BASEBALL GOSSIP.

Preparing for the Contest on the Diamond.

THE MANAGERS AND PLAYERS.

The League Schedule Arranged Satisfactorily to All.

Ted. Sullivan, who has just returned from his Northern trip, said to a CRITIC reporter this morning that no new men had been engaged. He is pretty well satisfied with the nine, and considers it one of the most even in the League. The dates for the early games have not yet been chosen.

Charley Daniels has been secured as an umpire; Anson has signed with Chicago; Sunday with Pittsburg; Bogart with Indianapolis; Trot and Farrell with Baltimore; Whitacre, Athletics; Zimmer, Cleveland, and Joe Merrick, Louisville.

The only important event in baseball circles during the week was the meeting of the League Schedule Committee in Pittsburg. As the dispatches to THE CRITIC have indicated, Washington and Indianapolis will again meet each other on the holidays, playing in the latter city on Memorial Day and here on the Fourth of July. Washington deserved something better. The season will open on April 26, two days earlier, and close October 13, five days later than last year. This is done to get in all the Saturdays possible, and so far as closing late is concerned, Managers Watkins and Phillips thought the League might just as well be playing championship as exhibition games. Manager Wright differed from them on this point, but was outvoted. He thinks there is more money in the exhibition games with Association teams. Each club will play 126 games.

The adoption of the percentage system rendered the work more complicated this year than last, and the managers say the schedule they have just completed is by long odds the best ever framed. They say it cannot fail to give satisfaction to all. Manager Watkins stated that Pittsburg and Detroit had even given themselves the worst of the mileage all through in order to benefit the other clubs.

Manager Watkins of the Detroits while in Pittsburg received a flattering offer from Kansas City to manage the new Association team. The salary offered was a big one, and every inducement possible held out, but in vain. Watkins said that he appreciated the honor highly and liked the Kansas City people very much, but was so fixed that he could not possibly leave Detroit, and must, therefore, decline the offer.

New York people are beginning to fear that Manager Mutrie has forgotten that there is such a thing as a championship contest, so little effort is being made to strengthen the Gotham nine. Third base is lamentably weak. Hatfield, who filled that place, is playing too light with the Cleveland, the new infielder in the Northwestern League, is a good player, but his fielding record is poor. Foster and Titcomb, both of the Phillies and later with the Jersey Citys, are the only important acquisitions (?).

President Young is experiencing a change of heart, evidently, about the umpire business. He now says: "The salaries of the umpires will undoubtedly be raised next season. We want the very best umpires obtainable, and the only way to secure them is by paying such salaries as will make it an object to serve the League." This should have been said before Gaffney and Doescher were allowed to go. However, if Mr. Young is left unhampered, we can depend on obtaining good umpires; that's certain.

The Pittsburg management is hustling. The club has been strengthened more than any in the League. Now comes the news that Sunday of the Chicagos has been signed. Sam Barkley has come to time, and it is probable that Galvin and Miller soon will. The management have got their eye on the pennant, and realize what a flow of natural gas will follow the acquisition of that flaunting rag.

Interest in baseball is increasing in Indianapolis. Already 500 season tickets have been sold, and a new grand stand will be built in March.

Sam Thompson is the only one of the old Detroit players yet signed, but nearly all of them have been heard from on the subject.

The interest in the spring meeting between the Detroits and the Cincinnatis is beginning to raise to a very high degree.

Al. Reach and John T. Rogers have purchased for $100,000, half cash, the Phillies' grounds.

The Stoddard Lectures.

It will be particularly gratifying to the large circle who annually attend the Stoddard lectures to know that the new series for the ninth annual season will be given soon at the Congregational Church. Mr. Stoddard spent last summer in Europe in observation and study, and the series now offered has received the enthusiastic indorsement of immense audiences in Boston, Philadelphia and Chicago. Notes of travel in Spain, among the Pyrenees and in Constantinople furnish three evenings of travel of the kind always found so popular. A monograph on Julius Cæsar gives an evening of illustrated history which has proved of thrilling interest. A lecture on Byron, the man and the poet, has also been found particularly enjoyable. No pains have been spared in amassing the illustrations, many of which were taken by Mr. Stoddard's special photographer during his travels.

The new plan consists in giving the same course of lectures twice before audiences purchasing tickets marked Course A and Course B, respectively.

The Electric Gate.

Among the many uses to which the subtle agent, electricity, may be adapted, not the least is an ingenious and novel piece of mechanism known as the "Knight Electric Gate," for railroad crossings, now on exhibition at the office of Thomas A. Mitchell, 934 F street. A company has been organized under the laws of Virginia for the manufacture and supply of every variety of gate, which may be operated at will by electricity.

A Graceful Retraction.

"We wish," says a Colorado editor, "to retract our statement made last week that our esteemed fellow-citizen, Hon. Mr. Plumly, never was known to keep his promise. After reading the article in question Mr. Plumly happened to remember that during the heat of the recent political contest he promised to kick us out to the fair grounds, and he immediately came up to the office and executed his promise. In fact, he not only kicked us all the way out there, but kept it up most of the way back, and if he had not run out of breath we think he would have been kicking us yet. Mr. Plumly is a gentleman of his word, cultured and polished, and can kick like an Asiatic elephant."

RIGHTS OF RAILROADS.

(Concluded from First Page.)

The Citizens' Side.

At the conclusion of President Roberts' remarks Mr. M. I. Weller presented copies of the reports and resolutions of the Citizens' Committee, which appealed for relief to the extent of affording protection of life and relieving certain sections of the city in which the value of property was virtually destroyed.

Professor Gallaudet protested against the proposition of the B. and O. to cut through the grounds of the National Deaf and Dumb Asylum. The B. and O. officials said that this objection would be respected.

Father Donnelly of St. Dominic's made a protest against the laying of tracks on E street south.

A Princess as Lady Bountiful.

A London letter to the Philadelphia *Telegraph* says: "Charming and honored as is the wife of the heir apparent, and numberless as are her admirers and champions, there are many who give first place in their hearts to her sister-in-law, Princess Christian, at one time known as Princess Helena. Twenty years ago, when this lady gave her hand to the German princeling who came over here in search of a wife and an income, it was felt to be a shame that so charming a princess should be thrown away upon a man very much her senior; but as events have turned out, the union has been a happy one, and Christian is as proud of his wife as any man could be. It is as a Lady Bountiful that Princess Christian is most at home. She doesn't sit at home and send a check for a pound or two to anything which seems deserving, but boldly goes out and helps, even to serving out soup and bread to hungry urchins with her royal hands. In the Christmas number of the 'Queen,' the princess has put on record some of her experiences as a district visitor, not in a goody-goody style, but in a practical manner, which explains the immense popularity which she enjoys around Windsor, where she is almost worshiped, and where she and her charming daughter, Victoria, are as well acquainted with the slums—or more so—than the Vicar himself. Naturally of a friendly disposition, Princess Christian appears to take unfeigned delight in good work, and wherever she happens to be, is always ready to respond as far as possible to the many appeals which are made upon her. It may be that her imperial and royal relatives look disdainfully upon such work, but it brings its own reward; and if people in a less exalted position did their duty equally well, this world would not be so bad as it is."

A Blasphemer's Death.

The Lenox (Iowa) *Time Table* relates the death of a man in Taylor County under the following circumstances: A. W. Fullie, living in the northwest part of the county, met an untimely death on Wednesday of this week. He was a man well known in this community and quite wealthy. A week ago, when the first blizzard came, he made use of the expression that "if there was such a being as God Almighty he was without love or feeling for humanity or he would not send such storms upon them," at the same time declaring that if another such storm came he would go to a climate that had never been cursed with such storms, and escape the vigilance of the Almighty. The storm came on Tuesday morning and he began preparations for departure. Securing a large trunk he packed it and Wednesday morning went to load it into a wagon to haul to Villisca, where he expected to take the afternoon train. He had one end of the trunk in a wagon-box, and was raising the other end from the ground when his feet slipped from under him, the sharp edge striking him upon the neck as he lay upon the ground. His neck was broken and he died almost instantly.

A Very Profitable Ham.

"John, have you charged that ham?" asked a grocer of his clerk a few mornings since.

"What ham?" was the question in answer.

"The ham that was sold about ten minutes ago."

"I did not know that a ham had been sold. I did not sell any."

"Well, I did, and I don't remember to whom I sold it. Do you not remember?"

"This is the first I knew of any ham being sold."

The grocer thought he had lost the price of the ham. Not so with the clerk. He looked over the list of orders, and tried to remember the persons who had been in the store that morning. Then he charged the ham to every one of these persons—seventeen in all.

"Sixteen of these will kick," remarked the clerk, "and the seventeenth is the man who got the ham."

The proprietor raised the clerk's wages, and took a drink.

Both anxiously watched the result. Of the seventeen persons to whom the ham had been charged just four did the kicking act; the rest paid their bills without further inquiry, so the grocer got paid thirteen times for the ham.—[Paterson Press.

Geography as She is Taught.

The following are bona fide replies to questions of a written examination in geography in the secondary grade of a public school in Pennsylvania:

Question—Tell how many oceans there are in the world and name them?

Answer—There are six oceans—the Atlantic, Pacific, Arctic, Antarctic, Indian and *Adjacent* Ocean.

Question—Give in your own words the difference between a cave and a mountain?

Answer—One is a bump in and the other is a bump out.

Question—Tell in your own words how a river is represented on the map and then give the definition of one?

Answer—When you see a black thing on the map like a lot of angle worms all together, that's a river; but a real river, of course, is water instead of angle worms.—[Harper's Bazar.

The State Could Afford It.

"Once upon a time my father was a clerk of a district court in Ohio," said Baz Armstrong. "One day a lawyer by the name of Dubbs persisted in smoking in court. The judge finally fined him $10 for contempt of court and ordered him to be committed until the fine was paid. Just before the session of court adjourned Dubbs approached the bench, and the following dialogue took place:

"'Judge, lend me $10,' requested Dubbs.

"'What for?' inquired the judge.

"'Why, you have fined me $10 for contempt of court. Now, I haven't got the necessary "tenner" and I don't want to go to jail,' said the lawyer.

"'The clerk will please enter up a remittance of that fine. The State of Ohio can afford to lose that $10 a blanked sight better than I can,' quoth the judge, solemnly."—[St. Paul News.

Journalism as an Art.

Professor of Journalism (Hopkins University)—First class in journalism, attention. How do you make paste?

Class—Mix XXX family flour with boiling water until the proper consistency is obtained.

"Correct. How do you manipulate shears?"

"Place the thumb in one ring, the forefinger in the other and work them up and down."

"Correct. Now clip the editorials from the daily newspapers and paste them in your scrap book, after which we will take up the subject of patent folding desks, easy chairs and editorial spittoons."—[Omaha World.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Another Notable Entertainment at Mrs. Whitney's Last Night.

OTHER EVENTS ABOUT THE CITY

Mrs. Cleveland Holds Two Receptions This Week.

Secretary and Mrs. Whitney gave their third evening reception and dance last night. A large company was entertained. Mrs. Whitney's young guests, Miss Paget and Miss Wilson, were the centres of an exclusive party behind their hostess in the front parlor. Mrs. Whitney wore a black tulle ball dress, diamond necklace with a large ruby pendant encircled with diamonds. The Secretary, as usual, circulated around with his guests. There were

An Unusual Number of New Gowns.

Mrs. Rives, wife of the Assistant Secretary, wore pale yellow tulle and diamonds; Mrs. Hearst, maize faille and point lace. Miss Anthony, who was the belle of the evening, wore white point d'esprit, with orange ribbons; Miss Grant, white lace; Mrs. Lamont, white faille and moire; Mrs. Greenman, white silk; Mrs. Hooker, white faille and gold passementeries; Mrs. Frank Gordon, black tulle and silver; Miss Endicott, white tulle and satin; Mrs. Richard Townsend, yellow tulle, with gold-striped bodice; Miss Macomb, brown tulle; Mrs. Hay, white silk; Mrs. J. V. L. Pruyn, steel gray silk and steel-beaded tulle; Miss Carroll, white lace and blue ribbons; Mrs. Cabot Lodge, white brocade; Miss Lucy Corkhill, White lace, with crepe and gold lace; Mrs. Glover, pale green faille; Mrs. Scanlan, Chantilly lace over black silk; Mrs. Patten, lilac faille; Mrs. Amory, black satin; Miss Hampton, black tulle.

Among Those Present

were Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, Dr. and Mrs. Goldborough, Mr. Frank Gordon, Representative Glover, the Misses Patten, the Misses, Mr. and Miss Weston, Mr. Dick Peters, Baron de Struve, Mr. de Reuterskiold, Colonel and Mrs. Lamont, Mr. and Mrs. Greenman, the Misses Macomb, Representative Cabot Lodge, Miss Dodge, Mr. Endicott, Miss Mason, Colonel Wm. Brown of New York, who remained over for the party at Mrs. Whitney's invitation; Miss Gwynne, Justice and Mrs. Field, Colonel and Mrs. Ferguson, Justice and Mrs. Matthews, Senator and Mrs. Manderson, Senator and Mrs. Eustis, Miss Buckner, Colonel and Mrs. John Hay, Baron Zedwitz, M. Roustan, Lieutenant Babcock, Mrs. Wallack, Miss Pruyn, ex-Governor and Mrs. Carroll, Senators McPherson and Hale, Dr. and Mrs. N. S. Lincoln, Mr. Lee Phillips and Mr. V. R. Berry and the Misses Berry. Supper was served from the large table, the guests generally being seated at small round tables in the dining-room and alcove. Champagne was abundant. Dancing was enjoyed all evening in the ball-room.

Mrs. Cleveland's Receptions.

Mrs. Cleveland has a reception at 12 o'clock on Wednesday and Fridays, like the receptions held the same days an hour later by the President. She has appointed another hour on different days when she will see her friends, who are invited, or to whom intimation of the hour is given by Mrs. Cleveland.

Mrs. Cleveland will have another young lady guest to-day. Miss Kate Willard, a former classmate at college, she will remain about a fortnight with Mrs. Cleveland.

Colonel Bliss gave a 4 to 6 tea yesterday to his young daughter. The company was not large.

Mrs. A. P. Magruder gave the last of her series of teas which have so pleasantly marked the Fridays of this month.

Mrs. Admiral Febiger has greatly improved the past few days and has regained the use of her voice. To-day she entertained a large party of ladies at a handsome luncheon.

A Superb Dinner.

Senator and Mrs. McPherson gave a superb dinner last night to meet the German Minister, Baron Alvensleben. The other guests were Mr. and Mrs. John Hay, Representative and Mrs. Lloyd Bryce, Dr. and Mrs. Loring, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Edwards, Representative and Mrs. Cabot Lodge, Miss May Williams and Mr. Sigourn Butler, and Miss Medill. The table had crescents of scarlet tulips at each end connected with a tracery of asparagus vine. In the centre was a tall candelabra, the candles tipped with scarlet shades.

The second Army and Navy german will take place Monday night. There are more invitations out than for the previous assembly. It promises to be equally brilliant.

Mr. and Mrs. Griggs of Wilmington are visiting Commissioner and Mrs. Black. They received yesterday with Mrs. Black.

Miss Ida Thompson gave a dancing party last night to a large circle of her own and her brother's, Mr. Ross Thompson's, friends.

Mr. and Mrs. de Reuterskiold, Mrs. Amory and Mrs. Ed. Brooks gave dinner parties last night.

Miss Evarts gave a ladies' luncheon today of fifteen covers.

Mrs. Pruyn gives a dinner to-night.

Secretary and Mrs. Fairchild and Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Loring give their usual "At homes."

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Cabell gave a musicale last night.

Mr. and Mrs. James Barbour gave a superb reception last night. A pleasant feature was the number of young people who remained until an early hour this morning dancing. A hot supper, with every delicacy, champagne and wines, was served all the evening.

Mrs. Howard Ganson White gave a dancing reception and afternoon tea yesterday from 4 to 7. Senator Sawyer assisted his daughter most of the time in welcoming her guests. The commodious house was thronged. Mrs. White was assisted by Mrs. Sanford, Mrs. Foster, Mrs. Howe, Miss Marion West, Miss Vilas, Miss Elena Porter, and Miss Kate Davis.

The Irving Social Club.

A large audience was present last evening at the entertainment of the Irving Social Club at Carroll Institute. Mr. James P. Collins, the well-known tenor, sang "Speak, Oh Speak to Me Again," by Millard, and was accompanied by Miss Nannie Kearon, the gifted pianist. Among the other features were a well-executed banjo solo, by Joseph D. McCauley and Clarence Moore; a vocal duet, by Mrs. Annie Scott and Miss Bessie Wilson, and recitations, by Misses Annie K. Bond and Kathinka Frech. Dr. N. Frank White and Edward Zeph.

Rats' Teeth.

The rat is finely equipped for the peculiar life he is ordained to lead. He has strong weapons in the shape of four long and very sharp teeth—two in the upper jaw and two in the lower. These teeth are wedge-shape, and, by a wonderful provision of nature, have always a fine, sharp cutting edge. On examining them carefully the inner part is found to be of a soft, ivory-like composition, which can easily be worn away, and the outside is composed of a glass-like enamel, which is exceedingly hard. The upper teeth work into the under, so that the centres of the opposed teeth meet perfectly in the act of gnawing, hence the soft part is being continually worn away, while the hard part keeps a sharp, chisel-like edge all the time and at the same time the teeth are constantly growing up from the bottom, so that as they wear away a fresh supply is ready.—[Swiss Cross.

Silence may be golden, but there is a great deal of ring about good gold.—[Boston Post.

Pocket-books with bank-note trimmings and coupon linings are very fashionable.—[Texas Siftings.

GRANT AND OGLESBY.

How the Great General was Mistaken for His Orderly.

When Grant was appointed Brigadier General and ordered to Cairo to take command, Colonel Oglesby was acting in that capacity. The latter had received notice of appointment from the War Department, and was advised that the new general was on his way South.

A day or so after the Colonel was seated at his desk, busily writing. In the room were several officers chatting together in subdued tones. The chief of the staff entered and announced the arrival of Grant. The Colonel nodded and went on writing; evidently he had not understood the officer.

Presently a man dressed in a plain soldier's blouse, slouch hat and nondescript trousers sauntered in, remarkable for nothing unless for a generous quantity of dust on his clothes, a stubby, reddish beard, a keen gray eye, and a half consumed cigar clenched between his teeth.

Taking a survey of the apartment and its occupants, he approached the Colonel and said in a quiet voice:

"Will you let me have a sheet of paper?"

"Help yourself, my man," responded the colonel in a surprised and somewhat indignant tone, as his pen scratched on uninterruptedly; "you'll find one over there on the far side of the table."

The stranger seated himself uninvited, and, drawing the paper toward him, wrote a few words, knocked the ash from his cigar and coolly passed the scrawl over to the Colonel.

The surprise and indignation on Oglesby's face deepened, but finally gave way to astonishment when he had mastered the words. They proved to be an order relieving him from his present duty and ordering him to join his regiment over the river. It was dated, "Headquarters, Cairo," and signed, "U. S. Grant, Brigadier-General, commanding, etc."

Colonel Oglesby rose and walked around the insignificant figure across the table, never removing his eyes from it, and finally burst forth with:

"Well, are you Grant? Why, I thought you were some one's orderly and was near ordering you out a moment ago." Then, turning: Gentlemen, our chief, Brigadier-General Grant."—[Chicago Inter-Ocean.

IS COAL SCARCE?

The Alarm About a Famine Without Any Cause.

The coal men of New York deny that there is a scarcity of coal in the New York market in consequence of the Reading strike. Those persons who are best informed as to the actual condition of affairs say that there has never been any danger of a scarcity of coal, and that the alarm has been fostered by interested or ignorant persons. Just now the demand for coal is as slack as it usually is in summer. When the strike first began there was a great cry about the supply of coal giving out, and many consumers throughout the country ordered a sufficient quantity to last them all winter. That sudden and large demand was somewhat hard to meet, but now a majority of families are supplied with coal, and, as a result, the dealers say business is very dull.

The production of coal last week was the largest on record for the period, the output being 655,398 tons, against 551,076 for the corresponding week last year, an increase of 104,282 tons. Of course the Schuylkill region, where the Reading mines are situated, shows a marked falling off, the production there being only 50,000 tons, against 161,313 for the same week in 1887, and in the Lehigh region, where the miners have been on a strike for nearly five months, the production was only 11,600 tons, against 68,541 tons last year. In the Wyoming fields, however, where all the mines are being worked, the output was 563,849 tons, against 291,222 tons last year, an increase of 272,627 tons.

The Delaware, Lackawanna and Western contributed most largely to this increase, its production being 157,196 tons, against 70,536 tons last year, and all the other corporations mining coal in that region almost doubled their output. The figures are given by the *Coal Trade Journal*, which says a conference was held Wednesday of the sales agents, at which it was decided to make no change in the schedule prices.

Hair Oil Out of Fashion.

"When you get west of Detroit," said the barber, "every man wants his hair to look shiny, and prefers to have it fixed with ox marrow, but east of there comparatively few will endure it. Some folks, though, think it's a good thing to make the hair grow. That idea is about as sound as a baldheaded man's I used to have down in Bradford, Pa. He got the notion that crude petroleum used as an ointment would recover his pate with hair. After a short time his health began to fail and he died. A post-mortem showed that almost a pint of refined kerosene had filtered through the skull and filled his brain cavity, drowning out his faculties to such an extent that he forgot to keep on living. I think a good many men who are supposed to be a little cracked were brought to that state by the excessive use of hair-oil, which soaked through into their intellect."—Albany Journal.

Inexpensive English Girls.

How much simpler and less expensive are the toilets of a young English girl than are those of our girls! I heard lately of a gentleman in England, whose income is $800,000 yearly, and he gives an allowance for dress to each daughter of just $300 a year. Of course, when she is presented at court, he would pay for her train dress, as that would cost $125 at least. At an afternoon reception given by an Admiral last month to his only unmarried daughter, a few days before her wedding, the bride-elect wore a short dress of gray cotton, trimmed with Breton lace, such as an American girl might wear to breakfast. She looked very sweet and simple in it. In the room adjoining the luxurious drawing-room the wedding presents were displayed, and, after the ceremony at church the following week, only the family and intimate friends returned to the house with the happy pair.—[Correspondence Cambridge Tribune.

An Interesting Life.

William Marshall, who died at Schenectady, N. Y., Friday last, in his eighty-eighth year, had passed an interesting life. He was conductor of the first passenger railroad train that ran between Albany and Schenectady, fifty-five years ago. When a lad he was a cabin boy on the English man-of-war which carried Napoleon to St. Helana. In 1849 Marshall went to California, and was one of the first to engage in gold digging in that State.

Leader of Train Robbers.

James Burrows, who was captured at Montgomery, Ala., last Sunday, has been taken to Texarkana under a heavy guard. It is said that he has been the organizer, as well as the leader, in all the train robberies of the last few years, and took part in the robbery of the Southern Express, near Genoa, Ark., in December. His brother, Reuben Burrows, who was in Montgomery with James when the latter was captured, made his escape by killing a citizen who attempted to aid in his arrest, and, though hotly pursued ever since, is still at large. A man named Block, who was arrested in Texas, made a confession which put the detectives on the track of the Burrows brothers.

Thomas' Wonderful Experience.

Thomas Minor, an 18-year-old colored boy, either had a very strange experience yesterday or else he will throw Baron Munchausen entirely in the shade if he gets half a show. Thomas delivers clothes for laundryman Morgan. Yesterday he came into the laundry, on Ninth street, and said that he had gone around delivering clothes and collected $24. Then some one mesmerized him, put him to sleep in a clothes basket, cut open his pocket and stolen his $24. He was taken to the Twelfth-Street Station.

PHOTOGRAPHIC outfit for sale. See advt.

TWO ACTS IN A TRAGEDY.

Meeting of Two Sisters in a Restaurant and the Result.

"Let me tell you a little story," exclaimed the cashier of a popular restaurant not far from the corner of Madison and Clark streets. "It's a story of two girls, and there is nothing funny about it. Do you want a story that has no fun in it? Yes? Well, one of these girls was a scrubwoman in our restaurant. She is yet, for that matter. She is a beautiful girl, too, with the purest skin I ever saw. When she comes in the morning, neatly dressed, or when she goes away at night, she is very attractive, but always well behaved. In fact, she is rather severe in her self-discipline, and will not joke and laugh with the waiters as the other girls do. She is awfully careful of herself, as any girl must be who has a face pretty enough to attract attention in a scrubwoman's dirty dress. I've seen men admiring this girl when she was down on the floor on her hands and knees scrubbing, wet and dirty.

"Well, one night last winter we had a little scene in here. It only lasted a second or two, and but four or five people knew what it meant. Our girl was down on the floor at her work when a gay party, composed of two girls and two young men, came in. The young women were rather flashily dressed, and the experienced eye needed but a glance to detect their station in life. The party ordered supper and wine and was having a jolly time, when one of the young men exclaimed: 'Look there!' All looked where he pointed, and there was our scrubwoman, resting on her knees, her two hands flat on the floor, like a cat ready to jump. As the supper party turned toward her she leaped to her feet, ran up to one of the young ladies, and, in a tone of voice which for mingled reproach and affection I have never heard equaled on the stage, called out the one word, 'Sister!' The young woman thus addressed turned as pale as that electric light globe there, but did not say a word. She motioned the scrubwoman away, and, picking up her wineglass, tried to be gay. It took many a drink to enliven her spirits to the pitch desired by her companions, and even then I noticed that her eye once in a while glanced furtively round, as if she would find the scrubgirl and look at her again. All this time the scrubgirl was back in the kitchen crying as if her heart would break. That is the first act in the tragedy.

"Now for the last. A week ago our pretty scrubgirl came to us for advice about the most economical way of securing a respectable burial for her sister, and I then learned that the fashionably-dressed, wine-drinking young woman had been sick for several months, and that her sister, the scrubgirl, had taken care of her through it all, bringing her medicine and providing attendance, and doing all she could with her slender purse to smooth the journey to the grave of the unfortunate one."—[Chicago Herald.

The "Century's" War Book.

Numbers 9 and 10 of the "Century's" popular sketches of the "Battles and Leaders of the Civil War" have been received from Colonel W. F. Morse, the general agent, 624 F street northwest, and are of exceeding interest. No. 9, which opens the second volume of the book, is devoted to operations on the lower Mississippi, and is especially deserving of the attention of naval men. It contains articles by George W. Cable, Admiral D. D. Porter, Commander Meredith, Lieutenant Kennon of the Confederate Navy and others. There are 88 pages and over 50 superb illustrations, with many notable portraits.

Part 10 continues the story of the capture of New Orleans and of Forts Phillip and Jackson; also the account, now first printed, of the Confederate invasion of Arizona and New Mexico, with portraits of Generals Canby and Sibley. The able article of the Comte de Paris on the "Organization of the Army by McClellan" appears next, and is illustrated by several portraits and sketches of familiar scenes in this city. The story of Ball's Bluff and the arrest of General Stone is related by Colonel R. B. Irwin, and the seizure of Mason and Slidell is related by Admiral Fairfax. The portraits accompanying this article—Mason, Slidell, Captain Wilkes and Secretary Seward, are among the very best yet printed. Professor Soley contributes an article on the "Potomac River Operations," to which General Carr adds the "Operations About Fortress Monroe." Then follows the amusing and interesting "Recollections of a Private," by Warren L. Goss, with sundry illustrations.

The beginning of McClellan's great article, "The Peninsular Campaign," closes the number. This is really the best and almost the only complete war article which McClellan contributed to any publication. The illustrations are many and varied. Part 10 is the largest number yet printed, containing about 100 pages and nearly seventy illustrations. As this great work progresses and the object of the publishers becomes more apparent, its value increases, and it has already attained a sale exceeded only by the Memoirs of General Grant.

Leap Year in Iowa.

Rules at a leap-year party: 1. Ladies will call for the gentlemen promptly at 8 o'clock. Those who keep their escorts waiting, and are consequently late at the party, will be treated for the remainder of the evening as wall-flowers. 2. The gents will be expected to behave in the most lady-like manner. 3. Gentlemen are to bring to the ball a fan, a corsage bouquet and smelling salts. 4. The gentleman whose bouquet is not crushed in the first dance will be a witness to the fact that he has been held with propriety. 5. No gentleman shall cross the floor without a lady attendant. 6. If a gentleman goes for a glass of water unattended by a lady the floor manager will at once declare him out of order and compel him to be seated. 7. Gents are expected to be languid, to drop their handkerchiefs as often as possible, make frequent calls for water and at supper give the ladies no time for eating. 8. The ladies who have been snubbed at dances heretofore will claim the greatest number of dances, and those who have been active society belles will let the gentlemen severely alone.—[Cedar Rapids Republican.

Late Musical Publications.

THE CRITIC is indebted to John F. Ellis & Co. for the following music just published by that enterprising house: "Father's a Drunkard and Mother is Dead," song and chorus, music by E. A. Parkhurst; "'Twas the Fragrant Summer Time," as sung by E. W. Hoff, music by W. B. Hazelton; "I know a Fair and Pretty Maiden," by Hubbard T. Smith; "Reves des Belles Femmes-Valse," by Orlando Gray Wales; "Ebb and Flow," a reverie, by Raphael Fassett; "Sweetheart," words by Augustus Greville, music by A. L. Powell; "He Told me So," words by Mrs. Emily T. Charles, music by J. W. Bischoff; "One Little Kiss Before we Part," by Hubbard T. Smith; also the following, music by John Philip Sousa; "O Ye Lilies White" (Francis C. Long); "My Own, my Geraldine" (Francis C. Long); "The Window Blind" (Edward M. Taber), and "Sweet Miss Industry" (S. Conant Foster).

Anxious to Oblidge.

When Colonel Sumpter was in New York, strolling about and seeing what was to be seen, he noticed by the side of the door of a large mansion on Fourth avenue, right under the bell, the words:

"Please ring the bell for janitor."

After reflecting a few minutes, Colonel Sumpter walked up and gave the bell such a pull that one might have supposed he was trying to extricate it by the roots. In a few minutes an angry-faced man tore the door open.

"Are you the janitor?" asked Colonel Sumpter.

"Yes; what do you want?"

"I saw that notice, 'Please ring the bell for janitor,' so I rang the bell for you, and now I want to know why can't you ring the bell yourself?"—[Texas Siftings.

Look, Look, and Read.

Burn Washington Gas Coke instead of coal. No advance on account of strike in coal region.

CITY NEWS PARAGRAPHS.

—Hon. Beriah Wilkins of Ohio is rapidly recovering from his recent indisposition.

—Logan Guard, Co. D, Fourth Battalion, gave a pleasant entertainment at the National Rifles' Armory last night, followed by dancing.

—The Red Carriers' Society have elected for president, J. T. Bonds; financial secretary, George F. Lucas.

—Pastor E. Hez Swem baptizes a husband and wife Sunday night in the Second Baptist Church, Fourth street and Virginia avenue southeast.

—A memorial service and unveiling of the tablet erected in the blue room of Odd-Fellows' Hall to the memory of Wm. W. Moore, past grand sire, will take place at 7:20 o'clock to-night.

—The Washington Light Infantry has discontinued their personal Saturday night hops. They will be "at home" on Monday night, the 13th proximo.

—The ice-house in the Navy-Yard is being filled with ice cut out of the Eastern Branch, ten inches thick. It is seldom that they get ice as heavy as this.

—Mrs. Mabel McCoy interested a large audience at Willard Hall last evening on the subject of "An Informal Talk on Christian Science, or Mental Healing."

—The Snowflake Minstrel Club amused the patients of the Government Hospital for the Insane last night and were afterwards entertained by the officers of the asylum.

—The following officers of Ivanhoe Castle No. 4, Knights of the Golden Eagle, were elected last night: Noble chief, A. L. Saltzstein; vice-chief, J. C. Wright; S. Herald, J. Komel.

—Isaac Bodley, a stranger, while passing through the park between Maine and Missouri avenues, Thursday night, was robbed of his watch and money by a party of white men.

—Mrs. Ann L. Alth, one of the oldest and most respected ladies of East Washington, died on Thursday. She was born in Germany eighty years ago, and has resided here over half her life.

—An official visit to Almas Temple will be paid on Monday evening by Sam Briggs of Cleveland, Ohio, imperial potentate of the Ancient Arabic Order of the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine.

—The work preliminary to the erection of the Catholic University is progressing well, $13,000 having been paid, and Bishop Keane said that he anticipated no difficulty in raising $50,000 in this city.

—Jack Dempsey, who is to fight Dominick McCaffrey in Jersey City Tuesday night, leaves for that city this evening to go into training for the fight. He will be at Kernan's to-night for the last time.

—Bishops Ireland and Keane will give a free temperance lecture at Harris' Bijou Theatre, Sunday evening. The proprietor has tendered the prelates the free use of the theatre for the occasion.

—The Domestic Fire Engine and Pump Company yesterday elected A. B. White, president and general manager; W. H. Lepley, vice-president; Daniel Ramey, secretary, and Charles Baum, treasurer.

—The E-street Rink is crowded nightly with the friends of Nelson Division, K. of P., attending the fair and bazar. In lieu of dancing roller skating will be substituted after 10 o'clock each night next week.

—C. H. Dean, a white man, is charged in the Police Court with obtaining $5 worth of goods by pretending to the Committee on Charity of Hamline Church that he was a married man and had a family in deep distress.

—The Republican National League will entertain the surviving members of the Thirty-fourth Congress next Wednesday afternoon at three o'clock. In the evening a general reception to members of the league will be held.

—At the meeting of the Unity Club last evening the essayist was Mr. George A. Bacon, who read a paper on "Hidden Powers." Interesting remarks followed from Mr. J. L. McCreery, Mr. Davis, Dr. Howland, Mr. Joseph Wilson and others.

—Last night at St. George's Hall Lawrence Gronlund of Philadelphia, author of "The Co-operative Commonwealth" and other socialistic works, delivered his lecture on "The Mission of Henry George," opposing the land theories of Mr. George.

—The following participated in a "Mori" concert at First Baptist Church last night: Mrs. M. Benkert, Miss Ida Strauss, Miss Schott, Miss Stern, Miss Rockwell, Miss Boyer, Miss L. Graves, Miss Mamie Brandes, Miss McMurray, Mr. Mori, Mr. U. Boyer, Mr. Emery, Mr. Brandes and Mr. Hoover.

—The National Geographical Society was yesterday incorporated by Gardiner G. Hubbard, C. E. Dutton, O. H. Tittman, J. H. Gore, C. H. Merriman, J. R. Bartlett, R. Birnie, jr., J. W. Powell, Henry Gannett, A. H. Thompson, A. W. Greely, Henry Mitchell, George Kennan, Marcus Baker and Gilbert Thompson.

East Washington.

—An enjoyable birthday party was given last evening at the residence of Mrs. Copeland, 408 Fourth street southeast, to her niece, Miss Celia Cumberland. Among those who participated in the evening's enjoyment were: Mr. and Miss Davis, Mr. and Miss Prater, Mr. and Miss Marceron, Miss Falk, Miss Carr, the Misses Clements and many others.

The Largest Farm in the World.

In the extreme southwest corner of Louisiana lies the largest producing farm in the world. It runs 100 miles north and south and 25 miles east and west, and is owned and operated by a syndicate of Northern capitalists. Their general manager, J. B. Watkins, gives an interesting account of this gigantic plantation, which throws the great Dalrymple farm in Dakota into the shade completely. "The million and a half acres of our tract," Mr. Watkins said, "were purchased in 1883 from the State of Louisiana and from the United States Government. At that time it was a vast grazing land for the cattle of the few dealers of the neighborhood. When I took possession I found over 30,000 head of half wild horses and cattle. My work was to divide the immense tract into convenient pastures, establishing stations or ranches every six miles. The fencing alone cost in the neighborhood of $50,000. The land I found to be best adapted to rice, sugar, corn and cotton. All our cultivating, ditching, &c., is done by steam power. In fact there is not a single draught horse on the entire place. We have, of course, horses for the herders of cattle, of which we now have 16,000 head. The Southern Pacific Railroad runs for thirty-six miles through our farm. We have three steamboats operating on the waters of our estate, upon which there are 300 miles of navigable waters. We have an ice-house, a bank, a shipyard and a rice-mill.—[St. Louis Republican.

A Rival of Dynamite.

It may not be generally known that sauerkraut is a dangerous explosive. A Philadelphia kraut maker, who is cutting up 5,000 cabbages a day and probably knows what he is talking about, says: "If a cask of kraut is sealed when too fresh there is sure to be trouble. A cask of gunpowder is hardly more dangerous than a tightly corked barrel of fresh sauerkraut. As the stuff ferments it swells, and if vent is not furnished there is an explosion that shakes the foundation of the store and frightens the life out of the storekeeper, while the neighbors raise a cry of a dynamite plot. Seriously, sauerkraut is a dangerous article to handle."—San Francisco Alta.

What he Liked.

Parson—And how did you like my sermon?

New Comer—Some parts of it I liked very much.

"For instance?"

"Well, where you started off with blessed are the pure in heart, and a lot of other blesseds."

"Oh, that was my text."

"Hm! I think, on the whole, I like the part you call your text better than what you call your sermon. Why don't you make your texts longer?"—[Boston Transcript.

"Alderney Dairy Wagons."

Fresh Alderney butter, churned every morning and delivered in ¼ lb "Ward" prints, 45c. per lb. Also cottage cheese, buttermilk and sweet milk, 5c. per qt. Cream, 15c. per pt.

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONES.

A Silver Cable Might Take Conversation Clear Across the Ocean.

"I am a bull on the telephone," said Manager Wm. Eckert of the Metropolitan Telegraph and Telephone Company, in answer to an inquiry as to the possibility of telephonic communication under the Atlantic Ocean. He smiled when the question was pressed and declined to hazard a prophecy.

"I only know," he said, however, "that when I discuss the future of the telephone with the Bell Company's experts at Boston, no suggestion seems startling enough to stagger them. The company has a corps of skilled and high-priced electricians there whose business it is to experiment with a view to developing the telephone in every direction, and nothing is too bold for these men to project. They have invented many improvements, and something new may appear at any moment. There are no very long submarine telephone cables in use, but those now laid work satisfactorily. I have talked through