucket of fresh water. In went one slug but no water came. Then another and another until five had gone the way of the first and still no water and then it was he made up his mind it was a sure thing game. He returned to his home and within five minutes another neighbor went after water, but with a different result. He put one slug in the slot and the water came with a rush, but when the can was filled it refused to stop, keeping up a steady stream for nearly ten minutes much to the delight of everyone in the neighborhood who proceeded to fill up all the old cans, tubs and everything else handy until everyone in the block had enough water to last them a week. Then an employe of the company happened along and the miniature gusher was again successfully capped.

To Bring Many Jews

New York, June 4.—Plans to bring 1,000,000 Jews from Russia to the United States are under consideration by the order of B'nai Brith. The department of the Rev. Dr. Moses Allan that in this country and in America conditions is to be found the solution of the Jewish problem. This was set out at a meeting of Justice Jacob H. Schiff, at which the order was formed, and a committee was charged with Dr. Isaac Moses at the head to prepare in detail a plan of action that shall afford relief from the persecution which Jews in Russia and Roumania endure. The affair is to be with the effort of lifting Jews out of Russia to be brought before all Jewish organizations in America. There are approximately 5,000,000 Jews in Russia, said Dr. Sulzberger, a leading Russian Jew, and since the Jews are not protected by the same as Christians, it is better and easier to remove the Jews than to convert the Russians to the religion.

"I am not at all confident of success with the plan, it is a big undertaking, but we have confidence that we hope to carry it out successfully. We propose to interest the Jewish people throughout the world in the project, and that table represents the amount we hope to raise."

The president of the B'nai Brith then read the following letter:

"The Hague, Holland, June 1, 1903.

"Dear Sir: Your letter of the 15th ult. to hand, and I have read it with great interest. I am in sympathy with the movement, and will do what I can to further it. I am, however, a very old man, and my health is not good, so I can do but little. I wish you success in your undertaking.

"Yours very truly,
"(Signed) MOSES MONTEFIORE."

P of Crookes

Prof. Sir William Crookes, president of the International Congress, read a paper on the "Genesis of Matter." He said the subject was "Modern Views of Matter." The Realization of a Dream." Sir William cited the attainments of Sir Humphrey Davy and Faraday as anticipating the possibility of reducing the elements to simpler forms and sketched the speech theories of the Hooniges days and the quotid days and the experiments of Curie and others, and said: "All these observations find interesting connection in the discovery of radium, which is probably the basis of the coarser chemical elements here. Probably masses of molecules dissolve themselves into the other waves of the universe, or into electrical energy. Thus we stand on the border line where matter and force pass into each other. In this border land lie the greatest scientific problems of the future. Here lie the final realities, widereaching and marvellous. Will we be content to see matter dissolving into a multitude of revolving electrodes? Although the whole range of human experience is too short to form a parallel whereby we can foretell the disappearance of matter, nevertheless it is possible that formless nebulae will again prevail when the hour glass of eternity has run out."

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Washburn, the former occupying a high position in the N. C. Co., will arrive this afternoon on the Selkirk. They are accompanied by Senator Dietrick and his daughter.

B. C. New Cabinet

Victoria, B. C., June 2.—To the great disappointment of many Liberals, who hoped he would remain true to the Opposition party, Mr. McBride since being called on to form a government has decided to organize on Conservative lines. This decision was announced to the Opposition caucus last night and to the house this afternoon. This morning Mr. Tatlow was sworn in as president of the executive council, and spoke for Mr. McBride asking for the appointment of a committee of ten, five of the old opposition party and five of the old government party, to revise the estimates and select legislation that is important to complete. This was strenuously opposed by Mr. Martin, who characterized it as a star chamber proceeding, but it was endorsed by the house unanimously with the exception of Messrs. Martin, Gilmore, Neill and Rogers.

In his letter of explanation Mr. McBride stated that after careful consideration and in view of the immanence of dissolution and an appeal to the country, he (McBride) had decided to form a government on a Conservative basis. He said he would prepare the other lists fairly [illegible] expression of opinion from the electorate. He thanked his Liberal colleagues who had stood by him and said that under other circumstances he would have been glad to give them representation in the cabinet.

Mr. McBride [illegible] said by some will drop out of Provincial politics making way for Mr. Wilson and will contest New Westminster against Mr. Aulay Morrison.

A near supporter however declares that Mr. Wilson will be Attorney General, Mr. McBride being President of the Council, Mr. Eaton, Provincial Secretary, and Mr. McBride Chief Commissioner.

The Conservatives are shy at what they regard as a scrambling of the cabinet by Mr. McBride, while the Liberals are very bitter at what they regard as a bolt by McBride.

It appears [illegible] will be taken as [illegible] prepared February about four months.

Want Many Men

[illegible] Dawson [illegible] Canadian [illegible] Yukon [illegible] Klondike [illegible] Dawson [illegible] Klondike [illegible] Dawson [illegible] Klondike [illegible] Dawson