THE HOT

June days are here and THIN CLOTHES must be had. Why not buy yours HERE where you are sure of satisfaction. You know us as reputable merchants who never indulge in questionable or unscrupulous methods, and who would not sell you an unreliable or inferior garment at any price.

Come in to-day. See how low you can buy really good clothes. We have an all-wool, fast color, well made suit as low as TEN DOLLARS, better ones at $12, $15, 18, and up to $40. A perfect fit and entire satisfaction at each and every price or your money is here on demand.

See those genuine CLAY SERGE Suits at FIFTEEN DOLLARS. You will find them in most every other store in town but the price there is $20, and they won't fit you as well as ours either. Don't you want to save that $5?

Robinson, Chery & Co.,
TWELFTH & F STREETS.

The Stars and Stripes Forever.

Frank Leslie's Scenes and Portraits of the CIVIL WAR.

Part 3 contains the following full and double page illustrations of our Great Rebellion:

Contents of Part 3.

1. Portrait of Gen. McClellan.
2. Burning of the United States Arsenal at Harper's Ferry, Va., April 18, 1861.
3. The (Billy) Wilson Zouaves, at Tammany Hall, taking the oath of fidelity to the flag, and swearing "to go through Baltimore or die," April 24, 1861.
4. The fight at Phillippi, Va., June 3, 1861; the United States troops under Col. Dumont, and the Confederates under Col. Portersfield.
5. The first charge of Fremont's body guard, led by Major Zagonyi, on the Confederate garrison at Springfield, Mo., October 25, 1861.
6. Portrait of Major Gen. Don Carlos Buell.
7. Portrait of Major Gen. Irwin McDowell.
8. Portrait of Brig. Gen. W. S. Rosecrans.
9. Portrait of Brig. Gen. J. S. Negley.
10. Fort Pickens, Pensacola Bay, Fla.
11. Spiking the guns of Fort Moultrie by Major Anderson before its evacuation.
12. Battle of Bull Run, Va., July 21, 1861.
13. The funeral cortege at Boston, Mass., of the Sixth Massachusetts soldiers killed at Baltimore.
14. Second charge of the Confederates by Gen. Fremont's body guard, under Major Zagonyi, near Springfield, Mo., on October 25, 1861.
15. The Sixteenth regiment, Ohio Volunteers, crossing the Tray Run Viaduct, on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad.
16. Battle of Belmont, Mo., opposite Columbus, Ky., November 7, 1861.
17. Landing of the United States troops at Fort Walker after the bombardment.
18. Rhode Island regiments embarking at Providence for New York and Washington.
19. Morning mustering of the "Contrabands" at Fortress Monroe.

McCarthy's Restaurant,
(UNION GOODS A SPECIALTY),
243 New Jersey avenue northwest. my19-1m

CAPTAIN ANSON'S CONFIDENCE.

He Says He Hasn't Met a Team That's in It With His.

The confidence of Captain Adrian C. Anson in his own team is remarkable. The "old man" can't see any other team in the race except Chicago, and boldly says so. He was in a most pleasant frame of mind when a Sun reporter greeted him in the dressing room before Saturday's game. Constant defeat and unbridled abuse had not apparently affected him as they do other managers of losing teams.

"What's been the matter with your team?" the reporter asked.

"Nothing!" was the prompt reply. "We are all right. Got a bad start, that's all. We can play good ball, and we'll be showing our noses up near the top at the finish."

"Any complaint to make against the umpires?"

"No. They've treated us splendidly; in fact, have given us all the best of it."

"How about hard luck?"

"Nothing in that. We've done the best we could, and haven't won. That's all."

"Baltimore is playing strongly," the reporter remarked.

"Not against us. We should have won all of our games there," replied Anson.

"How about Pittsburg and Cleveland?" the Sun man ventured.

"They ain't playing any ball. To tell you the honest truth, the Chicagos haven't met a single team this season that is in it with us. We are a bit weak in pitchers, but that will be remedied, and then we'll come up with a rush. The players are just pegging away, and you'll hear from us very soon. It's a long way to the tape, and there's many a slip, you know."

Anson takes great pleasure in "kidding" big Willie Lange, his center fielder. He kept telling Lange to hurry in his toilet yesterday so as not to be late when the practice bell rang. Finally, when Lange got tangled up with his shoe lacings, "Cap" remarked:

"Hurry up there, Willie! If you don't, I'll be buying diamonds with your salary." That was enough for Willie, who was ready in no time.

"You had some trouble with Dahlen early in the season, didn't you?" asked the reporter.

"Oh, a little tiff!" retorted the big Swede. "I just took $95 of his salary, and he's been playing good ball ever since. All this time Anson had been prinking like an old maid. He put on countless pads and wound two heavy towels around his hips. Then when he had twisted a coil of rubber bandages around his right leg to drive out "Charley Horse," he drew on his natty uniform, including a white flannel coat that reached nearly to his knees.

"Don't make fun of these coats," said he, "but say that we are stopping at the Fifth Avenue hotel. We're very swell, you know.—New York Sun.

Miscellaneous Sporting Notes.

The Bateman-Glynn contest will come off this evening at Steubner's road house.

Boston is now in second place in the championship race, with Pittsburg third.

The second junior team of Georgetown College defeated the Franklins by a score of 6 to 5, for the amateur championship of the District for clubs whose members are under 15 years of age.

The W. B. U. R. K. of P. and Driving Club played a game of ball yesterday at Brentwood driving park. The former won, Tyser striking out eleven men in six innings. Only three hits were made off of him.

DIAMOND AND TURF NOTES

A Chapter or Two on Baseball and Racing Events.

ST. LOUIS AND CHICAGO NEXT

Six Games at National Park This Week—The Senators in Good Trim for the Coming Contests—Gossip About the Sport at the Track Across the Potomac.

The Senators will begin the third week at home with a record of eight games won out of eleven played. The three defeats were one each from the Clevelands, the Pittsburgs and the Cincinnatis. The latter was a complete surprise, as the fans in this city thought that they would make it three straights from the Reds. But Mr. Chamberlain, graceful yet effective, stopped them suddenly, and with a terrific jar. The defeat was not so bad, but sliding back a notch in the League race is the most humiliating feature.

* * *

The Washingtons are keeping up the southern end of the eastern division to a satisfactory degree, especially to the owners and managers of the team. Of course they have not been as successful as Baltimore and Brooklyn, but such a condition is hardly to be expected from a club which is playing its first season together. Each game demonstrates greater and better team work, which is essentially one-half of ball playing. At times, however, Joyce and Radford do not seem to cover as much ground as they ought to, or go after balls which might be handled with effectiveness, and if not, the fact that they show a disposition to try will kill off any harsh criticism.

* * *

There has been a gratifying result because of a little hurry in and to the field during the past week. Games have been played in quicker time, but still there is too much slowness. This is so manifest in the case of Ward, that his actions are exasperating. For instance, he will be on the coaching lines when the preceding batter is in the box. After the batter is retired, or reaches first, Ward will walk up, hunt for a bat and purposely walk slowly to the home plate. He has been admonished by the umpire, but to no effect. There should be a rule established providing that each man must be in readiness with bat in hand when his turn comes. If such a rule is put into force the audience will be pleased, the game will be played quicker, and that means an earlier dinner. Try this scheme, Messrs. Wagner and Schmelz.

* * *

For the first three days this week St. Louis will be here, and Calliope Miller and Agile Ely at short will be the attraction. Just what can be done with the Browns is hard to conjecture, but if the Senators can hit as they did during the last two weeks, they will win all three of the games. Chicagos come the latter end of the week, and these contests will be watched closely. Anson's young men are in the game just now, and are hitting the ball very hard. If the Senators can win four out of the six, all will be satisfied, but six will be better.

* * *

The attendance at the games has greatly increased last week, and the last three days of the week the crowd averaged 3,000 a day. This demonstrates conclusively that when the home team is in winning form it will be liberally patronized.

* * *

The St. Louis Browns arrived from Boston yesterday afternoon and are quartered at the Randall. President Chris Von der Ahe and Secretary Munson are here with the team. Captain Miller has charge of the Browns, and the team under his skilful guidance is playing as fine a game as any of the western clubs. They have won more games on their present trip than any other of their western competitors. President Von der Ahe made a ten strike in securing the New York giant, Roger Connor, for the Browns. Connor is a big favorite in Washington, and the Browns are greatly benefited by his acquisition. Kid Gleason, the noted pitcher, who has been getting in shape in St. Louis, will join the Browns here to-morrow. Uncle Chris wired for him last evening. Pitcher Hawley, who injured his side in Philadelphia, will, with Dick Cooley, leave for home to-night. The Browns play three games here, after which they wind up their eastern trip at Baltimore, returning home Saturday night. Breitenstein or Clarkson will pitch to-day.

* * *

There have been several things to criticize about the management of the Island track and one of these is the long waits between races. Since the putting on of the foreign book the last race is not called until 5 o'clock, and any long delay at the post means the loss of the 5.39 o'clock train. There is no valid excuse for the action of the officials in keeping the people waiting almost an hour between the third and fourth races save to give the foreign book a chance to do business. It would be all right if an extra race was added, but there does not seem to be any disposition to do this, and the public is obliged to suffer. Those who desire to play the foreign races have the opportunity to do so without inconveniencing those who do not.

* * *

Another source of complaint is the hesitancy of Starter Cassidy in handling the flag. He is slow and often the boys are fooled into thinking it no start and pull up. On Saturday Cassidy missed one or two good chances to send the horses off, and on one occasion the judges pressed the electric button, signifying a start, so sure were they that it was a go, but the flag did not drop. Generally Cassidy waits until the field passes him before he lets his arm fall. His work the first week of the meeting was very good and he needs getting back into form.

* * *

For the first time since the opening of the track the judges Saturday declared all bets off on the fourth race because of the scratching of Tommy Brophy. On other occasions horses have been scratched at a late hour without the betting being declared off. One poor devil had a four-dollar stake on Traitor third at 12 to 4, and after all bets were off he was persuaded into putting the money on Samaritan to show. His agony was unspeakable, as Traitor ran a good second, while Samaritan trailed in a bad sixth. "It's just my luck," he wailed; "the last four spot and burned up on a stiff." As a matter of fact, the judges failed to put the official notice of the declaring off of bets, and some who bet on losers tore up their tickets, being in ignorance that their money did not go.

* * *

Carter Hall was a happy man Saturday, and he had good reason to be, with three of his horses winning in one day. Cossack and Sweet Alice won for him at the local track, while William T. captured a race a Hawthorne.

The card for to-day is a good one, and there should be some close finishes.

To-morrow there will be an extra race on the flat at one mile, open to Chevy Chase Club hunters, gentlemen riders.

* * *

The following is from the Baltimore Cycle News, and will prove interesting to local cyclers:

A LAMENT.

INSPIRED BY DECORATION DAY RACES.

Oh! Washington, oh! Washington,
You sat on Baltimore;
Upon our necks you weighed a ton,
You made our heads feel sore;
For all first prizes you have won;
What could you ask for more?

You sent Fred Sims, on copper rims,
And well he worked his pedals;
E. E. Clapp has the same knack,
('Tis well they don't like medals),
For Wilmer and Carr ain't in it by far
With those two Deestrick devils.

—DONEGAL.

St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, June 10.—The entries for to-morrow's races are:

FIRST RACE—Fifteen-sixteenths of a mile. Bo Peep, Vashti, Chloe, 77 each; Looking Backward, Oak View, Swifter, Flavilla, 99 each; Fort Worth, 102; Contest, Berman, Jim Murphy, General Marmaduke, Will Rose, 10 each; Major Dripps, 107; J. B. Freed, 109.

SECOND RACE—Nine-sixteenths of a mile. Mollie, Parthenia, Agnes C., Dr. Work, 93 each; Saguawa, 96; Mignon, Miss Specks, Linden Belle, F. G. Nichols, 105 each; Fayette Belle, 110; Trenton, Sir Dixon, jr., Dorah Wood, 113 each.

THIRD RACE—One mile. Venusburg, Percentage, Fulscher G., Pirate Chief, 80 each; John Dunn, 88; Archbishop, 93; Sly Lisbon, 96; Tom Kelly, 100; Lizzie McDuff, 104; St. Brandon, 105; King Mac, Walter, Transit, 109 each; Sir Walter Raleigh, 116.

FOURTH RACE—Six furlongs. Frank R. Harf, 92; Deceit, 95; Tramp, 97; Charley McDonald, 98; Ed. Gartland, 99; Schuylkill, Wekota, 100 each; Pagan, 103; Brazos, 106; Highland, 110; Vestibule, 111.

FIFTH RACE—One mile and one-eighth. Marcel, 87; Little Frank, 86; Saddlebags, Bound Brook, 92 each; Bay Bill, 97; Uncle Jim, 102; Townsend, Belisarius, Boro, Houri, 106 each; Excelsior, Simrock, Hotspur, Jack Rose, Vanzant, 111 each.

SIXTH RACE—Six furlongs. Fonda, 90; Constantine, 93; West Park, 97; Lottie Mills, 98; Remorse, 99; Invercauld, Fagin, 102 each; John McCarrigle, 103; Rover, 105; Sullivan, 110; Pedestrian, 111; Ethel Gray, 116.

CARDS FOR TO-DAY.

Entries at the Local Track, Morris Park, and Other Places.

FIRST RACE—Four and one-half furlongs.

Index.	Horse.	Wt.	Index.	Horse.	Wt.
66	Cloverdale	101	61	Nubian	101
57	Banjo	99	69	Dutch Lou	104
67	Patale	86	62	Ruby	109
32	Alanthracite	96	62	Postmaster	112
29	Oregon	104	66	Jim Fagan	101
62	Red Dick	106	45	Mary B.	102
50	Roman	99			

SECOND RACE—Six and one-half furlongs.

Index.	Horse.	Wt.	Index.	Horse.	Wt.
68	Glen Roller	109	70	Diavolo	106
61	Rebecca	96	63	Little Charlie	109
(63)	Ronald	109	60	Query	106
(33)	Oberlin	101	64	Luray	107
33	Johnny	93	48	Poverty	100

THIRD RACE—Five furlongs.

Index.	Horse.	Wt.	Index.	Horse.	Wt.
—	Tedd Gegg	110	—	Fenzance	110
—	Successor	110	69	Detroit	115
61	Lily M.	110	(69)	Sweet Alice	110
(41)	A. O. H.	115			

FOURTH RACE—One and one-eighth miles.

Index.	Horse.	Wt.	Index.	Horse.	Wt.
59	Pelham	104	61	Lotion	110
68	Red Star	88	(56)	Annorean	113
59	Freezer	104	(68)	Larchmont	105

FIFTH RACE—Six furlongs.

Index.	Horse.	Wt.	Index.	Horse.	Wt.
63	Blackwood	94	43	Dr. Helmuth	100
60	Lita	94	70	Markstone	112
60	Queen d'Or	107	69	Grand Prix	115
70	Varuna	99	(47)	Mattie Chun	96

Selections.

First race—Mary B; Jim Fagan.
Second race—Luray; Ronald.
Third race—Sweet Alice; A. O. H.
Fourth race—Larchmont; Freezer.
Fifth race—Queen d'Or; Grand Prix.

Morris Park.

NEW YORK, June 10.—Following are to-morrow's entries at Morris Park:

FIRST RACE—Five-eighths of a mile. Torementor, 127; Addie, 122; Poor Jonathan, 121; Appomattox, 118; Ed Kearney, 115; Jack of Spades, 116; Strephon, 114; Peter the Great, 113; Woodchopper, Galileo, 112 each; Lumberman, Beldemere, 109 each; Gold Dollar, 111; Prig, 108; War Bonnet, 105; Melba, 102; Fanway, 100.

SECOND RACE—One mile. Roller, St. Anthony, 119 each; Spread Eagle, 95; Will Fonso, 107; W. B., 120; Joe Ripley, Dwight, Factotum, 100 each.

THIRD RACE—One mile. Rocantico handicap. Atropine, 100; Rama, 99; Sam Lucas, 103; Harrington, 100; St. Maxim, 105; Chant, 105; Ornus, 97.

FOURTH RACE—Il Breeze Stakes. Seven-eighths of a mile. Hurlingham, 111; Rama, 101; Sam Lucas, 101; Restraint, Rocne, 112 each; stonell, 124; Wernberg, 111; Trevelyan, 101; Annie Bishop, 107.

FIFTH RACE—Three-quarters of a mile. Spagetti, Havoc, The Coon, Captain Jack, The Commoner, Miss Annie colt, North Ford, Harris, Rabrina colt, 111 each; Monotony, 108.

SIXTH RACE—Lonsdale, 77; Pusileer, 107; Uncle Jim, 89; Milan, 87; Chief Justice, 99; Tiny Tim, 92; Clarus, 83; Bolero, 93; Addie, 110; Arab, 93; Speculation, 96; Shadow, 87; Runyon, 95; Hammie, 109; Tom Skidmore, 97; Galloping King, 107.

Latonia.

CINCINNATI, June 10.—The entries for to-morrow are.

FIRST RACE—One mile and twenty yards. Selling. Brownell, 86; Queenbird, Glorianna, Advocate, 90 each; Little Miss, Footrunner, 93 each; Hispania, 97; Hannigan, 101; Maiden H., Peabody, 102 each; Eli, 103; Emma C., 108.

SECOND RACE—One mile and seventy yards. Selling. G. H. Cox, 90; Gratz Hanley, 92; Early Rose, 94; Jill, 99; Little Walter, 98; The Governess, 99; Bob L., Pomfret, 102 each; Cashier, 105.

THIRD RACE—Five furlongs. Mountain Madge, Victorious, Lucy Lee, Giovina, Miss Florest, Lady Hammond, Carsmia, Two Step, 100 each; The Princess; Miss Reynolds, 105 each.

FOURTH RACE—One mile. Perdita, the Spook, Allen, Tariff Reform, Sadie Bord, 95 each; Nephew, Norvin, King Charlie, 100 each; Polkowens, 110; Early Rose, Pat Woodcock, 114 each.

FIFTH RACE—Four and one-half furlongs. Stark, 91; Willis, 95; Checkroll, 98; Bockie, 100; Satsuma, 102; Tancred, 109; Hoodwink, 102; Shanty Bob, 104; Santa Cruz, 106.

SIXTH RACE—Four and one-half furlongs. Partner, 109; Dr. Reed, 93; Detective, Hodena, 98 each; Sir Rohe, I. B., Goodnight, 100 each; Little Fish, 102; Jim Donlen, 112; Judge Burnam, 100.

Hawthorne.

CHICAGO, June 10.—Following are the entries at Hawthorne for to-morrow:

FIRST RACE—Five and one-half furlongs. Johnny Campbell, Lyndhurst, 129 each; Amelia May, Sprite, Indian, Zodiac, 115 each; Buenos Ayres, Tamtio, 121 each; Wolseroie, 93; Outlook, 114; Queen Bess, 120; Boon, 103; Tomahawk, The King, 122 each; Tom Karl, Upnate, Speciwest, 131 each; Captain Brown, Kinrstock, 134 each; Ruby Payne, 109; Broadhead, 118.

SECOND RACE—Seven-eighths of a mile. Salvador, 96; Pop Gray, 111; Bonnie True, 97; Pearl Song, 86; Rose Leaf, 92; Alesia, 91; Westchester, 109; Equity, 111; Ingemar, 104; Glee Boy, 99; Ethel, 94.

THIRD RACE—Five-eighths of a mile. Redegap, 107; Toby, 122; Montre, 115; Sallie Woodford, 112; Esther Cleveland, 110, Flying Dutchman, 122.

FOURTH RACE—One mile. Ormie, 108; Ely, Macbeth II, 102 each; Miss Patron, 97; Wautaga, Morse, Lester, Baron, 99 each; Major Tom, 105; The Kitten, 78.

FIFTH RACE—One mile. Auditorium, 101; Dungarven, 103; Pat Malloy, jr., 95; Patrick, 108; Philora, 97; Nancvia, 93; Wightman, 105; Kirkover, 99, Great Eye, 102.

SIXTH RACE—Short course—steeple chase. Tomajawk, 125; Gazette, 136; Panbandle, 152; Cassella, 132; Gladstone, 125; Little Fred, 117; Zampa, C. I. Gray, 135 each; Rescuer, 147.

Yesterday's Games.

Toledo, 19; Minneapolis, 8.
Troy, 12; Buffalo, 7.
Milwaukee, 8; Indianapolis, 8.

BOOKMAKERS FEAR HIM.

Why Such Short Odds Are Laid on the Horses of Dave Gideon.

David Gideon, the horseman, may occasionally be heard making remarks about the bookmakers which have in them a note of complaint. Mr. Gideon has the reputation of being the most imperturbable man among horsemen. Nothing ever riles him, and he takes his victories and defeats with unruffled composure. But it is certain that the bookmakers to a man are afraid of him. The Gideon & Daly stable has an enormous public following, and there is good reason for it. Aside from the confidence which race goers feel in the owners of the stable, it is known that when a horse is started by the dark blue the animal is fit.

Most of the horse owners take the statements of their trainers and jockeys as to the condition of their horses, and it often happens that the owner of a horse has less real knowledge of the actual condition of the animal on the morning of an important race than the bookmakers. At the Gideon & Daly big training farm in New Jersey, both of the owners work carefully and thoroughly with the horses, and Mr. Gideon knows as much about every horse in his string as any man in his employment. When he enters a horse for an important race the bookmakers take fright, and hence it is that fair odds are seldom or never offered on the Gideon & Daly horses.

So general is the panic among the bookmakers that in the early part of this season, whenever there was a race for two-year-old colts or fillies—which, of course, from their age have no public records—the Gideon & Daly entry was nearly always marked down as a strong favorite by the bookmakers before the race. It is not the custom of the stable owners to back their two-year-olds very heavily unless they are sure of a good thing, so that in some instances the bookmakers themselves were tripped up by their excessive caution.

Few Locusts in the West.

ST. LOUIS, June 10.—Reports have been received from a number of correspondents in Missouri, Illinois, Arkansas, Kansas, and Texas, announcing that the stories sent out about ravages from locusts are untrue. In Kansas the insect is rarely found. In southern Missouri the locusts held sway for a week, but have now disappeared. No locusts of any kind have been reported throughout Texas. In southern Illinois the locusts arrived on June 1, but have disappeared without doing any damage.

Townsend Prize Contestants.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., June 10.—The names of the Townsend prize speakers in the Yale law school have been announced as follows: Percy Finley, Memphis, Tenn.; H. S. Graves, Burlington, Vt., and G. R. Montgomery, Adana, Turkey. The Townsend prize of $100 is awarded annually to that member of the senior class who shall write and deliver the best oration at the graduation exercises.

RIVER RIDES HAVE BEGUN

Washington Remembers Its Many Nearby Chances for a Day's Outing.

MARSHALL HALL ONE OF THEM

Patriotism and Frivolity Strangely Blended in a Typical Sunday Crowd Who Journey Down the Potomac in Search of Relief from the Cares of Business and Heat of the City.

To the average resident of Washington, a trip to Marshal Hall, on the banks of the historic Potomac, has long ago ceased to be a novelty. When seeking for recreation one naturally turns to this point for an outlet, and it is safe to say that now it is one of the most popular of all resorts around the capital city.

The sail down the picturesque stream is only a forerunner of the pleasure that the trip holds in store for the recreation seeker. The run down consumes about an hour, but it is time delightfully spent, and ends all too soon. It has now come so that not a boat runs either way, on any day, but that it is crowded by a merry party. But the day of days for this trip is Sunday—such a Sunday as yesterday was; when the air is hot and the city looks tired and blistered.

The gayest parties and the ones in which the most enthusiasm is manifested are those which leave on the morning boat. They are the young persons who are up early and diligently bent on getting all out of the trip that they can. The boats leaving later in the day are generally filled with elderly persons, who go down to enjoy the sail and spend a pleasant hour or two sitting on the veranda of the grand old Marshall mansion, contentedly enjoying the quiet and beautiful surroundings.

Yesterday morning the party carried to Marshall hall was a typical Sunday crowd. Good nature and an exuberance of spirits was manifested every where. Summer girls, gowned in all their flimsy, bewitching hot weather regalia crowded the deck, laughing and chatting with their escorts. By the time the gong sounded, and the boat with slow revolutions of her powerful wheels began to back gracefully out into the river, the decks were crowded and gay excursionists where holding sway on all three of the steamer's decks.

The boat majestically swung around in the stream, and the band stationed on the forward end struck up a brilliant air. It was one of those popular swinging waltzes that set feet to patting and voices to humming the sweet refrain. By this time the boat had gotten well under way and was being driven forward by powerful strokes. The change was appreciated at once. Where all had been hot and stifling before, with not a breath of air stirring, there was now a steady breeze that cooled flushed faces and set refractory locks to flying. The laughter became louder, and the excursionists were now enjoying the breeze and motion to the highest pitch.

The band after a short silence struck up "Sweet Marie." A girl with laughing eyes and refractory blonde hair, perched on the railing and held to her wavering support by the strong arms of her escort, broke out in a clear, ringing voice with the refrain. There was a shout of approval, and a dozen voices joined in. The crowd appreciated, and the final words:

"Makes me falter at thy feet, Sweet Marie,"

rung out with an enthusiastic shout. The band appreciated the compliment, and a strong chorus carried the song to a finish. The boat had been driven along at a steady speed, and now as there was a lull, a woman leaned over and pointing, said to a friend, who was evidently a stranger—

"See, there is Mount Vernon."

There was a hush over the boat. All eyes were bent on the forest-clad side of the mount where the Father of his country sleeps. There was almost involuntarily murmur of admiration from the excursionists. Just while the interest was the most tense, the band began to play softly, in a crowning sort of a way, the national hymn, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee." At short intervals during a pause in the music the steamer bell was tolled in honor of the dead. As the band played on the excursionists, in sympathy with the air, began to softly sing the verses:

"Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring."

When the band ceased playing there was a lull for a moment and then an enthusiastic burst of applause followed. The remainder of the trip was short and the usual confusion incident upon landing was encountered. Finally all were safely ashore and spread over the ample grounds in search of rest and enjoyment.

To the pleasure seeker a variety of amusements are offered. A spacious dining parlor attracts the hungry and an excellent meal can be secured for a moderate price. Then there is the bowling alley and the flying horses. The deserted dancing pavilion attracted many persons seeking rest, but through the week it resounds to swinging music and the rhythm of flying feet. The mansion itself presented a cool and restful appearance and the chairs on the wood piazzas were comfortably filled all day.

A spot of interest is the graveyard where the Marshalls buried their dead. The slabs, with their quaint inscriptions, cause a great deal of wonder. Farther on, and down in the woods by the creek, are benches. These are sacred to lovers, and who would intrude on their golden hours! This fact is tacitly understood, and violent love making can here progress uninterruptedly.

The return trip is quieter. The energy and enthusiasm is worn out, and manly heads are laid in feminine laps while delicate hands caress the tired brows. Many of the excursionists will gather in the dining room on the boat and enjoy the return trip there.

The excursionists are mostly temperance people, and when the more daring indulge in the bowl that cheers—especially if the offender be feminine—he or she is greeted with looks of disapproval. This does not worry the offender at all, and in many instances they construe the looks as glances of envy.

The excursionists arrive home tired out but happy, and ready to repeat the trip at any time it may be suggested.

BETTING WOMEN IN ENGLAND.

One Section Where They Comprise About Half the Race Wagerers.

A correspondent of the Birmingham (England) Mail says: "I read your paragraph on 'Do women bet?' I should say that instead of being 20 per cent, they are at the very least 45 per cent, if not in the actual majority. In this immediate district there exists a system for collecting bets that beats creation. A bookmaker, who, by the way, is also a license holder, employs five or six men who, I suppose, go under the name of clerks, each of whom has a round or district, and every day—that is, every racing day—these men call on their respective clients—women, of course, whose husbands are at work earning money to be thrown away. I know more than one case where everything that can be raked together to pawn for the purpose is done, and the winnings, when they have one, go to the bookmaker for a royal booze.

"What I should like to point out is the mischief a man who holds a license and is a bookmaker can do in a neighborhood. He not only incites to gambling, but also to drink. I myself have seen scores of women enter the house with paper, and, of course, they must have a drink before they leave. Perhaps the public will ask how it is done. The house in question is so surrounded by touts that on the approach of a policeman the signal is given and the thing stopped till the coast is clear. This is no prejudiced view of the matter, but a real fact, which can be verified daily on a walk through this district by anyone with his eyes open. It is surely time the law stepped in and said to the publican bookmaker: "You shall have no license."

Government Rescinds Concessions.

BUENOS AYRES, June 10.—The national government has canceled several concessions which severely burdened the exchequer of this province. It is probable that the province of Buenos Ayres will cede the post of La Plata to the republic in exchange for facilities to the settling of the provincial debt.

Scared to Death.

CENTREVILLE, Md., June 10.—Margaret Nemoran, colored, 45 years of age, was frightened to death yesterday by being chased across a field by a bull. As soon as she got over a fence she died of heart failure.

SLEEPING IN A CELLAR.

Health Board Orders Maximilian's Son from His Underground Home.

NEW YORK, June 10.—Franz Stanislay, who claims to be the natural son of Maximilian of Mexico, has been ordered by the board of health to stop sleeping in a cellar at 236 East Fourth street. This alleged son of an emperor, after passing an unusually eventful life, has for some time been selling coal and wood in the cellar and sleeping there as well. The sanitary laws require that a cellar in which any one sleeps must have its ceiling a foot or more above the pavement. The cellar in which this nobleman lives does not extend at all above the pavement, indeed, it is below it.

Stanislav says he will not move, and that he will continue to sleep there on the floor on which he has a lease, law or no law. Possibly this board will be compelled to take some action against him.

Franz Stanislav says he is the son of Maximilian and Fraulein von Hrubiaelcni, who was a waiting maid to the archduchess, Maximilian's mother, at the Austrian court, but Franz, her son, was brought up at the court and became a page, Prince Maximilian declaring that he would always protect him. In after years he accompanied his father, Maximilian, to Mexico, where the latter was to be emperor. There Franz says he saw his father shot.

He, himself, was a prisoner at the time, but was released and came to the United States. From here he returned to Austria. But at the court he was no longer recognized, and was forced to become a traveling salesman. He was so successful that in a few years he returned to this country, having accumulated some eight or ten thousand dollars. He had a scheme to colonize his countrymen, the Slavs, in Manitoba, but in trying to carry out the idea he lost every cent of his money.

After drifting around the country from one place to another he wound up in this city, and for a year has carried on his little coal business, quite forgotten, and possibly would have died so but that some of his neighbors complained to the health board of his living place. Whether Stanislav's strange story of his birth and life is true no one can say. He has no papers to corroborate his tale, but he has the detail of each incident of Maximilian's life at his tongue's end.

The Knight of Hrubiaelcni, as Stanislaus says his title is, thinks he has backing, too. He shows a lease that yet has seven months to run, and says they must be queer laws that can override that. He says that it is all nonsense that it is unhealthy to sleep in a cellar. He never slept but once on a floor, and then he was sick until he moved underground again. He was engaged yesterday in paving the cellar floor. It was a dark place, containing besides his coal and wood four beds. The Knight explained that he had entertained three lodgers, of whom one was a baron, another a nobleman of less distinguished birth, and the third a functionary on a countess' estate in the old country.

"If the police throw me out," he said, "I will sleep in the street and they shall find me a home."

"However, he is willing to go if they will give him $300, or transportation to the old country, and he will promise not to scold or seek revenge.

CONGRESSMEN FROM THE SOUTH.

They Come Almost Invariably from Rural Towns and Districts.

The cities of the South have, relatively, but a small representation in Congress. The great body of southern Representatives hail from small country towns or hamlets, and the big cities are practically ignored.

Atlanta, Ga., with a population of 65,000, is without a member of the House of Representatives. Nashville, Tenn., with a population of 76,000, is without a member of the House of Representatives. So is Wilmington, Del.; so is Dallas, Tex., with a population of 36,000; so is Covington, Ky., with 37,000; so is Norfolk, Va., with 35,000; so is Austin, Tex., with 15,000; Birmingham, Ala., with 26,000; Wilmington, N. C., with 20,000; Raleigh, N. C., the capital city, with 14,000, and Paducah, Ky., with the same number.

The southern Representatives, coming chiefly from the very small country towns, represent agarian interests chiefly, and do so in a majority of cases to the neglect of the business interests of the large cities. Nor is the case much different in the Senate. Mobile has no representation in the upper House, one of the Alabama Senators coming from Selma and the other from Eufala. The big city of Baltimore has no representative in the United States Senate, neither has St. Louis. Neither of the Virginia Senators hails from Richmond, nor of the Kentucky Senators from Louisville, nor of the Arkansas Senators from Little Rock. The one representative of Wilmington, Del., in the Senate is a Republican. The two Texas Senators come from Waco and Corsicana, though Galveston is the biggest town in the state, and the two West Virginia Senators come from Parkersburg and Martinsburg, though Wheeling is the chief city, and the two Senators from South Carolina come from Edgefield and Laurens, though Charleston is the chief city.

It is this peculiarity in the way of representation which accounts in part for the radical position taken by Democratic members from the South on many questions at variance with the previously declared attitude of the party, made known at state conventions or reflected by the course of the southern press.—New York Sun.

A GREAT DRAWBACK.

Herr Dowe's Wonderful Coat Not Only Bullet Proof but Airtight.

After a series of thorough tests in Germany and London it has been demonstrated that Herr Dowe's coat cannot be penetrated by bullets. The impenetrable quality of the stuff is seen in the fact that the German rifle, which can send a bullet at a distance of 100 yards through a thick steel plate, strikes harmlessly against the new coat of mail, which is described as "a wire netting incased in a cement-like mass." So, in spite of much misgiving and considerable ridicule of his invention, "the little tailor of Mannheim" is on his way to fame and fortune.

There is, however, says the Philadelphia Record, one very great drawback to the success of the invention, which puts its use by soldiers in the field practically out of the question. The coat, which weighs not less than six pounds, is as impervious to air as it is to bullets, and in a great battle more men would be stifled to death or rendered unfit for action by the wearing of such an apparatus over their breasts than could be saved by it. On going into action the first impulse of the soldier would be to strip off Dowe's coat and take the chance of a bullet through the breast in preference to suffocation. Highly desirable as it is that the terrible casualties of the battlefield should be lessened as much as possible, the practical utility of this novel armor is extremely doubtful. This, too, seems to be the concius on of the German military authorities.

On the other hand, it is conceded that Herr Dowe's invention will be of great value for the construction of light barracks, batteries, army tents, and boats, and for many other uses in defective warfare. If it shall possess all the qualities that are claimed for it the material may largely supplant steel armor for men-of-war. But there are physical laws which make Herr Dowe's invention of no value to man or horse on the field of battle. It is not improbable, however, that improvements may remove or greatly lessen the difficulty of using the stuff as defensive armor for the individual soldier. At any rate, Herr Dowe has invented a material which is impenetrable by bullets, and this cannot be said of steel plates, nor of any other known material of defensive armor.

EQUITY PROCEEDINGS AGAIN.

More Trouble About the Much Sued Baltimore and Lehigh Road.

PHILADELPHIA, June 10.—Joseph M. Street, of Belair, Md., began equity proceedings in the United States district court yesterday against Warren F. Walworth, of Cleveland, Ohio, the Baltimore and Lehigh Railroad Company and Marshal A. P. Colesberry, of this district, to set aside a judgment of $261,871.66 against the company held by Mr. Walworth and prevent a sale of its property.

The railroad was formed by consolidating several Maryland lines, and recently went into the hand of a receiver. Mr. Street, who is a stockholder, claims that the issue of general mortgage bonds, on 253 of which Mr. Walworth seeks to recover, were fraudulently issued, and that the judgments stand in Mr. Walworth's name to deceive, being in reality for the benefit of some of the officials of the road.

The company has been in litigation for months and many charges of fraud are reiterated.

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