NOT A SINGLE RUN.

Tacoma Team Given a Good Coat of Whitewash.

"KID" CAMP WELL BACKED UP.

Spokane Drops Another Notch Through McNabb's Good Pitching—Last Game With Tacoma Today.

UNLUCKY Tacoma was presented a basket containing nine goose eggs at the Madison street park yesterday afternoon, while the Seattle team was hatching out four runs. Both teams played splendid ball. Powell's lads had been away three weeks and they signalized their return in a becoming manner, although they were greeted by less than a hundred enthusiasts. The day was dismal for spectators and players alike, but the hot work of the latter kept the chill from freezing enthusiasm on the bleachers and the crowd was very demonstrative.

"Kid" Camp was in the box for the local team, and the way he pitched was a reminder of the time when Seattle "cranks" were accustomed to look forward to the day when the directors of the club would be compelled to erect a flagstaff from which to float the coveted pennant. The "Kid" was in fine form, and kept the ball selling over the plate in a manner which astonished his old friends and made the opposing batsmen think they must have offended his royal highness. Only three hits were credited to the lads from Tacoma and one of that number was a scratch. To see such batsmen as Work and Sunday strike out at critical points was very enjoyable to the crowd and caused the "Kid" to smile in the bland and tantalizing manner so familiar to regular patrons of the game. Four times during the game were Tacoma men on the bases and the home plate within easy reach but the masterly manner in which the batsmen were retired did not indicate the hard work required to accomplish the feat.

Lange was behind the bat, and held Camp's sharp out drops in fine style. Not a man made second. In fact, there was only one attempt made to defy the throwing ability of the man from Fort Townsend, and on that occasion he waited until the runner was nearly there and then put the ball down to second, catching his man easily.

Fanning and Cody were in the points for Tacoma and their work was fine. With three balls and no strikes, on several occasions Fanning split the plate twice in succession and eventually retired the man. It was in the eighth inning that Fanning's punishment came, and with two men out three hits in succession yielded two earned runs.

The fielding features, while not of the phenomenal order, were marked by clean cut and rapid execution. Irwin was a wall of strength at third and accepted five chances, some easy and others difficult, in a faultless manner. Schoeneck made a nice pickup of Hutchinson's hot grounder in the second inning and played finely on other occasions. Phelan had little assisting to do, but in the fourth handled Hutchinson's slow hit near second in lightning-like manner, thus preventing Tacoma from scoring, as Patton was on third. Hernon made a lightning throw from second that held men on bases.

For Tacoma Sippi played well at second, while Hutchinson made several quick recoveries on fumbles. Patton's work at short was worthy of special notice. He covered great territory, never flinched on the hottest hit balls, and was very fortunate to escape Lange's liner without a broken wrist.

Seattle had decidedly the best of it at the bat, four of her seven hits coming in when most needed. Up to the eighth the number of hits were three on each side, but then Powell, Lange and Newman gauged Fanning, and two earned runs were secured. Lange led at the bat for Seattle with a triple and a single, while Newman followed with two singles. Powell's hit to left in the eighth was a beauty, and started the ball rolling. For Tacoma Maskrey was the fortunate one, and got two out of the three hits secured by his side.

Matt Zimmer made his initial appearance in Seattle as an umpire and proved a success. On balls and strikes his judgment was almost perfect, while only one decision on bases could be questioned. In the eighth inning Hernon was called out at second on a steal, when general opinion had him safe.

Game was was called with Hernon at the bat, but a fly to Patton was his best effort. Powell followed suit. Lange caught a low ball squarely, and away it went straight to Patton. He stopped it, but the force fairly took him from his feet. A moment later Lange was caught napping at first. Tacoma went out in order.

In the second, with Newman out, Shea went to first on balls. Phelan drove a hot one to Fanning. The ball bounded and went into Sippi's hands. He fumbled and Phelan was safe. Irwin hit a grounder to Hutchinson, who fumbled, but put one foot on the base and reached out grasping the ball in time to retire Shea. Phelan had stolen third and Irwin second when a wild pitch let Phelan cross the plate. Schoeneck hit a grounder too far away and too hot for Patton to handle, sending in Irwin. No more runs were scored until the eighth although Tacoma had men on bases on several occasions, and it was only by great pitching and fine fielding that they were prevented from counting.

In the eighth Camp was the first man up, and he hit a long fly between right and center, of which Work made a fine running catch. Hernon had three balls and two strikes, when a speedy out caught him in the side, and on this he went to first. After considerable fooling he started for second and was called out on a close decision. Powell got in a beauty to left for one base, and then Lange aroused the crowd to excitement by driving the ball to the right field fence for three bases, scoring Powell. Newman hit a hot grounder to Patton, who blocked well but could not handle in time to prevent Lange from crossing the plate. Shea went to first on balls, but Phelan ended the agony by hitting to Patton who tossed the ball to second, retiring Shea. Tacoma went out in order, thus losing their last opportunity to save themselves from a shut-out. The score:

SEATTLE.

	AB.	R.	IB.	SH.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
Hernon, r. f.	3	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
Powell, l. f.	4	1	1	0	0	1	0	0
Lange, c.	3	1	2	0	1	4	3	0
Newman, c. f.	4	0	2	0	0	1	0	0
Shea, s. s	2	0	0	0	0	1	3	0
Phelan, 2b	4	1	0	0	1	5	2	0
Irwin, 3b	3	1	1	0	2	0	5	0
Schoeneck, 1b	4	0	1	0	0	14	0	0
Camp, p.	4	0	0	1	0	0	1	2
Totals	31	4	7	1	4	27	14	2

TACOMA.

	AB.	R.	IB.	SH.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
Sippi, 2b	4	0	0	0	0	6	4	1
Patton, ss	3	0	1	0	0	2	3	0
Sunday, r. f	4	0	0	1	0	0	0	0
Work, c. f.	4	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
Hutchinson, 3b	4	0	0	0	0	4	4	0
March, 1b	3	0	0	0	0	9	0	0
Maskrey, l. f.	3	0	2	0	0	3	0	0
Cody, c.	3	0	0	1	0	1	2	0
Fanning, p	2	0	0	0	0	1	2	0
Totals	30	0	3	2	0	27	15	1

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Seattle	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	—4
Tacoma	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0

Runs earned—Off Fanning 2.
Three-base hit—Lange.
Double play—Hutchinson to Sippi to March.
Bases on balls given—By Camp 2, by Fanning 4.
Base from being hit by pitched ball—By Fanning 1.
Struck out—By Camp 6, by Fanning 1.
Passed ball—By Lange 1.
Wild pitch—By Fanning 1.
Time of game—1:42.
Umpire—Matt Zimmer.
Scorer—Portus Baxter.

LAST OF TACOMA.

Closing Game of Maskrey's Men at Madison Street Park.

This afternoon the Seattle and Tacoma ball teams meet at the Madison street park for the last time this season. Although neither can better its position in the pennant race the rivalry between the two clubs is great and a hard-fought battle is assured. Up to date the Tacomas have won one more game during the season's play and Powell's men are bent on catching up. Charlie Petty will do the pitching for the home team and Southpaw France for the visitors.

Matt Zimmer will call play promptly at 3 o'clock. The make-up and batting order of the teams will be:

Seattle.	*Tacoma.*
Hernon, r. f.	Sippi, 2b.
Powell, l. f.	Patton, ss.
Lange, c.	Sunday, r. f.
Newman, c. f.	Work, c. f.
Shea, ss.	Hutchinson, 3b.
Phelan, 2b.	March, 1b.
Irwin, 3b.	Maskrey, l. f.
Schoeneck, 1b.	Cody, c.
Petty, p.	France, p.

PORTLAND DOWNS SPOKANE.

The Champions Shoved Down Another Notch.

SPOKANE, Sept. 26.—[Special.]—The game today was won by Portland by terrific batting. Spokane seemed to lose heart, and Portland won with hands down.

SPOKANE.

	A.B.	R.	IB.	SH.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
Stenzel, c & 1b	4	2	1	0	0	9	0	0
Ward, 1b	2	1	1	0	0	2	0	0
Mannassau, l. f.	5	2	1	0	0	5	0	0
Turner, c. f.	4	1	1	0	0	1	0	0
Polhemus, r. f.	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	1
Hayes, 2b	4	0	2	0	0	2	2	0
Huston, p & r. f.	4	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
Van Zant, 3b	4	0	1	0	0	0	0	0
Klopf, ss.	4	0	1	1	0	0	3	0
Snyder, c	2	0	0	0	0	3	1	0
Conover, p	3	1	1	0	0	1	2	0
Totals	37	8	9	1	0	24	9	1

PORTLAND.

	AB.	R.	IB.	SH.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
Lytle, r. f.	5	2	4	0	0	1	0	0
Glenalvin, 2b	5	0	1	0	0	1	3	1
George, l. f.	5	2	1	0	1	2	0	0
Abbey, c. f.	5	1	2	0	0	1	0	0
Whitehead, ss	4	1	0	0	0	2	4	1
Motz, 1b	4	1	1	0	0	10	1	0
Darrah, 3b	4	2	2	0	0	2	1	0
Wilson, c	2	1	0	0	0	8	1	0
McNabb, p	4	2	3	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	38	12	14	0	1	27	12	2

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Spokane	4	0	0	0	1	1	0	2	0—	8
Portland	0	7	2	0	0	0	0	3	*—	12

Runs earned off each pitcher—Off Huston 2, off Conover 4, off McNabb 2.
Two-base hits—Conover, Hayes, Turner, Lytle 2, Darrah 2, Glenalvin, Abbey, Motz.
Three-base hits—McNabb, Abbey.
Hits made—Off Huston 4, off Conover 10, off McNabb 9.
Times at bat of each pitcher's opponent—Huston's 8, Conover's 30, McNabb's 37.
Bases on balls—By Huston 1, by Conover 1, by McNabb 2.
Bases from being hit by pitched ball—Wilson.
Struck out—By Huston 1, by Conover 3, by McNabb 7.
Passed balls—By Stenzel 2, by Snyder 1, by Wilson 3.
Wild pitches—By Conover 1, by McNabb 2.
Time of game—1:55.
Umpire—McDermott.

Signorita Wins the Lancashire Plate.

LONDON, Sept. 26.—At the Manchester meeting today the Lancashire plate of 11,000 sovereigns was won by Signorita.

Standing of the Clubs.

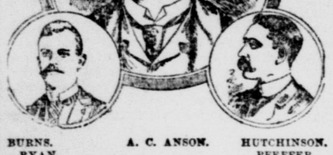
The following is the standing of the clubs of the Pacific Northwest League to date:

CLUBS.	Games.	Won.	Lost.	Per Cent.
Spokane	96	57	39	.594
Portland	95	56	39	.589
Seattle	96	44	52	.458
Tacoma	95	34	61	.358

ANSON AND HIS MEN.

The Great Ball Players of the Chicago League Club.

Adrian C. Anson, of the Chicago Baseball Club, is one of the best known players in the country. He is certainly one of the ablest team managers. In no year has he brought together a finer set of ball players and showed greater generalship. In a close game the chances for a victory are generally on his side, as his men, becoming enthusiastic under his leadership, frequently bat out victories in the ninth inning. No captain has so enriched the coffers of any club as he has those of Chicagos.' Captain Anson has an instinct for determining the chances a young player may have for success. His able lieutenant is the old Chicago favorite, Tom Burns, and next to him stands Fred Pfeffer, whose great play in the recent series of games at Brooklyn was a feature of the contests there. Next comes Left Fielder Ryan, and then the old Yale college graduate, Hutchinson, whose swift and strategic pitching has done so much to place the Chicago colts' team at the head of the competition in the present pennant race. It is a fact worthy of special note that the club has never had a team in the field that has worked together in such thorough harmony as the team Anson is proud in calling his colts. The fight for the pennant is between Boston and Chicago, but certainly the chances are in favor of Chicago.



BURNS. RYAN. A. C. ANSON. HUTCHINSON. PFEFFER.

National League.

CLEVELAND, Sept. 26.—The home team could not bat. The visitors' fine fielding also assisted them to win today's game. Score: Cleveland 4, Cincinnati 7. Batteries—Gruber and Doyle; Crane and Keenan.

BROOKLYN, Sept. 26.—Two games were played today, the Giants easily winning both. First game—Score: New York 10, Brooklyn 4. Batteries—Rusie and Clark; Caruthers, Inks and Dailey. Second game—Score: Brooklyn 5, New York 13. Batteries—Lovett and Kinslow; Rusie and Clark.

BOSTON, Sept. 26.—The visitors' errors gave Boston the game. Score: Boston 8, Philadelphia 6. Batteries—Staley and Kelly, Kling, Thornton and Fields.

CHICAGO, Sept. 26.—Today's game was called at the end of the eighth inning on account of darkness, Pittsburg and the home club each having scored six runs. Batteries—Kittredge and Schriver, Mullane and Mack.

Following is the standing of the clubs up to date, including yesterday's games:

CLUBS.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Per. Ct.
Chicago	129	81	48	.628
Boston	130	80	50	.615
New York	124	70	54	.565
Philadelphia	130	68	62	.523
Cleveland	133	60	73	.451
Pittsburg	130	55	75	.423
Brooklyn	130	55	75	.423
Cincinnati	131	50	81	.382

American Association Games.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 25.—Baltimore 10, Boston 13. The game was called at the end of the eighth inning owing to darkness.

LOUISVILLE, Sept. 26.—Louisville 7, St. Louis 2.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 26.—Athletics 14, Washington 4. The game was called at the end of the eighth inning owing to darkness.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 26.—Milwaukee 5, Columbus 0. The game was called at the end of the eighth inning owing to darkness.

Following is the standing of the clubs up to date, including yesterday's games:

CLUBS.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Per Ct.
Boston	126	88	38	.698
St. Louis	132	83	49	.629
Baltimore	128	67	61	.523
Athletics	131	69	62	.527
Columbus	132	62	70	.470
Milwaukee	129	58	71	.449
Louisville	127	50	77	.390
Washington	129	41	88	.318

California League.

SAN JOSE, Sept. 26.—Sacramento 10, San Jose 1.

Conover Goes Back to Spokane.

Barnes has become alarmed at the situation and has called back Conover, his fine twirler, from Tacoma, to which club he was loaned several weeks ago. Barnes is a very smooth manager. He gave Conover to Tacoma in order that the twirler might hold Seattle and Portland back. It has been quite noticeable that Tacoma hardly ever put Conover against Spokane and that he was saved for work against the other two clubs. Now Barnes needs Conover himself and yesterday he secured his formal return from Manager Maskrey.

Off to the Hose Team Tournament.

The Queen City hose team leaves for Victoria on the City of Kingston this morning at 10 o'clock. The make-up of the team which will represent Seattle in the tournament is as follows: W. P. Gilpin, captain; John T. Davies, J. V. Wyckoff, Charles Van Alstyne, J. Crawford, Fred Russell, Fred Avery, Carl Berto, Joseph Young, Charles Bogan, Charles Maidment, Richard Maidment, Robert Johnson, Ralph Schoenfeld; John McDonald, jr., mascot. J. V. Wyckoff and Charles Van Alstyne were chosen delegates.

Chicago Races.

CHICAGO, Sept. 26.—Following are the summaries of today's races at Garfield Park:

One mile—Palisade won, Duster second, Rimini third. Time, 1:43½.

Mile and one-eighth—Guido won, Kenwood second, Longlight third. Time, 1:55¾.

Six furlongs—Hominy Bill won, Lucinda second, Warren Leland third. Time, 1:15¼.

Five furlongs—Queen Olivia won, Guess Not second, Cruickshank third. Time, 1:04¾.

One mile—Exteile won, Get Away second, Lew Carlisle third. Time, 1:42¾.

Mile and one-quarter, over five hurdles—Winslow won, Joe D. second, Robin Hood third. Time, 2:25½.

Latonia Park Races.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 26.—Following are the summaries of today's races at Latonia park:

Mile and twenty yards—Colonel Wheatley won, Harry Weldon second, Grandpa third. Time, 1:45.

Mile and seventy yards—Hopeful won, Patrick second, Phildora third. Time, 1:45¾.

Mile and one-eighth—Whitney won, Annie second, Business third. Time, 1:55¾.

One mile—Lilian won, Beatrice second, Madden third. Time, 1:43¾.

Five furlongs—Lord Dudley won, Sally Taylor second, Ollie Glenn, third. Time, 1:03.

Five furlongs—Patriarch won, Rally second, Bulwark third. Time, 1:04.

Gravesend Races.

GRAVESEND, L. I., Sept. 26.—Following are the summaries of today's races:

Six furlongs—Rosa H. won, Terrifier second, Tormentor third. Time, 1:14¼.

Handicap, nine furlongs—Russell won, Strathmead second, Senorita third. Time, 1:54¾.

Holly handicap, six furlongs—Curt Gunn won, Fred Lee second, Charade third. Time, 1:15.

Mile and one-eighth—Judge Morrow won, Kingston second, Peter third. Time, 1:55¾.

Five and one-half furlongs—Galindo won, Pan Handle second, St. Caroline third. Time, 1:09.

Mile and one-sixteenth—Miss Bell won, Salvini second, Malini third. Time, 1:50½.

Death of St. Bell, a Famous Stallion.

FRANKLIN, Pa., Sept. 26.—St. Bell, one of the most famous trotting stallions in the United States, died here today of colic. He was owned by Mills & Snively and valued at $100,000. His full brother, Bellboy, was sold at auction two years ago for $51,000. Their sire was Electioneer. St. Bell was bred at Stanford's farm in California, and sent here to the beautiful farm Belemes, which has become so noted.

Bicycle Records Established.

NEW YORK, Sept. 26.—The Manhattan Athletic Club's bicycle tournament was held this afternoon. Muller brothers, on a tandem ordinary, established a record for a mile of 3:00 2-5. Sarre brothers established the American 400 yard record, with 2 feet 6 inch hurdles, making the race in 0:59 3-5. The world's record is 0:59.

BUFFALO, Sept. 26.—In the presence of 4,000 people, C. W. Bornage, of Buffalo, at the Park Side track, today put up the new American record for five miles, in competition, and came within fifteen seconds of a five-mile record against time. His time was 13:57, the former record being 14:12. His first mile was made in 2:44, two miles in 5:30, three miles in 8:17, four miles in 11:04.

Oarsmen at Vancouver.

VANCOUVER, B. C., Sept. 26.—[Special.]—Hanlan and O'Connor, Canada's two great oarsmen, were here today arranging for a boat in which Hanlan will row against McLean next week. He made arrangement with the New Westminster oarsmen for a race for $400, to be rowed in skiffs, Hanlan to give McLean two boat lengths, start. The chances are that he will beat him "hands down."

English Criketers Victorious.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 26.—In the international cricket match today, Philadelphia finished the first inning, making a score of 248, eighteen less than the Englishmen made in their first inning. The visitors began the second inning and scored eighty-four when the stakes were drawn with a loss of two wickets.

Twin City Athletic Club Assigns.

MINNEAPOLIS, Sept. 26.—The Twin City Athletic Club has made an assignment today for the benefit of the creditors. No liabilities or assets are given.

Chicago Checker Contests.

CHICAGO, Sept. 26.—In the checker contest today there were two more drawn games. The score now stands: Reed 0, Barker 4, drawn 20.

THE SALVATION ARMY.

Plan of General Booth, Its Founder—In "Darkest England."

From an Interview with General Booth.

"What was your original plan in regard to the Salvation Army?"

"My first idea was to get the people saved and send them to churches. It proved impracticable, because they would not go when sent, and if they did go they were not wanted. Then we wanted some of the converts to help us in the business of saving others. It has been a source of deep sorrow to me because the sects differ so on the subject of practical godliness. We have to work for immediate results. I shall look the field over in Africa and see if any immediate results can be achieved. The true principle of godliness is very active. If a man is drowning, a minute's delay means life or death. Procrastination is yoked with the devil. Tell the American people I wish them Godspeed."

"Are you satisfied with the results of the work of the army?"

"Yes and no. I think I may truthfully say the Army has done a great work, but I shall never be satisfied until all men become followers in Christ. We want to convert the world. I believe we will do it. Then, and only then, will I be satisfied."

"You have been often severely criticised for your methods of work?"

"Oh, yes, but that does not matter. We expect criticism. I do not care how much the army is criticised if the great work of saving souls is carried on."

"How have ministers of the gospel treated you?"

"Most of them very well, and the others I suppose not so well, because they did not believe as we did. In the main, however, I have no fault to find."

"Is what is known as your Darkest England Plan likely to prove a success?"

"Beyond doubt. In my mind there is no doubt of the growing usefulness of the army. I look confidently forward to better results next year than ever before. Oh, I could talk for days on this subject. But why go on? In a few hours I leave for a benighted land. I shall be away for some time. Give my love to all the people in America and tell them to pray for me and to pray that we may throw a flood of holy light into the dark continent!"

He spoke earnestly, and as I left him there were tears in his eyes as he repeated over and over again the words "tell all Americans to pray for me and the work."

PERSONAL AND GENERAL.

The mad King Luitpold, of Bavaria, grows mentally weaker all the time, but, in spite of periods of days in which he will eat nothing, his bodily health is apparently unimpaired. Why the fiction of royalty should be preserved so carefully for such an unfortunate creature is one of the riddles of divine right.

The young king of Spain is such a weak and puny little fellow that all efforts to educate him are held in abeyance. He needs strength, stamina and physical development more than learning, and his mother is wise enough to strive to get him what he most needs.

George Vanderbilt will have a $50,000 tennis court as one of the incidental conventences of his new palace at Asheville, which, when complete, will be a structure so ornate in its magnificence as to be called the show place of the American continent.

Mr. and Mrs. Blaine and Hattie and James G. Blaine, jr., will leave Bar Harbor about the 15th and go to Augusta, occupying their residence on State street for three weeks, returning to Washington City early in October.

FOOT BALL CONTEST.

Seattle Wins From Tacoma by Three Goals.

BOTH TEAMS FIGHT VERY HARD.

Lawyers of Tacoma Accept the Challenge of Their Seattle Brethren—Oarsmen at Vancouver.

The second game for the Association cup and championship of Western Washington between the Seattle and Tacoma football teams was played off yesterday afternoon at the baseball grounds in Tacoma. The teams played as follows:

Seattle.	*Position.*	*Tacoma.*
Williams	Goal	McKenzie
Duncan	Rightback	Neil
R. Wark, (capt.)	Leftback	McFarlane
Dow	Center halfback	Reed
McLeod	Right halfback	Kelley
Bruce	Left halfback	Taylor
White	Center forward	Bowman
H. Wark	Left wing	Bell
McCann	Left wing	Hamilton
Beggs	Right wing	Robertson
Dow	Right wing	Darling (capt.)

The umpires were George McCann, Seattle; Thomas Haldane, Tacoma. A. B. Carrie, of Port Blakeley, acted as association referee. Considering the importance of the game, the attendance was small. Time was called at 4:20 o'clock, and the game started off with some fine play on either side, though it was evident to experienced onlookers that the home team was overmatched. However, it took a complete half hour before Seattle scored the first goal, but by half that time it had succeeded in capturing another. Shortly after the opening of the latter half of the game the home team succeeded by a piece of brilliant play in securing its only, but a well-merited goal. Seattle's superior lasting powers, however, now began to tell, and they forced the play to such an extent that the ball was almost continuously near the home team's posts. Becoming aware of the weakening of their opponents, and flushed with the prospects of success, they exerted themselves to the utmost, while goal after goal was gained until they had amassed seven. Indeed the closing of the game was one of the most exciting pieces of scientific play ever witnessed on the Sound. During the last seven minutes of play Seattle secured no less than three out of its total of seven goals.

LAWYER BALL PLAYERS.

Bar of Tacoma Reply to the Challenge of Seattle Brethren.

TACOMA, Sept. 26.—[Special.]—The following was forwarded this evening by the Tacoma legal baseball artists:

TACOMA, Wash., Sept. 25, 1891.

Hon. Orange Jacobs, President Seattle Bar Association, Seattle—*Mr. President and Venerable Sir:* The challenge by the bar of Seattle, which you so honorably represent, was duly received. The matter was deemed of so great importance that W. C. Sharpstein, esq., president of the Pierce County Bar Association, convened the members of the bar upon the first evening thereafter upon which such meeting could be conveniently held, and that gave promise of a fair attendance.

The seeming delay in this answer is attributed to that fact alone and not to any discourtesy or indifference. Quite a number of ancient attorneys (as baseball, which you know is a modern substitute for the ball game played by them as part of the academic course) were green enough to affect to believe that it was undignified and unprofessional to play baseball, much more so to resolve ourselves into a "band of traveling players." But after powerful and patient consideration they sensibly reached the conclusion that this proposition of yours afforded the opportunity to do something which might contribute to a most laudable charity, even at a seeming sacrifice of professional dignity, or a violation of so high a standard of ethics, as to be quite out of place in a world like ours. It became a pleasure to embrace such opportunity and help (if successful in our wish) the good women of this vicinity, the Lend-a-Hand League, in maintaining their noble charity of a home for young women and children, for to that philanthropic object the net proceeds of the game to be played in this vicinity are to be devoted. As members of the bar we heartily agree that there are times and ways and sports and games in which we may enter with our whole soul, if for no other purpose than that others may enjoy the pleasure that we have assisted in creating, when we, too, can fully appreciate that the mass of humanity so intensely realizes that "knowledge puffeth up, but charity edifieth."

Therefore, for the mutual pleasure and rational enjoyment of ourselves, the lawyers of the two cities, are ready always to make good cheer and dispel gloom, the more ready when actuated by the hope to contribute to the amelioration of the condition of the deserving poor or unfortunate of our race, we, the members of the bar of Tacoma, have accepted and do hereby accept your challenge and the terms thereof, as indicated by your letter, in the same manly and charitable spirit in which it was made. I have also to advise you, that to the end and for the purpose of carrying into successful operation the laudable purposes contemplated, which we most cordially approve, William C. Sharpstein, esq., has been elected our manager, and B. W. Coiner, esq., has been elected captain of our nine, who are to play baseball with Seattle's select legal nine. These gentlemen are fully empowered with like officials by you selected to make all necessary arrangements as to the game to be played in this city, and the return game in Seattle. I have the honor to be very faithfully, your friend, ELWOOD EVANS.

Chairman Bar Pierce County, *in re* Baseball Nine.

NATIONAL GUARD ASSOCIATION.

Tacoma Officers Making Great Preparations to Entertain Seattle Soldiers.

TACOMA, Sept. 26.—[Special.]—Preparations are now under way to give the Seattle militia officers a pleasant reception at the meeting of the officers' association. The following letter was mailed today:

Lieutenant W. H. Gorham, Secretary National Guard Association, Seattle, Wash.—*Dear Sir:* We have been requested by the officers of the National Guard residing in Tacoma to ask you to notify all officers whom you invite to attend the next meeting of our association in this city, October 3, to please wear full dress uniform. Have them come early in the afternoon also, so that the business may be dispatched prior to 6 p. m., leaving the evening for a social programme now being arranged by our committee. In writing invitations kindly request each officer to acknowledge receipt and advise you whether he will be present or not. As much important business is to be transacted endeavor to get a good attendance. Respectfully,

J. A. BEEBE, M. D.,
I. M. HOWELLS, Esq.,
Committee.

The reception and entertainment of the visitors will be in charge of the following committee: Colonel Charles Reichenbach, Lieutenant Stafford, Captain W. J. Fife. Governor Ferry, as commander of the militia, will be invited to be present. The local militiamen feel that the Seattleites have entertained them repeatedly and now an effort will be made to reciprocate.

Adjutant-General Phisterer.

New York Tribune.

The appointment, by Commander-in-chief John Palmer, of Colonel Frederick Phisterer, of Albany, to be adjutant general of the Grand Army of the Republic, is received with favor by comrades who have the pleasure of Colonel Phisterer's acquaintance. The new adjutant general was born in Wurtemburg, Germany, in 1836, and came to this country in 1855. On December 6 of that year, he enlisted as a private in the Third United States artillery. By October, 1858, he had become a corporal, and on July 10, 1860, he was made a sergeant. On December 6 of the same year he was honorably discharged. On July 31, 1861, Colonel Phisterer was made sergeant-major of the Eighteenth United States infantry, and was soon afterward promoted to be adjutant of the Second battalion. On February 15, 1866, he was made a captain, and on July 28, 1866, was transferred to the Thirty-sixth United States infantry, and then to the Seventh infantry. In 1870 Colonel Phisterer was honorably discharged. On January 1, 1880, General Frederick Townsend was appointed by Governor Cornell adjutant general of the state. General Townsend learned to esteem Comrade Phisterer's sterling qualities while serving with him in the field in the regular brigade of the Army of the Cumberland, Townsend being then a major commanding the Fifteenth United States infantry. He selected Phisterer for his assistant adjutant general, a place the latter has held through the several administrations since that time. Since 1882 Colonel Phisterer has been post adjutant of the camp of instruction at Beekskill. He has for a number of years been the militry instructor of the Albany academy. He is the author of a statistical record of the war of the rebellion; of "New York in the War of the Rebellion."

JAPS AS WRESTLERS.

Struggle Between the Typhoon and the Stone Giant.

ENORMOUS LUMPS OF MUSCLE.

No Græco-Roman Business—The Winner Has to Throw His Man Outside the Arena, by Any Means.

YOKOHAMA, Sept. 12.—[Special Correspondence.]—By this time I feel quite at home in Japan. As I write I am sitting on a veranda which runs all around the hotel and on which all the guests' rooms open by means of double glass doors. It is one of the hostelries near the bluffs, built partly of stone and partly of wood, one story high, an attempt being made to combine native and European architecture, surrounded on all sides by a garden, enclosed in palisades.

The weather is beautiful and warm, even very warm, but not as changeable as ours, and they never have that sticky atmosphere which makes certain days disagreeable in the states.

Ah, there is my native guide coming to ask if I need his services today. For weeks he has come regularly every day to take me around to see the sights. Yesterday he had a real surprise in store for me. I witnessed a Japanese wrestling match, to which the natives attach the same importance we do to horse-racing. It is really the leading sport in Japan.

So we strolled to the wrestling ground, a sort of circus, square in shape, with two ranges of galleries, made of white wood, running all around, which are reached by means of bamboo ladders. At the entrances, arched by a tower, numerous scraps of paper, representing programmes, attached to wires, were flying, and a number of men, in a sort of military uniform, were shouting to every passer-by, inducing him to enter. It was early yet, and only a few people had squatted down in the auditorium; but the audience was arriving rapidly. The ladies occupying the second tier, which are considered the best seats, were furnished with footstools. The price of admission was about $1. The first tier and ground floor cost about 50 cents. The ground floor is not roofed like the tiers, nevertheless it is preferred by the sportsmen. There were also a few boxes reserved for noblemen.

The ring is a circular place, twenty feet in diameter, raised one or two feet above the ground floor. It is strewn with sand and surrounded with a double embankment of straw bags. It was covered with an elegant tiled roof, ornamented with lanterns and flags and resting on four slanting red pillars.

My guide talked to the manager, an odd little man in a gorgeous theatrical costume, and I was permitted to go to the green room. It was large and bare, with mats and cushions as the only furniture; a few Rakemonos, representing prizefighters, hung on the walls, and it was lighted by a number of candles in iron sticks of peculiar shape.

The two wrestlers had just arrived, accompanied by some of their friends and a number of coolies carrying lacquer boxes containing the fighting requisites, wrapped in dark green, waterproof paper. They were two famous wrestlers, dressed like ancient noblemen, and even enjoyed the privilege of wearing the long and the short swords.

They began slowly to undress, talking together in a friendly manner and indulging—can you guess?—in cigars and imported beer. Their wardrobe for the match consisted of two large silk handkerchiefs with fringed edges, tied around their loins.

They were two immense fellows. I never saw such solid, broad, muscular built men before. Yet they were not tall. One, nicknamed the Typhoon on account of his muscular strength and agility, was just four feet seven inches high, the other was over five feet, an enormous, firm lump of tawny-colored flesh, weighing about 230 pounds. He was named the Stone Giant. Both had straight, thick, jet black hair, dressed in the old-fashioned way, and the barber had great difficulty in satisfying them; he could not get the hair fixed firmly enough on the nape of the neck, and had to do it over and over again.

Children were continually calling their names outside.

A few noblemen were announced, the wrestlers enjoying high patronage. The men jumped up, making their joints crack and stretching their limbs and slapping them to show off the advantages of their build.

Then a drum on the tower was struck for the first time. Hearing this, for it meant the beginning of the performance, the wrestlers adorned themselves with velvet aprons, bearing their coat-of-arms, and with various precious belts, tokens of former victories.

My guide and I hurried to the front. The little manager had taken his stand in the arena and, continually grimacing, announced the names and histories of the rivals.

The drum sounded for the second time. Then the two wrestlers with pendant arms, preceded by the four judges and followed by a file of other wrestlers and a large number of attendants entered and very slowly walked around in a triumphant march, with all sorts of ceremonies. The spectators had reached a high pitch of excitement. They made all sorts of loud exclamations, clapped their hands, knocked on the balustrades with the fans, and on seeing their public favorites, made signs with their hands, improving their bets on one or the other.

After this comical parade all seated themselves around the ring, the opponents facing each other. The four judges stepped each to one of the four poles and squatted down. The attendants placed a bucket of water and a vessel of salt on the embankment.

The wrestlers took off their aprons and belts, jumped into the ring and, for a few minutes, struck all manners of athletic attitudes; again the audience burst into a tumultuous applause and the betting increased.

The wrestlers refreshed themselves with a drink of water and a pinch of salt. Then they squatted on the sand, facing each other as a kind of salutation, after which they rose in a dignified manner, their arms slowly extended, and their fingers slightly bent, to catch hold of the adversary. Then they began to stamp the ground and repeatedly rushed at each other to get a firm grip. Now they have clutched one another. Stone Giant's only endeavor during the whole fight seemed to be to press down his opponent by his weight, and so push him out of the ring. But the dark olive body of the Typhoon always managed to struggle away from the lump of flesh that threatened to crush him, and he tried to improve his grip at every opportunity. At last he seized his opponent by the leg and made him hop backwards. The audience roared with laughter. They had got near the embankment. Stone Giant once more threw himself on the "dwarf," as he called him, angrily, and almost succeeded in bouncing him over the line. The two judges nearest them stand at the line, for as soon as one stepped over it the match was over.

Now Typhoon became mad with rage, but all his twisting, wriggling, pushing and other tricks were of no avail against the 230 pounds. So they fought for twenty, thirty, forty minutes. Little Typhoon was getting tired, several times he was pressed to the ground, and it became more and more difficult to hold each other, as they perspired freely. During all this time their movements had looked somewhat theatrical; it seemed as if they had learned to pose for and exaggerate every situation of the combat. But now they were in dead earnest, they wished to come to a close, when suddenly Stone Giant lost his foothold, Little Typhoon, getting all his strength together