GAMES OF THE DAY

Interest in Them Has Not Declined Perceptibly.

A. B. GEORGE'S FRESH CHAT

He Reviews in an Entertaining Manner the Most Brilliant Athletic Performances During the Season.

THE question has been much discussed lately as to whether interest in amateur athletics is dying out. Undoubtedly the months of June, July and August were very dull from an athletic standpoint, but that fact can be accounted for by the exceptionally hot weather experienced during those months. The wonderful growth of cycling during the past year may also perhaps have detracted a little from track athletics.

The number of successful meetings held during September have, however, clearly demonstrated that outdoor sports and pastimes are in a healthy state.

The first handicap meet of the season was that promoted by the Passaic Athletic association, and held Sept. 3 at Clifton, N. J. Many fast performances were accomplished, the most meritorious being A. A. Zimmerman's 2m. 10s. for the mile bicycle handicap around a big field. The 440 yards run was won by H. Blank, of the M. A. C., from the 20 yards mark, in 48 3-5 seconds. The half mile run went to J. J. McDonough, Xavier Athletic association, 50 yards start, time 1m. 58s. S. V. Winslow, New York Athletic club, won the mile from the 60 yards mark in 4m. 28 3-5s.

Labor Day (Sept. 5) was a very busy one among the athletes. Two very successful sets of games were held in Philadelphia, promoted by the Caledonian Athletic association and the Bank Clerks' Athletic association. At the latter meeting W. C. Downs won the 440 yards scratch race in 50 4-5 seconds. T. B. Turner, Manhattan Athletic club, won the 880 yards run in 2m. 2 3-5s., and J. S. Mitchell, New York Athletic club, threw the 16-pound hammer 134 feet.

New York and vicinity were the scenes of no less than three big meetings on Labor Day. The Staten Island Athletic club held a very successful carnival of sport, embracing cycling, rowing, tennis, athletic games, pony racing, etc. The games of the Columbia Athletic association, held on Manhattan field, were attended by fully 5,000 spectators. The best performance of the day was accomplished by W. H. Meek, an old time walker, who has made his reappearance on the path this season after an absence of some five years. Meek won the two mile handicap from scratch in the excellent time of 14m. 13 4-5s. A. J. Walsh, of the Xavier Athletic association, accounted for the mile handicap in 4m. 26s. As he was only receiving fifteen yards start his performance was equal to 4m. 28s. from scratch, which is the best mile run this year.

The New Jersey Athletic club games at Bergen Point were attended by a crowd estimated at between 6,000 and 7,000 people. Undoubtedly the drawing card was the much talked of three mile match be-

A. J. WALSH.

tween T. P. Conneff, of the M. A. C., and W. D. Day, New Jersey Athletic club. The race proved very uninteresting. Day showed very bad judgment, starting much too fast, with the result that he was exhausted at 1¼ miles, and had to stop, which left Conneff to finish at his leisure. The time for the first mile was 4m. 43s., 9m. for two miles and 15m. 32s. for the full distance. The only previous meeting between the men took place in Montreal in 1890, when Conneff ran Day off his legs in the two mile Canadian championship, winning in 9m. 35s., which is the Canadian record. Day holds the American record for two and three miles—namely, 9m. 12s. and 14m. 39s. respectively.

On Sept. 10, at Manhattan field, the Metropolitan championships were decided. Though no new records were accomplished, many of the performances were of a very high class. Only three of last year's champions succeeded in retaining their titles, they being G. R. Gray, the Canadian, who won the 16-pound shot with 44 ft. 1 in.; J. S. Mitchell, the hercules Irishman, who won the 16-pound hammer and 56-pound weight throwing contests with the fine performances of 34 ft. 6 in. and 13ft. 8¼ in. respectively, and the other holder who proved successful was J. Casey, New Jersey Athletic club, who won the pole vault with 9 ft. 6 in.

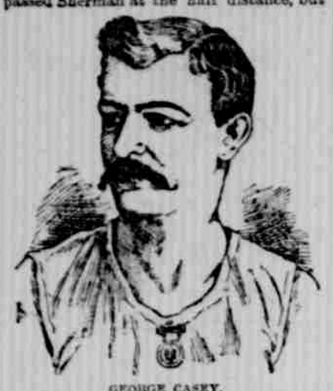
The retirement of L. Carey, the Princeton crack, who won the 100 and 220 yards run last year, left these events very open. The winner turned up in E. W. Allen, of Yale, who won in the very moderate time of 10 2-5 seconds for the hundred and 23 seconds for the longer distance. M. Remington, who won the quarter mile last year, did not show up to defend his title, which enabled W. C. Downs, New York Athletic club, to stride home an easy winner in the fast time of 50 seconds. The mile race brought a new champion to the front in the person of A. J. Walsh, who outsprinted T. P. Conneff up the straight, and won a fine race in 4m. 32 2-5s. W. H. Meek won the one and three mile walks, his time for the mile being 6m. 39 1-5s. In the 120 yards race, over 8 ft. 6 in. hurdles, F. C. Puffer, of the Manhattan Athletic club, won in the very fast time of 16 seconds.

The high jump was won by M. Sweeney, who is comparatively a new man at the game. He cleared 6 ft. ¼ in. easily at the first attempt, and should before long pass Reed Pope's record of 6 ft. 4 in. very close. E. W. Goff proved successful in the running broad jump, clearing 21 ft. 9¼ in. The five mile run was hotly contested by E. C. Carter and W. D. Day. The latter proved the winner after a fine contest for four miles. The time was 26m. 10s., which is a long way behind Carter's American record of 25m. 33s., made on a much inferior track.

On Sept. 17 the Manhattan Athletic club held their second carnival of sport, which was undoubtedly the finest affair of its kind ever promoted. From 10 in the morning until 10 at night the grounds were the scene of all kinds of athletic events, including pigeon shooting, rowing, swimming, steam yacht racing, tennis, lacrosse, baseball, football and athletic and bicycling contests, the day being wound up with a display of fireworks and a lantern parade of bicyclists, which was attended by fully 500 riders of the silent steed.

In the 300 yards race, over ten 2 ft. 6 in. hurdles, A. F. Copland, Manhattan Athletic club, established a record of 38 seconds. The 300 yards handicap run was won by J. J. Donahue, of Worcester, from the one yard mark in 30 1-5 seconds. E. W. Goff, Manhattan Athletic club, broke the American hop, step and jump record of 45 ft. 7¾ in., creating a new one of 47 ft. 1 in., which is only fourteen inches worse than the world's record held by J. Purcell, of Ireland. Other fine performances were M. Sweeney's running high jump of 6 ft. 1 in., and J. S. Mitchell's throw of 137 ft. 8½ in. with the 16-pound hammer.

W. C. Downs finished second from scratch in the 300 yards run, less than four feet behind the winner, whose time was 38 1-5 seconds. Downs' performance was equal to 38 2-5 seconds. The American record is 38 seconds, and is held by L. E. Myers. The mile walk between W. H. Meek, scratch, and T. Sherman, five seconds' start, was the best contest of the day. Meek caught and passed Sherman at the half distance, but



GEORGE CASEY.

the latter would not be shaken off, and coming again in the straight won a fine race by about seven yards. Meek's actual time was 6m. 38 1-5s., and Sherman's, 6m. 41 2-5s.

The championships of the Atlantic association of the A. A. U. were held Sept. 17 at Philadelphia. In the pole vault for height W. S. Rodenbaugh, of the Athletic club of the Schuylkill navy, cleared the bar at 11 ft. 5⅝ in., breaking the American record of 11 ft. 5 in. held by H. Baxter, of the New York Athletic club. As Rodenbaugh has never before shown such form he must have improved wonderfully since last year, and has a great chance of breaking the English record of 11 ft. 9 in. held by Dickinson.

Scarcely a day passes without some new record being accomplished by the cyclists. The most wonderful performances of late are one-quarter mile with a flying start in 27 seconds by A. A. Zimmerman, one-half mile with flying start in 1m. 1-5s. by W. Windle, and one mile with flying start in 2m. 6 4-5s. by A. A. Zimmerman. From a standing start H. C. Tyler, of Springfield, rode a mile in 2m. 8 4-5s., which is quite equal to 2m. 3s. with a flying start.

News comes from Independence, Ia., that on Sept. 17 one J. S. Johnson rode one-quarter mile in 26 3-5 seconds and one-half in 55⅕ seconds. As Johnson is an unknown man it is reasonable to suppose that something was wrong with the distance of the track, or else the watches were held by inexperienced timers.

A. B. GEORGE.

SPORTING NOTES.

S. Perry Worden recently returned from a thirteen weeks' bicycle tour of the British isles, which cost him only ninety-five dollars. He traveled second class on steamships, stopped over night with private families and often cooked his own meals.

Pneumatic tires are not looked upon with favor in India. The hot climate melts the cement, and the rubber becomes rotten in six months or less. Cushions are the favorites. Cycling has only lately been taken up in India, but the sport is fast becoming popular.

Scroggan Bros. sold King Lee to Nick Finzer for $10,000. For other parties they now make his present owner a standing offer of $30,000 for the crack son of King Alfonso.

During the twenty-seven years that a cricket record of W. G. Grace's bowling has been kept, the champion's record has been 2,435 wickets at a cost of 39,824 runs, or an average of sixteen runs.

Frank Class wants to match Miss Jennie Smith against any woman in the world to shoot 100 bluerocks for $100 a side. In an open sweepstakes shoot at Morristown, N. J., she broke 23 bluerocks out of a possible 25.

Our First Understanding of Storms.

In the year 1821 a severe storm prevailed along the eastern coast, which for many years was known as the "great September gale." It held that title until September, 1869, when another and more remarkable one occurred, which rather disturbed its claim to the honor. It was a little time after this first storm that Redfield, while making a journey in Massachusetts, was struck by a somewhat curious fact. He noticed that in Massachusetts the trees prostrated by the wind all lay with their heads to the southeast, showing that the gale there was from the northwest, but in Connecticut the trees blown down in the same storm lay head to the northwest, showing that the gale had been a southeast one. He ascertained, moreover, that when the wind was blowing southeast in Middletown, his home, it was northwest at a place not seventy miles from there.

It was then that the idea flashed across his mind that the gale was a progressive whirlwind. That was a great thought. It was such a flash of perception as came to Newton when he connected the falling apple with the planets in space. It was such an insight into the meaning of a fact as James Watt had when he saw the possibilities of the force that was rattling the lid of the kettle on his mother's fire. The development of that idea was destined one day to put Redfield in the ranks of the great scientific thinkers of his day.

He made this storm the basis of his investigations, following his researches into its movements by a careful collection of facts in relation to others like it. For ten years he studied and examined and compared his facts before he published his theory of storms.—From J. C. Adams in Popular Science Monthly.

Why the North Sea Is Green.

The green color of ocean water in high northern latitudes depends upon the number of medusæ and other minute animal forms which inhabit it. The deep green northern seas literally swarm with these miniature creatures, in some places as many as 128 of them having been found in a single cubic inch of water. In this proportion a cubic foot would contain 921,184; a cubic fathom, 47,725,744, and a cubic mile, 47,776,000,000,000. From soundings made in the vicinity where these creatures are found in such immense numbers it is probable that the water will average a mile in depth.

Whether these forms occupy the whole depth or not is uncertain. But whether they do or not gives us a stupendous idea of the immensity of creation, for, if the number of these little living things in the space of one single mile be so great, what an infinite number must be required to give color to the hundreds of thousands of cubic miles contained in the oceans of the globe!—Philadelphia Press.

DREAM FACES.

Shadowy Countenances That Pass Before People Even When Wide Awake.

It may be serviceable to remark that visions sometimes present themselves to us in the dark when we are awake, perfectly sane, unaware of any sort of physical disturbance and without any effort of the imagination. They are dream stuff, so to speak, and the precursors of the dreams that fill our minds when quite asleep. In this way a lady used to see showers of red roses, which turned into a flight of golden speckles or spangles; and not only were the roses presented to her vision as distinctly as real flowers in broad daylight might be, but she could smell their perfume.

There is nothing like that in my experience, except that at infrequent times of fatigue I share the sensations of those who are said to have discovered a rose scent flowing from and about them. An evanescent but very distinct violet scent flushes from my hands, or so I fancy. But MM. Maury and Galton relate stories of faces seen in the dark in like manner—faces seemingly standing off upon the air and coming and going, as if with a will and purpose of their own. M. Maury's experience seems to have differed from mine in this particular. In his case these phantoms nearly always represented persons known to him.

In mine it has never been so on a single occasion, and the difference is a noticeable one. As I look at these faces, asking myself who was like that or that, I find no answer except in a fancied resemblance to some historical or mythological personage. They strike the view as entirely strange and surprisingly "original." Possibly Blake's visions were some such faces as these, presented to his eyes in broad daylight. I am inclined to think so, because his wonderful, dreadful drawing, "The Ghost of a Flea," is precisely such a transcript as I could have made by the score had I possessed his pictorial skill.

Under my own eyelids I have seen many a face of the same awful family; some even more dreadful still, being all astir with animation. But the greater number of them are not of the too terrible kind. After the fact that nothing foreknown or familiar ever appears among them, the next most remarkable thing about these visions is that they often look like the fleeting embodiment of some passion or mood of the mind; usually not the bettermost. Some faces expressive of a great nobility and serenity appear, but I have never seen among them the mask of pity, of love or any soft emotion. Grief the most despairing, scorn, cunning, pride, hate, inquiry, envious or triumphant mockery—no human face that ever was seen, I feel sure, displayed these emotions with a comparable fullness and intensity.

It is not the characteristic of all, but it is of some to an almost appalling extext; and if Blake did see these faces, either in daylight or in darkness, he had more than his imagination to draw upon when he depicted the passions.—F. Greenwood in Contemporary Review.

A Sun Pillar.

An instance of this rare and beautiful phenomenon, known as a sun pillar, was seen by Miss Annie Lea, of Lutterworth, on the 5th of March, 1892, just as the sun was sinking behind a thick layer of stratus cloud. A bank of "dust haze" formed a background to the clouds. When the appearance was first seen about three-fourths of the solar disk was below the edge of the cloud bank. From the upper part of the disk rose a vertical column of light, resembling an inverted obelisk, the tip resting on the rim of the sun.

The column was about 5 degs. high, and its upper end was lost in the clouds. It was orange red in color below and yellowish white above. The display lasted for some minutes after the sun sank, but gradually faded away. The pillar is sometimes seen in the morning above the rising sun, and occasionally the conical end is uppermost. The phenomenon has never been satisfactorily explained. It has been suggested that its resemblance to an Egyptian obelisk may be other than accidental. The city of On, or Heliopolis, where these obelisks were so numerous, was devoted to the worship of the sun.—London Tit-Bits.

Inconveniences of Growing Old.

I am sure I do not know why it is. I am not more ill looking than many a married woman whom one sees playing a conspicuous part in society, and I am a very harmless, unaggressive sort of person that would not hurt a mouse, much less a man, yet every spavined old stager of my acquaintance will shy at the sight of me as if I had nothing in the world to do but run down defenseless old roadsters for the matrimonial sweepstakes. It is really melancholy to see how suddenly the manners of my old friends change toward me if they happen to be left widowers. There is old Dr. Witherspoon, for example, who used to make tedious little jokes before Mrs. W. died about taking me for his second wife, and now he shuns me as if I were pay day. Even old Mr. Rail, the red-headed lawyer, whom I refused twenty years ago, and whom my poor friend, Clara H., married only as a last resort to keep from going out as governess, is so fully persuaded of my desire to reconsider that he flies at the sight of me as if struck by a cyclone.—A Lady of Uncertain Age in Ladies' Home Journal.

Josh Had a Chill.

When the cholera came to San Francisco in 1851, Josh Havens, a well known citizen of those days, suffered a bad attack of cholera scare. He purchased the first day a large bottle of "cholera preventive," recommended to him by some one, and put it in his coat tail pocket, but while seated in the office of a friend, discussing the plague, Havens suddenly arose, turned pale and rushed for the office of Dr. Hastings, a well known physician of that time. "Doctor," said he, "is local chill a sign of cholera?" "Where is your local chill?" inquired the medico. Josh indicated the neighborhood of his pistol pocket. The doctor placed him on a surgical table and made an examination, but the "local chill" was found to be due to the cholera medicine, on which the terrified Havens had incautiously sat.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Richard Mansfield's Bride.

Miss Beatrice Cameron, who was recently married to Mr. Richard Mansfield, was Miss Susie Hegeman in private life. Her father was a well known Troy druggist. In 1884 Miss Hegeman became interested in amateur theatricals, and two years later made her debut as a professional in Robert Mantell's company. Miss Cameron was married in 1884 to George R. Phoebus, a Troy lawyer and journalist, but they did not live happily together, and in 1891 the lady secured an absolute divorce.

BEATRICE CAMERON.

Her union to Mr. Mansfield has been expected since last fall, when the engagement was announced. Miss Cameron is a conscientious and painstaking actress of considerable ability in light roles. Many of the characters which she has essayed recently have been beyond her limitations.

When Seward Was Little Known.

William H. Seward used to tell a story that seemed to give him great joy to repeat. When he was a member of the state senate the first time he received a message from one of the most distinguished politicians in New York asking for an interview. Mr. Seward felt pleased to be honored thus, and arraying himself in his Sunday clothes, which consisted of a blue broadcloth coat, cut swallow tail fashion, light colored trousers strapped over the gaiters, a very high dickey collar and stiff stock and a bell crowned beaver hat, he went to call on the distinguished man. He was received in the parlor, and the politician, while courteous, was cold and distant, treating him with the utmost formality. Mr. Seward said, "I thought perhaps you had some special business with me."

"No, sir; I do not think of any—in fact, I supposed you were paying me a call of mere respect."

"But I received a message from you."

"I do not remember to have sent one. I am expecting this afternoon a visit from Senator Seward. Maybe my request has miscarried. I did not catch your name."

"Why, I am Senator Seward, general."

The politician arose from his seat, went toward Seward, put his hands on his shoulders and said: "Well, senator, you will pardon me, I know. I supposed you were a young beau who had called with a lurking desire to meet my daughter. Let me apologize by saying that you have indeed an old head on young shoulders."

Then he abandoned his formal manner, and an intimacy was begun which lasted for years.—New York Sun.

Still He Was Happy.

At one of the sessions of the St. Louis conference of the Methodist Episcopal church Rev. Dr. Shumate, of Glasgow, Mo., related the following anecdote, which brought down the house: "Some Methodists of an emotional type were holding an old fashioned meeting in a grove. Under the inspiration of hearty singing and fervent prayers they became shouting happy, and jumping up and down like plantation negroes at a revival made the woods ring with 'hallelujahs.' One man who was more demonstrative than the rest, and who wished particularly to emphasize the fact that religion agreed with him, kept waving his arms in the air and exclaiming, 'Glory to God; I'm happy!'

"In one of his sky sweeping gestures he struck the limb of a tree, knocking down a hornets' nest. Some of the hornets crawled up his pantaloons and stung him. Clutching frantically at his breeches he yelled: 'Brethren, there is something on me. Yes, there is—there is something on me. But, glory to God, I'm happy!' "—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

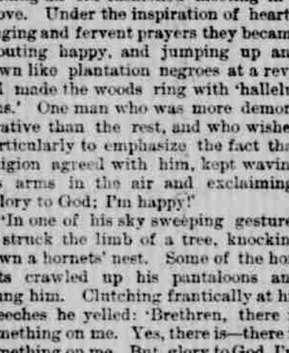
Tin Plate Truths.

Here are some interesting tin plate statistics made up from sworn statements:

Number of manufactories for 1890	0
Number of manufactories in 1892	42
Number of companies building	14
Number of companies enlarging	10
Number of companies closed down	2
Production for fiscal year 1890	0
Production for fiscal year 1892 (lbs.)	20,000,000
Estimated production for fiscal year 1893 (lbs.)	100,000,000
Estimated annual production after 1893 (lbs.)	200,000,000
Estimated investment in plant at end present year	$5,000,000

Rainbows No Good.

Pile rainbow on rainbow until the whole western sky is striped, and the fact remains that Grover Cleveland cannot be elected and the force bill defeated without the thirty-six electoral votes of New York.—New York Sun.



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