OCIETIES.

Odd Fellows of
Foresters
attle.

Week's Doings of
es—Visitors
ained.

arrived at the C.P.
terday afternoon, a
al Courts and Circles
a reception commit-
heers were given for
s and Court Friar-
Hall refreshments
ing welcome extend.
following High Court
ancisco were in the
rop, H. S. C. R.; M.
Secretary, and R. N.
the "Foresters' Ad-
their families, were
cial Museum, graving
of interest. Others
, and all are loud in
ception. Mr. Fannin
um open two hours
e benefit of the guests
hree local courts saw
itors entertained dur-
ursion was under the
. J. Clark, D.H.C.R.
known in telephone
he excursionists leave
his morning.
take place the annual
he Ancient Order of
k the Juveniles and
Forest, with visiting
yal Navy, Seattle and
et at Foresters' hall,
in a body to Christ
here they will be met
Perrin and the choir,
ecial service will be
ll be made by Bishop
itted to membership in
s, last week.

O. O. F.

r was crowded yester-
drew away from the
d if numbers counted
Fellows excursion was
All were aboard at
el left promptly on the
at Seattle at 12:30,
were met by the Odd
d marched in a body
where an address of
to and refreshments
amer left Seattle about
d here about 1 o'clock

ATHERING.

ir William Wallace so-
day night at which a
was had. Several reci-
were given and four
ide playing upon their
the reel of Tulloch-

'S INSTITUTE.

are to be initiated at
. 85, Y.M.I. to-morrow
to the Ninth Grand
twelve from British
here for Marysville on

RDER OF FORESTERS.

o. 747 will meet in K.
day evening the 16th
r in good standing is
o attend, as important
e the Court.

OF P.

No. 17 met, for the
astle hall, on Thurs-
conferred the rank
ne candidate. There
itions for membership
lodge certainly starts
anner. Brother Mathies
the Pythian Herald,

o. 1, has been incor-
enevolent Societies Act,

10, conferred the rank
didate at its last meet-
the rank of esquire on
ext Tuesday's meeting.
membership are still
tanding the fact that
st been instituted and

.O.F.

g last at Pride of the
, it was unanimously
thers V. E. Ottaway
st granda, also Secre-
nd Vice Grand Wm.
to the District lodge,
stminster on the 25th
odges in British Col-
ented. Among other
preparation of formula
nd Lodge for British
lection of a D.D.G.M.
legates will be present.

U. W.

ns Wolfe, of Nanai-
M. Myers, of Van-
District Deputy for

ENGLAND.

g of the lodges of
held Tuesday evening
looming Deputy Su-
t Harry Jones, of To-
Col. Prior, Supreme
rovince, and Captain
puty for the Island,
rtaining to the order.

O. F.

meeting of Columbia
were a number of
as held Wednesday
ere made by Grand
Mayor Townsend, of
Past Grand Master
Cavalsky, of Nanaimo,
and Wilby and mem-
d to the speeches in-

TT'S
100%
YE
NGEST, BEST.
ntity. For making Soap
ing, and a hundred other
nds Sal Soda.
and Druggists.
TT, Toronto

TWO LOVELY FROCKS.

THEY MAY NOW BE SEEN AT GAY SARATOGA.

One Is of Salmon Pink Silk Mull—The Other Is of Striped Blue and White—Long Branch and Newport Costumes—Underwear, Etc.

[Copyright, 1893, by American Press Association.]

WHILE one can scarcely say that the extremely wide skirts are out, it can be safely asserted that they are on the wane, and few new dresses are made so wide, or if they are made full the skirts are not so stiffly lined. There is certainly a spirit of independence in American women that makes them rebel against anything they do not like, and they do not like anything that makes them look ugly, and, better than all, they know what is and what is not becoming.

That the wide skirts are ungraceful when stiffened is certain, and so they must be modified to reasonable proportions.

Some of the very prettiest dresses of the season are now being sent to the various watering places, and they have full gored skirts, it is true, but that fact is not made obtrusive by crinoline facings. One just finished for a warm afternoon in Saratoga is of salmon pink silk mull with a golden glean in its folds and pale brown lozenges. The waist is quite plain and ends under a belt of rich passementerie, and there are two bands of it forming a V opening, which is filled with white lace. The collar is of the same. The waist and sleeves are of thin, stiff surah, and there is a full rose plaiting of the same around the bottom.

Another handsome frock for garden parties and the races at that famous resort is of blue and white striped Greek silk. The skirt is gathered to the waist and has four ruffles cut on the straight and superposed. The sleeves are simple gigot, and there are full white lace bretelles and a white satin ribbon sash with windmill bow and side draping. The bent straw hat has a large bunch of bluets and white ribbon. The young owners of these two dresses have had them faithfully copied in print and striped zephyr, and these will be for morning walks and piazza loungings, for the day of white wrappers in the morning has gone by, and no lady leaves her room in a wrapper, no matter how ornate it may be.

Trim white mull and jaconet dresses with a narrow ruffle at the bottom, a ribbon belt with or without ends, a wide hat and a Marie Antoinette fichu make the prettiest of dresses for Saratoga for the youthful. Zephyrs, chambrays, lawns and similar cotton goods are also worn. The light silks and grenadines are worn by the ladies of maturer years, but gowns that would be suitable for Newport would be far too warm for Saratoga.

The filmiest and thinnest of all goods should be chosen by those who intend to go to Saratoga.

For Long Branch the same style and texture of the gowns planned for Newport are suitable, as the cool breeze from the sea makes such necessary, and there need be no difference in the evening dresses. For Asbury Park and Ocean Grove a rather more sedate and simple style in dress is expected, while at Cape May and Atlantic City there are two styles distinct and different in vogue. One is the neat and precise but always elegant and ladylike Philadelphia mode, and the other that of any and every-

SUMMER COSTUMES.

where. But the ladies dress well and suitably in these places if less flashily than at some of the summer resorts. At Narragansett, Bar Harbor, Lenox and Tuxedo the New York-Newport styles prevail, with much calico and gingham and other wash goods.

The underwear of this season deserves special mention, as it is so unusually dainty and delicate. The most of the skirts are made of victoria lawn and have two to six ruffles of lace around them, usually valenciennes, but some are of fine torchon, some few point de gene, and many are of oriental. These ruffles are from 3 to 4 inches wide and overlap each other closely, showing but about an inch of each. The bottom ruffle is the fullest.

Sometimes these ruffles are set on quite straight, often in festoons and often in a kind of shell pattern. Corset cover, skirt and drawers come in sets, and frequently a nightrobe also, and all are trimmed to match. One suit, I was told, used up 110 yards of lace. Tiny ribbon bows are often seen on all these except the skirt. Colored silk skirts are worn only with walking or tailor made gowns, and not always then, for white lingerie is considered more refined, and trimmed in this manner it certainly is more costly. Some persons will not wear a thing that does not cost a large sum.

HENRIETTE ROUSSEAU.

New York.

WOMAN'S WORLD IN PARAGRAPHS.

A Woman Farmer's Southdown Sheep and Jersey Cows.

On a sunny green hill overlooking the Ohio river in Clermont county, O., is the home of Mrs. Laura A. Flanegan. Her husband's business keeps him away from home the most of the time, so the management of the beautiful farm devolves on Mrs. Flanegan. In addition to the place on which her home is, she also superintends two other farms belonging to her mother. She hires and discharges all the farm help and arranges for the planting of every field. There is scarcely a weed upon her farm. A herd of 70 Southdown sheep pasture in the deep grass of the hillside and look solemnly at you. With their brown faces fringed with white wool the sheep remind you of pious old negro preachers. Dainty Jersey cows come at call and supply cream of exquisite aroma and golden butter both for home and market. Flocks of chickens and young turkeys run at will through the orchard. The rarest of fruits of all kinds that thrive in southern Ohio shine in the trees and cover the ground in autumn. On Decoration day a little lad whose father had died came and carried away to the graveyard half a bushel of the choicest garden flowers, syringas, honeysuckles, clove pinks, splendid roses and purple and yellow pansies. Almost daily the year around luscious clover honey is on the table at meals, to be eaten at will. If you want fresh eggs for breakfast, you have only to go out in the dewy morning and get them from the nests of the blooded hens that produce them. The home is a haven of rest, with all any reasonable person could desire in paradise, even to the daily paper. A rich, sweet toned piano is in the parlor; a library of the best books occupies one side of another room. Farmers and farmers' wives glance around this beautiful place and sigh and say, "I wish I could have things like this!" Then Mrs. F. looks at them and says in her quick, decided tones, "Well, why don't you have them then?" Sure enough, why don't they? If they had her industry, energy and brains, they could and would.

The St. Paul Press club is unique in one respect—it admits to membership both men and women connected with the press. The club is an exceedingly live and prosperous one, of course. St. Paul has thus done what New York city has been unable to achieve—establish a club composed of both men and women journalists.

Mrs. Allie E. Whittaker of the editorial staff of The New England Farmer has accomplished much good among her constituents in a line of work which she herself originated—that of farm sanitation. At grange meetings, at county fairs and elsewhere this quiet, gentle woman assembles audiences of ruralists, especially farm women, and instructs them in sanitary matters, wherein it must be said that agriculturists are disgracefully negligent in their homes. Her topics include hygienic cookery, drainage and farm sewerage among others. The sights and smells that assail one unaccustomed to them at the average farmhouse are enough to take away many of the delights of country life, and we may all wish the highest success to this brave, earnest woman in her crusade in favor of farm sanitation.

A newspaper correspondent remarks that women who have suffered make the best writers. Probably many of these ladies would just as soon not write so well and be let off with a little less suffering if the truth were known.

At the World's fair is a combined range and house heater invented by a woman, Mrs. Wilcox. It is so perfect in its arrangement that a house of 10 rooms can be heated by it 24 hours and the cooking for the family done besides with only four scuttlefuls of coal. A coil of pipe passes through the furnace part of the range, and through this pipe the water circulates. It is heated and passed to the different rooms through other pipes packed with asbestus to retain the warmth. A portable oven accompanies the range. We may all hope the ingenious woman who devised this invention will reap successful pecuniary returns.

At Columbia college, New York city, the mathematical prize of $50 was won by Miss Laura Grace Levy over a number of young men competitors.

The girl graduates this year are unusually interesting. They include those who have taken courses in law, medicine and theology, bachelors of arts, masters of arts and one or two doctors of philosophy. I have been interested in glancing over the themes of their commencement addresses. Those of the Vassar girls will serve as examples. "New Prison Methods," "Spiritualization of Thought In France" and "Mediæval and Modern Charity" are some of them. They show how even in their school days women dream of uplifting and bettering the human race. This is the sweetest promise in the emancipation of the sex. It is the great mother heart of womanhood speaking through the enlightenment of woman's brain.

Schools for women are becoming so fine and thorough in their courses and the young ladies have such good times that pretty soon we shall witness the spectacle of young men coming flocking to them and just begging to be admitted to the girls' colleges.

It does not seem possible that Vassar college has just passed its twenty-seventh anniversary, yet such is the fact. When it was founded, solemn old gentlemen doubted whether it would live. The delicate female brain could never bear the strain of severe study, they said. Well, not only Vassar has lived, but numerous other colleges for women have been established, and finally nearly every college and university in the land is open to women, and those which are not soon will be. The delicate female brain not only is equal to the strain of four years' hard study, but it steals away the best and most difficult prizes and collegiate honors from the male brain. The sun do move!

ELIZA ARCHARD CONNER.

A MUSICAL EDUCATION.

Miss Margaret Reid on Student Life In Paris and Its Cost.

[Copyright, 1893, by American Press Association.]

One morning in February, 1892, the young girl who forms the subject of this sketch awoke to find herself upon the threshold of a brilliant musical career. The New York newspapers chronicled the unequivocal success of Margaret Reid as Ophelia in Thomas' opera of "Hamlet," and a fashionable audience at the Metropolitan Opera House, disappointed by the illness of the prima donna announced for the last night's performance, had paid enthusiastic tribute to the fair young debutante, who with the courage and confidence born of youth and ambition had undertaken to fill the missing artist's place at 24 hours' notice. Seidl engaged the little songstress for a series of concerts, but in the early spring she flitted away from her native shore among the flock of foreign song birds that had made the winter melodious, determined to resume her studies.

In personal appearance Margaret Reid is a slender girl of rather less than medium height, well proportioned, and carrying herself with graceful ease and dignity. She is of the brunette type, with soft, dark, clustering curls, and large brown eyes lighting up a rather pale oval face. She conveys the idea of a nature full of gentleness and sentiment, but there is a certain strength about the chin which indicates her tenacity of purpose and the strength of determination, which, united to her melodious voice and artistic temperament, will help her onward to her destined place in the foremost rank of American songstresses.

Affairs of a personal nature have recalled Margaret Reid to this country temporarily, and installed for a few weeks in a tiny suit of apartments on Fifty-seventh street the little songstress receives a few of her most intimate friends and chats pleasantly and inter-

MISS MARGARET REID.

estingly upon the salient features of a girl student's life in Paris. To begin with, she regards a residence in Paris as of incalculable value to a pupil, not because of a dearth of competent instructors in America, but for reason of advantages unequaled in this country, for artistic association and opportunities of hearing and seeing repeatedly representations of operas with which she is endeavoring to familiarize herself. Then, too, being thrown upon one's own resources enables a girl to acquire confidence, independence and individuality, a determination to succeed, and she is unhampered by traitorous doubts of possible failure that one's relatives are not always the last to suggest.

The selection of an instructor should be most carefully considered. There are as many charlatans in the musical profession as in any other, and teachers of worldwide reputation in some instances derive their celebrity from their business sagacity more than from their ability to impart instruction. In one notable instance a woman teacher of Paris is credited with spending ten thousand a year for advertising purposes.

Our fair little compatriot thinks Americans should at once rid themselves of the idea that student life for young girls in Paris is fraught with any more personal or moral danger than a residence in this city. She thinks her American sisters are especially able to carry themselves safely and correctly through any vicissitudes likely to occur, and while a Frenchman regards every petticoated creature as a target for his gallantries the tendency arises mainly from his excessively ardent and chivalric disposition. If his gallant salutation is not encouragingly received, he abandons the attack with his spirit undampened and directs his attention toward other attractive objects with amusing vivacity and untiring activity.

In Miss Reid's opinion the American girl going to Paris for musical study should be in possession of an income of at least $1,500 a year. She computes the cost of living at about 200 francs a month, or $10 or $12 a week, and regards the balance as a moderate allowance for lessons that it is important to supplement with frequent attendance at the opera and other musical entertainments and incidental expenses. For some other branches of study perhaps it would be possible to live upon a smaller amount, but for a singer it is of paramount importance that she should maintain a good physical condition and a tranquil state of mind unburdened by anxiety or the consideration of domestic detail. To avoid the latter a residence in a good pension is advocated as superior to home keeping in an apartment. In the latter the burden of domestic responsibility will generally be borne by the student, even if accompanied by her mother, whose willingness to assume the management is generally hampered by her ignorance of the language. This guidance necessitates referring all the affairs of the household to the student, who speaks more fluently and is more generally conversant with the prevailing customs of daily life.

ADA CRISP MARSH.

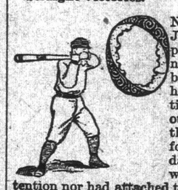
New York.

NOTABLE BALL CONTEST

The Old Atlantic and Red Stocking Game Recalled.

A HISTORICAL BATTLE ROYAL.

Can the Veterans of 1870 Be Again Brought Together?—All but Two Yet Alive and Well—The Defeat After Sixty-nine Straight Victories.



ON THE 14th of June, 1870, was played the most notable game of baseball in all the history of the national sport. No other contest on the diamond before or since that day claimed such widespread attention nor had attached to it such bitterness of defeat on the one side or so much glory in victory on the other.

The game was played on the Capitoline ground in Brooklyn in the presence of over 10,000 people. The victors were the Atlantics of that city. The vanquished were the until then unconquered Red Stockings of Cincinnati.

I have recalled this notable game for the purpose of putting on record a suggestion broached to me that an effort should be made this centennial year to get the members of those two famous nines together so far as it is possible and have them meet in another contest at Chicago on the 14th of June of this year, just 23 years from the date of the famous game.

The scheme is not impracticable. Sixteen of the eighteen players who took part in that contest are alive. The two missing members are Asa Brainerd, the notable pitcher of the Red Stockings, and Right Fielder McDonald of the Atlantics. The other 16 participants in the great game I have succeeded in locating as follows:

Douglas Allison, catcher of the Red Stockings, is a clerk in a government department at Washington. Charley Gould, the first baseman, is a policeman in Cincinnati. Charley Sweasy, the second baseman, is living at Hartford. George Wright, the shortstop, is in the sporting goods business on Washington street, Boston. Fred Watterman, the third baseman, is in Cincinnati, but what business he follows I do not know. Andy Leonard, the left fielder, is living somewhere in Ohio. Harry Wright, captain and center fielder, is manager of the Philadelphia National League club. Cal McVey, the right fielder, is a contractor, living near San Francisco. Brainerd is dead, but the substitute pitcher, Atwater, is alive and could be used to fill out the nine.

Of the Atlantic nine only McDonald, the right fielder, is dead. Robert Ferguson, the catcher and captain, is living in Brooklyn with plenty of money saved from his profession to maintain him without hard work. George Zetlein, the pitcher, is in business in Brooklyn, as is also George Hall, the left fielder. Joseph Start, the first baseman, lives in Providence. Lipman Pike, the second baseman, is in the gentlemen's furnishing goods business in Brooklyn. C. J. Smith, the third baseman, is a farmer on Long Island. R. J. Pearce, shortstop, is a watchman in a sugar refinery in Brooklyn. J. C. Chapman, left fielder, is manager for the Buffalo Baseball club of the Eastern league. The substitute player of this team is also living and could take McDonald's place.

If these veterans of 1870 could be brought together at Chicago on the 14th of next June, they would be greeted by a crowd of spectators surely not smaller than that which saw them play the great game on the Capitoline grounds in 1870. Of course their skill with bat and ball has very greatly deteriorated in the fraction less than a quarter of a century which has passed since they met in Brooklyn, but the people who would go to see them play now would not expect to see them repeat the display of agility and professional qualities which distinguished their work then.

The Red Stockings played 69 games in 1869, winning 68 and tieing one with the Haymakers of Troy, who objected to a decision of the umpire and left the field. They started out in 1870 fully aware that money was being freely spent in a number of cities in an effort to get up a team which could and would reap the glory of giving them their first defeat. For such a purpose only were the Chicago White Stockings got together. And though this team did subsequently defeat the Cincinnati visitors twice, thus virtually giving the great and famous club its deathblow, the Atlantics got the credit of checking their victorious march through the land.

If Harry Wright's advice had been taken at the time, the day of humiliation would have been postponed. At the end of the ninth inning the score was a tie—5 to 5. Both captains were willing to call it a draw, but President Champion of the Cincinnatis, who was present, called up Captain Wright and instructed him to play it out.

So the Red Stockings went to work again and by good batting, aided somewhat by a collision between Hall and McDonald, scored two runs, giving them the advantage by 7 runs to 5.

When the Atlantics went to bat for their half of the inning, Captain Wright became aware that Brainerd was weakening. Smith led off with a safe grounder past third and immediately went to third on a wild pitch. The crowd was now a great mob of cheering enthusiasts, and the scene aided materially in unnerving Brainerd. Joe Start followed Smith and sent the ball into the crowd at right field. McVey pushed his way through the crowd, and as he reached for the ball on the bank a rough assaulted him. The crowd, however, was there to see fair play, and the man who interfered with the play was roughly handled. Before McVey had fielded the ball home Smith scored, and Start was on third base.

When Captain Ferguson came to bat, he faced Brainerd left handed. His evident object was to evade George Wright's field and pull the ball toward a weaker spot in the infield, and as he batted equally well right or left handed this act was recognized as one of good policy. The result proved it to be so. He sent the ball between second and first, driving home the tieing run again to the music of 10,000 throats.

Zetlein sent Gould a hot liner which the latter stopped, but could not field in time. He then tried to catch Ferguson at second base, but threw low. Sweasy made a bad muff, and letting the ball get away from him Ferguson scored the winning run. A double play immediately afterward ended the game, and the telegraph was soon flashing the news to every part of the United States that the Cincinnati Red Stockings after 15 months of uninterrupted victory had met their Waterloo.

O. P. CAYLOR.

CHIMMIE FADDEN.

He Uses His East Side Dialect to Describe a Scrapping Match.

"Say, if I ever gets old 'nough t' know wots good fer me, I'll go inter de freak shows as de mug wot discovered Harlem. I allus upsets de growler jess when it's full, an dat's why I ain't stuck on meself. See?

"Everyting up t' our house was runnin slick as er ambulance, an tings was comin my way so fast I comes near breakin me neck er dodgin 'em. Dat's good 'nough fer a mug like me, ain't it? Sure.

"Well, lemme tell ye. I was out in de barn teachin de coachman's kid dat new song, an was jess tellin 'im I'd give 'im one more chanst t' sing it right er I'd tump 'im, when in comes 'is wiskers wid er mug wot comes from Boston t' visit us. Say, I was on t' dat mug when 'e was t' our house before, an I puts 'im up fer a sporty boy. See?

"Well, he comes out dere t' look at er hoss wot 'is wiskers got fer Miss Fannie t' try fer a saddle hoss; 'cause 'e knows a hoss, dat Boston mug, when 'e sees one. I fetches de hoss outter de stall an was holdin 'im while dey was pipin 'im off. All of er suddint dat Boston mug says t' 'is wiskers, 'e says, 'Don't yuse know any slugging match on fer t'night?' says 'e.

"Wid dat 'is wiskers sent de coachman's kid erway, an 'e shut de door, an he says t' me, says 'e, 'Chames,' 'e says, 'Chames, me friend from Boston is er studint er human nature,' 'e says, like dat. 'An if yuse are onto a boxin match anywhere t'night,' 'e says, 'p'raps yuse could bring us dere widout Miss Fannie knowin it.' Dat's wot he says. See? Jollyin me. See? Say, I taut I'd die 'cause I couldn't laugh, but I says, sober as er judge in de Tombs, I says, 'De Roseleaf Social, Outin and Life Savin club has er scrap on t'fight,' says I, 'an I could git yuse in dere fer a plunk each,' says I.

"I knowed de tickets was only 25 cents, but I taut as 'is wiskers was jollyin me I'd jolly 'im. See?

"Den de Boston mug 'e says, sober as me, says 'e, 'Yuse go an fix tings, an we'll meet ye after dinner,' says 'e, an 'e coughs up er fiver. Dat's straight; er clean, green fiver. 'E's er dead sport, dat mug.

"Well, I tole 'em where t' meet me at 9 o'clock, an I made er sneak down t' de Bowrey t' fix tings wid me friend, de bar keep, wot's de president of de Roseleafs. When I tole de barkeep dat de swell gents was goin t' meet me in 'is place, 'e never charged me nottin fer de tickets.

"Well, at 9 o'clock dey comes chasin up t' de door in er hack, an, hully gee! who'd ye tink was wid 'em? Mr. Burton, de mug wot's Miss Fannie's felly! Sure. Mr. Burton, 'e says, when dey chases in de place, says 'e, 'Good evenin, Mr. Fadden,' 'e says, as perlite as dat. 'Good evenin, Mr. Fadden.' See? Dat was because 'e was tryin t' string de crowd dere an make 'em tink de swells wasn't no swells, but was friends er mine wot was coachmen or butlers, er mugs like dat. See? Say, dat's where dey was farmers. De crowd dere was dead on t' onct. Dere ain't nobody can string dose Roseleafs. Dey all live on de Bowrey. But me friend, de barkeep, 'e gives de gang one look, an when 'e done dat dey knowed der business. Dey never took no notice er de swells, cause de barkeep 'e runs dat gang. See?

"Den me friend, de barkeep, 'e tips us de wink, and we makes er sneak after 'im t' de back room, where de scrappin was.

"Say, yuse would die ter see de sporty boy from Boston jolly up de game. 'E wasn't in de back room er minute 'fore 'e knowed all de mugs' names, an 'e chipped in fer de purse fer de first scrap, an 'e was near runnin de show. 'Is wiskers was kinder cranky, like 'e taut sometin wrong was goin ter happen, an kep' 'is eye on de door all de time. Well, der was two mixed ale fedderweights sluggin each odder fer de first purse, when 'is wiskers, all of er suddint, near fell offen de chair, an 'e groans, 'De perlice!'

"Dat's wot dey was, sure 'nough, de cops. Dey comes in de fron door an de back door, an dere was er cop at de window. De gang was near paralyzed. Say, I was tinkin wot Miss Fannie would say if she ever heard.

"De first ting de sporty boy said was t' tell me t' fix de cops, an 'e shoved er wad in me fist. I knowed de cop wot was bossin de raid, an I knowed dere was no fixin 'im dat way. But I collared de wad, jess for luck, an went over and wispers t' de cop. 'Do yuse know Senator Burton?' I wispers.

"'Sure,' says 'e.

"'Well, dats 'im,' I says, noddin t' Miss Fannie's felly.

"De cop looks over an says, says 'e, 'Hully gee!' 'e says, 'dat's straight. Wot's he doin here?'

"'E's wid er couple er members,' I says, 'vestigatin de slums,' says I.

"Say, I give 'im de cold bluff so straight dat it went. See?

"De cop says, 'Sneak 'em outer here quick,' 'e says, an 'e gives de tip t' de cop on de door, while I chases out wid de tree swells. De hack was outside, en dey all jumps in, an I jumps on de box wid de driver. All de way up t' de club I heard 'em laughing inside, an when I got down t' open de door for 'em 'is wiskers was tellin 'em not t' give 'im erway t' Miss Fannie.

"Den 'is wiskers says t' me, 'Chames,' 'e says, 'yuse go home an keep yer mout shut,' 'e says.

"'Yes sir,' I says, an hands back de wad t' de sporty boy.

"'E looks at it an den at me, an 'e says, 'Wot's dis? Didn't ye use it?' says 'e.

"'No,' says I. 'I squared it wid de senator's pull,' I says.

"When I tells 'em how I done it, dey all gives me er great jolly, and de Boston mug gives me back de wad and says, 'Chames, let dis be er lesson t' yuse,' 'e says, 'an never lead no innocent gents from Boston t' de Bowrey no more,' 'e says, an dey all chases in de club.

"Say, wot de ye tink dere was in dat wad? Dere was 50 plunks! Dat's straight—50 good plunks.

"De nex' day I gives me friend de barkeep 25 plunks, cause dat's wot de judge fined 'im, an I was feelin pretty good till I got home, and den, hully gee! de duchess she jumped on me wid bote feet.

"Say, wot de ye tink? De whole game was give t' Miss Fannie by 'er ijet dude wot heard it at de club. De dude meets Miss Fannie on de street, an goes an tells 'er de whole fool yarn, an she pretendin all de time dat she didn't care, so de dude couldn't have no laugh on Mr. Burton an 'is whiskers. Ain't she er turrowbred!

"Well, Miss Fannie sent fer me, an I gives 'e a great song an dance 'bout how de gents was only waitin t' do de slums, and never meant t' see no scrappin. Wid dat de duchess gives me er wink wot made me want t' laugh so hard dat dere was weeps in me eyes, an Miss Fannie tinkin I was cryin quit jawin me, and I chases out wid de duchess after me. She jumped on me some more an 'fore she let go I had t' cough up dat 25 plunks t' 'er.

"Say, I ain't playin in no luck nohow. De trouble wid me is I don't know wot's good fer me. I had t' go and chip in when dat sporty boy wanted to see er scrap.

"De next time dat Boston mug tackles me like dat I'll give 'im er scrap 'stid er fetchin 'im t' one. See?"—New York Sun.

ABBOTT AFTER M'AULIFFE.

The Englishman Anxious to Defeat the Lightweight Champion.

Stanton Abbott, a new aspirant for the lightweight championship of the world, is now in America. He is one of England's best lightweights and declares that the height of his ambition is to meet Jack McAuliffe in the roped arena and wrest from him his long held laurels as lightweight champion of the world. As McAuliffe is always willing to defend his title and as Austin Gibbons, Andy Bowen, Jack Burke of Texas and Billy Myer are all anxious to meet Abbott, he will without doubt soon have an opportunity to show what he can do before an American audience. Abbott claims to be the lightweight champion of England, and a match between Abbott and World's Champion McAuliffe will be a most interesting international battle.

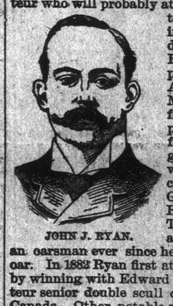
STANTON ABBOTT.

This is the second English pugilist who claims to be the lightweight champion of England, and who has come to this country inside of a year. Dick Burge was the first, and his mission here was to meet Jack McAuliffe. Abbott thinks that he will be more successful than Burge, for he can get down to McAuliffe's weight (135 pounds) very easily.

Abbott has the appearance of being more of a 122-pound man than a lightweight. He is a well built fellow, with a dark complexion. He is described as being a hard hitter, a good general and a clever boxer. He thinks that McAuliffe will give him a chance to meet him and is very confident that the various fighting clubs will offer a suitable purse for his services.

Champion Oarsman Ryan.

The oarsmen are already getting into training for the aquatic events of what promises to be the most important season scullers have seen for many years. An amateur who will probably attract as much attention the coming season as he did last is John J. Ryan, the champion oarsman of America. Early in May he will leave for England to prepare himself for the Henley regatta, which always calls out the crack amateurs of Great Britain. Ryan was born in Toronto 30 years ago and has been an oarsman ever since he could swing an oar. In 1882 Ryan first attracted attention by winning with Edward Durnan the amateur senior double scull championships of Canada. Other notable victories followed in 1885, 1886 and 1887, and at Chautauqua in 1887 Ryan finished second to Corbett for the championship. In 1888 Ryan retorted by defeating Corbett at Toronto, but not in a race for the championship of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen. This championship Ryan won for the first time at Saratoga last August, and he still holds the title. The N. A. A. O. regatta will be held this year at Detroit Aug. 9 and 10.



JOHN J. RYAN.

Ryan is an athletic looking young man, 5 feet 10 inches tall and weighing 150 pounds. He is confident of winning against the British experts, and his work abroad will be watched with interest by oarsmen on this side.

Athletic Intercollegiate Association.

The Western Intercollegiate Athletic association has decided to meet at Champaign, Ills., under the auspices of the University of Illinois Athletic association on Friday, May 12. The association consists of the following colleges and universities: Lake Forest, Northwestern of Evanston, Ills.; Purdue of Lafayette, Ind.; Rose Polytechnic of Terre Haute, Ind.; College of Christian Brothers, St. Louis; Grinnell college, Grinnell, Ia.; Iowa State university, Iowa City; Illinois college, Jacksonville, and the University of Illinois. From an athletic point of view the meet last year was very successful, and as already great interest is being manifested in the forthcoming meeting even the success of last year will be surpassed.

Official Referee Bunnell.

The official referee of the National Cycling Association of America is O. S. Bunnell, whose position will be the most important in the new wheeling organization. The association, which was organized a short time ago, will hold meets in nearly all the principal cities of the United States during the coming season and award cash prizes to professional bicyclists. The organization promises to be one of the most formidable rivals the League of American Wheelmen has ever had, and yet rival is hardly the proper descriptive term, for the reason that each organization occupies an entirely different field, as one is for professionals only, while amateurs alone may contest in the races of the other.

O. S. BUNNELL.

Mr. Bunnell is a Philadelphian and a man well known in cycling circles. He has been prominent in Pennsylvania L. A. W. work, and the office of referee is by no means a new one to him. He will preside at the meets of the National Cycling association, and his decision in disputed matters will be law. Mr. Bunnell will sever his numerous relations with the L. A. W. and devote his entire time to this new office, which pays a salary of $3,000 per year and expenses.

RAILWAYS.

—THE—

Northern Pacific

RAILROAD

IS THE LINE TO TAKE

TO ALL POINTS EAST AND SOUTH.

It is the Dining Car Route.

It Runs Two Through Vestibuled Trains

Every day in the year to St. Paul and Chicago (no change of cars) composed of DINING CARS unsurpassed, PULLMAN DRAWING ROOM SLEEPERS, of latest equipment, TOURIST SLEEPING CARS, best that can be constructed, and in which accommodations are Free to holders of First or Second-class Tickets, and ELEGANT DAY COACHES. A Continuous Line connecting with all lines affording direct and uninterrupted service. Pullman Sleeper reservation can be secured in advance through any agent of the road.

—THROUGH TICKETS—

To and from all points in America, England and Europe, can be purchased at any Ticket office of this Company.

Full information concerning rates, time of trains, routes and other details furnished on application to any agent.

Puget Sound and Alaska Division.

Speed 15 knots		VICTORIA ROUTE. S.S. "CITY OF KINGSTON"		Tonnage 1117.
8.00 am	M1	Lv.....Tacoma.....Ar	110	5.10 am
10.15 am	28	.....Seattle.....	†2	3.00 am
1.30 pm	72	. Port Townsend .	38	11.45 pm
4.30 pm	110	Ar...†Victoria....Lv	M1	8.30 pm

PORT TOWNSEND MAIL ROUTE.

	M1				
11.00 pm	28	Lv.....*Seattle.....Ar	58		
12.30 am	35	.. Port Madison ...	47	2.10 pm	
	45	.....Kingston.....	44		
3.00 am	49	...Port Gamble...	21	11.00 am	
4.00 am	73	...Port Ludlow...	13	10.00 am	
6.00 am	85	Ar..‡Pt. Townsend..Lv	M1	8.00 am	

Steamer City of Kingston makes connection at Tacoma with Northern Pacific trains to and from points east and south.

* Daily except Sunday.
† Daily except Saturday.
‡ Daily except Monday.

E. E. BLACKWOOD,
Freight and Passenger Agent.
Victoria, B. C.

A. D. CHARLTON,
Asst. Gen. Pas. Agent.
121 First street, Washington, Portland, Or.
ap2

Esquimalt & Nanaimo R'y

TIME TABLE No. 18,

To take effect at 8.00 a.m. on Monday, May 1st, 1893. Trains run on Pacific Standard Time.

| NORTH BOUND (Read Up) | | | | |