

ADARING ATHLETE

Malcolm W. Ford Writes of Rolan Molineux.

KING OF THE HORIZONTAL BAR.

His Evolutions Are Marvels of Grace and Originality—He is a Member of the N. Y. A. C., and Has Never Been Defeated in Contest.

Although the records made by amateurs in many athletic events equal and even excel those made by professionals, the form generally displayed by amateurs on apparatus requiring grace and skill is very low that of professionals. Therefore, when one having seen Rolan Molineux perform speaks of him, the daring, originality and grace of his movements on the horizontal bar are always brought to notice.

There probably is no apparatus in a gymnasium or on an athletic field where one can see so largely into a pleasing exhibition as the horizontal bar; for outside of the amount of strength and skill necessary to perform well on it, the many evolutions fall in their purpose largely upon the ability to show finish. Molineux also performs well on other gymnasium apparatus, in which he shows the same finish which characterizes his movements on the horizontal bar. Many of these have been sought for this finish, for in gymnastics work it is absolutely necessary before the athlete can reach a certain standard. It came intuitively to Molineux, and in his many exhibitions he never has shown any concern on this point. Molineux is 23 years old, 5 feet 9 inches tall and weighs 135 pounds. His chest measures 39 inches in natural state, upper arm 15 1/2 inches, and forearm 12 1/4 inches. He has never been beaten in a horizontal bar contest, and won the first championship for this event given in this country in 1885 from a field of seventeen performers. In 1885 and 1887 he did not compete, for the fixture was held in New York city and he was out west in business, but he returned in 1888 and won the event again amid flying colors. F. J. Hesp won it the two years. Molineux was away, but he took second place in 1888.

In 1889 Molineux was a member of the New York Athletic club, and wore that club's colors in the horizontal bar championship for that year, which he won again just as easily as on former occasions. In 1890, owing to close confinement to business, he did not compete, and he says he has retired from competition. The standard of excellence he has left is a most difficult one for the aspirant of the young men's Christian association, Brooklyn, where his superiority soon showed itself. He has during the past half dozen years taken part in many exhibitions and competitions, and his work on the various "Ladies' Days" at the New York Athletic club and at the celebrated amateur circus arranged by Mr. James M. Waterbury made a lasting impression. His services have been much sought after and to satisfy all requests he would have to not only keep himself in constant practice, but the actual time spent in rendering favors would amount in the long run to something considerable. Soon after becoming expert on the single bar he tried feats on the double horizontal bar, and the ease and finish of his throws, shots and somersaults from one bar to the other have been equaled by very few professionals.

There is one senator whom Cockrell fears. Senator Butler and Senator Cockrell, though new good friends, will probably fight a duel some day. They sit side by side. Whenever Cockrell gets up to make a speech, which is as often as he can gain recognition of the presiding officer, Butler turns his chair around, looks Cockrell straight in the eye and smiles. Occasionally he laughs outright, and his laughter always comes at the moment in which Cockrell is most serious and earnest. When Cockrell walks up and down behind his desk, shaking his feet and rolling up his sleeves now and then as if he were going to fight fistfists rather than with phrases, Butler's eyes know no bounds. To good natured and popular Senator Butler a speech by Cockrell is comedy. It is an amusing spectacle which he never misses if he is anywhere about the Capitol. Not only does he smile to himself, but he is so much amused that he wants to share his delight with others, and by turning to Vest, to Gorham, to Voorhees and even to sober old Reagan, the South Carolina often manages to get up a wave of sniffs and sitters at the expense of the presiding and energetic orator from St. Louis. Some day or other, the observing ones are predicting, Cockrell will lose his temper, turn on his smiling tomlorner and make a scene that will go down to posterity in the annals of the senate.

Senator Plumb is another good fighter. He is one of the few frank, blunt men who carry their frankness and bluntness into the senate chamber. Plumb is a pretty good politician, but he never learned the art of dissembling. He believes in saying what he thinks, and in a vast majority of cases feels what he says. He does not seem to know what fear is, and he is not at all timid about whose toe he steps on. Perhaps Plumb is the only man on the Republican side of the senate who has the courage to tackle old man Edmunds, of whom everybody is afraid. Plumb not only strikes out at Edmunds whenever he feels like it, but at every one else. The Kansas senator is as stalwart intellectually and in his fighting qualities as he is physically, and the world knows him as a broad shouldered, muscular man, who looks like a farmer or blacksmith, and not very much like a lawyer or statesman.

Plumb is not a drinking man, but he has discovered that he has one little weakness. It is champagne. There is no man in congress more fond of champagne than he. Champagne is his favorite drink. When he is not feeling well, he slips down to the senate restaurant, orders a quart bottle of the best, a lot of cracked ice and a bottle of whiskeys and enjoys himself all alone. He is the only man I ever knew who habitually drinks biters with champagne. With or without his favorite tipples Senator Plumb is one of the quickest, most independent and forcible men in the senate. His self reliance, his business, his habit of being his own row without much care what this man or that man is going to think of him, make him one of the most interesting of our public characters.

Senator Edmunds has the reputation of being about the ugliest customer in the senate. In a sharp debate he certainly is a formidable antagonist. Edmunds does not drink champagne—old whiskey or brandy being good enough for him; and when he has had three or four tips, and has reached the stage in which he appears, preoccupied with twiddling his fingers, then he is most dangerous. Then he is most likely to thrust himself into a debate in which no one had fancied he was taking any interest, and with his terrible sarcasm, his meretricious ridicule, confound his opponent and convulse his hearers. But Edmunds does not do this out of malice. He does it simply for the fun of the thing, simply for the sport of impaling his victim and holding him up for a few moments before the fire. Then, as if satisfied with himself and all the world, the rigor relaxes, his stern old face breaks into smiles, and he settles himself still further down in his seat to hear and enjoy his antagonist's rejoinder. No matter how savage or personal this may be it is all the same to Edmunds. Even allusions to the three or four drinks of old whiskey which he is supposed to have taken before making his onslaught do not ruffle his calm exterior. He has had his fun, and he is perfectly willing now to let some one else have fun with him. And after it is all over there is no ranking in his heart. His eyes twinkle as merrily as ever, and at the first opportunity he will shake hands with his late combatant and ask him to go down stairs for a few moments. One of the frankest senators is Mr. Farwell, of Illinois. Senator Farwell makes frankness one of the rules of his life. He has fewer secrets than any other successful politician. "I find it pays in the long run," he says, "to be frank and open, as if he has the habit of concealment of thoughts and facts. Logan used to tell me that I didn't know any more about keeping a secret than a woman, and not half so much as a certain woman he knew, and told me over and over again that I would never amount to anything in politics if I didn't learn how to keep my mouth closed. But I have been doing business this way all my life, and it is too late for me to start in now and try to change my habits."

The senator who has the driest and most delicious sort of humor, when he is humorous at all, is Mr. Blair. People who are not aware that Mr. Blair is a good deal of a joker in his quiet, dignified way do not know him. A few days ago the legislative, judicial and executive appropriation bill was under consideration in the senate. There had been some talk about the employment of a needless number of men in the senate stables. Mr. Blair astonished the senate by rising and remarking, when the paragraph containing appropriation for the senate stables was read, that he had been informed the number of horseholders employed in the stables was greater than the number of horses kept there. An hour or two later Mr. Blair again rose and solemnly said: "Mr. President, I find I was mistaken in a statement which I made a short time ago concerning the senate stables and the number of men employed there. It was not my wish to overstate the facts. I think senators will agree with me that I am as careful about my statement of facts usually as any senator here. I very much regret that I should have been misled into making before the senate a statement which was not accurate, which was, in fact, exaggerated. The most I can do is to offer a correction here and now, and an apology as well. Having stated to the senate that I had understood, on whose word I am unable to vouch, that the number of horseholders in the senate stables exceeded the number of horses kept there, I now wish to withdraw that exaggerated and inaccurate statement and to substitute for it this: The number of horseholders employed in the senate stables exactly equals the number of horses kept there—one horse to each horse." WALTER WELLMAN.

Silver jewel boxes are distinctly the fashion. The prettiest have Grecian and Watteau figures in low relief, with etched backgrounds. They are oblong. Sometimes they are divided, have two covers, and unlock at each end. Queen Victoria has invited Herr Swoboda, the Austrian artist, and his sister, who is also an artist, to visit Windsor castle for the purpose of painting portraits of the members of the royal family. Austria and Hungary have their own respective parliament, ministers and government. They have a common army, navy and diplomacy, and a controlling body, known as the Reichsrath.

AMONG THE SENATORS.

WALTER WELLMAN'S LETTER FROM THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Mr. Cockrell, of Missouri, the Watchdog of the Senate—Senator Butler and His Smiles—Senator Plumb a Good Fighter. Senators Farwell and Blair.

(Special Correspondence.)

WASHINGTON, July 27.—In the senate we find some interesting specialties and contrasts. Senator Cockrell, of Missouri, is the greatest cog in the body. He does not lose a day on any bills and assignments and details. Once Cockrell gets after a brother senator look out for a war of words lasting a whole afternoon. The Missouriian is as alert as a cat for opportunities to display his peculiar abilities. He has already become known as the watchdog of the senate. When an appropriation bill comes up he makes a thorough study of it, and it is a perfect bill indeed in which Mr. Cockrell cannot find something to criticize. He has a way of making things exceedingly uncomfortable for the senator who may be in charge of the bill, and who is, therefore, looked to for explanations. One of Senator Cockrell's peculiarities is that he does not care whom he attacks. Be he a victim a Republican or one of his fellow Democrats it is all the same to him.

The tall, thin, sharp faced, shrill voiced senator from Missouri is the finest example in congress of the genuine old fashioned controversialist. He would rather have a word war any day than sit down to a feast. He is a good fighter, too, for he never fails to give fair play. He always yields for a question, and never permits himself to take any advantage of his opponents. He will be stumped right in the midst of a sentence to answer a question which is designed to puzzle him, and if the question becomes an argument he does not object, but waits patiently for the end. Then he resumes as if nothing had happened. It is said about the senate chamber that if Cockrell makes a speech and no one interrupts him he is disappointed. Like the true controversialist that he is, in an absence of questions and close fighting renders him positively unhappy.

Senator Cockrell is also the most excitable man in the senate. He is the Joe Cannon of the north and of the Capitol. His sharp words and soars and exhibits marvelous degrees of shrillness in the effort to reach emphasis. Like Cannon he has a habit of shaking his fingers nearly off, and of approaching as near to self-decapitation as is prudent. In debate he is a flint from whom fire can always be struck, but in committee room he is said to be one of the mildest and most pleasant of men. This shows courage, for a man who will fight like a tiger in the publicity of the chamber, where the shorthand man is putting his words in the record of congress, where the public eye is upon him, and where a score of veteran debaters and shrewd old lawyers are waiting for a chance to take his hide off, must have courage of no common quality. Many senators are totally different from Cockrell in this. They are mild mannered or silent in the senate chamber, where the risks are great, but in the seclusion of the committee rooms they become quarrelsome, severe, sarcastic and controversial. What they do and say there rarely reaches the public ear, and there is less danger of being caught up and jacketed by one of the veterans.

There is no doubt of Senator Cockrell's courage. He comes from a family noted for its courage and its recklessness. One of the senator's brothers was a dashing cavalryman in the Confederate service, a man who was fond of mounting his horse and taking his life in his hands. Another brother started wrong as a youth, and became one of the desperate men of Texas. He was just such a fighter with guns as his senatorial brother is with words. Jack Cockrell killed about a dozen men who fell under his displeasure or roused his ugly temper before fate overtook him. For a year or two it was his boast that the sheriff or marshal did not live who could take him, but a tall, awkward Yankee tenderfoot who drifted into Texas and became marshal of one of the frontier towns undertook the job. Cockrell whipped out his gun and opened fire, and in a few minutes was riddled with bullets.

There is one senator whom Cockrell fears. Senator Butler and Senator Cockrell, though new good friends, will probably fight a duel some day. They sit side by side. Whenever Cockrell gets up to make a speech, which is as often as he can gain recognition of the presiding officer, Butler turns his chair around, looks Cockrell straight in the eye and smiles. Occasionally he laughs outright, and his laughter always comes at the moment in which Cockrell is most serious and earnest. When Cockrell walks up and down behind his desk, shaking his feet and rolling up his sleeves now and then as if he were going to fight fistfists rather than with phrases, Butler's eyes know no bounds. To good natured and popular Senator Butler a speech by Cockrell is comedy. It is an amusing spectacle which he never misses if he is anywhere about the Capitol. Not only does he smile to himself, but he is so much amused that he wants to share his delight with others, and by turning to Vest, to Gorham, to Voorhees and even to sober old Reagan, the South Carolina often manages to get up a wave of sniffs and sitters at the expense of the presiding and energetic orator from St. Louis. Some day or other, the observing ones are predicting, Cockrell will lose his temper, turn on his smiling tomlorner and make a scene that will go down to posterity in the annals of the senate.

Senator Plumb is another good fighter. He is one of the few frank, blunt men who carry their frankness and bluntness into the senate chamber. Plumb is a pretty good politician, but he never learned the art of dissembling. He believes in saying what he thinks, and in a vast majority of cases feels what he says. He does not seem to know what fear is, and he is not at all timid about whose toe he steps on. Perhaps Plumb is the only man on the Republican side of the senate who has the courage to tackle old man Edmunds, of whom everybody is afraid. Plumb not only strikes out at Edmunds whenever he feels like it, but at every one else. The Kansas senator is as stalwart intellectually and in his fighting qualities as he is physically, and the world knows him as a broad shouldered, muscular man, who looks like a farmer or blacksmith, and not very much like a lawyer or statesman.

Plumb is not a drinking man, but he has discovered that he has one little weakness. It is champagne. There is no man in congress more fond of champagne than he. Champagne is his favorite drink. When he is not feeling well, he slips down to the senate restaurant, orders a quart bottle of the best, a lot of cracked ice and a bottle of whiskeys and enjoys himself all alone. He is the only man I ever knew who habitually drinks biters with champagne. With or without his favorite tipples Senator Plumb is one of the quickest, most independent and forcible men in the senate. His self reliance, his business, his habit of being his own row without much care what this man or that man is going to think of him, make him one of the most interesting of our public characters.

Senator Edmunds has the reputation of being about the ugliest customer in the senate. In a sharp debate he certainly is a formidable antagonist. Edmunds does not drink champagne—old whiskey or brandy being good enough for him; and when he has had three or four tips, and has reached the stage in which he appears, preoccupied with twiddling his fingers, then he is most dangerous. Then he is most likely to thrust himself into a debate in which no one had fancied he was taking any interest, and with his terrible sarcasm, his meretricious ridicule, confound his opponent and convulse his hearers. But Edmunds does not do this out of malice. He does it simply for the fun of the thing, simply for the sport of impaling his victim and holding him up for a few moments before the fire. Then, as if satisfied with himself and all the world, the rigor relaxes, his stern old face breaks into smiles, and he settles himself still further down in his seat to hear and enjoy his antagonist's rejoinder. No matter how savage or personal this may be it is all the same to Edmunds. Even allusions to the three or four drinks of old whiskey which he is supposed to have taken before making his onslaught do not ruffle his calm exterior. He has had his fun, and he is perfectly willing now to let some one else have fun with him. And after it is all over there is no ranking in his heart. His eyes twinkle as merrily as ever, and at the first opportunity he will shake hands with his late combatant and ask him to go down stairs for a few moments. One of the frankest senators is Mr. Farwell, of Illinois. Senator Farwell makes frankness one of the rules of his life. He has fewer secrets than any other successful politician. "I find it pays in the long run," he says, "to be frank and open, as if he has the habit of concealment of thoughts and facts. Logan used to tell me that I didn't know any more about keeping a secret than a woman, and not half so much as a certain woman he knew, and told me over and over again that I would never amount to anything in politics if I didn't learn how to keep my mouth closed. But I have been doing business this way all my life, and it is too late for me to start in now and try to change my habits."

THOMAS J. LOVETT. The Brooklyn League Team's Effective Ball Toss.

Thomas J. Lovett is one of the pitchers of the Brooklyn team, and comes from Providence, R. I., where he was born in December, 1863. In 1883 he joined the Wilmamitic club, and in 1884 played in Waterbury, Conn., and sided eventually in winning the championship for his club. The strong Providence League team secured Mr. Lovett for the season of 1885, but when the season's half over and retirement necessary he was released to the Athletics. As his pitching arm troubled him late in the season he obtained his release and devoted all his time to getting himself in shape again.

Desiring to go carefully, Lovett refused all offers to join any of the stronger clubs, and in 1886 played in Newburyport and Lynn, Mass. In 1887 he played in Bridgeport, but the latter club, after securing a positive lead for the championship, sold all its valuable players at a good round figure to the Oakland club, of the Western League, and to Lovett's work in the box Oakland credited its success in winning the pennant. In the sixty-seven games he pitched that season thirty-two were victories. In 1888 he played in Omaha, and was secured by Brooklyn at the end of the season. He remained with Brooklyn during '89, and stood sixth on the list of pitchers of the Association with a percentage of .937. This season he is doing very good work, and together with Carberry and Terry expects to land the team at the top.

A Famous Trotting Stallion. Allegro is a handsome brown stallion of 15 1/2 hands and was foaled in 1882. He is by Jay Bird, dam Gussie Wilkes by Mambrino Boy. He was bred and is owned by C. W. Williams, the breeder of the famous Artel. On Aug. 23, 1889, in Chicago, he made a record of 2:15 1/2. His owner is confident that he will hold the stallion record at the close of this year.

NERVE-PAINS. Cures St. Jacobs' Neuralgia. Neuralgia. Neuralgia. I suffered with neuralgia a half year ago. I tried many remedies, but nothing gave me relief. I bought a bottle of St. Jacobs' Neuralgia. I used it for three days. I have not had a headache since. I have not had a headache since. I have not had a headache since.

DILES. SYMPTOMS: Mental depression, loss of appetite, nervousness, headache, dizziness, etc. I suffered with Diles for several months. I tried many remedies, but nothing gave me relief. I bought a bottle of Diles. I used it for three days. I have not had a headache since. I have not had a headache since. I have not had a headache since.

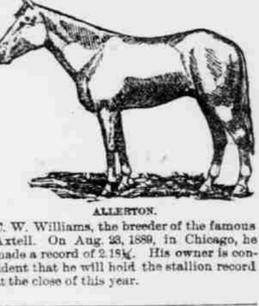
ERRORS OF YOUTH. SUFFERERS FROM Nervous Debility, Youthful Indiscretions, Lost Manhood. Be Your Own Physician! Many men, from the effects of youthful indiscretion, have brought about a state of weakness that has reduced the greatest vitality to a mere shadow. It is not until they are in the prime of life that they realize the extent of their weakness. It is not until they are in the prime of life that they realize the extent of their weakness.

CHINESE. Say, When the wind blows your fire, it is useless to tire yourself about half of your toil can be avoided by the use of Sapolio. It doesn't make us tired to tell about the merits of Sapolio. Thousands of women in the United States thank us every hour of their lives for having told them of Sapolio. Its use saves many weary hours of toil in house-cleaning. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. Grocers often substitute cheaper goods for Sapolio to make a better profit. Send back such articles, and insist upon having just what you ordered. ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS CO., NEW YORK.

THOMAS J. LOVETT. The Brooklyn League Team's Effective Ball Toss.



THOMAS J. LOVETT. The Brooklyn League Team's Effective Ball Toss.



NERVE-PAINS. Cures St. Jacobs' Neuralgia. Neuralgia. Neuralgia.

DILES. SYMPTOMS: Mental depression, loss of appetite, nervousness, headache, dizziness, etc.

ERRORS OF YOUTH. SUFFERERS FROM Nervous Debility, Youthful Indiscretions, Lost Manhood.

CHINESE. Say, When the wind blows your fire, it is useless to tire yourself about half of your toil can be avoided by the use of Sapolio.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH. BEAUTY, POLISH, SAVING LABOR, CLEANLINESS, DURABILITY & CHEAPNESS, UNEQUALLED. NO ODOR WHEN HEATED.

Records Lost by Negligence. There has been so much throwing lately at amateur games of weights which did not weigh so much as thought that considerable discussion has taken place concerning the correct way of preventing such negligence. It is well known that weights whether made of lead or brass will wear away with use, and if clubs having grounds of their own would keep one set for competitions closely guarded, to be used only at athletes, and let the athletes practice every day with another set, the incidence of an athlete breaking a record and having it disallowed on account of the fifty-pound weight being an ounce light would be unusually rare.

At New York the longest day is about 15 hours, and at Montreal, Canada, it is 16 hours. At Wardbury, Norway, the longest day lasts from May 21 to July 23 without interruption. At St. Petersburg, Russia, and Tobolsk, Siberia, the longest day is 19 hours and the shortest 5 hours. At Tornea, Finland, June 21 brings a day nearly 23 hours long, and Christmas one less than 2 hours in length.—New York Morning Journal.

FOR MEN ONLY! A POSITIVE CURE FOR GONORRHOEA & GLEET. THE ONLY REMEDY FOR GONORRHOEA & GLEET. PURELY VEGETABLE AND PERFECTLY HARMLESS. Sold by Druggists.

PAINLESS CHILDBIRTH AND EASY LABOR. OSAGE PILLS. Recommended by leading Physicians. Purely Vegetable and perfectly harmless.

SHAFER & MAHANEY. Coal, Gravel, Roofing, Roofing and Building Materials. Telephone No. 104. 18th St. and 4th Ave. Wichita, Kan.

REAL ESTATE AGENTS. We carry a complete line of all kinds of Books and Blanks, such as are used by Real Estate Agents.

DAVIDSON & CASE. A Complete Stock of Pine Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Doors, Sash, etc., always on hand.

Wichita National Bank. PAID UP CAPITAL \$250,000. SURPLUS \$50,000. DIRECTORS: R. E. Egan, A. W. Over, M. W. Levy, L. A. Wall, J. P. Allen, J. C. Fitch, W. R. Tucker, J. O. Davidson, J. C. Fitch.

Wichita National Bank. Do a General Banking, Collecting and Brokerage Business. Eastern and Foreign Exchange bought and sold.

THE WICHITA EAGLE. M. M. Murdock & Bro., Proprietors. PRINTERS, BINDERS AND BLANK BOOK MFRS. All kinds of county, township and school district records and blanks. Legal blanks of every description.

DAVIDSON INVESTMENT COMPANY. PAID-UP CAPITAL \$300,000. DIRECTORS—John Quincy Adams, John C. Derst, Chas. C. Wood, C. A. Walker, Thos. G. Fitch, John E. Sanford, W. T. Babcock, W. E. Stanley and J. O. Davidson.

SCALE BOOKS! SPECIAL. Our Scale Books are Printed on Good Paper. PRICE LIST: Single Book \$ 75, Three Books 2 00, Six Books 3 75. Address: THE WICHITA EAGLE, Wichita, Kansas.

L. C. JACKSON. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in all kinds of Anthracite and Bituminous Coal. AND ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL. Main Office—112 South Fourth Avenue. Branch Office—123 North Main Street.

WICHITA. 577 Miles - 1105 Minutes via SANTA FE ROUTE. VESTIBULE PULLMAN SLEEPERS, VESTIBULE DINING CARS, FREE RECLINING CHAIR CARS.

Fourth National Bank. WICHITA, KANSAS. PAID UP CAPITAL \$300,000. SURPLUS \$16,000. DIRECTORS: R. T. Bean, E. B. Powell, O. D. Bacon, L. B. Cole, Amos J. Hunt, F. W. Walker, G. W. Laffinger, J. H. Gray.

State National Bank. OF WICHITA, KAN. CAPITAL \$100,000. SURPLUS \$2,000. DIRECTORS: John B. Carr, George W. Walker, W. F. Green, J. P. Allen, W. M. Adams, J. V. Hasty, R. L. Lombard, J. P. Pettit, L. D. Skinner, James Lombard.

TWO-CENT RAILWAY. The most popular route to Kansas City, St. Louis and Chicago and all points East and West. MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY.

OLIVER BROS. DEALERS IN LUMBER. Yards at Wichita, Mayfield, Wellington, Harper, Atsica, Garden Plain, Anthony, Arkansas City, Andale and Hays.

TO WEAK MEN. Suffering from the effects of youthful excess, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc. I will send a valuable booklet containing full particulars for free. A special medical work should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated.