SAME OLD CHESTNUT.

St. Paul Pigmies Go Right On Fattening the Averages of Opponents.

Minneapolis Wins a Great Battle on the Diamond at Denver.

Omaha Runs Against the Milwaukee Citadel and Retires in Disorder.

Des Moines Wins Again---A Great Columbus and Louisville Contest.

Western Assoc'n—	W.	L.	Pct	American Assoc'n—	W.	L.	Pct
Minneap's	22	13	.628	Athletic	26	11	.702
Denver	17	14	.548	Rochester	23	16	.589
Milwa'kee	18	15	.545	Louisville	20	17	.540
DesMoines	20	17	.540	St. Louis	20	19	.512
Sioux City	18	16	.529	Toledo	17	19	.472
Kans's C'y	16	16	.500	Columbus	18	21	.461
Omaha	13	22	.371	Syracuse	15	22	.405
St. Paul	10	21	.322	Brooklyn	11	25	.305
Players' League—				National League—			
Boston	24	14	.631	Cincinnati	23	13	.638
New York	22	15	.594	Phila	24	14	.631
Brooklyn	23	17	.575	Chicago	20	15	.571
Chicago	18	17	.514	Brooklyn	20	16	.555
Phila	18	20	.473	New York	19	19	.500
Cleveland	15	18	.454	Boston	18	20	.473
Pittsburg	14	21	.400	Cleveland	12	21	.363
Buffalo	10	22	.312	Pittsburg	9	27	.250

GAMES TO-DAY.

Players' League—	National League—
Chicago at Pittsburg.	Cincinnati at Pittsburg
Cleveland at Buffalo.	Cleveland at Chicago
New Y'k at Phila.	New York at Phila.
Boston at Brooklyn.	Boston at Brooklyn

American Assoc'n—
Athletic at Rochester.
Syracuse at Brooklyn.
Toledo at St. Louis.
Columbus at Louisville

Special to the Globe.

KANSAS CITY, June 8.—Kansas City broke three records to-day at Exposition park. This is the first Sunday game won, the first time the club has had an average of .500, and the first time it has won three straight games. The game started off very poorly for both teams, and the score shows that three runs came in for each in the first inning. There was much bad playing, but the game was exciting after the sixth inning, when Kansas City came near making the score even. In the first Murphy was given his base on balls, stole second, and took third on a wild throws. Hawes made a base hit and Murphy scored. Hawes stole second and got third on Daly's sacrifice, and home on Burks' ground hit to left. Burks got a life on a bad throw to first to Conway and third on a muffed fly, on which Phillips got second. Burks tried to get home on a passed ball, but was caught at the plate and called out. A kick was made by the visitors that the backstop was too near the catcher, and after five minutes' wrangling it was allowed and Burks was given the run. Phillips started home on Burks' grounder, but was caught at the plate, Brougton getting first on choice. Rourke went out. In the second inning Hawes made a beautiful double play on a line fly. In the third, after Hawes flew out, Daly was given first on balls and was sent to second by a scratch hit and home by Phillips' double bagger. In the fourth Rourke made a single to left; Meekin's triple sent him home, and Moore's single let Meekin cross the plate. This ended the run getting for the visitors. The Blues started out in a very listless manner, and it was the general impression that the game would go the way of all Sunday games and be very tame, but the boys began to brace up in the sixth, and made two runs, tying the game in the seventh. Then it was close playing for the odd run, and when the ninth inning came, with the score still tied, the crowd fairly stood up in its excitement. Elmer Smith got first on a scratch hit and second on a wild throw. Then the St. Paul team made a series of bad plays, which let in three runs, and hopelessly lost the game for them. Score:

KANSAS CITY.	A B	R	1 B	P O	A	E
E. Smith, lf	6	1	2	3	0	0
Burns, cf	5	2	2	1	0	0
Hoover, rf	5	3	2	0	0	1
Stearns, ss	5	3	1	4	2	0
Carpenter, 3b	4	0	0	1	4	0
Manning, 2b	5	0	2	2	2	0
Donahue, 1b	4	0	1	8	2	2
Gunson, c	5	0	0	6	1	1
Conway, p	5	1	2	2	1	1
Totals	43	10	12	27	12	5

ST. PAUL.	A B	R	1 B	P O	A	E
Murphy, cf	5	1	1	1	0	1
Hawes, 1&2b	5	1	2	5	5	1
Daly, lf	4	1	0	1	0	0
Burks, 2b	4	1	3	0	0	0
Farmer, 1b	5	0	0	6	0	0
Phillips, ss	5	0	1	2	2	0
Broughton, c	5	0	0	6	1	4
Rourke, 3b	5	1	1	3	5	0
Meekin, p	5	1	1	1	0	0
Moore, rf	5	0	1	2	0	0
Totals	48	6	10	27	13	6

Kansas City 3 0 0 0 0 2 1 0 4—10
St. Paul 3 0 1 2 0 0 0 0 0— 6

Earned runs, Kansas City 3, St. Paul 2; two-base hits, Burks, Hoover 2, Phillips; three-base hit, Meekin; bases on balls, off Conway 2, off Meekin 4; struck out, by Conway 4, by Meekin 4; umpire, Hurst.

IT WAS BLOGGERY.

Denver Howls at the Work of the Baltimore Beauty.

Special to the Globe.

DENVER, June 8.—It was a plain case of Blogg this afternoon, and the 6,000 people at the park were in a mood to wipe him off the face of the earth. And right here Denver people want to inquire of Secretary Roche why Blogg umpired the three Sioux City-Minneapolis games at Minneapolis, the game at Sioux City, the three games between Minneapolis and Omaha, and then was sent here. He is constantly umpiring right into the hands of Minneapolis, and Denver is sick to death of him. Another thing, why isn't an umpire kept in a town a couple of weeks, instead of being sent around with a team? Denver doesn't want the best of everything, but decidedly objects to being robbed in broad daylight. The game was close throughout, and the crowd raved at the umpiring constantly. The score:

DENVER.	A B	R	1 B	P O	A	E
McGlone, lf	4	1	0	0	0	1
McClellan, 2b	5	2	2	8	7	0
Tredway, rf	5	1	3	0	0	0
Curtis, cf	5	2	3	2	0	0
Rowe, 1b	5	0	3	9	0	0
White, ss	3	0	0	3	3	1
Whitehead, 3b	4	0	0	1	2	2
Lohbeck, c	4	0	0	1	3	0
Flood, p	3	0	1	0	0	1
Darnbrough, p	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	39	6	12	24	15	5

MINNEAPOLIS.	A B	R	1 B	P O	A	E
Carroll, lf	5	2	2	3	0	0
Foster, cf	4	1	1	3	0	0
Minnehan, rf	4	1	1	1	0	0
Ryn, 1b	3	1	3	11	0	0
Hengle, 2b	4	1	2	0	3	1
O'Day, ss	3	0	1	0	3	0
Hudson, p	4	0	2	0	1	0
Miller, 3b	4	1	1	2	0	0
Dugdale, c	4	0	0	7	0	1
Totals	35	7	13	27	7	2

Denver 0 0 3 0 1 0 1 0 1—6
Minneapolis 2 0 4 0 0 0 1 0 0—7

Earned runs, Denver 4; two-base hits, Tredway 3, Rowe; three-base hit, Flood; home runs, Curtis 2; bases stolen, Denver 3, Minneapolis 5; double and triple plays, Whitehead to McGlone to Rowe 2, White to McClellan to Rowe; bases on balls, off Flood 3, Darnbrough 2, Hudson 2; struck out, Flood 1, Darnbrough 1, Hudson 6; passed balls, Lohbeck 1, Dugdale 1; time of game, two hours; umpire, Blogg.

DES MOINES IS GAINING.

Savages Drop Another Game to the Capital City Men.

SIOUX CITY, Ia., June 8.—The Des Moines team made all its hits in the first two innings to-day, Sioux City at the same time getting in its brace of errors. The score:

SIOUX CITY.	A B	R	B	P O	A	E
Cline, rf	5	0	2	1	0	0
Stearns, c	5	2	2	4	3	0
Glenn, lf	4	1	2	4	0	0
Kappel, 3b	4	0	1	1	3	0
Brosnan, 2b	5	1	1	6	0	0
Powell, 1b	5	0	0	4	0	0
Hanrahan, ss	3	0	1	1	3	1
Genins, cf	3	0	1	3	0	1
Burdick, p	4	0	1	0	0	0
Totals	38	4	11	24	9	2

DES MOINES.	A B	R	1 B	P O	A	E
Patton, rf	3	3	1	0	0	0
Brimblecom, lf	4	1	3	2	0	0
Flanagan, 1b	4	0	1	16	0	1
Traffley, c	3	1	1	4	2	0
Phelan, 2b	4	0	1	1	4	0
Fusselbach, 3b	4	0	0	1	3	0
Clare, cf	3	1	0	1	0	0
Macullar, ss	3	1	0	2	6	1
Roach, p	4	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	32	7	7	27	16	2

Sioux City 0 0 0 1 1 0 2 0 0—4
Des Moines 2 3 0 2 0 0 0 0 *—7

Earned runs, Sioux City 3, Des Moines 1; two-base hits, Strauss, Glenn, Traffley; bases on balls, Burdick 4, Roach 4; struck out, Burdick 4, Roach 5; left on bases, Sioux City 1, Des Moines 6; wild pitches, Roach 2; hit by pitcher, Clare; passed balls, Strauss 2, Traffley 1; bases stolen, Sioux City 5, Des Moines 4; time, 1:50; umpire, Leach.

NO "EYE" FOR THE BALL.

The Omahas Easily Defeated by the Wisconsin Aggregation.

OMAHA, June 8.—The local team fielded in fine form this afternoon, but they could not bat, and this tells the story of their second disastrous defeat by the Milwaukees. Score:

OMAHA.	A B	R	1 B	P O	A	E
Canavan, 2b	4	0	0	1	1	0
Walsh, ss	4	0	1	0	4	1
Kearns, lf	4	0	2	5	0	0
Phalen, rf	4	0	1	0	0	0
Cleveland, 3b	4	0	0	1	1	0
Andrews, 1b	4	0	0	9	0	0
Willis, cf	4	0	1	5	0	0
Urquhart, c	4	0	1	3	1	0
Fanning, p	3	1	1	0	3	0
Totals	35	1	7	24	10	1

MILWAUKEE.	A.B.	R	1 B	P O	A	E
Poorman, cf	5	2	2	1	0	0
Dalrymple, lf	5	1	3	1	0	0
Pettit, rf	4	1	1	2	0	0
Shoch, ss	5	2	1	2	1	0
Morrissy, 1b	4	1	1	13	0	0
Alberts, 3b	2	0	0	1	1	0
Kreig, c	3	0	1	6	0	0
Welch, 2b	3	1	1	0	4	1
Thornton, p	4	0	0	1	2	0
Totals	35	8	10	27	8	1

Omaha 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—1
Milwaukee 0 0 2 0 0 2 4 0 *—8

Earned runs, Omaha 1, Milwaukee 3; two-base hit, Walsh; three-base hits, Phalen, Fanning; bases on called balls, off Fanning 4; bases from being hit by pitched balls, by Fanning 1; struck out, by Fanning 2, Thornton 6; time of game, 1:45; umpire, Henderson.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

Columbus. Toledo, Athletic and Brooklyn the Winners.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., June 8.—One of the most brilliant games ever played on the Louisville grounds was witnessed to-day by 5,443 people, Columbus defeating Louisville after thirteen hard-fought innings. Hamburg made three phenomenal catches in left field. In the eleventh inning, with Shinnick on third, O'Connor hit the ball against the first base bag, and it bounded over Lehane's head, but Emslie would not allow it. He was loudly hissed, and after the game he tendered his resignation to President Phelps, but the latter would not accept it. Columbus won the game in the thirteenth inning on Richmond's error and five base hits. Score:

R.H.E.
Louisv'e 1 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—5 8 5
Col'bus 1 0 0 0 2 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 5—10 16 6

Earned runs, Columbus 2; two-base hits, Lehane, Reilly; three-base hits, Taylor, Shinnick; stolen bases, O'Connor 2, Ehret, McTammany, Sneed; double plays, Easterday, Lehane, Reilly and O'Connor. Easterday and Lehane; first base on balls, by Gastright 3, Ehret 4; struck out, by Ehret, 2, by Gastright 5; passed balls, O'Connor 2, Ryan 1; time, 2:30; umpire, Emslie.

DAVIS WAS WRATHY.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 8.—In the presence of 3,600 people Jim Davis lost to-day's game for the Browns. With two of the Toledo men out in the fifth inning, and the score standing 4 to 1 in favor of St. Louis, he disagreed with the umpire, Barnum, on a close decision, declaring Tebeau safe at third when Davis insisted he had touched him out. Davis became enraged and threw the ball violently on the ground. It bounded away from the fielders and Tebeau scored. The umpire fined him $10. Von der Ahe then fined him $5 more and took him out of the game. The Browns then became demoralized. Score:

R. H. E.
St. Louis 0 3 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—4 11 9
Toledo 0 0 0 1 1 3 3 0 *—8 9 2

Earned runs, St. Louis 2: two base hits, Gettinger and Kerins; home runs, Munyan; double plays, Kerins, Munyan and Kerins; base on balls, by Ramsey 2, by Cushman 2; struck out, by Ramsey 4, by Cushman 5; wild pitches, Cushman 1; time, 2 hours; umpire, Barnum.

THE BOOMING ATHLETICS.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., June 8.—The Rochesters had plenty of chances to win to-day's game by getting in a hit or two, but Esper and the Athletics were too much for them. The attendance was 3,047. Score:

R. H. E.
Rochester 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—1 7 3
Athletics 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 2 6—3 8 2

Batteries, Callihan and McKeogh, Esper and Robinson; earned runs, Athletics 2; two-base hits, Knowles, O'Brien; three-base hit, D. Lyons; double plays, Phillips, Greenwood and O'Brien, Knowles to O'Brien, Sheffler to O'Brien; stolen bases, H. Lyons, Sheffler 2; first base on errors, Rochester 1, Athletics 1; bases on balls, off Callihan 4, off Esper 4; struck out, by Callihan 1, by Esper 6; hit by pitched ball, Phillips; passed balls, McKeogh 1, Robinson 1; left on bases, Rochester 9, Athletics 5; time, 1:45; umpire, Toole.

DONE UP BY DAILEY.

NEW YORK, June 8.—The Brooklyns played at Ridgewood this afternoon and the Syracuse Stars discovered that Dailey was a twirler they knew nothing about. Attendance 2,000. Score:

R. H. E.
Brooklyn 5 0 1 1 0 0 0 1 1—9 12 7
Syracuse 2 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 1—5 10 4

Batteries, Dailey and Toy, Casey and Briggs; earned runs, Brooklyn 3; two-base hits, Fennelly, O'Brien; stolen bases, Dailey 3, Childs; double plays, McLaughlin and Briggs, Fennelly and O'Brien; first base on balls, by Casey 5, by Dailey 4; struck out, Mattimore 2, Gerhardt, Ely, Dorgan; passed balls, Toy 2; time, two hours; umpire, Doescher.

MINNEAPOLIS AVERAGES.

Good Work by the Leading Western Team.

In 32 of the 35 games played by Minneapolis in the association race, the averages, individually and collectively, are a set of figures that will compare more than favorably with those of any eam in the country. Especially is this true of the batting table. The members of the team all seem to be hitting the ball with a degree of proficiency that was hardly expected of them; in fact, they win many of the games by their superior stick work. Four of the men have averages above .300, seven above .250, and only one falls below the .200 mark. It is doubtful if there is a team in the association can boast of such a record—the team record being .282. In the record below Foster is given an average of 1,000, his only error of the season having been made in the game of Saturday. The catchers also have brilliant records to show for their good work, and all are fielding splendidly. O'Day, while having a number of errors, is covering a vast amount of territory, as his record of 111 assists in 32 games attests. His record of 51 putouts is also large for a shortstop. The team fielding average of .936 and only 80 errors in 32 games should please the club's friends. Following are the tables of individual averages:

Batting—	At Bat.	Base Hits.	Per Cent.
Foster	145	53	.365
Carroll	136	48	.352
Hudson	40	14	.350
Minnehan	150	51	.340
Myers	70	20	.285
Ryn	119	31	.260
Hengle	142	37	.260
O'Day	123	26	.211
Dugdale	53	11	.207
Miller	123	25	.203
Mitchell	45	9	.200
Shreve	12	2	.166
Team	1,158	327	.282

Fielding—	P.O.	A.	E.	Ave.
Foster	67	8	0	1,000
Shreve	1	6	0	1.000
Myers	97	26	2	.984
Ryn	255	13	9	.967
Hudson	6	21	2	.931
Dugdale	67	19	3	.966
Hengle	84	100	15	.924
Carroll	68	7	7	.914
Miller	39	76	12	.905
Mitchell	1	25	3	.896
O'Day	51	111	21	.885
Minnehan	38	7	6	.882
Team	774	419	80	.936

STOPPED BY THE CHIEF.

Sudden End of a Bloody Omaha Prize Fight.

Special to the Globe.

OMAHA, Neb., June 8.—The hardest and bloodiest fight which has taken place in the vicinity of Omaha in a number of years occurred at Germania hall, South Omaha, last night. The principals were Tim O'Hern, of Chicago, weighing 170 pounds, and Barney Taylor, of South Omaha, who weighs 106. The men went at each other savagely from the start. In the second round O'Hern sent Taylor down with a terrific blow on the jaw. In the third he split Taylor's cheek open with a right-hander and was allowed first blood. Taylor knocked O'Hern down in the next round, but the latter was quickly on his feet. Close fighting followed, and when time was called Taylor staggered to his corner with his nose swollen to twice its natural size, his right eye closed and his body covered with blood. In the sixth Taylor brought O'Hern to his knees, and followed in the seventh with a clean knock-down. From this time on, however, O'Hern rushed matters, and had things his own way, landing in Taylor's face and ribs at will. In the sixteenth both Taylor's eyes were about closed, and he was fast succumbing to the terrible onslaught of O'Hern, when the chief of police jumped through the ropes and stopped the fight. The men will, it is understood, finish the mill at a later date.

TAKEN BY THE FAVORITE.

The Steeplechase of Paris Won by Royal Meath.

PARIS, June 8.—At the Auteuil summer meeting to-day the principal attraction was the Grand Steeplechase of Paris, worth nearly $25,000. The distance was about four miles and one furlong. J. Daly's six-year-old Royal Meath won by three lengths. M. Ephrussi's aged Fetiche was second, four lengths ahead of M. Farine's four-year-old Papillon IV., third. The last betting was 2 to 1 against Royal Meath, 12 to 1 against Fetiche and 20 to 1 against Papillon IV. The other starters and the odds against them were: M. Etienne Fould's six-year-old Bandmaster, 3 to 1; M. Tirard's four-year-old Boule Dog, 7 to 1; J. G. Arthur's five-year-old Innisfail, 12 to 1; Lord Annaly's four-year-old Lady Sarah, 14 to 1; Mr. Corbally's four-year-old Bay Leaf, 16 to 1; M. Edouard's aged Leo, 20 to 1; Duke of Hamilton's five-year-old Weatherwitch, 25 to 1, and Mr. Atkinson's aged Strong Tea 30 to 1.

Burke Put to Sleep.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., June 8.—A bruising nine-round mill was fought ten miles below this city in the Arkansas this afternoon between John Joe Tansey, of St. Louis, and Al Burke, of Texas. Tansey was twenty pounds heavier than Burke, and had things all his own way after the fifth round. In the tenth round he put Burke to sleep with a blow on the mouth. Tansey received little punishment. About fifty spectators were present.

Booming Lacrosse.

A meeting will be held at 507 Nicollet avenue, Minneapolis, Tuesday evening, for the purpose of organizing a lacrosse club. An effort will be made to boom the game in the city, and create an interest in the sport. There are many Canadian-Americans in Minneapolis who are experts at the game. An effort is being made to form a league that shall embrace all Northwestern cities, and all interested in the sport are requested to attend.

DIAMOND DASHES.

Interesting Items About Players in Many Leagues.

President Von der Ahe, of the St. Louis Browns, says: "There is one thing that cannot be denied, and that is that the American association is on top. The league and brotherhood both have hard roads to travel, while there is nothing but smooth sailing before our organization. The decline of interest in base ball in New York has been something remarkable, and you find it the same in Brooklyn. I drew more people on Decoration day in Brooklyn in 1889 than attended the three games played in that city on that day last week."

Saturday the Summit club defeated St. Thomas, 10 to 9. Up to the seventh, the Summit had it easy, but let up. Duncan and Winter batted terrifically, and Munsell pitched splendidly for the Summits, striking out 12 men. Batteries: Summits, Munsell and Langford; St. Thomas', Friedman and Kinke.

Manager Harry Wright is slowly improving, but he is yet in a dark room, his eyes not being strong enough to bear the light. No one is allowed to see him, but the doctors say that in a week he will be able to talk on business matters, but will hardly return to his duties as manager for three weeks.

"Put a little more ginger in your pitching," Kelly cried out to Kilroy in the third inning of the New York and Boston game the other day. "Oh, what are you growling about?" shouted a grand stand occupant. "I can't play ball without a growl," was Kelly's quick retort.

Comiskey's men were financially a success in the East, notwithstanding their poor playing. They proved to be the greatest drawing card everywhere. In Boston the three games netted the Chicagos $3,800. They are $7,800 ahead on the entire trip.

President Addison, of Chicago, is opposed to Peter Browning on principle. "That fellow," he says, "is seven feet high and he jumps six feet into the air to pull down home runs. What does he want to do? To kill the sport off entirely?"

The Northern Pacific shops and Dayton's Bluff Athletics played a very interesting game of ball on the former's ground, resulting in a victory for the latter by a score of 4 to 13. The feature of the game was the pitching of Casey, who struck out fourteen men.

The Alert club, of St. Paul, defeated the Northwestern Stove Works nine at Minneapolis yesterday by a score of 12 to 5. The features were the batting and all-round play of the Alerts. Batteries: Alerts, Burke and Cody; Stove Works, Damon and Moe.

The Unions defeated the Metropolitans on the University avenue grounds yesterday by a score of 13 to 3. The feature of the game was the base stealing of McManus. Williams struck out fifteen men.

"Which would you rather be, Willie, a monkey or a giraffe?" "Giraffe every time. It would be bully in summer time for looking over the base ball fence."—Harper's Bazar.

The Omahas defeated the St. Paul Park boys on the latter's grounds, in a well-contested game. The feature of the game was the battery work of Barlow and Miller. Score, 10 to 3.

The West Side Stars defeated the Arlington Hills by a score of 32 to 5. Batteries: Stars, Stantin and Jordan; Arlington Hills, Duke and Kane; home run, Costello.

Cash Talks.

New York Sun.

"Madam," he said, as he doffed his hat to a woman he met in Clinton place, "if I could be so bold as—"

"Take care, sir!" she cautioned in reply.

"If I dared suggest to you, madam, that—"

"Be careful, sir, how you suggest!"

"If you would permit me to suggest that—"

"Permit nothing, sir! Who are you and what do you want?"

"I sell this soap, ma'am—soap which is warranted to remove paint and grease. If I might be allowed to—"

"No, sir! Now, what do you want?"

"I want to sell you a cake for 10 cents, ma'am."

"Well, here's your money for it. Why on earth didn't you say you had soap to sell? Why all this beating about the bush?"

"I beg to be allowed to—"

"No, sir. If it's one cake for 10 cents you've got your money. If it's two for 15, here's another nickel. And now do you go on about your business. I've no time to fool away this morning."

THE NUDE MODEL.

She Tells of Her First Experience, Which Is Very Interesting,

And Makes One Indifferent to the Surroundings.

They Greatly Prefer to Pose Before the Male Classes.

Female Amateurs Who Are Not Moved by the Best of Motives.

New York Sun.

The general interest awakened by the recent public controversy over the use of the nude model before a mixed class in the Art Students' league, induced a woman who was formerly one of the most successful models for the nude in this city to talk freely a few days ago upon the subject of the experiences of models before the life classes in this city, and especially upon the model's view of the controversy as to mixed classes. The woman posed continuously during the season of 1888-'89, never missing a day for six months, so much were her services in demand. She was engaged by the Art Students' league, the academy, the Gotham art students, the Palette club, the Charcoal club, and by several other smaller art classes and societies, as well as by artists for their private studios. Although she now devotes most of her time to other work, she still poses occasionally for artists or classes who wish her for some especially difficult pose, or who insist that they can find no figure.

So Good as Hers to Study From.

"I got into it three years ago in Boston,' she said, "through a photographer who knew of my poor circumstances, and of the fact that I had a young daughter whom I was very anxious to educate for the stage. He said: 'Why don't you pose. You have the figure. I know your health is good, and you are self-possessed and cool.' Of course, I said I wouldn't think of such a thing, but times were hard, and I had no one but myself to depend upon for my own living and my daughter's, and so when he asked me again if I wouldn't consent to pose, and said that he knew a club of young men who, he knew, would pay me fairly and give me pretty steady employment. I agreed to try it. The club met evenings, and as an inducement to make me keep my word, my friend, the photographer, offered to go with me the first time and see that I got along all right. He took me up into the room. There were a lot of men getting their pencils ready and fixing up their easels, and there was a screen in the corner. That was all. My friend told me I should go behind the screen and

Take off My Clothes.

"I went behind the screen, and, after thinking for a while of the desperate condition of my finances and of the necessity of getting something for my daughter to eat and wear, I did take off my clothes, some of them. I think my basque was as far as I got after the first thinking spell. I managed to remove a skirt after some more desperate thoughts, and then I stopped again. I heard those horrid men shuffling their easels, and I thought I heard a laugh. I imagined my little girl suffering for food, and that nerved me up, so that I got my shoes and stockings and some of my other clothes off. Then I stopped to think some more. The more I took off the harder my soul clung to what was left, and it wasn't until my imagination had my child sick a-bed and no money in the house to get a doctor that I finally got my courage up to the sticking point, removed the last stitch, and, without stopping to let my courage run down, made a desperate plunge for the platform outside. I don't exactly remember much that happened

For the First Few Minutes,

but I know that the teacher made one or two courteous requests as to the position in which I should stand, and I obeyed, more by instinct than with knowledge, and that finally, when my head got a little clear, I was standing there with a dozen men sitting in a semicircle before the platform gazing up at me occasionally, but putting in most of their time bending over their work, scratching away for dear life. Once in a while one of them would sit back in his chair, hold up his pencil between his thumb and finger and take a squint at some part of my figure. My impulse the first two or three times this was done was to call the man a nasty, mean thing, but I didn't, and after awhile I quit minding it. In fact, when I noticed how calmly every one was attending to business, how intent all were on their work and how little attention they paid to me, I actually blushed to think that I had felt ashamed. If there were any bad thoughts there I felt that they must be in me and not in the men.

I Hadn't Much Time

to moralize, though, for by the time my wits were fairly about me I began to realize that I was dreadfully tired. If you think posing is easy just try to stand perfectly still in one position for five minutes. It is torture, and the regular pose of a model is not for five but twenty-five minutes. A model can never rest her weight on both feet at once, for the artists are looking for long lines and graceful curves that can only be got by leaning the body to one side or the other, so that one foot must bear more than half the weight. No one who has never tried it can imagine how hard it is.

"Well, they were very easy with me that first night, and let me rest often, so that I was still alive when the three hours were ended, and all the men got up and began to put away their pencils. Then, you won't believe it, but it is a fact, I felt so scared I hardly knew what to do. All the business seemed to go out of it the moment they quit work, and I felt

Just Like a Naked Woman

among a lot of men. I ran behind the screen as though I thought they were chasing me, and actually I was afraid to begin putting on my clothes for fear somebody would look at me while my attention was distracted!

It was a dreadfully funny feeling, but I got dressed finally, and sneaked, yes, that's the word, sneaked out into the room. The horrid men were smoking and chatting; no one paid any attention to me. My friend took my arm and we went out. He told me that the teacher had said that I had done excellently, and that there was no doubt I would make a great success in the profession. I didn't know whether to feel proud or ashamed, but I had a $1.50 of hard-earned money, honestly earned, in my pocket, and I made up my mind that I'd stick to it.

'It Wasn't Hard After the First

and I did very well that winter. All the artists told me that I was foolish to stay in Boston. If I went to New York, they said, I could be sure of steady employment the greater part of the year, and get better pay besides. So with $50 in my pocket I came here with my little girl to make both our fortunes, and that's how I came to get into the New York studios, and to know something practical about this question of nude models before mixed classes.

"My first employment was before life classes in the league and the academy, at the Metropolitan schools, and in Mr. Stimson's school. Some of the classes were mixed, though most of them were either of women or men. After a careful thinking of it all over I have no hesitation in saying that from the model's point of view, the mixed classes averaged more sincerity and industry and more genuine art feeling than either of the other. In the men's classes, especially in the poor men's classes, the students are nearly all working at art for art's sake, although there are a good many dabblers who haven't the perseverance to do good work. This is particularly true of private classes, where men who are rich take their art lessons. But as for the women—well, I say deliberately that there is not one woman out of half a dozen that studies from the nude form

Solely For Art's Sake.

Most of them do it for the sake of doing something that they think is a little unusual or off color, and there are some who have no other motive than sensuousness. There are women in the life classes in this city who have been in them every term since they were founded, and who haven't advanced a particle in all that time so far as art is concerned. I am told this by persons connected with the schools and have had the women pointed out to me. You can't tell me that those women study from the nude year after year in that way just from perseverance and in the hope of becoming artists. What they are after is merely to satisfy their sensuous feelings. They delight in dwelling on the nude form, and they pay their money and dabble over their paints for the sake of that. Then there are many young girls who, without knowing it themselves, are studying from the nude for their personal gratification, and not for the sake of art. You will hear them saying: "Oh, I do so love to work from the nude. Just notice the curve of that hip; isn't it positively delicious!" or, "Just look at the lines about the bust; did you ever see anything more perfect!" They have no more idea of real art when the term ends than when it began. Nine-tenths of the women in the female classes are horrid prudes, whatever may be their motives. One of the female class-rooms at the league has the walls covered with

Drawings from the Nude,

most of them by French artists. Of course, there were nude men in the lot, and these women made a fuss because they were compelled to look at such things!

"In the mixed classes it is different. Both men and women who go into such a class do it for pure art. There is no room for prudes there. Of course, some of the female students usually object when it is proposed to have a nude model in such a class, and leave the class on account of it, but those who remain in are just as modest and pure-minded as those who leave—more so, I think, for there must be some bad in the mind of a person who thinks of impropriety in such a matter. There is no doubt in my mind that the students make more progress in mixed classes. They work harder and pay more strict attention to their work than where the sexes work alone, and, the classes being larger, there is more chance for mutual help by looking at each other's work. You see, a model gets to noticing such things, especially when she goes around from one class to another all the time, and gets interested in seeing

How the Different Ones Progress.

"So far as the model personally is concerned the male or the mixed classes are equally pleasant, but deliver me from a woman's class. Women have never the slightest consideration for a model. The model must be undressed and on the platform exactly on the moment, and she must stand there her full twenty-five minutes. The minute she sits down to rest up go all the windows, and they stay up for the full five minutes that she is allowed. It never seems to occur to a woman student that she may step outside and get a breath of fresh air if the room is too warm, while the model has to stay there and take the temperature as it comes, no matter what it is. The rooms are none too warm, anyhow; the women won't stand the heat as the men will, and the model who poses regularly for a woman's class is almost certain to get the rheumatism from the exposure to draughts and cold during her rests. At any rate I did. I

Suffered From Rheumatism

continually after I had posed awhile for the women's classes, and that is one reason why I have quit posing as a business. Then the women will never give a model a rest beyond the regular five minues in every half hour, no matter how hard the pose, while the men have some consideration for her, and let her rest whenever she is becoming exhausted.

"These prudish people who are shocked at the mere exhibition of a nude woman before a class ought to attend the anatomy lectures in the art schools. There they set a skeleton up beside the woman, and the professor compares the two and points out upon the woman every particular and separate muscle, and tells where it goes on the skeleton and how it is fastened on. Then he illustrates it with clay, building up muscles on the skeleton or filling out the model's form with the same stuff where it is lacking in development. I hesitated a good while before I would pose for the Academy anatomy class. I didn't like the idea of being handled so freely and having all the Greek and Latin parts of my body discussed so calmly, but I made up my mind it was business, just like the rest, and I did it."

THE POPULATION OF ROME.

The Way to Estimate How Many Lived There in Ancient Times.

Blackwood's Magazine.

After carefully examining all the data we have, all the statements and various ancient writers who allude to it and all the facts which seem to bear on the question, I am convinced that in estimating the number at 4,000,000 I am rather understating than overstating it. It is much more probable that it was larger than that it was smaller. De Quincey also estimates the inhabitants of Rome at 4,000,000. I will only cite one fact, and then leave the question. The Circus Maximus was constructed to hold 250,000, or, according to Victor, at a later period, probably 385,000 spectators.

Taking the smaller number, then, it would be one in sixteen of all the inhabitants if there were 4,000,000. But as one-half the population was composed of slaves, who must be struck out of the spectators, when the circus was built there would be accommodation then for one in eight of the total population, excluding slaves. Reducing again the number one-half by striking out the women, there would be room for one in four.

Again, striking out the young children and the old men and the sick and impotent, you would have accommodation for nearly the whole population. Is it possible to believe that the Romans constructed a circus to hold the entire population of Rome capable of going to it? for such must have been the case were there only 4,000,000 inhabitants. But suppose there were only 1,000,000 inhabitants, it is plain from the mere figures that it would never have been possible to half fill the circus.

KILLED BY A CAT'S BITE.

The Animal Buries Its Teeth in His Arm and He Dies In a Few Hours.

Philadelphia Telegraph.

David Stokes, a colored man, attempted to drive a house cat from the room, and poked it with a stick. The animal became enraged, and flew upon Stokes, and buried its teeth in his arm. The animal held on with such tenacity that it was necessary to sever its head from the body before friends could release the man from the clinched teeth. Stokes was taken ill, and though he showed no symptoms of hydrophobia he died in twenty-four hours.

WOMEN AND CORSETS

Tight Lacing Is No Longer in General Practice Among the Ladies,

But Stays Are More Generally Worn Than Ever Before.

Red Noses and Fat Always Result From Very Tight Corsets.

The New York Woman's Trim Figure--The Boston Woman's Indifference.

New York Sun.

The habit of tight lacing is indeed falling into desuetude; not, however, from conscientious scruples on the part of women as to any injurious effects the practice may have upon one's physical or psychical being, or may transmit to the detriment of their descendants. No; reformers may rant and physicians croak, Delsartian goddesses and literary queens pose in unconfined Grecian draperies, and matinee dress revivals flourish where uncorseted exhorters and evangelists in divided petticoats picture to the unregenerate the present depravity and ultimate degradation, both moral and physical, resulting from boned bodices and laced stays. Occasionally a susceptible woman, laboring under a very strong conviction that she has really met with the desired change of heart, goes about for a week in a health waist and supported by righteousness instead of steels; but the attack is spasmodic and transitory. When the excitement is over and she finds that she is growing a fraction of an inch larger about the waist, she returns to the "world, the flesh," and so forth, and laces herself more tightly than before. "When," as a quaint little dealer in corsets expresses it, "a woman is getting too much complexion on her nose, just where she doesn't want it, and too much development upon her abdomen, just where she abominates it—all through tight lacing—then, and not till then, will she let out her corsets and wear them as she should. You see, the philosophy of it is this: Tight corsets produce just the internal derangements which result in undue redness of the nose, and, besides, they retard the circulation. Anything which tends to send the blood to the head in undue quantities affects the circulation of the face, and the nose, being the most prominent member, is the first to hang out the danger signal to the distress of its owner. The multitudinous and infinitesimal veins and cells, distended in an unnatural manner the greater part of the time, ultimately go out on a strike with the unreasonableness of other hard laborers, and refuse to perform their work of contraction even when all obstacles are removed and hours are shortened to their liking, and this results in a permanently glowing member causing great annoyance and vexation. Of course in a fleshy nose the result is most disastrous, as the circulation is more apparent, while if the feature is cartilaginous there is little or no blood circulation and the effect is not palpable and distressing. There is nothing which really harrows the soul of a pretty woman so much as an old rose-tinted nasal member, and the time and fuss she devotes to its decoration with powder would, if given to any other specialty in art, rank her with the Angelos and Raphaels of history. To be sure, she is rather of an impressionist in her methods, but it is her enthusiasm, her energy, her singleness of purpose, that would bring her glory.

"As for the superabundance of flesh," she added, "every one understands how corsets encourage its accumulation and then deposit it in most undesirable places. The digestive forces, all thrown out of order by corset pressure, in chaotic, undisciplined confusion, cannot perform their functions successfully. Like a crowded army, they serve to work their own destruction only. Lack of digestion means lack of assimilation, and lack of assimilation means fat. You may call it what you will—embonpoint, obesity, corpulence—it is only fat after all, permeated with depravity, obstinacy and determination. A woman fights it in vain with a tightened girdle. She may keep her waist measure at a certain figure by hauling herself up on a horizontal bar while she laces her corsets, and never breathing again until she takes them off, but the legions of the fat demon pile it on with spade and trowel above and below the corset barrier.

"For many years a handsome figure signified only pretty waist. Bodices were not fitted so tightly, and skirts with crinolines, extenders, panniers, bustles and draperies concealed the figure below the waist completely. But now, when fashion has taken from her deformed devotees every dear disguise and friendly curtain, exposing them to the heartless world in dresses as clinging as riding skirts, fitted as closely about the hips as the sheath to its saber, scarcely more reserved than the ballet girl's tarletan, now it is that women are learning that tight lacing, resulting in wasp waists and disproportionate abdomens, is not conducive to beauty.

"I could tell you a great many more evils resulting from corset wearing and tight lacing," concluded the philosophical little woman, "but it's no use writing them. Women will only skip them as they read. You see, I've been in the business a long time, first with regular corsets, now with these waists. I remember that the pretty young girls who used to insist on my pulling up their corsets until the new laces snapped like threads came back to me in ten years with sallow skins, pale lips and dull eyes. Liver gets all wrong, you see, and when your liver gets wrong everything is in a jaundiced condition. Marriage is a failure and life is a burden, and heaven is a myth. I know a lady who will admit, now that she has really reformed, that three weeks of tight lacing will thicken her skin like a piece of parchment, and make her believe that her husband is in love with some one else, her cook steals the sugar, her diamonds are paste and her baby is going to die if it cries with wind on its stomach. I could tell you, too, of the girls oculists send here because the wearing of tight corsets has affected their eyesight. I don't quite understand how, but it doesn't signify. No one will believe it. If you really want to cure a woman of tight lacing, just persuade her to keep the measure of her abdomen on the same paper with her waist measure, and to watch her shoulder blades and the tip of her nose. Why, sometimes their shoulder blades get crowded up and stick out like rudimentary wings, and they aren't pretty with evening dresses."

"There is comparatively little tight lacing now," said the corsetierre in one of the large shops, "but I think it is less the influence of the reformers than the cut of the corsets, which obviates the necessity of tightness by giving women the appearance of having a long and slender waist without lacing. Then the scantiness of dress skirts reveals the figure so decidedly that many women are being fitted to larger corsets about the waist to bring its slenderness into proportion with the size about the hips. Frequently a woman expands her lungs with a long, full breath, and tells us to fit over that, and all from the order of her dressmaker, who insists on making the waist larger to take away from the size of the hips. You see, the dresses are drawn in so about the feet and draped in such a way as to exaggerate the abdomen and hips, and unless a woman is fairly emaciated she is inclined to look almost vulgar in the conventional skirt. The great struggle this summer is for small hips rather than waists, for bodices are so draped as to disguise that to a certain extent. Really the fashions seem to have been designed for living skeletons, and the woman with the curves that artists admire loses her reputation for slenderness in the conventional gown. The vanity of our grandmothers evolved the chrysalis of a corset made of two boards laced together under the arms. This is its "apotheosis," and she held up a shimmery blue and silver brocaded girdle with a fall of lace at the top drawn up on tinted ribbons. "Its evolution has been slow, and it is not so very long ago that the most fastidious woman thought she was well fitted in a corset made of straight strips of buckram, with two gores for the bust and one for the hips. Now the variety is endless, and many women send their measure to Paris and have the corsets made to order there. There is something about French corsets, like French flowers and wines, that the Americans can't imitate. See all the peculiar little angles and arcs and gores cut in this corset, and fitted in together like a mosaic. You could never find anything in America like that, and the reason is that it was basted and fitted like a bodice on a live model. Every large factory has its line of models corresponding with the different sizes. They stand about in the fitting rooms, dressed only in long plain gowns of soft silk, which do not affect the fit in the least. They stand while a seam is taken up here and let out there, a gore sharpened, an arc widened. Of course, they are faultlessly shaped women, and the corsets when fitted on women with idiosyncrasies of figure must be changed in places, but even with no alteration they "catch the figure," as we call it, fit into it instead of pulling it into them, because they are made on a flesh-and-blood model, who can tell when they hurt and pinch and crowd. You can see and criticise the fit of the corset on the model before buying it, if you like, and have it refitted on yourself besides. Of course, to generalize, the popular shape is the long-waisted, high-busted corset for slender women, the long-waisted, low-busted stay for stout women. The length of the waist makes them a little uncomfortable for stout people, but their adjustment is so perfect that they really do less harm than a looser corset which does not fit. We have as many sizes and half sizes almost as there are in shoes to accommodate the different people, and the thinner the figure the greater its charm for us, for we can build out and develop it according to our ideas of symmetry, which may not be in accordance with Greek models, but are true to New York styles, and that is where we live, you know. The most popular color is black, without any doubt. The tendency is to obviate the necessity of wearing corset covers, as they are sure to be either too tight or too loose to please your dressmaker, to spoil the fit of a perfect dress, and be responsible for the defects in a faulty one. Of course, something in a color must be chosen to be proof against soil, and black is the favorite.

"When you see a lady with one of those glove-fitting, kiss-clinging-bodices that looks as if she had been poured into it in a state of solution, it is safe to surmise that she has nothing under it but a fifteen-dollar French corset and a silk gauze shirtlet without any sleeves and a strap for a shoulder. It is almost safe to wager money on the color of both garments being as sable as a young widow's first mourning, for it is perfectly astonishing to see how ladies' ideas have changed with regard to silk underwear in colors. Once it was an insult to offer it to them; now the queens of the demi-monde have hard work to keep up with the most conservative ladies in bizarre effects in undergarments. When a pretty woman takes off one of the light, dainty dresses so much in favor and reveals a supply of garments entirely in black, with black lace drawn up in somber ribbons, the effect is indeed startling. It requires a skilled maid to keep the outfit in order, for the expensive garments are never sent to the laundry. When the corset isn't black it is pink. Can't tell the reason; simply a caprice; though, of course, all colors are sold, as well as the rich brocaded affairs which are so expensive and look as if they were made of the remnants of some sumptuous court dress or queen mantle.

"Now, the typical New York woman's figure is extremely slender, very delicate as to development at the bust, long-waisted and willowy. It isn't tight lacing that makes two-thirds of the women on Broadway so slim and pretty; it is the 'Lord A'mighty' working in one of His happy moods. By-and-by this woman may get stout, but if she is truly American she is not likely to. She will pay any amount, in reason and out of reason, for a corset that fits her and that is dainty in its decoration. Frequently she brings her husband along with her, and then we can sell any expensive novelty we have in stock. He doesn't know much about the shape until she gets it on, but he is sure to select the most beautiful material and elaborate decoration.

"A woman has so many items to buy for her toilet that she husbands her resources a little, even if she has plenty of money. A man selects what he likes and asks its price after he orders it sent home. A lady requires, or anyhow buys, about four pairs of these corsets every year—two at $20 or $25 each to wear with handsome gowns, and two at $10 or $15 for ordinary wear. Of course, if she rides, she has a special corset, very short under the arm and over the hip, very elastic and pliable, stiffened with few bones and usually made of kid and black-and-tan, with little scarlet leather pinkings about the top. They look very jaunty and cute before the woman puts her riding habit on over her long riding trousers. A girl in trousers is a perfect joke anyway, and she knows it. Such slender, mannish boots and trousers, such dainty fine frillings and perfumed stuff above these. She resembles one of those absurd photographs you sometimes see cut in two in the middle, with the head and shoulders of one person put on the feet and legs of another. And the way she fastens these trousers up—safety pins. A man would laugh.

BOB INGERSOLL IN HELL.

One of the Great Agnostic's Latest Wicked Stories.

Chicago Herald.

Col. Ingersoll at the latest Lotus club dinner told a new and funny story. Here it is: "I have a friend," said the genial Bob, "who dreamed that he died and went to Heaven. He wandered through the place without meeting any one whom he had ever known or heard of. Meeting a spirit he asked: 'Where's Voltaire?' 'Oh, he's not here.' 'Nor Jean-Jacques Rousseau?' 'No.' 'Nor Bob Ingersoll?' 'Oh, dear me, no. They're all over there in hell,' and the spirit pointed away to a place quite distant. 'Can I go over there and see the place?' 'Certainly; you can get a return ticket if you like.' So the man bought his ticket and started.

"He came to a most charming place, and, entering, was amazed to find it delightful in every way. He met all of his friends, companions and the men whose writings he had admired, and to one expressed his unbounded appreciation of all the attractions there. 'Yes, it's very beautiful. You should have seen the place when we came. We have made it over,' said one of the freethinkers. The man who had come visiting left the others and wandered up and down, looking to the right and left. 'For what are you searching?' asked one of him. 'I'm looking for some one to whom I can sell my return ticket,' was the answer."

Skins on Fire

With that most agonizing, burning and itching of skin tortures, Eczema, is the condition of thousands who will welcome the knowledge that a single application of the CUTICURA REMEDIES will afford instant reliefs, and points to a speedy and permanent cure. Eczema is the greatest of skin diseases, CUTICURA is the greatest of Eczema cures.

THE CLEARANCES.

Pulse of Trade as Shown by Bank Exchanges.

BOSTON, June 7.—The following table, compiled from dispatches from the clearing houses of the cities named, gives the gross exchanges for last week, with rates per cent of increase or decrease, as against the similar amounts for the corresponding week of last year:

	Amount.	Inc.	Dec.
New York	$948,944,726	28.7	.....
Boston	126,611,084	34.4	.....
Chicago	95,859,000	34.2	.....
Philadelphia	81,329,756	10.2	.....
St. Louis	22,907,170	12.1	.....
San Francisco	15,425,287	2.7	.....
Pittsburg	15,136,457	50.4	.....
Baltimore	18,238,214	58.0	.....
Cincinnati	13,957,000	27.5	.....
Kansas City	11,382,097	18.2	.....
New Orleans	8,054,073	7.1	.....
Louisville	9,745,813	29.6	.....
Minneapolis	5,820,853	18.7	.....
Buffalo	8,171,586	14.6	.....
Milwaukee	7,010,000	57.9	.....
Denver	5,634,683	80.7	.....
Omaha	6,176,542	47.8	.....
Detroit	5,395,596	19.7	.....
Providence	10,058,400	96.2	.....
St. Paul	5,014,592	.....	0.8
Cleveland	4,155,468	8.4	.....
Columbus	3,364,690	27.5	.....
Dallas	2,499,269	41.0	.....
Richmond	2,230,335	33.7	.....
Washington	2,098,387	67.7	.....
Memphis	2,034,307	1.2	.....
Hartford	2,424,881	9.2	.....
Duluth	1,859,208	13.3	.....
Indianapolis	2,136,700	9.1	.....
Fort Worth	2,116,752	75.1	.....
St. Joseph	1,921,022	27.4	.....
New Haven	1,283,420	7.5	.....
Peoria	2,044,022	9.6	.....
Springfield	1,562,712	125.0	.....
Portland, Me	1,134,798	1.1	.....
Worcester	1,232,722	13.3	.....
Sioux City	1,097,029	73.7	.....
Tacoma	1,132,328	164.0	.....
Galveston	905,551	32.4	.....
Wilmington	761,832	21.5	.....
Syracuse	710,378	.....	7.9
Wichita	793,067	5.3	.....
Grand Rapids	745,179	6.0	.....
Norfolk	711,061	30.0	.....
Chattanooga	641,800	64.5	.....
Birmingham	800,000	45.4	.....
Lowell	883,340	34.1	.....
Des Moines	803,914	31.2	.....
Los Angeles	735,826	.....	16.6
Lexington, Ky	485,418	46.8	.....
Topeka	375,975	.....	18.8
New Bedford	448,333	.....	62.8
Lincoln, Neb	727,766	13.0	.....
Montreal	10,548,662	2.4	.....
Halifax	1,226,858	5.5	.....
*Portland, Or	1,672,345	.....	.....
*Salt Lake City	2,022,561	.....	.....
*Rochester	1,495,174	.....	.....
*Nashville	2,367,335	.....	.....
*Toledo	1,474,672	.....	.....
*Seattle	1,249,555	.....	.....
Total	1,468,278,898	27.7	.....
Outside N. Y.	519,334,172	24.5	.....

*Not included in the totals; no clearing house at this time last year.

A JOLLY COUNTRY.

What an English Nobleman Thinks of the Union.

New York Sun.

"Neither Americans nor American newspapers have ever been slow to express their opinions about me," said the Duke of Manchester, better known to Americans as Lord Mandeville. "I do not know that I should be doing them a good turn if I were to express my opinion of them. But, after all is said and done, America is a jolly country for a fellow to visit, and if he has got any grit and can make his way and fight for a home there, I know of no place in the world where he has a better prospect of success. I do not know of a country which offers a young man of the right sort better opportunities for success. Despite all that has been said about me, I have a great many warm friends there, and so has my wife. It was a little rough at first to read and to hear all these unpleasant and untrue things that were said about one, but I soon got cured. Some day I hope to go to America again. I like the country and the people in it, and I particularly like New York."

A Poor Girl's Luck.

Memphis Scimitar.

Little Anna Clara Kenoy, the seven-year-old daughter of a poor seamstress, has fallen heir to $25,000. The circumstances attending her inheritance are unusual. The child and her mother have lived for several years at 93 Linden street. During this period a kindly-looking, middle-aged gentleman, of German origin, visited Clara occasionally. Mrs. Kenoy regarded his fancy for the child a passing one and thought nothing when the gentleman's visits ceased. That was in April. Yesterday she was informed that A. P. Keesecker, a banker and lawyer of Greenville, Miss., had bequeathed her $25,000. Steps will be taken to have a guardian appointed for the bright little heiress.

A Dog Commits Suicide.

Washington Star.

James Brown, an old colored man who has spent many years of his life on the banks of the James Creek canal, was a prisoner in the police court this afternoon, charged with keeping a dangerous dog. The old man was so well known to the police that he was permitted to drive to the court behind his three-hour horse, which he left outside while he went in court to defend his case. A pretty little girl appeared and exhibited a lacerated arm, which she said was done by the old man's dog. The prisoner had no idea of being convicted, because he said that the dog hung himself after biting the child. The dog's suicide, however, had no effect on the court, and the old man was fined $10.

The Boy of the Period.

Epoch.

Sunday School Teacher—Well, Johnny, what would you do if you were a man?

Johnny—I'd slug de umpire wot gave a decision agin Twirly Sam de odder day.

Honors for Minnesotans.

BALTIMORE, June 8.—Among the young gentlemen who, Thursday evening next, will receive the degree of doctor of philosophy at the Johns Hopkins university commencement are Joseph Sweetman Ames and Charles H. Chapman, of Minnesota.

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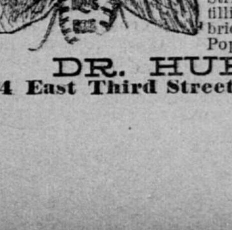

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