

was advertised to challenge the winner, but he sent word that he was ill and

Y. M. C. A.

Professor M. M. Ringler, of the Y. M. C.

A., has returned from a seven weeks' trip

in the East, where he attended the Na-

tional Convention of Physical Directors,

at Thousand Island Park, and the East-

ern Convention of Physical Directors, at

Philadelphia. He visited many of the principal Association gymnasiums of the

country, and returns with new ideas for the Fall work. He was present at the

National convention of Turners, at Phila-

delphia, and witnessed several of the big inter-collegiate meets in the East.

Mr. Ringler does not feel that the gym-

Association is in any way inferior to

month of August there will be no regular gymnasium classes, interest now center-

On Tuesday morning last a party of 25

Association campers left for the beach, where the annual camp is being held this year. The annual catalogue of the Asso-

ciation is nearly completed, and the work

in the gymnasium this year is scheduled to begin September 17.

REGARDED WITH DISFAVOR.

Unwelcome Action of the O. A. C.

Regents in Abolishing Athletics.

The action of the regents of the Ore

gon Agricultural College, whereby ath-

letics at that institution are abolished, is

s very unwelcome piece of news to the

sport-loving public of the state. The pre-

amble of the resolution passed by the

board states that "intercollegiate games

have passed beyond the bounds of rea-

son and developed into a form of mania

that is demoralizing to the moral, men-

Statistics from nearly every educational

institution in America disprove this al-legation. It is a pretty well established fact that the best American college ath-

athlete receives is often of great assist-

ance to him in after life. Athletics de-velop not only the muscles, but also

the nerves and the brain, and prepare

men for decisive action at critical mo-

Football Performances.

C., the score being 38-9 each game, but the Corvallisites have had good, repre-

Corvallis line, "Pap Hayseed" Bodine, Holgate, Phillips and Thurston being

among them, and ranking with the besfootball players of the state. Then there were the Burnett brothers, Elgin, Wal-

ters. McBride and Goodrich, all of whom

Track Athletics.

In track athletics, the work of the col

lege has not been so brilliant, although

some remarkable men have been devel-

A number of these men have grad-

dream again of the days when the "farm-

DEGENERACY OF BASEBALL.

Scrapping Becoming a Feature of

National League Games.

Perhaps, says the Philadelphia Inquirer

Well-Known Heavyweights and Middle-weights of Both Teams. No Extra Charge for the Pugillst Part of the Programme.

The Management Reserves the Right to Eject Any Specators Who Throwa Bricks at the Players."

Has the boxing mania, that has held its own a little more around New York for the last year or two, suddenly seized upon

the players and umpires of the Nations League?

The other day at the Polo grounds.

"Tom" Daly, the second baseman of the Brooklyn nine, made a rush at Latham,

as if he meant to wipe him off the earth with a body blow. Next we hear that "Tim" Hurst, the bantam who umpires

and interjects spicy remarks into this

the past years famous

letes in the state.

waved triumphant.

nastic work and equipment of the

formulated.

unable to arrange a meeting.

No Hope for Him. When the ball is polsing highly on the tee, and ye golfer aimeth at it careful When a muffled thud resounds As the yielding earth he pounds eth at it carefully

Then the air becometh azure instantly. When the ball within a lofty bunker ties And ye golfer to dislodge it valuly tries; When he picks it up, all gashed,
And his record hopes are smashed,
Words can never frame the thoughts that then

When the ball, perchance, rests fairly on the And ye colfer at it makes a vicious pass; When he misses it entire-Good St. Peter must require A shorthand man to catch it all, slas!

When the ball rests quite serens in a shrub And we golfer seeks to emite it with his club When he's broken three or more— Psains and hymns he forth doth pour As the moisture from his temples he doth rub.

When the ball is boating calmly in a pool And we golfer seeks it with his lofting-tool; When he finds it not; instead Sends a shower about his head, Listen! Who would think he taught in Sunday

When the ball reposes close beside the hole,

And ye golfer nime to send it in its goal; When too hard he hits it, and It rolls far-you'll understand Why there's very little chance to save his soul!

-- Colorado Springs Gazette

DULL SEASON IN SPORTS

Little Doing Among Local Athletes, Except in Way of Preparation for Coming Contests.

During the past week quietude reigned in local athletic circles, little activity being displayed. The tennis tournament, which closed Saturday, was a most successful affair, and the results were most gratifying to the promoters. The season's anteur baseball season practically closed Saturday, when the Torpedoes, of this city, met and defeated the Chemawas by # score of 18 to 16.

The dates for the Astoria annual regatta have been officially announced as follows: August 23, 24 and 25, and members of the Oregon Yacht Club are making preparations for their annual cruise to Astoria during regatta week. Beveral of the club craft will try for honors, and their owners hope to bring trophies to Portland.

Multnomah athletes are rapidly becoming accustomed to their new home, and ments. the track team is being held together, in readiness for whatever may transpire. An effort is being made to induce the Elks' Carnival Committee to hold a series of games during the festivities here in ball," organized a football team, with Soptember, and it is understood that an which he won the intercollegiate chamattempt will also be made to induce teams plouship of the state for the college. In from other cities along the Coast to be in attendance on that occasion, to compete with the "Webfoot" cracks. Should the scheme succeed, it is the intention to make the affair memorable from an athletic point of view. The Muliropass of the scheme has won from O. A. etic point of view. The Multnomahs are also on the lookout for the athletic portion of the Astoria regatta programme, as it has been customary to introduce such events during the regatta season,

Members of the Multnomah team are pleased with the room reserved for them on the ground floor of the new clubhouse It has been fitted up with a view to the boystcomfort, and the equipment is most confinett! Strong lockers, nest and roomy, and a "rub-down" table are among the comforts provided. During the Fall season the room will be devoted to the uses of the football eleven, while the track team and baseball contingent will be in possession during the Spring and Summer season. Should an athletic meeting be

held here in September, as has been pro-posed, it will be the first in several years.

In such an event, Seattle has expressed

Well-Equipped Quarters.

a willingness to send a team, which should insure an interesting meet. Other clubs would surely enter and help swell the list. Decidedly successful in every respect was the state tennis tournament, held under the auspices of the Multnomah Amateur Athletic Club. The results of the matches have caused a new and wider interest in the game, and it is suggested by tennis enthusiasts that the Y. M. C. A. or the Waverly Golf Club give an open tournament. This idea will bear sideration. Old and new players of both sexes are practicing hard for the September tournament, but the Multnomah Club officials have not reached a decision as to whether the event will be

a handicap or not-With the closing of the schedule at the Chautauqua games, the amate baseball season practically ended. T The Indians carried off the cup, the Oregon City, Canby and Columbian teams each ian teams each meeting defeat at their hands.

Scrub Game of Baseball.

Last Sunday morning the Lombards and the McGinns played a spirited game on Multnomah's diamond, the Lombards winning by a score of 14 to 11. These teams were "scrubs"—that is, they were regarded as such by the Multnomah clubmen-but they played good ball. The McGinns had imported P. Randall from Oregon City, and his playing was the feature of the game. "Phil" Lombard captained the winners, while Charile Mc-Ginn occupied a similar position on the losing nine. Prospects are ripe for a return game.

Among the lovers of aquatic sport the coming regattas are the main topics. As soul, the Astoria eyents will be the most onged for. These annual contests always attract a large number of enthusiasts. The complete programme has not yet been compiled. The oarsmen of the local clubs are practicing hard for the Fall regatta of the Portland Rowing Club. The interest displayed argues well

the success of the affair. Charles Jost, the welter-weight pugijist of this city, has returned from Boise work, delivered a blow in a game in Chle cago that landed upon McGuire, the catcher of the Brooklyn team.
The third to catch the aliment was

Doyle, the fiery first baseman of the New Yorks, whe walloped Umpire Emsile at Cincinnati for an alleged grievance. At Pittsburg it is seid Umpire Swartwood

hit Clarke in a game.

The presumption is that nothing will be done to punish the players. The chances. are that they will not even be reprimand-ed further than the criticisms that are passed on their conduct by the patrons of the sport and the newspapers. When it comes to censuring players, the National League is not a unit. The race is too close and the owners are too anxious to win to harass their men by reminding them of the fact that they are not con-ducting themselves as they should.

FUN IN SPORTDOM.

Humorous Side of the Situation, As Seen by Paragraphers. Speaking of golf costumes, false esty is perhaps safer in the long run

"How did Mr. Scrappe propose to his wife?" "He saked her to be his sparring part-

than false calves .- Detroit Journal.

ner and gave her a ring."-Philadelphia Inquirer. "I see that Tom Sharkey, the defeated

pugilist, is about to marry." "He probably wants the public to understand that his fighting days are not yet over."-Cleveland Plain Dealer,

"Our woman's baseball club went to pieces."

that of other Associations of equal size, and found that it was ahead of some of the larger Associations. Throughout the "Game too exhausting?"
"No; but we couldn't find a lady umpire who would give a decision and atick ing in the coming Y. M. C. A. tennis tournaments, plans for which are being to R."-Detroit Free Press.

"It is time," said Gabriel, "to blow my last trump!"
Saying which he put it on the ace of spades, thereby saving the trick for him-self and St. Peter, The angels, be it known, semetimes engage in little games of whist,--New York

"A few days ago the rector of Ox-ford University received from a gentleman the following: 'How much would I have to pay for the education of my son in your university? Let me know if I shall have to pay more in case my son, besides rowing, should wish to learn to read and write." "Oxford Magazine.

Spokane Ball-Tossers to Meet. There is likely to be a warm game of baseball at Spokane, soon, between the bankers and insurance men of that city. The Spokesman-Review quotes Captain Jack Foster, of the Insurance Men's Club, as saying that his nine challenged the tal and physical well-being of college Lawyers' Baseball Championship Club, self-styled, and received the haughty response that the insurance men must first

annex a reputation.
"The lawyers," says the Review, "have won all but two games of three played letes are among the best students, and this has helped, in part, to make college and the insurance ball-tossers now withathletics so popular, as they are today.
It is not true that athletics, under draw their challenge, according to Captain Foster, who says he wants to play a team proper supervision, overtax the physical that will make it interesting in spots for his world-beaters." Hence the proposed man. Proper training is conducive to good health, and the training that the contest with the bankers, Hence the proposed

The Western Golfer for July is a bright and entertaining issue of this popular monthly. It is well denominated the The Oregon Agricultural College boys began their athletic work in 1894, when July issue marks a change in the publishers of the periodical, which has passed "Bill" Bloss, the "father of Oregon footfrom the control of Arnold & Guinea to that of the Western Golfer Company, with Mr. Herbert J. Tweedie, editorial manager, still in charge. Mr. Tweedie has also been elected president of the new

Anti-Sunburn for Bicycles. A woman who rides a bicycle regularly and yet whose complexion is always clear sentative teams, although they were a and never sunburned, gives some advice trifle slow. O. A. C. may be said to her sister wheelwomen who may have

POKER, SANS PRECEDENT

OWNERSHIP OF A BIG JACK POT ONLY DETERMINED BY DEATH.

Bands Held by Contesting Players Scaled to Table While Owners Skirmished for Cash.

"While I was in Louisville last week," said a New Orleans sporting man recently to a reporter of the Times-Democrat of that city, "I had my attention called to a massive, old-fashioned poker table which stands in one corner of the loung- him considerable annoyance, and it ing room at a club much frequented by horsemen. On the green blaze cloth, at opposite sides, are several curious stains, which minute fragments of red sealing wax can be seen on close inspection. The table is never used for card playing at present, and the story told in connec tion with it is really remarkable.

"One afternoon, eight or nine years ago, a party of four turfmen, all at that time pretty well known in sporting circles, started a game of poker in one of the little back rooms of the club. They rocked

Placing the Responsibility.



First Head-You'd ought to be ashamed of ourself, to set into such a condition. Second-Tain't my fault; the liquor all went down your throat.

along for several hours without doing then suddenly an exciting tussle began over a jackpot. In a few moments the man who opened it dropped out, followed by one of the others, leaving the remainmonthly. It is well denominated the ing two players to fight for the spoils. "championship number," since it is devoted very largely to a record of recago and the other was a man from cent golf championship contents. The Seracuse, N. Y., who used to be a partner in a famous 'art gallery' bar. don't care to identify them any closer than that. The Chicago man began the trouble by betting \$100, which the New Yorker saw and raised \$250. The book maker came back with a thousand, and when he counted out the money, he no ticed that he had about exhausted his

> More Than New Yorker Had. " 'That oversizes me,' said the Syracuse man. 'I haven't got a thousand or a quarter of it in my leather, but if you'll give me half an hour to go out and

both men thereupon rushed out to re-plenish, agreeing on an hour's limit. with the money in his hand, and while crossing the street was knocked down by a cab. One of the front wheels passed over his shoulder and he was picked up unconscious and taken to a hospital. unconscious and taken to a hospital. Meanwhile the other player had hunted up a wealthy distiller of his acquaintance, told him in strict confidence what he told him in strict confidence what he had, and was on the point of securing a loan, when a constable walked up and arrested him on a charge of swindling. The case had grown out of some race track transaction and there was really nothing to it, but it was enough to give late at night before he succeeded in fixing up a bond.

The Game Stood. "Next day the condition of the bookmaker was still very serious, and, as neither man had returned within the our, his friends insisted that the poker affair should stand just us it was until he got better. The Syracuse man wanted the stakes taken down, but the others wouldn't agree, and a week or so later he was obliged to go home on some busi-ness. Meanwhile the table was locked ness. Meanwhile the table was locked in the cardroom and nobody was allowed

to go near it. When the bookmaker was able to talk he protested vehemently against any division of the money. "'Let the game stand until I can go and play my hand out,' he said, but he was never able to do it, and after linger-ing nearly half a year, he suddenly got pneumonia and died. Less than a week afterward the Syracuse man was acci-dentally drowned while out bathing with some friends off Long Island. That left things in a peculiar situation. The manager of the club wanted to divide the money in the safe between the two estates, but the bookmaker's brother, who was his executor, objected vigorously, in-sisting that the last bet had never been

called, and consequently the New Yorker had lost. Then the distiller, who had agreed to back his Syracuse friend, offered to make the call good, and the two original players who had dropped out and who were still in the city began to clamor for the return of their money, amounting to about \$9 aplece, on the ground that everything should be declared off on general principles. Altogether it was the worst mixed-up affair that ever happened.

Final Settlement. "Finally the matter was left by agreement to a prominent Louisville business man, who knew nothing about cards, but had a high reputation for honesty and common sense. He declared that the two players who had dropped out had no claim on the pot, and as nobody could remember how the preliminary betting had stood, that two-thirds of the lump sum should go to the representatives of the bookmaker and one-third to the es-tate of the New Yorker.

'To prevent endless debates and squab-bles in future, he also directed that the cards should be removed from the cloth face down, and destroyed without expos-ure. These instructions were carried out to the letter, although it nearly broke the hearts of many friends of both parties damage one way or the other, not to get a look at the two hands. The cards were carefully detached, one by one In a few moments the and burned in the grate without being | And then I'll dream in peace, mayhap, turned over."

> BEGINNERS WIN AT POKER. Some Incidents Anent the Famous

Game of Draw. "There are three things in poker," said a Michigan man the other day, "which have always impressed me strongly. One is that a beginner generally wins, that the simplest tricks are used by the most successful gard sharks, and that the rul-ing passion is stronger than death.

"One case in particular comes to my mind to illustrate this latter fact, New York town lived a man-we will say Mr. B.—who had played poker all his life. He was 72 years old when taken seriously sick; the doctors gave him up as dying, but the sick man invited in rustle, I'll stay with you till the cows a few of his friends and insisted on a come home. Well the proposition as the finel same of poker. They plant The rank second in the intercollegiate foot-ball league.

Some splendid men have played on the gests that if the women will powder their story goes, was accepted, and the question was eight years ago. The man is alive

on the table was locked in the safe and particular instance I remember is that of a new player who was induced to sit in a for a few hands. On the first deal The bookmaker went straight to a personal friend, who was proprietor of a sonal friend, who was proprietor of a low the value of the cards, and dropped out on a raise. When he showed his low the players gave him the laugh, as queens up best hand out. On the next On the next deal the greenhorn held three diamonds and two clubs, and really thought he had another full house. On his honest bluff he won over \$50, although there were three acres

"One of the simplest bunco deals I ever ran across was when I was playing a game of poker in Michigan. One of the players—evidently a stranger—held a full house, and was entitled to a 'pot' of nearly \$300. He was called, and when he displayed his cards on the table a sharp er in the game pushed a sixth eard under the hand, and the winner lost the pot, be-lieving that he had fouled his band by holding up too many cards."

BASEBALL YARN.

Confused Batter, Strikes at Ball Thrown to Second Base. A baseball pitcher of considerable

prominence in Eastern college circles some years ago, relates an incident which occurred, or rather which he likes to think occurred, during a game in the South in which he occupied the box. The opposing players had been unable to do anything with his delivery for six And

or seven innings, so great was this twirler's speed and control of the ball. And as the game was very one-sided and devoid of interest from the spectator's standpoint, the Eastern pitcher was instructed to give a few free passes to first base, in order to make the game a little exciting and give some one else on the team beside himself some practice. Accordingly, two men were allowed to walk. There was only one out, and the man on second was keenly alert for any chance to score. In his eagerness to avail himself of the slightest opportunity to reach third or home, he had an unusually atcher signaled for the ball to be thrown there to catch him napping.

The man at the bat had made two vain attempts to connect with the ball, and was nervous with the possibility and dis-grace of striking out staring him in the face, and somewhat intimidated by the grotesque evolutions attending the deliv-ery of every ball the pitcher threw. At any rate, when the redoubtable twirler wound himself up into a knot and sent the ball quickly to second base

catching the runner there, the batter fanned wildly at the air, as though the ball had been sent across the plate. Of course the umpire could not call the batter out, even though he had had three strikes, but the batter was so chagrined at the exhibition he had given that he promptly struck out on the next ball

The Angler and the Caddis. Stern Winter had retreated far, To northern chambers chill, And Spring, advancing in her car, Drop't flowers o'er vale and hill.

A caddia erawling near the shore Where brawled a mountain stream, Grow dult and sleepy more and more As danced the warming beam.

"Pil crawl," said be, "and take a nap Till lethargy bath flown." Forthwith he left the water cold,

And soen a cavern found Beneath a stone—a welcome hold— In melet and sandy ground.

And dreamed he then a pleasant dream That be upon the air Was floating o'er his parent stream, And gausy wing did bear.

Ne'er' cramped him so before, And struggling to be free and well Right through his prison tore.

He waked at last but found his shell

O joy! no longer worm was he, But tenant of the sky, His dream was true and in his glos He spread his wings to fly.

'I'll seek," said he. "you gramy bank Beyond the rippling flood.

Where grows the wild rose rank on rank Close to the darkling wood."

"Take heed, take heed," a cricket sang.

'There's danger 'neath the wave."
The erstwhile caddis laughed as rang
The warning meant to save. He rose, the fav'ring breeze impelled

His onward flutt'ring flight. But fate his dreaming hopes dispelled And shrouded them in night. A sudden puff of adverce galo Caught him upon his way,

His untrained wings collapse and fail, And on the flood he lay. An instant more there was a spinsh. Upon the pool so dark— An eddy round a silv'ry flash The trout's dire spring did mark.

The strong against the weak its strife Had waged and life had ta'en; Thus life gives death and death gives life Thro' Nature's mystic reign.

The tragedy an angler saw-Thy fate, O Caddis, points to law All fishermen should see. "Like trout, the devil lurks to spring

On whom desires entice, And heedless try, on Pleasure's wing. To skim o'er pools of vice." With this reflection, o'er the tide He cast the feather'd lure

And soon in pannier had with pride The murderer sec

-J. W. Whalley in Outdoor Life.

Slow National League Pitchers.

In one respect, says a writer in the St

Paul Pioneer Press, the American League is far ahead of the National League. man be in others, but it surely is so far as the time employed in playing games is concerned. It is seldom that a National League game is played in two hours, and seldom that it takes the American League clubs two hours to complete a contest. The players in the minor organizations run to their places on the field, at the change of the innings, and hustle con-stantly when the fielders are at work. There are none of those long-winded pitchers belonging to the league-pitchers for example, like Callahan, of Chicago, Cuppy, of Boston, and others that might be named. The deliberation assumed by veral of the National League pitchers is entirely uncalled for, but they tinue to grow more and more dilatory is

Fame. And take a-d

You miss a step, r Right near the top, o And when you get When once begun. Never cease Rung by rung; Climb the ladder Never wrong. Always right; Climb it strong Climb the ladder.

Read from bottom up.

—Philadelphia Inquirer.

'A DAY AT ST. ANDREWS"

Home of Golf for Generations, and Where Many a Famous Game Has Been Decided.

The article, entitled "A Day at St. Andrew's," by J. C. Watson, is among the contributions to the July Issue of The Western Golfer. Mr. Watson adverts tothe prominence golf has obtained in America as an established institution, and ong lead off second, so great that the hints "that people may soon forget where it had its origin, and where for so long it has been a center of attraction for many kindred spirits and a source of healthful excitement for so many generations."

The writer pays a tribute to the admirable facilities for playing the game "inmany places in this great country-so recently a wilderness," but concludes that "its infinite charm and varied possibilities can only be seen and known when the soil is best adapted for every kind of shot, and that wonderful last putt, so witching or so exasperating, can be taken or missed on a perfect green."

Course for Experts. "The classic ground of St. Andrew's, in Scotland," says Mr. Watson, "possesses many claims to first place as a course that can supply every possible want of agood and judicious player and vex the weary soul of a duffer, or, indeed, of any one who will despise warnings and reject the usually sound, advice of an experienced caddle."

Mr. Watson alleges that the American

newspapers too largely permit imagina-tion to take the place of facts, and that they do not give a "very exact account" of the plays on St. Andrew's links, "on ther, that he knows of no other place where there is so little friction as at St Andrew's. The description he gives of those awaiting their turn there to play the "short hole" will be keenly appreclated by all true golfers.

Regarding the "short hole, which m

be played out before you can follow," Mr. Watson declares: "And every one walts with a measure of patience, watching with pleasure or amusement for a well-played ball, or a foozle landing in that dreadful bunker nearly unplayable. Sad Exhibitions.

"A good player can do the needful here! with a cleek, but all manner of incapables, who could not reach the green in two, try the cleek also, making such an ex-hibition as might draw tears of sympathy from hardened on ookers." Of course, there always is the excuse of "some one spoke" or "my foot slipped," or other explanations of similar tenor.

The growth in popularity of St. Andrew's links is really astonishing. Mr.

Watson shows that a few years ago it be-came necessary to purchase a second course, near the original, each of these having 18 holes, and more recently a third course, of 12 holes, has been added. All these are almost constantly in operation. It seems the newer course was intended for beginners, though experience proves that the "duffers" very often ignore this Intention and "porsist in heaving up the turf on the old course."

Naturally enough, any reference to St. Andrew's without some mention of the veteran golfer, "au'd Tom Morris," would be an unpardonable omission, and one Mr. Watson would hardly be guilty of. He relates this incident of the man whose "experience and tact are invaluable":
"On a recent occasion Tom was asked his opinion about Sunday play, and re-

marked, with his accustomed prudence, that if the players did not want rest, the putting greens needed it, and so escaped from any positive expression of opinion, though all who know the man understand his preference for a day of rest so di-vinely appointed for human need."

An Awkward Stand.

Mr. Watson relates the incident of a man who became enamored of golf quite late in life, and who declared "that he would play with one foot in the grave." would play with one host in the would have a very awkward stand." A certain clergyman who became elated because he was "lofting balls more than formerly" received the assurance from his caddle that "this new play would suit fine, if

the hole were in heaven."

Mr. Watson closes his article with a compliment to the "thousands of golfplayers, in America," and advocates a golfing pilgrimage to all who can make it to "auld Scotland," "where the game may be played to perfection on many a good green there."

During the Millennium. First Player-I open the pot. Second Player-I raise you. First Player-I raise you back. Second Player-I call. First Player—Give me two cards. Second Player—I will take one. First Player—Five bones is my bet.

Second Player-I have the honor to call First Player-I have three kings. Second Player-That wins; I have only

two pair.

First Player—I beg your pardon. On examining my hand I find only two kings. I must have discarded the third one through mistake.

Second Player-Your explanation is em-inently satisfactory. Kindly take the pot and we will have another deal.-Philadel phia Inquirer.

BEAT YALE FOR CHAMPIONSHIP.



HARVARD BASEBALL NINE FOR 1990 Stillman. Fincke. Devens.

Milne.

-Ohio State Journal.

Too Modest. Said he, "Pretty miss, Pray give me a kiss;
'Tis for one—only one—that I suc."
She lifted her eyes.
And excisimed in surprise.

Why, the other chaps always want two

Trainer.

faces lightly with milk of sulphur before then arose as to what should be done today, and the best doctors in New York going out for a ride they need have no in the meantime with the two hands. It say that card-playing saved his life. From fear of sunburn.

Coolidge.

in the meantime with the two hands. It was finally suggested to lay them face that time until today a small card game down on the table and fasten them there is run at his home, and, while the town is run at his home, and, while the town is run at his home, and, while the town is run at his home, and, while the town is run at his home, and, while the own run is run at his home, and, while the own run is run at his home, and, while the town is run at his home, and, while the own run is run at his home, and, while the town is run at his home, and the country is run at his home.

Clark.

McMaster.

Kernan.

the corners of each of the pasteboards and both players stamped the seals with private marks. The New Yorker used a cameo ring and the other simply made an impression with his thumb. The money a professional would lose his wad. One to put an end to their work. Complaint has been made all the year regarding tha slow work of the National League men, but up to the present nothing has been heard, except one or two weak apologies from one or two weak apologies from one or two weak apologies.