COLONIST BASEBALL TRO

In the same issue is a letter from an old player, scoring the pitcher and fielders of the local nine.

fielders of the local nine.

For years buseball continued to have first call on Victoria, and it was not until about 1890 that lacrosse secured a good hold in this city. From then on, the last-mentioned game gradually gained the ascendancy, until four or live years ago little or nothing was heard of baseball.

However, thanks to the faithful few who in spite of adverse conditions continued to "talk" baseball, that game has experienced a recrudescence which

experienced a recrudescence which promises to leave a lasting mark upon the minds of the sport-loving people of this city. Victoria has now a senior amateur nine who would do credit to

the largest cities in the United States, and many of whose individual members would be eligible for positions on the crack teams of the leagues.

With the interest created by the fine

work of the senior team has grown apace a desire on the part of the younger members of the community to excel in work on the diamond.

balls, mits, protectors and the other paraphernalia of the baseballer, which in former years had been so much dead stock on the hands of the local dealers, who were supposed to be ready for any demand in that line—all these were rapidly hought up and put into com-

rapidly bought up and put into commission. So great was this demand that early in the year most of the stocks in town had run out.

Among the schools the itching to "play ball" was of course as keen as any-

ball" was of course as keen as any-where else, and it was with the inten-tion of focusing these energies and making the most of the dormant talent among the roungsters that the Colonist

decided to offer for competition among

Bats.



South Ward Team and Their Mascot.

Photo by Savannah.

or more runs in an innings did not cut much figure in those days. But when a break of this kind occurred, the expedient was to change the positions of all hands, and this frequently with most unexpected results.

The following is the report taken from the serious of the local exponents of the great Canadian netional game. Baseball was confined to a few irresponsibles, who once in a while got together at Beacon Hill and had a few practices, but good ball was practically dead. Now all this is changed, and while lacrosse continues to draw, it cannot be lacrosse continues to draw, it cannot be a continued to draw the washington cub with the continued to draw the continued to the continued figure in those days. But when a break of this kind occurred, the expedient was to change the positions of all hands, and this frequently with most unexpected results.

The following is the report taken from the Daily Colonist of Saturday. The September, 1872, of a game played at Beacon Hill the day before, between the Victoria Olympics and the visiting with the second of this kind occurred, the expedient was to change the positions of all hands, and this frequently with most unexpected results.

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Beacon Hill and had a few practices, but good ball was practically dead. Now all this is changed, and while lacrosse continues to draw, it cannot be said to be a circumstance alongside such games as the recent Everett-Victorian match at Oak Bay. Pastimes, like every other thing, have their day. It is baseball this season, it was lacrosse a few seasons \$z_0\$, and before that it was baseball and the good old original "rounders."

But Victoria has always loved the ball game, and those whose memory can carry them brck twenty or thirty years will remember how in those days everybody, big and little, flocked to Beacon Hill to see the contests between

OLYMPICS.

But Victoria has always loved the ball game, and those whose memory can carry them brck twenty or thirty years will remember how in those days everybody, big and little flocked to Beacon Hill to see the contests between the "Amities" or "Maple Leaves" and teams like the redorbtable "Al-Ki" from over the Sound. Those were the days before "the gate" was invented, and the same ways free to all "Rooters" days before "the gate" was invented, and the game was free to all. "Rooters" McQuade, p. and the game wrs free to all. "Rooters" were unknown, and so far as the local R. grounds were concerned, the rich and C. poor alike were "bleachers," all standing R. ilterally and practically upon the same footing, or if they did not eare to stand they could sit on the grass.

The dies of the Colonist during those early yes, in its reports of baseball matches, afford ample food for reflection, and at the same time cause a smile S. at the peculiarities of the game as then played. Of course, "curves" were not R. hind the bat without mask or mit. In sone game reported in this paper on the B. WASHINGTON

apt T. Treen, c. Norwood, r. f. Harker, 2nd b.

Harker, 2nd b.

G. O'Brien, l. f.

C. McFadden, 3rd b.

nind the bat without mask or mit. In one game reported in this paper on the 7th September, 1872, we find that Victoria was defeated by a score of 57 to 32, from which the younger generation will see that home runs and threebaggers must have been forthcoming with a profusion that is quite startling to the modern ideas of a score. Twenty

W. A. Calhoun, umpire: G. W. Cohen, scorer O. B. B. C.: C. B. Bagley, scorer W. B. B. C.





Photo by Savannah,

• THE COWBOY

> What care I, what cares he,
> What care's the world of the life we know;
> Little they reck of the shadowless piains.
> The shelterless mesa, the sun and the rains.
> The wild, free life, as the winds that blow.
> With his broad sombrero,
> His worn chapparejos,
> And clinking spurs;
> Like a Centaur he speeds.
> Where the wild bull feeds;
> And he laughs, ha, ha!—who cares, who cares.

Buddy and brown, careless and free— A king in the saddle—he rides at will O'er the measureless range, where rarely The swart gray plains so weird and strange and streamless, and wondrous

less and streamless, and still!
With his slouch sombrero, His torn chapparejos, And clinking spurs; Like a Centaur he speeds, Where the wild buil feeds; haughs, ha, ha-who cares,

He of the towns, he of the East,
Has only a vague, dull thought of him;
In his far-off dreams the cowboy seems
A mythichl thing, a thing he deems
A Hun or a Goth as swart and grim!
With his stained sombero,
His rough chapparejos,
And clinking spurs;
Like a Centaur he speeds,
Where the wild bull feeds;
And he laughs, ha, ha—who cares, w
cares!

Often alone, his saddle a throne. He scans like a sheik the numberiess herd; Where the buffalo-grass and the sage-grass Where the buffalo-grass and the sage-grass dry
In the hot, white giare of a cloudless sky.
And the music of streams is never heard.
With his gay sombrero,
His brown chapparejos,
And clinking spurs;
Like a Centaur he speeds.
Where the wild bull feeds;
And he laughs, ha, ha—who cares, who cares!

Swift and strong, and ever alert.
Yet sometimes he rests on the dreary vast:
And his thoughts, like the thoughts of
other men,
Go back to his childhood days again,
And many a loved one in the past,
With his gay sombrero,

And clinking spurs; He rests awhile, With a tear and a smile, And he laughs, ha, ha!—who cares, who cares!

Central School Team

Sometimes his mood from solitude where mirth and whee through the town!
Where mirth and whee through the goblet shine,
And treacherous sirens twist and swing
The lasso that often brings him down: leaso that often brings him down:
With his soaked sombrero,
His rent chapparejos,
And cEnking spurs;
He staggers back
On the homeward track,

'Tis overlate at the ranchman's gate—He and his fellows, perhaps a store, Halt in a quarrel o'er night begun. With a ready blow and the random gur There's a dead, dead comrade! noth!

orgi the hum of the soler hears, With his dark combrero, His stained chapparejos, His clinking spurs; He sides down grasses brown there the grasses brown le his face, while he sobs--who · May hide cares!

what care I, and what cares he-This is the strain, common at last: He is free and vain of his bridle-rein. snurs, of his gun, of the dull-gray hens frun plain;

With his gray sunger His brown chappare is, His clinking spurs; Like a Centaur he space Where the wild bull fer laughs, ha, ha!—who ~ : And I

John Antrobus in Argonaut,

BASEBALL.

Cares!

Now glory to our baseball team, and them that play thereon.

It on his broncho's back he sways and swings Yet mad and wild with the city's fame;

It is pace is the pare of the song he sings. And the rbald oath that muddin cilings. Like the wicket stench of the harlot's room, With his ragged sombrero.

It's torn chapparejos.

His rowelless spurs;

He dashes amath

Through the trackless rain;

Recting and reckless! — who cares, who cares!

Tis overlate at the paradown.

errors manifold.

And games that multiplied a scre the blackboard would not hold.

We've seen the gallant dry goods clerk combat the butcher boys.

And seen the Elks and Eagles play with enmity and noise.

But e'en the worst of all these teams got on a winning gair.

If only now and then, and none e'er lost eleven straight.

Myth his slouched sombrero,
Ids dark chapparejos,
And his clinking spurs;
He adashes past
With face o'ercast,
And growls in his throat—who cares, who cares!

Away on the range there is little change;
I'e blinks in the sun, he herds the steers;
But a trafil on the wind creeps close behind,
y, And whispers that stagger and blanch the mind
Thror2h the hum of the solemn noon he hears,

Whith his slouched sombrero,
If only now and care,
eleven straight.

Ah! lovely pennant, fluttering before the players' eyes,
what thoughtless fate has made of you the one and only prize?
For H' as pennant was hung up for those who play the worst,
Yet still our team is worth its coin, for in a few weeks hence,
All those who bet against it will have made a competence.

—Portland Oregonian.

Magistrate—Uncle Rastus, you are accused of stealing chickens. What have you to say for yourself?

The prisoner—Lookee hyar, jedge, who say do not have a had you had any chickens! all done tole yo' Ah tooked any chickens Magistrate--Why, the man who owned them.

The prisoner—Well, sah, all Ah's got to man wot kain't tell o



Photo by Savannah.

Principal Tait and Team North Ward School,

the schools the handsome trophy a cut of which is bere produced. Thanks to the active and hearty interest taken in the matter by Miss Cameron, the principal of the South Ward school, Principal Gillis of Central, Principal Tait of North Ward, and Principal Winsby of Victoria West, four smart teams—one to represent each school, burn how negan represent each school-have been organized, and are hard at work practising. "In-shoots," "drops," "out-shoots," and all the rest of the mysteries of the game as played by the twirlers are the subjects of much thought and nice cal-culation by the young heads whose hands (thank goodness) are meanwhile kept out of mischief and whose bodies are strengthened (barring the catchers' stubbed fingers) by the healthy exercise

of the game.

A description of the Colonist cup has already appeared in these columns, but the reproduction given herewith will show that it is quite an elaborate affair. The teams are made up as follows: South Park (from left to right), standing—R. Whyte, N. Scott, M. Douglas, L. Mason, F. Homen (captain), V. Irwin and J. Lzuie. Sitting—G. Sparzow, R. Bamford, J. Petticrew and C. Cawagan.

Central (in same order)—A. Teague, T. Dougal, F. Therriault, A. Sargison (captain), H. Sargison, G. Morley. Sitting-L. Nesbitt, J. Harrison, C.

Wilson.

North Ward—E. Devlin, E. Harris, P. Smith (captain), J. Devlin, Mr. King, C. Hail, D. McGary. Sitting—E. Bishop, J. Dakers, E. Taylor, Principal Tait, A. Russell, J. Baker.

Victoria West—W. Williscroft, G. Roller (captain), R. Sedgar, K. McDonald, S. O'Kell, R. Harrup. Sitting—W. Kroeger, Principal Netherby, H. Hasenfratz, W. Wensley.



Principal Winsby ard Team, Victoria West School. Photo by Savannah

THE BOY AS A SPORTSMAN---HIS ENTHUSIASM OVER BIRDS, ETC.

THOSE who never tire of praising case of a boy who, being told that he is ast impressed when he significantly-munerative job. One of the best keep other champion of man by field other champion of man by field and river, the equally keen and classes, and generally plays the local of the best was a keep read of the best was a constrained to the previous strokes aright, served he would achieve the best of the hour are are arial addition to the pleasure of outdoor sports. The best was a constrained to the best keep and the server of the best keep of the best keep eric enough to make the experiments and the pigeons flew off the trees close to the previous strokes are the policy of the previous strokes aright, served he would achieve the best of the best keep eric enough to make the experiments and the pigeons flew off the trees close the stroke and the pigeons flew off the trees close the previous strokes are the pigeons flew off the trees close to the previous and the pigeons flew off the trees close to the previous and the pigeons flew off the trees close to the previous and the pigeons flew off the trees close to the previous and the pigeons flew off the trees close to the previous and the pigeons flew off the previous and the pigeons flew off the trees close to the pigeons flew off the previous and the pigeons flew of the previous and the pigeons flew off the previous and the pigeons flew of the previous and the pige

From

Crowd Came the bound to Sunday.

Two Thousa

Could Not All Secu dation for the Trip.

From Tuesday's There were in the ne 2,000 excursionists in the day. The steamer Garon great contingent, some 1,2 ing taken advantage of toursion to visit Victor steamers Rosalie and M. Alaska S. S. company, we accursion rate of one dround trip on Sunday, we their fullest capacity—steamer Majestic on her Sound on Sunday night, was obliged to leave abo sionists behind, when the cials said that her limit was on board.

cials said that her limit was on board.

There was an interestin Alaska S. S. Co.'s what the Majestic pulled out, times the crowd exasper left, made an attempt to rand Sergeant Walker, will andley and O'Leary had guarding the door, after thoratius and his comrabridge. It was a few ng o'clock, when the Unite toms officer, who travels or said that all the passer by law were on board—an cursion was, of necessity, Outside the doorway s by law well on cursion was, of necessity, Outside the doorway s jously closed, the crowd get to the steamer. Husb their wives were on boar because they dreamed of ers watching their failure yesterday morning at the and others because they was room for one more—always think it. The ste and the agent of the Grailway, with Customs Of were crowding out thron when they heard a shout jing crowd. "Let's rush flagents banged the door clang just as the crowd Sergeant Walker, then also fore the door awaiting the police." sergeant watter, then are fore the door awaiting the rush came, and the police busy for a while pushing back, and listening to their one reasons why they shou on board—but he held the stables [Handley and O'Leing to his assistance.]

ing to his assistance. Meanwhile one man in waving a package of m shouting that his wife an ill on board, and he mus with the mustard—but reach the door. Anoth it was up to him to fired—and he struggled the steamer. Some cro the steamer. Some by scow and tried by scow and tried side of the steamer son of the difficulty deck crew to Majestic, so th officer said capacity on board. clamor, suggest that it job by the hotel keeper

There were also some There were also some prom the Garonne, havin the wharf just in time to away—and one of these, a her watch to get tickets jestic. While in the cit sionists enjoyed themsely and the street car service its limit, especially on the route where many extra service, as many as seven service, as many as seven terminus at the same time, filled. The Oak Bay an routes were also well pat crowds going to the band o Bay and numbers to Esqu the dockyards, warshi con Hill was also visited

the government buildings attractions to the sightsee being crowded throughout by excursionists, who clin view the panorama of the PROVINCIAL PR

FRUIT GROWT From Rossland World.

From Bossland World.

The possibilities for fruidiversified farming in the Keley have attracted much is early spring. Credit for it that direction is due to W. Grand Forks, through whose pense Percy F. Godenrath, in that connection. An illumentialed, "Own a Piece of the compiled by Mr. Godenrath Montreal papers classed it last and most authentic pulsalong these lines.

From Nelson News.

It is not expected that it line will be open again for it will take that length of the washouts. On the main are some what improving, passengers were transferre passengers were transferre silde which had cut conn another train, so that little

NANAIMO WATER From Nanaimo Herald. From Nanaimo Herald.

Four streams of two hydrom 150 to 200 feet, and standing at 115 pounds pressured. In a commercial street. In all test of the waterwork evening and it is not exage to say that the public, the men and even the represence and e

D. S. O. FOR F From Kamicops Sentinel.

Dr. Hoops, son of Dr.
150-Mile House, who has
South Africa, has been re
the D. S. O.

MAGNIFICENT (From Kamloops Standard. A trip up the west side of river will convince anyone would do for this country. longed rains have produced anything in the world. STRAWBERRY SHI

From Nelson News. About a week ako a fifty crates of strawberrin Nelson to Winnipeg. Wyesterday that the expesuccessful, the berries arradition and commanding s had not been for the fic along the Crow's

THE C.F A United States Railwa Influence.

Mr. E. Ingalls, preside land, Cincinnati & St. who recently came acros on the C.P.R., and has turned from Alaska, ga a Seattle interview on "We came out over the We came out over the cific upon the invitation Shaughnessy, the preside dian Pacific system." co