The Eagle

THE NATIONAL GAME.

ANSON AND HIS COLTS.

A Morning's Practice in the Park—Hard Work the Secret of the Big Captain's Success Both Individually and as the Head of the Best Ball Club in America.

"Every body here!" "You bet." "Where's Pfeffer?" "Fred isn't here." "That's all right, Pfeffer's an editor." The interlocutor was Captain Adrian C. Anson. It was exactly ten o'clock, and the big blonde king of the diamond stood on the green sward in front of the club house at the east extremity of the Chicago ball park. The hero of a thousand battles was in undress uniform. His men wore a miscellaneous collection of apparel, variegated in color, shape and fit. Their loose toggery had been thrown on informally. Hats, shoes, stockings, shirts and pants were worn and stained. Appearance was sacrificed to comfort, for the boys of the Chicago ball club were out for their morning practice—all save Pfeffer, the editor. Anson looked as if he would weigh three hundred and fifty pounds. Next his body he wore his heavy woolen "sweater." He had on drawers, stockings, pants, and over all his blue tobeggan suit, manufactured from the thickest of woolen material.

The mercury marked 89 degrees above, and the air was like a furnace blast. "The old man" had piled on more clothes than he wears in winter, because only by hard work is he able to keep himself in condition. Two hours of continuous exercise every morning in a suit which stimulates perspiration—this it is which equips Anson for his work every afternoon during the base-ball season.

"Jim," he says to Ryan, "pitch me ten balls over the plate and I'll make five base hits."

The "plate" is a bright tin pie plate, and for practice is fully equal to a $25 white rubber home plate. Ryan is the utility man of the aggregation, and when Anson wants exercise with a wagon tongue he stations Jimmy at pitcher's distance and asks him to fire 'em in. James is good-natured and diplomatic. Crooking that left elbow of his he gets two strikes and four balls on his general, and then puts one three feet above the plate which Adrian lifts over the Congress street wall.

"This," explains the shrewd young man, "helps me in two ways. By getting two strikes on him he thinks I'm a great pitcher. Then by smashing my last ball he thinks he's a great hitter. See? That's the way I keep the old man good-natured, and have all the fun I want myself."

When Ryan pitches at these morning matinees Bob Pettit relieves Anson at the bat. The umpiring is the clever work of Burt King, who spends a few hours on the grounds every morning holding the scales impartially between pitcher and hitter. In imagination the conditions of a game in progress are ever present. "Man on first and man on third, Jim; look out." Jim, eyes the astral bodies of the base runners while the street gamin who is backstop squirms in anticipation of hot uns expected from Chicago's center fielder. Anson's hobby is his ability to "place" a ball. With a man on third it would never do to send the sphere to the short-stop; it would likewise be suicidal to put a fly where the infielders could kill it. What is needed is a line drive over second, a vicious one beyond the fielders, a daisy which will drop midway between the opposing forces or a home run.

The fielders as well as the base runners are creatures of the imagination, but if the ball is hit where the fielders naturally would be were a game in progress, it is called an out, and the batter retires with a simulated expression of disgust, very like the genuine article. Three batteries are worked every pleasant morning. Duffy and Van Haltren picnic on Brynan's pitching. Williamson and Burns pound Baldwin, who laughs the meantime and wonders why they "never can hit like that in the afternoon." Old Hoss Flint takes a club and ball and puts up flies to order. Farrell is as frolicsome as a colt. When Mike Kelly went to Boston he left his red, white and blue clown uniform behind. The outfit swung on a nail in a forgotten corner until Farrell came and claimed it. With Pete Gallagher as prompter Farrell would be a humorist.

It is an unwritten law at the morning diversions that no one shall ask another player to do any thing that he doesn't duplicate by similar service. After Ryan has pitched for Anson the captain goes into the imaginary box and twirls for Jimmy's edification. With the club in his hands Ryan is conciliatory and diplomatic. It would never do to knock his revered chief out of the box, nor would it be good policy to strike out continuously. Ryan therefore varies his work, striking vainly twice and then slugging Anson's delivery. Nearly all of the big captain's morning practice is confined to exercise with his colts. When he secures a new man he works him for months without cessation. Baldwin lost twenty-two pounds of flesh during two months of training under his captain. During all that time Anson did not speak ten words of encouragement. At ten o'clock every morning Anson placed the tin pie-plate near the club-house, and sent "Baldy" into the points. Every ball was called, and a system of umpiring was vigorously observed. Scores of visitors who witnessed the drill thought Anson must have some grudge against the pitcher, and gave him generous sympathy. Week in and week out Baldwin rained the balls at Anson, and the batsman deluged his pitcher with base hits and home runs. Twenty times Baldwin got mad; twice twenty he became discouraged. Meanwhile Anson held his peace. Last year when the ball season was about two months old Anson reached a final conclusion regarding Baldwin and said publicly: "If Baldwin takes care of himself physically and don't get the big head he will be one of the best pitchers in this country."

Krock, the colt from Oshkosh, was the chief "marker" for Anson's deadly bat when the practicing began for the season of 1888. In the Northwestern giant Anson recognized good and bad points. He had speed, but was slow in his preliminary motions. He was too deliberate in crooking the hinges of his elbow. "Ryan and Pfeffer will steal a base every time on that delivery," the captain said to Krock. The latter doubted it, the trial was made, and the old man's judgment was vindicated. "You've got to shorten that arm work before the ball leaves it," he explained to the colt. Take Jim Galvin, of the Pittsburgh's, as a model. He ducks his head and the ball is off. You describe a circle with your hand before you let the ball go. The base-runner will take advantage of that, and your speed won't count if you don't hold men on the bags." By hard work Krock succeeded in divesting himself of the ornamental gesticulation, and was then sent against the giant batters of the league with telling effect.

In personal deportment Anson is crusty during the morning practice hours. He never fails to criticise where criticism is due. His expression of praise generally is: "You'll do—in a pinch." Should an outsider venture criticism of one of the colts, Anson snaps at him viciously in this style: "If you can do better you can make lots of money by joining this culb." Another retort is: "Say, how old do you suppose that boy is? Wait until he has been in the business ten years and then see what he'll be." Last Wednesday morning a spectator, in hearing of Anson, found fault with Farrell's position at the bat. "See here, young feller, I've been twenty years learning how to take my position at the home plate, and I haven't made but two base hits in five games. The only correct position is the on that yields base hits. If Farrell doesn't know how he can best hit a ball no one can tell him."

The old man always construes criticism of his men as personal to himself. His colts know it and are proud of it.

"Anson is a hard master," said Fred Pfeffer recently, "but I've no fault to find. His discipline is the salvation of the Chicago club. Look at the Bostons; see what condition they are in. The idea of fining Mike Kelly twenty-five dollars is absurd. I'm friendly to Kel and he knows it, but if Mike had defied Anson as he did Morrill he would have been suspended and fined two hundred dollars. Anson never lets any player think his services are indispensable to the Chicago club. He said to me once: 'I never let any player think I can't get along without him.' It is a ruinous policy to play stars in a ball club. The minute one man is favored the others become jealous. It takes Anson about three years to find out whether he can trust a new player under all temptations. When he discovers that the colt doesn't require any watching Anson is the kindest and most tolerant captain in the profession. He will continue to be bluff in manner and ironical in speech, but the man who enjoys his confidence can do virtually as he pleases. Therefore, I say the Chicago club is, without exception, the very best organization with which a player of good habits can be identified."

JAPAN HAS A BALL CLUB.

The American Game Finds Its Way to That Country—Introduced by a Native Who Had Been Educated in America It at First Became Popular, but Declined After One or Two Players Had Been Hurt—Revival of Interest in the Sport—Supplies Ordered from Chicago.

That the National game, base-ball, is having an extraordinary growth is proven, says the Chicago *Tribune*, by the number of clubs that are springing up all over the world. Australia and England are taking great interest in the American game, and now comes Japan, as will be shown by the following letter. H. Hiraaka, a young Japanese who was educated in this country, writes: "It was in the summer of 1870 when I went to America. I resided three years at Boston, eighteen months at Philadelphia and three years at Manchester, N. H., and during my stay in America I visited nearly all parts of the United States and enjoyed my new life well.

"My chief object was to learn American locomotive engineering, and for which I am now holding a position as assistant locomotive superintendent in Tokio for the Government railways. I also learned all sports and athletics. Base-ball I played with the college students and workmen in the shops. At that time the Boston nine were the champions of the country, and Spalding the pitcher and White the catcher—excuse me for naming Spalding if it has any connection with your family, as I am only putting it down here as mere reference. Naturally enough when I finished my business in America I returned home, never forgetting to take with me a few balls. I had some bats made as nearly the shape as our carpenters could make and started to train our young people at the leisure hours of my duty.

"At first they all seemed to take a delight in the game, but gradually they dropped off because one fellow got his finger hurt, or another his nails off, and some would say too hard running, and so on. I kept on, however small the number of members was. Fortunately, previous to my starting the game some of the professors who came over to our country from America for our university had also started the game with students, and, though they had in the same manner got tired of the play, there were a few remaining. I went on until three years ago, when suddenly our young people had attained the notion of trying to play all kinds of out-door exercises, such as boat-racing, foot-ball and, I'm glad to say, more of base-ball playing, and for the first time I have organized a club named the Tokio Athletic Club. The members were not strong enough even to attack American men-of-war at Yokohama, because at that time some of the team in the man-of-war were pretty good players. I inclose photo which will show you the members of that year. Among them you will see one European. He is an Englishman of the railway staff, who learned the game. The organizer of the club, or the writer of this letter, is in the center—one who has the cap on—and he begs to say: 'Happy to see you.' The members represented in the photograph are mostly railway people, but there are a great many students and private people whom I have learned the game.

ITS SWAY STILL POTENT.

A Fourth of July Attendance Which Proves That Base-Ball Is, as Ever, the Leading Sport.

The attendance this year at the League and Association's games was the largest ever known in the annals of base-ball for a Fourth of July in the West and in the minor leagues also the attendance was extremely good, showing that the game has lost none of its intrinsic popularity as the National sport, and that the gradual fall-off in attendance during the season so far has been due to causes other than dissatisfaction with the game itself. A close estimate shows that 75,000 people witnessed the fourteen League and Association games played on Independence Day—44,000 for the League and about 31,000 for the Association. The Phillies at Chicago proved the best attraction, no less than 20,000 persons paying fifty cents each to see them play. The New York club drew 14,000 persons in two games at Detroit, and the Athletic club called out 12,000 people to see two games at St. Louis.

In the Central League 13,000 people paid to witness the two Newark-Jersey City games, and about 15,000 saw the games of the other clubs, a total of 28,000. In the International Association the attendance was extraordinary, in proportion to the size of the cities. Syracuse turned out 6,000, Troy and Albany 5,000, Buffalo 10,000 and Rochester 8,000, a total of 29,000. In the New England League 11,000 people witnessed the six games played—a strong showing, indeed. In the South affairs were in *statu quo*, owing to the uncertainty attending the affairs of the Southern and Texas Leagues, and from the West the returns at this writing are not all in. But the Western Association certainly should have done as well as the Central League and the Tri-State League in the aggregate, as well as the International Association, which adds 57,000 to the count, or in round numbers about 200,000 people who paid to witness the various professional games. If statistics could be secured of the attendance at the countless semi-professional and amateur games all over this broad land on the Nation's natal day, the figures would doubtless be swelled to a clear half-million. Truly great is a sport that possesses such absorbing fascination for such a vast multitude of people.

DETROIT DOTLETS.

A Black Eye from New York—McGuire Signed—Sam Thompson to Be Laid Off, Etc.

Having pulled up to within two games of the leaders, says the Detroit correspondent of *Sporting Life*, the champions apparently find it a difficult matter to get any further. A golden opportunity was offered when Pittsburgh took a scalp from Anson's men, but the Wolverines lost the chance and a game to the Hoosiers. While Getz was off, still it can not be denied that the Indians had a batting streak, for the next day they pounded Peter the Great right merrily, and it was only by strenuous exertions that the champions captured the game after a desperate twelve-inning struggle.

Every body here is pleased to think the boys have held their own so well, and there is solid-rock confidence that the champions will get to the front before many days. They are playing so steadily and stubbornly it is bound to count in the long run and the league race is a long run yet. Chicago has got to come to Detroit again at the close of the games with the Eastern clubs, and if Detroit can in the interim gain one more notch on Anson's colts it can be depended on that when they come here for four games, including one postponed, the Detroits will down them. The Chicagos have no longer the terror for the Detroits that they had. To be sure they play a sharp, tricky game, but they have no pitcher who can puzzle the Detroits as Clarkson did. Their right-handed pitchers we can hit freely, and, while Van Haltren will occasionally puzzle them, before the season is out the sluggers will slaughter Mr. Van. They have done it before and they will do it again.

Various base-ball oracles affect to believe that the Detroits can not win because they are deficient in fielding and base-running. These wise people could learn by looking at the figures that the Detroits lead the league both in batting and fielding. The fact is they are just as sharp in fielding as any club in the league and a good deal more reliable. As to base-running, they don't have to; they can knock each other around. If the other clubs in the league could hit a foot-ball half as well as the Detroits do a base-ball, their owners would be happy and have nothing to say whatever about any alleged deficiency in base-running. In the base-running teams like Philadelphia and Chicago they have to do it, because a player who reaches first knows that in a large majority of cases it depends on himself to reach second, as there is no alarming probability of the batter knocking him around. Thus they are obliged to take chances. In the case of the Detroits, the chances are all in favor of a man who has reached first being batted to second, and hence, unless the case is desperate, there is no use risking a put-out. With Richardson, Brouthers, Thompson, Rowe, White or Twitchell at bat and no one out, I'll wager that Ward, Fogarty or any of the sprinters would stand quietly at first and wait for the base hit that was almost sure to come.

DIAMOND DUST.

Pfeffer had the honor of signing his name to the first Australian contract.

One hundred and ten thousand persons witnessed the League and American Association games July 4.

Hardie Henderson, the fat pitcher whom the Pittsburghs released, is said to have signed a Toledo, O., contract.

Hugh Daily, the one-armed pitcher, who was at one time a star twirler in the league, is working in the box for the Cumberland, Md., club.

Burdock, released from the Bostons for drinking, has signed an ironclad agreement not to touch a drop of liquor while he plays with the Brooklyns.

Hugh Duffy, of the Chicagos, is proving all that Captain Anson has claimed for him. He hits the ball hard, fields perfectly and watches every opportunity when on the bases.

Mike Morrison, late pitcher of the Cleveland club, was offered a job on the Philadelphia team provided he showed up well in practice. The club offered to pay his board, but Mike said nay.

Bobby Caruthers, the Chicagoan, now with the Brooklyn club, is reported to have called the fielders in his team a lot of "stiffs" who stood no earthly show against the St. Louis Browns. Now there is hard feeling.

Manager Harry Wright said the reason he let McGuire, the catcher, go was because his throwing to bases was bad. He couldn't have been much worse than Clements in the July 4 games, as the stolen base column shows the Chicagos to have reached the bases eight times.

The Detroit *Free Press* said: "Fortunately for Detroit Philadelphia had sand enough to win one game from Chicago." They may call it "sand" in the city on the Canadian border, but the Chicago players themselves called it "rotten playing." The Detroits in their game with the New Yorks the Fourth made nine errors, while the Chicagos with the Phillies made seven in the game they lost.

Detroit papers say that President Day and Manager Mutrie indulged freely in lemonade the Fourth. One day last season these two gentlemen quaffed the same liquid at the Chicagos' park. It was in the first part of the game and the Giants were ahead. When the famous seventh inning was over the ex-champions were ahead. The Gothamites drank plain water and little at that.

"Touched Out," in an article in the *Sporting Times*, exposes his ignorance of base-ball in general when he says that four members of the Chicago Reserves are in jail for burglary. "Talent developed from such a reserve team as this," he says, "would be liable to be a little tough." For "Touched Out's" information he is told that the club styled the "Chicago Reserves" is made up of young men living in this city, but who never had any connection with Anson's team.—*Chicago Tribune.*

The veteran Tim Murnane sums up the Boston club as follows: "The club is well fixed for pitchers. A little weak behind the bat. Kelly is not a natural catcher like Clements or Daly, of Chicago. At first base Morrill is all right; at second they are weak. At third base and short they are all that could be desired. In the outfield Hornung has made only one error in fifty-one games, but what does this signify? Can any one say that Hornung is the equal of Dicky Johnston in the field? and yet the great little center-fielder has made many errors this season. Brown at right can not be expected to do any better than he does. I consider the outfield a weak one."

Krock, the rolling-mill pitcher, and Borchers, from the land of gold, ran a one-hundred-yard race at the Chicago ball park the other day for ten dollars, the loser to catch the winner while practicing. Umpire Hengle, of the Southern League, was judge and Ed Sweep starter. Both men removed their superfluous clothing and toed the line. Krock ran like a race-horse and won by fifteen yards. Then Borchers was called upon to carry out the agreement. Krock faced Borchers with a new ball, which the latter was obliged to furnish, and for thirty minutes the ball was sent in faster than it ever was by the big pitcher—so fast, in fact, that after having his hands pounded so he couldn't close them he gave way to Darling.

Short Seasons.

Sol Smith Russell and Joseph Jefferson, remarks the New York *Sun*, are stars famous for favoring short seasons. Each starts out with a fixed and brief route, and a purpose not to change it. Jefferson always observes his plan with strictness. Russell seldom does, but that is because his manager tempts him, and he can't resist. Next season, he says, he will carry out his favorite purpose without fail. Now and then he talks of retiring altogether from the footlights, and perhaps he will before many more years. His has been a singular career. Twenty-five years ago he was singing comic songs at Graham's Tip Top, a variety house in St. Louis, for one dollar a night. A negro comedian at the same place got one dollar and a half a night, but Russell didn't envy him, because he had a profound dislike for burnt cork, and preferred to draw less money in a white face. The negro comedian is to-day William Harris, manager of two theaters, a variety troupe, and owner of about two hundred thousand dollars. Russell, too, has a fortune to fall back upon. He is from Jacksonville, Ill., and the son of religious parents. For years before her death his mother was Jacksonville's city missionary and the friend of the poor and needy. They say he was her favorite son, and that from babyhood he was a mimic. His longing for the stage was naturally painful to his strait-laced friends, and they did all they could to discourage him. When he finally got a chance to go on the boards he asked his mother's permission, with the promise that in three years' time, if not successful, he would give it up for any calling she chose. She acquiesced, and his first venture was, therefore, made with a Christian mother's benediction.

"THE KEEPSAKE."

Miss Ellsler's New Play in Which She Is to Star Next Season.

The story of Miss Ellsler's new play, "The Keepsake," is as follows: Christine Leroy, called in the original Antoinette Rigaud, played by Miss Ellsler, the part in France having been in the hands of Mme. Baretta, is a pretty young woman who has married as a matter of duty, M. Jules Leroy (Frank Weston), a manufacturer. Her brother, Philippe de Carlmont (E. H. Vanderfelt), is a brave young orderly officer of General de Prefond (F. C. Bangs), and in love with the latter's daughter, Marcelle (Miss May Walcott), who reciprocates. Before the play opens Christine has been imprudent enough to enter into a desperate affair—*liaison* in the original—with Robert Lambertin (Walden Ramsey), a painter. The pieces in evidence, and which give rise to all the complications, anxieties, misunderstandings and suspicions of the plot, are a miniature portrait of Christine by Lambertin which she has, and a lot of letters which he possesses.

When the action opens Lambertin is at General de Prefond's, painting that worthy's portrait. Christine is a school friend of Marcelle de Prefond, and as her husband is detained at Tours on jury duty, has come to spend the day with her. As soon as she sees the painter she demands her letters and their return is promised. Then she pleads with the General for Philippe and Marcelle, but he refuses to consent to their marriage, as his wife before dying made him promise never to let their daughter marry a military man.

That night, when Christine is about to retire, Lambertin enters her room by a window with her compromising letters. Her husband, having returned sooner than expected, raps on the door. Lambertine is secreted and the husband sent to sleep elsewhere on account of an alleged indisposition of his wife. Lambertin is gotten out into the hall, but finds all the doors locked. He rushes through Marcelle's room and jumps from a window into the park. All would have been right did not the General learn from a servant the next morning that a man had left his daughter's room at night. Marcelle does not deny it, and Leroy, as well as the servant, had seen him. The General suspects that it is Philippe, the suitor he refused.

Philippe denies having been the man, but the servant brings the General the medallion of Christine, which he has just found in the park. Philippe recognizes it, and as his sister looks at him beseechingly, he understands that it is Lambertin who has dropped it. He saves his sister by stating that after all he was the man. The General is about to force Philippe's resignation, when Christine tells him what she does not want her husband to know. The General then rewards Philippe for the sacrifice by giving him his daughter. Such is M. Deslands' story.

"The Scarecrow."

The company engaged for the support of Miss Alberta Damon in "The Scarecrow" is exceptionally strong in comedians. John D. Gilbert will be recalled as the creator and originator of "Natural Gas." Manager McConnell pays him $10,000 for a season of forty weeks. The largest salary ever paid a comedian. Richard F. Carroll, principal comedian of Verona Jarbeau's company last season, will have a leading role. Lew Hawkins, one of the original comedians of the minstrel stage, will play a congenial part. Lee Harrison, who has been playing Grimes in "The Bunch of Keys," will have a similar character in "The Scarecrow." Joe M. Doner, a clever and eccentric comedian, and Charles Stien, a character comedian of ability, complete the present list, to which W. A. McConnell is constantly adding with a view to working up a corner on comedians and then forcing up the prices of laughs. "The Scarecrow" will be seen at the Haymarket Theater in Chicago August 25, inaugurating the second season of that highly successful theater. J. S. McConnell, for several years manager of the Columbia Theater, will be the business manager of this company.

A Great Run.

The sixth week of the run of the "Crystal Slipper" at the Chicago Opera-House has thoroughly tested the popularity of that most sumptuous extravaganza. At every performance the theater has been crowded, and the receipts are larger, it is said, than during the first week. That this is the case is not a matter of wonder to those who have been fortunate enough to secure seats. The piece is so full of novelties in music, dancing and scenic effects, and the "business" of the principals is so irresistibly comical, that it is justly considered by the critical the most entertaining and beautiful theatrical production ever given in Chicago. On Friday night, July 20, the fiftieth performance will take place. The affair will be celebrated in a proper manner, and souvenirs, prepared at considerable cost, will be distributed. Little Tich's antics in the Dolls' Quadrille continues to convulse the spectators. The advance sale until the end of the engagement is very large.

The following is the full list of people engaged by Donnelly, Girard & Russell for "Natural Gas" next season: Mark Sullivan, Ben Collins, J. J. Dougherty, Burt Riddle, Joseph Jackson, Jennie Satterlee, Jennie Yeamans, Ethel Coriette, May Yohe, Marie Hornby, Ella Rock, Rose Ricci and Josie Sadler. Charles Wiegand will be on the business staff, while Fred Perkins will act as musical director. The season opens August 20 in the West.

GOSSIP OF THE STAGE.

Mrs. Potter is at a French watering place, being coached in Cleopatra.

Elsie Gerome has signed for leading business with Annie Pixley for next season.

Mrs. Langtry has rented a cottage at Long Branch, where she will spend the summer.

"The Dark Secret" begins its second season September 3 at the Grand Opera House, New York.

"The Shadows of a Great City" resumes operations September 3 at the Globe Theater in Boston.

Helen Weathersby and sister have been engaged by Joseph Litt for the "Stowaway" Company.

Katharine Rogers is engaged for the Madison Square company. She will join in November.

Mrs. Octavia Allen has not been re-engaged by Clara Morris for next season, as has been stated.

Edwin Booth and John Sleeper Clarke are frequently seen together on the boulevard at Newport.

Annie Pixley begins her next season September 17 in Boston at the Park Theater, where she plays for four weeks.

Harry W. Rich has signed for the coming season to play the principal characters in support of Mattie Vickers.

Newton Gotthold is spending the summer at Osceanic, N. J., and is rapidly regaining health and strength.

Janauschek's repertory next season will be "Marie Stuart," "Guy Mannering," "Macbeth," and "Mother and Son."

The Florences will open their season in Toronto on September 17, under the management of Alf Hayman.

C. W. Couldock will star next season in "Hazel Kirke," under the management of Charles B. Jefferson, opening November 12.

Belle Stoddard, late of Joseph Jefferson's company, has been engaged for the Gypsy Girl in "A Dark Secret" the coming season.

George S. Knight has given up his Australian trip for the present, and will confine himself to the United States next season.

Roland Reed opens the season at the Bijou Opera-House on September 3 in "The Woman Hater." The engagement is for four weeks.

William Warren, the veteran Boston actor, is in failing health. He is at present the guest of Joseph Jefferson at Buzzard's Bay, Mass.

Frank Daniels' season is already booked complete from New England to San Francisco by his manager, Samuel P. Cox. It opens August 20.

Miss Columbia, who recently made a successful operatic debut at Covent Garden, London, in "L'Africaine," is Miss May Scanlan, of Chicago.

The French troupe Ronaldo, with the noted Pavanelli troupe and eighteen European artists, will be at the New Olympic Theater this week.

James O'Neill will play nothing but "Monte Cristo" next season. All contrary statements are untrue. George L. Smith will manage Mr. O'Neill.

Julia Marlowe's season will open in November. She will play in the legitimate solely, and is at present at the Highlands spending her time in study.

The new piece in which Ferguson and Mack will star next season under the management of Charles Rice has been christened "McCarthy's Mishaps."

Fred Eustis is writing the music for a new opera, by Captain Alfred Thompson, entitled "Prince Porcelain." It will be produced in London next season.

Charles L. Andrews has almost completed his cast to support Florine Arnold in "Her Husband." Among others Louise Muldener and Annie Brittain have signed.

Manager Fleischman's lease of the Walnut Street Theater, Philadelphia, will expire in 1890. It has not been renewed, for the reason that John S. Clarke could not come to terms.

The National Theater, Philadelphia, which is being entirely rebuilt at an outlay of $20,000, will be opened on August 18. The opening attraction will be Milton and Dollie Nobles in "From Sire to Son."

The American Comedy Company is the title of a new organization recently formed, under the management of Frank Barlow, Jr., and W. B. Carroll. It will start out from Baltimore on September 13.

Bessie Sanson, the soubrette of Frank Daniels' Little Puck Company, will continue the coming season in her original role of Maranda. She is now having some novel costumes made for the character.

Nat Goodwin will play "Turned Up" for twenty weeks next season, although he has several other attractions in hand. He will also present "Confusion" and "The Gold Mine," a new play by George Jessup.

Dore Davidson will open the regular season of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde Company in Detroit on September 17. Nine-week stands will be played, and then the company will go East to New York in February for three weeks.

"A Legal Wreck," Gillette's first production at the Madison Square Theater during his season of thirteen weeks at that theater commencing August 13, will include the following players in the cast: Nina Boucicault, Ida Vernon, May Saville, Fannie Denham Rouse, Elsie Lombard, Frances Graham, Alfred Hudson, Sidney Smith, Sydney Drew, George Fawcett and Henry Thorne.

LAWN TENNIS TOURNAMENT.

Chase Declared Champion of the Western States—The Contests.

The fifth annual lawn tennis tournament for the championship of the Western States was brought to a successful conclusion Saturday, July 7, at the grounds of the Chicago Tennis Club, Indiana avenue and Twenty-ninth street. The entries were more numerous than at any previous tournament, and the players also excelled in skill those who had taken part in similar events in the past. The clubs represented included the Chicago Tennis Club, the North End, the B. & F. A., the Kenwood, Highland Park and Calumet. In the contest for doubles the first prize fell to E. W. McClellan and B. F. Cummins of the Kenwood club, who in the final heat found worthy opponents in the Chase brothers.

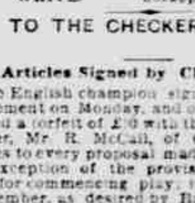
The doubles, who had played against the winners, then tried for second honors, which the Chase boys had little difficulty in securing. In the contest for singles Charles Chase, champion of last year, was barred. E. W. McClellan was victorious and won the gold medal, his nearest competitor being Sam Chase, the winner of the second prize. The great event of the tournament was a set-to between McClellan and the elder Chase for the title of champion of the Western States and the possession of a silver cup valued at $150, which was to be presented by the Chicago Club to the winner of three championship series. The result of the games left no doubt of the superior qualities of Chase as a tennis-player. Some of his returns were simply marvelous, and his brilliant plays in taking most awkward balls elicited frequent applause. The score, at the end of the three sets, was 6 to 4, 6 to 2 and 6 to 1, all in favor of Chase, who is thus declared the champion for another season.

OUR CHECKER COLUMN.

J. T. DENVIR, EDITOR.

Address all communications and exchanges for this department to the CHECKER EDITOR, 221 West Fifteenth St., Chicago, Ill.

BLACK.



WHITE.

REFERENCE BOARD.

At the commencement of a game, the Black Men occupy the squares numbered 1 to 12, the White Men those numbered 21 to 32. Put the men on a board, number it as chart; play over one of the games below twice, and then you can in one sense of the word consider yourself a checker player. Try it! Black always move first. In case "Our Column" does not appear address the Ed.

TO THE CHECKER WORLD.

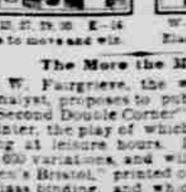
July 21, 1888.

The Articles Signed by Champion Smith.

The English champion signed the articles of agreement on Monday, and on returning them lodged a forfeit of £50 with the proposed stakeholder, Mr. R. McCall, of Glasgow. Smith agrees to every proposal made by Barker, with the exception of the proviso concerning the date for commencing play; instead of a day in September, as desired by Barker, the English champion names Monday, the 24th of December, as the date for beginning the contest, which it is further stipulated must continue daily until the requisite thirty-two games have been completed. It is to be hoped the principals will be able to suit each other's views as to date, and we think they will, judging from a letter accompanying the articles, in which Mr. Barker says: "I have left every thing as regards time and place of meeting with Mr. Smith, except date for commencement of the match. If September 10 will not suit him he can erase and fill in the time to suit his own convenience; but I hope it will not be later than the time I have made it, as that is the best time of the year in which I can arrange my business so as to get away. I am glad to see there is nothing now to prevent our meeting, and hope there will be no back out, and nothing on the part of Mr. Smith to prevent our meeting to play the match." This being the views of the American champion, and Smith all along having shown himself most desirous to meet Barker, there should be little or no difficulty in coming to an agreement that will be fair, square, and honorable to both.—*Herald.*

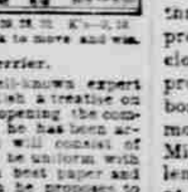
We received the articles from Mr. McCall on Monday, properly signed by Mr. Smith, and forwarded them to Mr. Barker.—*Turf.*

NO. 51. BY JOHN LAWLER.
B—3, 6, 7, 8, 14, 21. K—31.



W—19, 22, 27, 29, 30. K—16.
White to move and win.

NO. 52. BY E. CROWELL.
B—11, 13, 16, 19. K—22.



W—20, 28, 32. K—3, 18.
Black to move and win.

The More the Merrier.

Mr. W. Fairgrieve, the well-known expert and analyst, proposes to publish a treatise on the "Second Double Corner" opening the coming winter, the play of which he has been arranging at leisure hours. It will consist of about 600 variations, and will be uniform with "Bowen's Bristol," printed on best paper and first-class binding, and which he proposes to sell for $1 per copy. If any of the players have any corrections or improvements on published play he would be most happy to receive them. Address him at Union College, Schenectady, N. Y.—*Turf.*

At present Mr. Percy Bradt and the editor of this column are diligently at work on a "Second Double Corner Book" that promises to eclipse any work that has ever been published and devoted exclusively to one opening. The editor has made a hobby of this game for the last seven years, carefully noting all play and adding numerous variations, and has played it with success against the stellar lights of the draught world. Mr. P. Bradt has also devoted much time to this opening, analyzing new lines of play and preparing copy for the printer. We have worked out over one thousand variations on new lines of play, and sent same to different expert players in every part of the United States to revise, thereby getting the play as near perfection as possible. We have now over one thousand variations ready for the printer and over two hundred of them electrotyped. Our book will embrace over eleven hundred variations, and we can add with a degree of assurance, that it will be the most thorough work published. We hope ere long to be able to send one to Mr. Fairgrieve and also to every checker editor in the world. The price of the book will be $1.00. Our exchanges will oblige us by giving the above space.

Now that Barker and Smith are not to play their match until December, we would advise some of our brother editors (who wanted every one to "*hush*" while they carried the world on their shoulders, and were going to have the Smith and Barker match played at once) to eat a *little crow* and try and induce Barker to play Reed a match for the home title, an event which would be of *great* importance to every American checker-player. Our grand editorial writers, we hope, will not "*quack*" at this.

"Gould's Match Games" or "Problem Book" mailed to any address on receipt of $1.00.

SOLUTION TO NO. 45.—BY MR. W. KELLER.

Black 17, 20, 21. King 32. White 18, 31. Kings 14, 19. | White to move and win.

19..23	28..24	11..7	16..19	30..26
17..22	27..31	15..10	27..32	25..29
14..18	26..30	7..2	19..24	19..15
22..25	31..27	10..15	32..28	29..25
18..2	24..19	2..7	24..27	15..18
25..29	27..23	15..19	28..32	25..29
21..26(a	19..15	7..11	22..26	18..22
32..27	23..19	19..23	32..23	21..25
31..24	15..11	11..16	26..19	26..30
20..27	19..15	23..27	29..25	W. wins.

(a) Mr. Joseph Maize (the famous critic) sends us this neat variation in competing for prize; which also wins by the familiar "second position."

22..26	25..29	23..26	25..22	15..18
29..25	26..30	32..23	19..15	W. wins.
31..27	29..25	26..19	22..17	

GAME NO. 46.—SINGLE CORNER.

BY W. C. BELDEN.

As played at "Chicago Checker Club" between Mr. Inman and a Friend.

11..15	16..20	11..16	a)11..15	16..19
22..18	24..19	24..19	23..18	23..16
15..22	6..10	8..11	15..24	b)24..28
25..18	19..16	22..17	18..9	12..8
10..14	8..11	9..13	1..5	3..19
29..25	28..24	18..9	30..26	27..24
12..16	4..8	5..14	5..14	
25..22	16..12	26..22	26..23	W. wins.

(a) The editor submits this as an improvement on the above game:

1..5	22..18	10..19	26..30	16..19
30..26	15..22	17..10	19..26	B. wins.
11..15(1	19..15	7..14	31..22	

Variation 1.

5..9	26..17	13..22	18..14	18..22
22..18	9..13	21..18	10..17	Seems to
11..22	18..9	16..23	2..18	draw.

(b) Mr. Gorton, instead of 24-28 plays as follows, and asks, is it not a black win?

7..11	2..11	d)11..15	c)23..19	14..18
16..7	27..23			B. wins.

(c) The editor corrects Mr. Gorton's win by the following:

32..18	15..24	17..10	19..24	9..14
24..27(2	18..19	31..27	1..5	31..27
31..24	27..31	10..6	24..27	22..18
20..27	19..15	27..23	5..9	Drawn.
23..19	10..13	6..1	27..31	

Variation 2.

3..7	15..24	22..18	23..22	18..9
28..19				Drawn.

(d) Mr. Gorton steps in here and shows a black win as follows:

24..27	*(23..19	26..22	21..14	26..31
31..24	27..31	†(22..18)e	18..2	24..20
20..27	9..6	*(22..18	8..4	7..10
27..18	31..26	19..15	30..26	8..11
17..22	6..2	25..30	4..8	31..27
18..9	22..25	15..8	2..7	11..7
10..14	2..6	14..17	28..24	B. wins.

(*) 9-6, 27-31, 6-2, 31-26 B. wins.
(†) 6-10, 25-30, 10-6, 30-6 B. wins.
(‡) 6-9, 11-16, 9-15, 25-30 B. wins.

(e) Mr. Charles Hefter sent the following very neat draw and asked: "How will 'Hawkeye' win?"

6..2	12..8	2..7	7..16	16..20
25..30(f	3..12	22..18	30..26	Drawn.

(f) Mr. Belden says the above will not draw, and upholds Mr. Gorton's win thusly:

22..17	2..20	27..23	14..17	18..11
2..6	23..26	19..12	21..14	B. wins.
15..11	3..28	3..8	23..18	Belden.
32..28	24..20	16..7	12..1	

Mr. D. L. Gorton is entitled to commendation for bringing out the above excellent play.

GAME NO. 49.—BRISTOL.

Played at Richmond, Ind., between I. J. Brown (Champion of the State of Indiana) and E. W. Hoy, of Warren, O. Brown's move.

11..16	25..22	3..8	23..16	7..16
24..20	8..12	20..16	24..28	26..23
16..19	22..17	8..11	16..12	28..24
23..16	4..8	24..20	28..32	5..8
12..19	29..25	19..4	12..8	15..20
22..18	8..11	26..19	32..28	8..11
9..14	27..24	15..24	8..3	a)10..15
18..9	11..15	27..3	11..16	B. wins.
5..14	32..27	12..19	20..11	

(a) One of "Terror Brown's" vicious dodges.

A base ball player prides himself on stealing bases, but the Providence Pitcher who stole $700,000 from the Union Bank receives no applause.—*N. Y. World.*

Laboring Men Coming Out for Harrison.

Thaddeus B. Wakeman, one of the leaders of the Progressive Labor party in the revolt against Henry George last fall, has come out for Harrison. Mr. Wakeman is a well-known lawyer and last fall was the candidate of the Progressive Labor party for Attorney-General. He said recently that he felt confident that most of the Progressives would vote the Republican ticket next November.

"No formal party action has been taken," he said, "although there is still an executive committee in existence, with power to call a convention. The majority of the party seem to think, however, that the leading issue this fall is the question of protection, and they believe that they can do more effective work in that cause by quietly working for the Republican ticket this year than through a separate party organization.

The Progressives are not, in any sense, free-traders. They made an emphatic protest last fall against Mr. George's free trade and single-tax nonsense, and they will vote against his present candidate, Mr. Cleveland. The Anarchists will, almost without exception, vote for free-trade, for that is right in the line of their attack upon the Government. But the Socialists and the more conservative labor men are alike in favor of protection. The Progressives, who are mainly Socialists, are bitterly opposed to free trade."

The Progressive Labor party polled seven thousand votes last fall, but their canvass was instrumental in turning many more than that number away from Henry George, the free trade candidate. Most of the members of the party are of foreign birth, and they do not want any European scale of wages introduced into this country.

Darning Rents in Clothes.

Very frequently a little boy's clothes get sadly torn, and the inexperienced mother does not know how to repair the mischief without making the garment unsightly. If ravelings of the goods are to be had, even a very bad rent can be made almost invisible. But if silk must be used, have it fine and the color of the goods, and you will need a fine needle. If the tear is ragged, put a bit of the goods under it, or of some other goods the same shade. Baste the goods around the rent so as to hold the edges smoothly; thread your needle with the silk, and put the knot on the under side. Commence at least one-fourth of an inch back, and run your needle with the smallest stitches to the same depth on the other side, taking care to keep the thread entirely out of sight. Now go back again, and so on, forward and back, until the rent is closed, taking care not to draw or expose the thread. Now dampen the work, slip a press-board under it, and lay a piece of cloth the color of the goods over it, and press with a warm iron. A press-board is one of the necessaries for the mother who makes her boys' clothes. Mine measures thirty six inches in length, one inch thick, 4½ inches wide at one end, three at the other, with both ends and the sides a little rounded. It is made of hard wood.—*Woman's* [illegible]

AN ORATOR FOR PRESIDENT.

General Harrison's Abilities as a Speaker—One of the Great Orators of the Country.

In choosing General Harrison as the Republican candidate for President, the party has selected an orator of National reputation and almost unequalled power. Of all the candidates before the convention, he was, with perhaps one exception, the superior in point of graceful, strong and elevated oratory. His ability as a public speaker attracted attention when he was very young and gave him at once a State prominence and reputation. He is a studious man, and as years have passed he has improved his advantages and grown more eloquent and more effective in each branch of oratory. He is not only a very strong debater, being able to cope with the best in this respect, but he is also a speaker of eloquence and power whose language, is naturally clothed with beauty and force. It will be a delight to the people to hear his voice in the campaign, and it will be a great satisfaction after he shall have been elected, to know that the President of this Nation is a speaker able to rank with the first.

In all of General Harrison's public utterances his language is naturally eloquent and impressive. His readiness as a speaker was shown in the impromptu replies which he has made to the different delegations that have called with their congratulations since the nomination. His short address to the survivors of his old regiment who called to pay their respects is almost a model of tender, affectionate and lofty eloquence. It is a gem in its way, and such a speech as Grover Cleveland could never utter if he were to spend years in preparing for it. Following this, came an address to his neighbors who had gathered, irrespective of party affiliations, to tender their compliments and congratulations. This speech, like the other, was an impromptu speech, but its words were so fitly chosen that they could not have been better expressed. In referring to the character of the contest about to begin, he expressed the desire that it be waged on the line of principle, in these eloquent words: "I feel sure, too, my fellow citizens, that we have joined the contest of great principles, and that the armies which are to fight out this great contest before the American people will encamp upon the high plains of principle, and not in the swamps of personal defamation or detraction." What more eloquent language could have been chosen to express this lofty and noble sentiment!

Five years ago, says the *Iowa State Register*, General Harrison spoke in Des Moines, and the immense audience that heard him was thrilled with the eloquence and beauty of his language. Several gems from that speech have already been republished in the *Register*, and they shine to-day with as much brilliancy and luster as when they flashed from his eloquent tongue. It will be not only a delight but an honor to the American people to have a President so cultured, so learned, so eloquent, so able to speak with beauty as well as authority after the dull level of mediocrity which has characterized the utterances of the present incumbent. The American people admire brains and they delight in an honest character and a sterling manhood behind them. In General Harrison they have an orator whose words will be an inspiration in the campaign and whose later utterances will be an honor to the Presidency.

WELL-PAYING WORK.

Two Occupations for Women Which Are Not Yet Overcrowded.

There are two occupations for women, if one may judge by the prices paid, that are not yet overcrowded. One of them is hair-dressing and the general care of female tresses. Expert hair-dressers easily earn as much as eighteen dollars a week, and hair-workers are paid from eight to ten dollars. The hair-dresser who arranges the fashionable heads seen at the opera and at balls usually is so much in demand that she has time for nothing but the art of curling, crimping, braiding, plaiting and folding the feminine locks in that artful fashion that the unskilled amateur fingers can not compass. But the hair-dresser who has not yet arrived at the privilege of ministering solely to fashionable coiffures adds the general care of the hair to her duties, and she takes the entire responsibility of the health and beauty of her patrons' locks. Once a month she comes and clips the end of every hair, which always has a tendency to split. She combs the whole fleece out smoothly and with a small, sharp pair of scissors cuts the ends about an eighth of an inch and then goes over all the uneven hair, ruffling it up with the comb, and clips every one that shows a sign of fraying. This keeps the hair from falling and promotes its growth. Then every two weeks she washes the hair, laying it in tepid water with a little Castile soap and a dash of bay rum, and brushing it briskly thereafter for half an hour. It is this beautiful grooming that makes the locks of the New York society girl shine like the satin skin of a thoroughbred. The other well-paid and uncrowded occupation is that of the manicure. There are a number of manicure parlors where one may go and have his or her nails groomed, but most prefer that the finger manipulator should come to them. She is usually a pleasant-mannered, fresh-faced, and well-dressed young woman, whose only sign of servitude is a neat little black satchel in which the tools of her trade are carried. The usual hour for her arrival is just before her customers rise. She begins with the early birds and graduates down to those who never appear before noon, and in this way manages to suit them all. She appears in the bedroom from the dressing-room bearing a bowl of milk-warm water, which is sweetened with a drop or two of rose-water. The luxurious customer lazily slips one hand into the bowl that is set on the little table beside the bed, and can pick up her nap again where she dropped it while the manicure files, polishes, pinks and perfumes her nails; she needn't wake until the other hand needs attention, and then the same process is repeated. This occupies altogether about half an hour of the manicure's time, and she is paid seventy-five cents for it. She attends to fourteen pairs of hands a day, which would mean something like ten dollars and a half for the day's work, but few of them have so large a practice, as that would require a hundred or more customers, seeing that most women only have their hands manicured once or twice a week, the maid attending to them other days. Still, with the sale of the chamois polishers, onguents, powders, files and scissors, most of the manicures manage to keep their weekly income up to a good average and a few have grown rich.—*N. Y. World.*

Several [illegible] recently were overtaken by four white men and killed. It is feared that our government had not provided the unfortunate Indians with the latest improved rifles.—*Norristown Herald.*