NOW SUMMER SPORT.

The Bowling Contests Will Soon Live but in Sporting History.

Impresario Foley Has Arranged a Summer Billiard Sweepstakes.

An Interesting Aggregation of Local Amateur Chatter.

Chicago and Louisville Win the National League Ball Games.

SOME hope exists that the first challenge game for the DAILY GLOBE bowling trophy will be played the present week. The tournament has dragged along unexpectedly. It was expected at the outset that the final games would be played in April, but unfortunately many of the regularly scheduled games had to be postponed from time to time to accommodate the different organizations that participated in the pleasures of the series. The GLOBE has never failed to listen to anything that was reasonable in this particular, and not a single game has been declared forfeited in the tournament. The next game will be between the Columbia and the Summit clubs, and, if their two previous contests may be taken as a criterion of their measure respectively, the former will win. In that event, the first challenge game will be played Thursday evening, for the play-off game between the clubs named will occur tonight, and, as intimated, if the Columbias win, they will both land the second, or Meyers Brothers' prize, and the first challenge right. Then the Columbia and the University Avenue clubs will play a challenge game Thursday night at Foley's.

The presentation of all the prizes in the bowling tournament will be made at the same time, and it will be made a convivial occasion. A lunch will be spread with the ordinary conduments for all the bowlers that actually participated in the tournament.

Tom Foley has bulletined the promised midsummer billiard tournament. It will be for amateurs, as usual, and it will be a sweepstakes handicap. In this respect it will be an innovation. Nothing of the sort has occurred in the Northwest. Each entry is to be accompanied by a deposit, but the exact amount has not yet been decided upon. Some of the local expert amateurs want the entrance fee placed at $10, while others are inclined to the opinion that this is a little too much, and they suggest that $5 or even less would insure a larger entry and a more exciting tourney. However, all the details will be arranged in due time. It is the purpose of Mr. Foley to at first get the concensus of opinion concerning the money that is to be made the fee. The manager will add $50 in cash, and the purse and the entrance money will be divided among the three highest at the conclusion. Suffice it to say, that the two highest at the finale will win enough to take them to the world's fair if they are moderate.

Both Charley Clow and Frank Thayer are practicing very hard for their forthcoming game in the challenge series for the Foley amateur balk line billiard championship of the Northwest. The game has not yet been scheduled, nor will it be until after the GLOBE bowling tournament shall have been out of the way.

Roxy Reber will give a midsummer sweepstakes shuffleboard tournament to begin in a month or so, and entries may be made now at any time. He will add money, and the series promises to be one of the most interesting events of the coming season.

Will Hatley, well known in this city, owing to his long connection with Foley's billiard rooms, and who is the champion professional billiardist of the Northwest, played an exhibition game in his rooms in West Superior on Thursday evening with Sampson, the amateur champion of the Northwest. Hatley won 500 to 131 points in thirty-three innings. Hatley's highest run was 78 and Sampson's 21. Hatley reports that a phenomenal game was recently played on his bowling alleys. It sounds very much like a fairy tale, but Will is not given to such things, so his statement, at least until disproved, must be accepted as true. He says that two bowlers scored 300 points each, and that it then required fifteen balls to break the spell and give the victory to one of the contestants. One made fifteen straight strikes, he relates, and the other fourteen. It is pretty safe to add that this stands without a parallel in the entire country, and it naturally leads to the conclusion that there must be something very peculiar about Hatley's alleys. Again, it is safe to say that, dollars to doughnuts, these same men that gave this phenomenal performance cannot come to St. Paul and score above 200 with any certainty. Will says he is a regular patron of the GLOBE because of its sporting news.

George Turpin, the South St. Paul cyclone, is out in a very sweeping challege to the heavy-weight boxers of the Northwest. He is soon to leave for Kansas City, and en route he will stop off at Versales, Mo., where he buried his brother last fall, to plant a gravestone to mark the last resting place of the deceased. Before going, however, he says he is anxious to meet any one with the mits, and Dan McAvoy, William Sweeney and James Cox stand as his backers. His challenge to the Zulu, who is not unknown to the patrons and members of the Pœnix Athletic club, reads:

I hereby challenge Thompson, the Zulu, to box me a ten-round glove contest for any amount from $500 to $1,000 a side and the gate receipts. Will spar at any club that will hang up a suitable purse.

"Some time during the summer a reunion of the old Red Cap base ball club, organized in 1874, will be held, at which will be present an entire nine, as they played in the old days of '74, '75, '76 when they scooped everything before them, and starred under the reputation as one of the strongest amateur aggregations in the country," says J. J. Ahern, of the Phœnix Athletic club. "Probably there is not another ball club in the world that nineteen years after organization can bring together a full nine as they appeared on the diamond in the early days of base ball. It is a remarkable instance, and what is more remarkable is that eight of these are still living in St. Paul, the other, George West, who played short stop, is in the mining business in Duluth, and frequently visits St. Paul." Those who will participate in the reunion will be Catcher Mack Berkman, now a vetinary surgeon; Pitcher J. J. Ahern, now clerk of the municipal court in this city; First Baseman George Allen, now in the livery business; Second Baseman F. Berkman, also a veterinary surgeon; Third Baseman John Donnelly, at present in the employ of the mail service; Short Stop George West, now in the mining business at Duluth; Center Fielder Walter Scott, now an engineer; Left Fielder A. L. Warren, now of the Kuhl & Stock wholesale cigar firm, and Right Fielder W. Barnes, now clerking in this city. William Destrich, the original first baseman, is now farming in Dakota, and the original left fielder, Charley Frost, a brother of Jack Frost, of this city, is at his old home in Easton, Pa. These two will probably not be present at the reunion. Paul Martin, now a member of the board of fire commissioners, was change catcher, and he and Berkman were the only two amateurs who could catch Ahern's terrific delivery. As a result of Berkman's experience with Ahern's speed, he has not a sound finger on either hand today. In 1876 the club began the introduction of professionals with little Billy McClellan, who is still on the diamond, and soon after the club was composed entirely of professionals and remained so until they disorganized. Pitcher Ahern was the last man to be supplanted by a professional. Such a reunion will be a novel event. Probably a few innings will be played against some other club, but it is doubtful if any of the "boys" could now find a curve, catch a fly or make the trip around the bases, and three or four innings would suffice to lay them all on their backs gasping for breath, with a doctor busy caring for their broken and disjointed fingers.

John S. Barnes, of the Phœnix athletic club, has just purchased a magnificent St. Bernard dog from Ed H. Love, of Hallock, Minn. The dog will make a valuable addition to the Midway kennels.

Dr. Frank Powell, the White Beaver, who was stakeholder for the Moth-King wrestling match, settled up with Moth yesterday. King left yesterday morning for Chicago, but says he will return to wrestle Evan Lewis the latter part of the week.

Solly Smith, the clever featherweight, arrived in the city yesterday, and will remain in St. Paul until the date for his go with the Omaha Kid, which will come off at the Phœnix club in the near future. The men are evenly matched as to weight, although it is conceded that the Californian will have the advantage in generalship and skill. It will be a hotly contested match, as the Kid is very clever with his mits and has won a number of battles. They will fight at about 120 pounds.

Evan Lewis, the wrestler, arrived in St. Paul yesterday, and tonight commences a week's engagement at the Olympic theater, where he will meet all comers and place them on the mat, hors de combat, within fifteen minutes, or forfeit $50 to each successful opponent. It is expected that he will arrange a match in the near future with either Moth or King, both of whom have expressed a desire to meet the "Strangler" again.

The Summit Bowling club made the following score at Foleys:

W. Miller	134	J. H. Henke	139
F. Claytor	206	W. A. Gerber	205
Jarhsthek	166	W. Pettelier	179
Raddatz	172	C. Winquist	149
E. J. Muggley	202	E. R. Schafer	148

The following is the score made by the Lafayette Bowling club at Foley's last evening:

Finehout	154	Good, C.	130
Pelltier	159	Harris	181
Tubbesing	120	Good, E.	153
Howard	185	Fergimson	185
Kuhlman	128	Adams	186
Miller	131	Delano	153
Riddler	128	Shugard	119
Emerson	112		

The Wabasha club made the following score Friday evening:

Barnes	208	Lorentz	149
Plummer	136	Bennett	143
Beard	193	Larkin	158

The following gives the scores of some of the other bowling clubs:

Hartman	211	Painter	133
Kraniger	208	Stark	130
Dietrich	191	Decker	127
Freisenhahn	189	Kiosterman	117
Crawford	164	Lambrecht	105
Weinhagen	142	Weide	104
COLUMBIA CLUB.			
Pleiss	201	Walter	153
Green	188	Kelly	150
Brown	167	Berthel	142
Bowden	159	Parker	142
F. Renz	153	G. Renz	137
REGEL CLUB.			
Wegman	206	Schmidt	186
Deggendorf	198	Benke	176
Hermes	195	Guentner	144
Schlichting	194	Smith	132

Match game between the Fortschritt club, of Minneapolis, and North Star club, of St. Paul.

FORTSCHRITT.		NORTH STAR.	
Hartman	136	Damler	192
G. Bauman	177	Engels	158
Harmsen	155	Finch	181
F. Bauman	162	Fishbin	129
Diereks	134	French	165
Sievers	168	Treng	218
Joseph	168	Kuby	157
Dotz	93	Van Hoven	188
Whlen	84	Schultz	169
Dietrichs	88	C. Hauser	131
Propping	157	Ham	129
CAPITOL CLUB.			
Berreau	234	Dohm	156
P. Heck	193	Bobletter	153
H. Bork	190	Dull	153
Walter	188	Zschau	137
A. Heck	184	F. O. Hammer	133
Hundt	183	Haven	129
Knapp	179	Oertel	118
W. Seng	157	Somer	126

The Acme club, with one more man, defeated the University Avenue club on the latter's alleys in the following score:

University Avenue.		Acme Club.	
J. Mashoissy	182	Schmidt	164
Dummel	175	C. Gerber	149
J. Bayer	169	F. Haupt	173
Albrechten	144	C. Haupt	186
Heidenrich	170	Albachten	198
Heitman	193	C. G. Gerber	170
Brandt	154	Bauman	150
Herges	173	Mohr	142
Eisenmenger	153	Tavernier	188
		Metzdorf	137
Total	1,539	Total	1,654

SUNDAY BASE BALL.

Chicago and Louisville Win the Two Games.

CINCINNATI, April 30.—The Chicagos for the second time turned the tables on Cincinnati. Jones' poor work both in the box and on bases was responsible for the defeat of the home club. Canavan was sent to the bat in Jones' place in the ninth inning, but he took no part in the game. Attendance, 5,000. The game was played in the rain.

										R.	H.	E
Cincinnati	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	7	2
Chicago	1	0	4	0	0	0	0	2	*	7	9	1

Earned runs, Cincinnati 1, Chicago 2; two-base hits, McPhee 2, Duffy; double plays, Henry and Comiskey, Jones, McPhee and Comiskey, Lang and Anson; first on balls, by Jones 7, by McGinnis 2; hit by pitched ball by Jones 2; struck out, by Jones 3; batteries, Jones and Vaughn, McGinnis and Kittredge; time, 1:45; umpire, Emslie.

EIGHT IN AN INNING.

ST. LOUIS, April 30.—The hard rain of the night previous left the grounds in a miserable condition today. Fielding was difficult, and the pitchers had little or no control over the ball. The Browns assumed the lead in the first three innings, and held it up to the sixth, when the Louisvilles bombarded Hawke for a double and five singles. Hawley was brought in to take his place, and proved effective, but the mischief was done. Jennings, at short, played a remarkable game. The attendance was 3,400. Score:

										R.	H.	E
St. Louis	1	2	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	5	7	6
Louisville	1	0	0	0	1	8	0	0	*	10	10	1

Batteries, Hawley, Hawke and Reitz, Clausen and Grimm; earned runs, St. Louis 1, Louisville 3; first base by errors, St. Louis 1, Louisville 4; left on bases, St. Louis 11, Louisville 9; first base on balls, off Hawke 4, off Hawley 2, off Clausen 9; struck out, by Hawke 1, Hawley 1, Clausen 1; two-base hits, Glasscock, Crooks, Jennings, Grimm; sacrifice hits, Glasscock, Pfeffer and Quinn; stolen bases, Brown, Pfeffer; passed balls, Grimm 1, Reitz 1; umpire, McQuaid; time, 2 hours.

In Eleven Innings.

ITHICA, N. Y., April 30.—The most exciting game ever played by Cornell was played here yesterday before 1,000 people. Priest for Cornell did phenomenal work, striking out thirteen men. Score:

Cornell	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	0—2
Princeton	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1—3

ON A FOUL.

One Man Wins and the Other Gets the Fight.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., April 30.—Jim Davis, who claims to be the champion lightweight of Wisconsin, and "Cockey" Delougherty, champion lightweight of Western Missouri, fought this afternoon at a point twenty-five miles from Kansas City for a purse of $500 and a side bet of $500. The fight was awarded to Delougherty in the forty-third round on a foul. Davis at that time had all the best of it and was a sure winner. After the break away Davis landed quickly on Delougherty's chin, putting him out, but his friends, who were in the majority in the party, rushed into the ring and cried foul, which was allowed by the referee, though palpably a wrong decision.

Harvard vs. Pennsylvania.

BOSTON, April 30.—At last the talk that has been heard for a week or more about a proposed series of football games between Harvard and the University of Pennsylvania is proven to have a solid foundation, and the definite arrangements have been made for Cambridge on Thanksgiving day, the coming autumn, and a return game at Philadelphia on Thanksgiving day, 1894.

Bicyclists Gaining.

BOSTON, April 30.—The relay bicycle race, Boston to Chicago, was begun today. The riders started at 5 p. m., bearing a pouch containing a message from Gov. Russell to Gov. Altgeld, of Illinois. At Farmingham they had gained four minutes on the scheduled time.

Jack Dempsey Accepts.

PORTLAND, Or., April 30. — Jack Dempsey has accepted the offer of $6,000 made by the Coney Island Athletic club for a fight between himself and Billy Smith, champion welterweight.

Many Horses in Training.

Special to the Globe.

ROCHESTER, Minn., April 30.—Upwards of 200 horses will be in training here during the coming season.

Scraps of Sport.

The Sentinels defeated the Cherokees yesterday by a score of 5 to 2. The game was characterized by good playing on both sides.

The Dayton's Bluff Stars defeated the Commercials at the Post siding grounds by a score of 16 to 4. The Stars will play any club in or out the city, whose members are aged not over nineteen. Address Otto Passavant, 701 East Third street.

LUNG COMPLAINTS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, &c., are speedily relieved, and if taken in time, permanently cured by Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant. You will find in it also a certain remedy for Coughs and Colds.

READING FINANCES.

The Plan Which Is Likely to Be Adopted.

PHILADELPHIA, April 30.—The Public Ledger's money article will say tomorrow: "The proposed plan of rehabiliation of the Reading companies, which is expected to be promulgated this week, will be issued by the Reading management, and will be put into operation by the companies without any intermediaries. The new collateral bonds which it is proposed to issue to take up the floating debt are not to be prior to the preference income bonds. The creation of these collateral bonds simply pays off the present debts of the Reading companies by extending them for thirty years, and furnishes the railroad with additional rolling stock, which will be pledged for bonds, taking securities now in pledge for floating debt and placing them in trust as par security for the collatteral loan. In the proposed funding of the general mortgage coupons for five years to come, the privilege will be given the holders of the coupons, either of selling them for cash at par, or of taking the bonds created to fund the coupons as presented in sums of $1,000.

HER NAME BERGHOLD.

The Identity of the Dead Woman in Chicago.

CHICAGO, April 30.—The "Mrs. Alexander," whose dead body was found in a room in the Southern hotel yesterday with the throat cut, proves to have been Louise Berghold, of New York city. A telegram has been received from W. M. Berghold, of New York, instructing them to have the body prepared for shipment East, and saying that the woman's father would reach this city tomorrow. Mystery still surrounds the death of the woman. "Alexander" has not yet returned, and the police now incline to the theory of murder. An examination of the remains today disclosed the fact that the unfortunate woman would shortly have become a mother.

WITH SIX-SHOOTERS.

Evans and Sontag Hold Up a California Stage.

VISALIA, Cal., April 30.—The notorious train robbers and bandits, Evans and Sontag, stopped the Visalia and Sequoia mill stage yesterday afternoon. The stage was on the way to Sequoia mill, and was within six miles of that place. The bandits came out of the brush with leveled guns. Four passengers were commanded to get out and empty their pockets. Finding that the passengers were not officers, they were told to get back on the stage and drive on. Sontag told the driver he would see him again, and said: "Whenever you see us stop." Both bandits were armed with guns and six-shooters. They left, going toward Camp Badger, one mile and a half in this direction. Sequoia Mills is sixty-five miles from here.

$18.50 and $10.

Commencing April 25 the Chicago Great Western Railway will sell round trip tickets to Chicago for $18.50; single trip tickets for $10. Hotel and boarding house accommodations secured in advance for visitors to the world's fair. City ticket office, 364 Robert street, corner Fifth.

GREETING OF SPAIN.

A Brilliant Address to the American People by Gen. Castelar.

Word Painting of the Progress of the Past Four Hundred Years.

Expression of the Hope for the "United States" of the Planet.

Duke de Veragua Received With the Utmost Courtesy in Chicago.

MADRID, May 1.—In response to a request preferred by the correspondent of the Associated Press, Gen. Castelar, Spanish premier, today wrote the following address: To the American people in recognition of the opening of the World's Columbian exposition at Chicago: Hail to the American people in the coming opening of the exposition in the great city erected by a free people to creative labor. The distance between prehistoric man dwelling in caverns and free men sitting in parliament at Westminster or Washington is no greater than between the ancient cities which war and conquest founded on the banks of the Tigress and Euphrates on Asiatic soil, and those immense cities which have called into existence expositions—whether London, Paris, Vienna, Philadelphia or Chicago—for the purpose of recording the efforts of our prometheuses of progress to steep the earth in the splendors, a progressive ideal more luminous than when Rome, intent to found a united Latin federated union, established fetes wherein, under the pretext of exchange of products of the soil, the productions of the mind were exchanged daily, causing to irradiate from the pores what most divine exists under the veins, namely the spirit of redeemed humanity.

Hail, American People,

celebrating the sublime festival of creative labor, breathing therefrom a common spirit whose light and heat animated the Latin people, destined in the course of ages to give unity to the ancient world, to formulate the common principles of modern civil rights. Much, therefore, hopes the optimist. Philosophy deceives me or the exposition you Americans now open promises to announce a federation among the people of the globe, thanks to which we may see humanity forming one body wherein appear an animated spirit, loaded with ideas, surpassing the beauty of celestial space loaded with stars. Nowhere can the true results of progress be learned like the land where industry and labor hold today their sublime comparison. The stone polished by another, cutting instruments of remote antiquity, a hollow cavern where fossil bear appears coeval with our incipient race, the vestures of leaves, ornaments, feathers, necklaces, pebbles, wherewith our forefathers bedecked themselves on their expulsion from paradise, and perpetual war of species, with machines — mechanical power—universally replacing animal for common manual labor; with locomotives for abbreviating time, shortening space in defiance of winds and waves; with cables across whose fibres words run with rapidity akin to the emanations of light. With telephones giving our voice greater reach than thunders; with conductors bringing into our hands

Humid Lightning Flashes

converted into torches to illuminate and guide us and to tell men whether every vapor, every smoke, every fluid flash, every chimney snort, every creak of wheels, every electric wire does not compose and chant a most harmonious hymn to universal redemption. I believe that as statues, columns, art and learning were the recompenses of the Greek republic; as the first laws, then the spiritual supremacy of the Eternal City, were the reward of the immense services rendered nations by the Goddess Rome uniting ancient peoples; one sole body, one supreme synthesis of ideas as to the telescope of Copernicus' discovery, the rotundity of the globe by the weight of its shadow on a satellite; as the magnate of Amalfi seeking the fixed point of the infinite starry beach and the machine of Guttenberg reproducing and multiplying its ideas like the warmth of spring and fecundating autumn with fruits and flowers, were the rewards of the cities and corporations of the middle ages, as America was the reward of the faith and constancy of Spain; so steam, lightning conductors, telegraphs, telephones, with like miracles are the recompense of the religious inspiration of the pilgrims bearing the republic man's rights and the gospel of liberty to the new temple of

Redeemed Conscience;

rewarding the learning of Franklin; rewarding the virtue and policy of Washington; rewarding the exertions of numerous heroes and martyrs in order to found a society with a Christianity applicable not only to the establishment and conservation of the institutions of a free democratic republic, resembling the other wherein they inbibe as their right the inextinguishable stars of the flag of the United States, forming an acclamation universally chanted by all self-governed men on the face of the earth. But, what already is attained is not enough. More is still required. For, as the idea of spirit becomes crystallized in the reality of space, it is succeeded by another, enlightening the way of the human race, revealing a new link in the chain of progress; so what has been attained by the people of the United States is not enough. Although great, she must still do more, because a great and illustrious people must extend their influence, assisting other peoples. Otherwise it decays and vanishes. Among civilized nations there are

Two Principles,

already recognized, namely, the natural rights of men and the absolute faculty of nations for self-government. But, although each civilized nation has more or less attained this individualy, the relations between all nations lack yet the firm inspiration of the divine principle of justice. The regime of industry must succeed the regime of conquest. Nations must learn how productions become completed; how the thought and productions of the different nations become completed among each other, for everything in life has compensation; expiration of vegetable with expiration of animal. We must boldly proclaim prosperity. The well-being of one people is the result of the prosperity and well-being in common of all peoples. International arbitration must replace the power of numbers. The battle-field and universal armaments must give place to commercial freedom. We could thus form the "United States" of our planet. To commence this great work, let good understanding spring up between the two nations whose genius divined, whose bravery discovered America, and her enlightened daughter, so that all united, mother Spain with the republics of both American continents, we may form the planet most worthy of the heaven that illuminates us and the humanity more like unto that God that blesses us.

EMILIO CASTELAR.

THE DUKE AND PARTY.

Every Attention Shown Them in Chicago.

CHICAGO, April 30.—The Duke of Veragua and his party attended pontifical high mass this morning at the Church of the Holy Father, at West Twelfth street and Blue Island avenue. The church is one of the largest in the West, and was packed to the doors by a throng eager to see the distinguished visitor from abroad, as well as to attend the divine services. The occasion was one of more than ordinary ceremony, and all the accessories of the Roman ritual were utilized to give pomp to the sacred rites. When the great organ pealed forth the strains of Batiste's processional march and the services were begun every seat was occupied. At 10:30 the great bell tolled, announcing the approach of the ducal party. Ushers were in waiting in the vestibule to receive the distinguished visitors and escort them to their seats just in front of the altar rail which had been especially reserved for them. The party consisted of the Duke and Duchess of Veragua, Christobal Colon y Aguilera, son of the duke, Maria Del Pilar y Aguilera, his daughter, Marquis De Barboles, Pedro Colon y Bertodano, nephew of the Duke Carlos Agliera, commander and Mrs. F. W. Dickens, Marquis Villalobar, the Spanish world's fair commissioner; Sgr. Campanilli, of the same commission, and Mrs. William E. Curtis. The processional march was played as the party came down the center aisle, the duke and his companions wearing all their ribbons and decorations. As soon as they had reached their seats the procession preparatory to the celebration of the mass was begun. First came a cross bearer garbed in a royal purple cassock and white lace alba. Attending him were two torchbearers similarly attired. Then walked, two and two, 100 acolytes habited in scarlet soutanes and white surplices, then incense bearers and the immediate servitors of the mass. Last of all came the officiating priests wearing the rich jubilee vestments of cloth of gold. They were Rev. E. D. Kelly, celebrant; Rev. S. M. Connely, deacon; M. L. Kenny, subdeacon, and Rev. N. Hoeffer, master of ceremonies. The mass was celebrated without special incident until near its close, when four little altar boys stepped forward, each carrying a large bouquet of lilies and roses. One little fellow stepped up to the duke and extended his bunch of flowers, which the nobleman took with a smile and pleasant nod. The three other bouquets were presented, one each to the duchess and to the son and daughter of the distinguished guests. At the conclusion of the mass, the party walked quietly from the church, and, entering their carriages, were driven rapidly west on Twelfth street to Ashland boulevard, and then north to the residence of Mayor Harrison, whom they honored by paying him a state visit. Mr. Harrison, surrounded by the immediate members of his family, and a few friends, received his guests with the utmost courtesy. He tendered them light refreshments, which were partaken of, and after a pleasant visit of about fifteen minutes at the mayor's residence, the party departed for the Auditorium hotel. The conversation between the mayor and duke was not particularly brilliant, though both gentlemen seemed to enjoy it heartily. The English of the duke is inclined to stagger at times, and Mr. Harrison is not a brilliant talker in Spanish, though he tried to talk it a little and succeeded in a degree, thanks to the linguistic ability he has acquired in sundry municipal political campaigns. After returning to the hotel the ducal party remained quietly in their apartments until 5 o'clock, when they took carriages once more and were driven to the residence of Archbishop Feehan, chief of the Catholic diocese of Chicago. The prelate received his visitors in a quiet manner, though his spacious residence was ablaze with lights and his numerous attendants, who were stationed on every side, lent something of a state appearance to the reception.

FEATS OF HORSEMANSHIP.

Chambers' Journal.

Foremost among English feats of horsemanship we have one which for generations has been represented in the circus ring. Dick Turpin's famous ride from London to York has taken its place among nursery legends. Nevertheless, it was actually performed, and stands as a record of its kind. The highwayman, riding for the very best reason in the world—the safety of his neck—covered the distance of over 200 miles in a little under twelve hours. This performance stands alone as the longest and fastest journey ever made on the same horse. Most of the long rides of which records exist have been made for wagers. Such records are therefore reliable.

Squire Osbaldestone's undertaking to ride 200 miles in ten hours, which he accomplished so successfully on Nov. 5, 1831, is one of the most remarkable feats of endurance in the saddle, and has the merit of freedom from cruelty.

The squire rode his race on the Newmarket race course, changing his horse every fourth mile. Four miles is a safe limit for such a purpose, as that splendid horseman knew.

Three-mile laps could have been covered in time relatively a little better, but a sound horse, in fair training, could do his four miles without distress in such time as to make that distance, with the consequent reduction in the number of changes, the most suitable for the purpose.

Mr. Osbaldestone used sixteen horses for his task, and rode standing in his stirrups, like a jockey, while he kept his mount at best speed from start to finish of its four-mile heat, having quite a "set-to" with his pace-maker at the end of each. The 'squire was a hardy man and in good training, so suffered no bad effects from his exertions.

$18.50—World's Fair—$10.00.

Excursion tickets to Chicago now on sale via "The Milwaukee." Round trip tickets $18.50; one way, $10. The only road lighting its trains by electricity and using the famous electric berth lamp. General equipment the very best. Ticket offices, 365 Robert street and Union depot, St. Paul, and 113 Third street south and "Milwaukee" depot, Minneapolis.

His Mother Guilty.

WHEELING, W. Va., April 30.—A murder occurred at Benwood, a suburb of this city, shortly after midnight this morning as the result of a drunken quarrel. The victim was Samuel McCloud, and his murderers are his mother and Charles Tibes, the latter the brother-in-law of the victim. The mother clutched her son by the throat and choked him until Tibes beat his brains out with a coupling pin.

Almost a Cyclone.

WHEELING, W. Va., April 30.—A terrible electric and rain storm today visited this vicinity. The city is in total darkness tonight owing to the damage done to the electric light wires. A new three-story building belonging to Bleecker & Zimmerman was blown down, and many chimneys in South Wheeling were demolished.

Broke His Leg.

William Sloan fell and broke his leg last night at about midnight as he was crossing the street car tracks at Seven corners. He was taken to the city hospital.

WHITE SPOTLESS ARMS

Soft white hands, shapely nails, an unblemished skin, and luxuriant hair are produced by the celebrated CUTICURA REMEDIES when all others fail. In facial blemishes, or the severest humors and diseases of the skin and scalp with loss of hair, even when scrofulous or hereditary, they are equally successful. Sold everywhere.

SHAKING OF HANDS.

It Is Much Better Than Writing as an Indication of Character.

The Metallic Grasp of Avarice and the Jerk of Feigned Delight.

"A Cold Hand and a Warm Heart" Go Together, the Women Say.

The Practice of Giving One or Two Fingers Considered an Insult.

New York Times.

The study of character, as indicated by handwriting, is largely pursued, both for pleasure and profit, experts claiming that the hidden nature of the most reserved man or woman will infallibly creep out through the finger ends and proclaim itself truly to the practiced eye; that the twist of an "s" or the cross of a "t" may indicate the soul of a saint or the instincts of a sinner; while in the liliputian dotlet of an "i" may lurk a whole history of hypocrisy or honesty, kindliness or cruelty.

It may be so. It may be that, while the subject matter is absorbing the mind, well trained by worldly wisdom to lie, the unsophisticated soul slips out in the unguarded formation of the infinite variety of curve and dash which is called handwriting.

It seems, then, that though the eye is the window of the soul, the hand is certainly the door from which it issues forth into the world; for none need to be experts to recognize at once the character of man or woman when engaged in the grand old greeting called handshaking.

Variety in handwriting may be infinite, but is it not so in handshaking? And as a means to unveil hidden thoughts or feelings, the latter test must surely be the better, for people write in truth or falsehood, and their writing remains the same, but if people greet hypocritically, though their words follow their wit, their hands grasp those they greet as their hearts alone command.

Handshaking, therefore, while in general style it may serve to indicate the character, may also, by individual application, mark the true relation in which the factors stand.

Who has not felt the cold, metallic avaricious grasp, devoid of warmth or feeling, with which a man of business welcomes you? Does not something creep out of his finger tips, telling you that, while his voice says, "How do you do?" his heart feels, "How much shall I make out of you?"

Have not all experienced the jerk of the man who simulates intense delight in the meeting, but involuntarily drops your paws as if he were afraid it would burn him? He probably owes you money, and his handshaking tells you that his joy in the encounter is all a sham.

On the other hand, many are aware, though the experience is more rare, how the grip of a friend whose heart is sincere sends a thrill through their own, and in that moment they know that he reads them as clearly and truly as they understand him. Then it is their turn to drop or retain his warm grasp, as their instincts dictate. But their instincts alone are their rulers.

Again every one knows, or will know sooner or later, that handsbaking and lovemaking are insparable. When love is in the soul, does it not creep out at the finger tips and tell its tale of gladness or woe quicker and more surely than by any other channel? Come, all you noble army of experts in handwriting, can you tell "does my Phyllis love me truly," though you are shown a gross of her letters?

And can you mistake that timid yet trusting pressure of her dainty digits as they meet yours and linger awhile, like a kiss; then drop gently away, like a tear?

Examples such as these prove that in the shaking of hands individual relations are revealed and thought may undoubtedly be read. By a more general application this process may typify character and broad outline of soul.

Old wise women say that "a cold hand and a warm heart" are always associated. Some venture to think that experience proves this to be a fallacy, at least as concerns the method of shaking hands.

A warm, steady pressure, which reveals the pulsation of life, is surely the habit of those whose hearts overflow with the milk of human kindness; whereas a cold, inanimate touch is the natural style of those unemotional machines called heartless humanity.

This is generally recognized, and as all virtues are aped and exaggerated, so a certain class, in their anxiety to impress their friendships, torture their victims to the extent of the thumbscrews. But the boarding-school miss, who will listlessly lay her hand in yours, must not be too hastily judged, for her manner proclaims that her character as yet is not formed and matured to the icy-cold dame, the warm, loving woman, or the fast, flighty, fickle and insincere ape.

The man who shakes your hand violently up and down, then drops it with an air of having done his duty, suggests such thoughts as moulded into words might say: "There! Don't say I didn't shake hands with you, whatever else you may say," and thus the fact that he mistrusts you is implied.

The handshaking of the man who by prolonged pressure causes uneasiness should probably be read an as overweaning value of the favors he confers and anxiety that you should not underestimate his friendship. Such a man may be set down as a victim to conceit, but consciously lacking the fuel on which to feed his master.

The hasty snatch, and still more hasty flingaway, is preferable to either of these modes; for it betrays a self-reliant spirit and a happy indifference to good or bad repute. The man with this method of handshaking is at least no hypocrite, and that is as near as most men come to honesty.

The absurd practice of giving one or two fingers only always seems a deliberate insult, and is doubtless so translated by all students of handshaking. It is a glaring proof of littleness. The heart and mind may be judged to be proportionate with the part offered.

The method of shaking hands adopted by great men has often been described; although modern interviewers systematically ignore this, and preference to minute details of dress and immediate surroundings is given.

It is not proposed to quote examples in support of the theory of character reading by means of handshaking, but the following description of the manner adopted by the most popular American man of the day may just now be found of interest.

Grover Cleveland performs the operation in three stages. First he takes your outstretched member softly in his grasp so that the fork of your stump and the fork of his are in the closest possible contact and alliance. Then you learn that the great man's hand is cool, soft, elastic, full of tiny muscles, and all alive as it were. There is reassurance, invitation and interrogation, cordiality, zest and confidence.

Now comes the grip, which is the second stage of the process. It is firm and decisive, and lasts as long as it takes to inquire after your health bid you welcome. Lastly, you are released with a sorrowful clutch which delays the departure of your finger tips to the last fraction of a second.

Who shall say that there is not rare diplomacy exhibited throughout the handshaking of the president-elect?

There is a wide and profitable field for the student in the investigation of character and thought as revealed by handshaking. When perfection, born of practice, is attained, the art may be invaluable which distinguishes the greeting of a hypocrite from the grasp of an honest man.

A New Haven Sexton's Rheumatic Experience.

Sexton Judd, of the North Church, in New Haven, Conn., is as well known as the church itself; the church being one of the most famous ecclesiastical landmarks of orthodoxy. Some time ago he had a severe tussle, not with ghosts, nor with the powers of darkness, but with an enemy of the human race, which singled him out for its victim and laid him on his back in grievous torture. His story is of personal interest to thousands, as he told it to a friend who called on him in New Haven: "For a good many years I had been troubled with the pains of neuralgia, particularly those which attack the hip and thigh, in the way of sciatica. At times they were severe, and then for some time I would have almost none. But about two years ago I felt the sciatic attack coming on me stronger than it had ever come before. For four or five days the pains would strike me at intervals, just as if to let me know that a big attack was coming. Well, it came, in full force, and all of a sudden. I was at the store—for during the week I am busy with curtain fixtures and all that sort of upholstery work—and I was seized with a sciatic attack which knocked me entirely helpless. For two hours I was in such agony as I had never suffered before, and never want to suffer again. I knew about Ath-lo-pho-ros, and what it had done for others; but I had never, up to this time, taken any. Now I was ready to see what it could do for me. I was taken home in a carriage and helped up-stairs, for I could not walk by myself. I took a dose of Ath-lo-pho-ros. Three hours after that I took another dose. Oh, what a change there was! I had no idea that any medicine could act so quickly and do so much good. By the time I had taken that second dose most of the pain was gone. Indeed, all that sharp, biting, cruel, tormenting part of it was over. For a while I felt some twinges and lesser pains, but the third dose took them out. Next morning, of course, they did not expect me at the store; but you may judge their surprise when they saw me there and doing my customary work as though nothing had happened. Why, sir, it was the talk of the whole store, and of the neighborhood. We all agreed that Ath-lo-pho-ros was the most extraordinary medicine we had ever heard of. And so I say to this day. That was two years ago, and I have not had any neuralgia, nor sciatica, or anything of that kind since. But you may depend upon it, if I were attacked again, I should trust this same Ath-lo-pho-ros, first, last, foremost and altogether."

Ath-lo-pho-ros, $1 per bottle, at all druggists. Treatise on Rheumatism, Neuralgia, etc., to any address, for 5c. in stamps. The Athlophoros Co., New Haven, Conn.

CAUSED BY EYE STRAIN.

Megrim, a Form of Headache, Frequently Encountered by Physicians.

Philadelphia Record.

This distressing condition of pain is most invariably confined to one side of the head, and is distinctly localized in the frontal (above the eye), temporal or occipital (above the nape of the neck) region. There is perhaps no form of pain more frequently encountered by the