## PROGRESS, SATURDAY, MAY 25.

### SPORTS OF THE SEASON.

I heard a funny remark a few days ago, made by a stranger. He was looking at a base ball mask in one of Flood's windows. "Aw! but that is a stwange dwess impwover." But then, he was English, you'know.

I like the caps of the active members of the A. A. club. There is a taking brightness about them. And then those letters, "A. A., St. John"-they stand out strikingly. It is a happy combination of colors, and is as handsome as the uniforms. Messrs. Manks and Kelly are the responsible parties. \* \*

But the 'cyclists of the club are after something unique. Instead of the letters "A. A. C.," they will have a winged wheel worked on the cap peak, with the initials of the club on either side. It is, Fred Temple's idea, and his brothers of the wheel will thank him for it.

I am glad the club acted upon my suggestion and appointed Berry official scorer. There will be no fear now of untruthful records, for James knows no man from another on the score card. \*\*

I was down at the grounds a few nights ago, and saw the boys at practice. I enjoyed it, but I would have taken a good deal more comfort if I had seen a little more earnestness about them. There was too much play, too much skylarking. I don't believe the boys can get in their best form this way. Their practices should be as near the real thing as they can get them. It would be better if they were the real thing. I haven't spoken to Small about this thing, but I'll wager a dollar to a copper that he will back what I say.

I was astonished a few evenings ago to see how many persons in town are taking sufficient interest in the National League to walk up to the "National" rooms and see the score. That enterprising sportsman, "Bob" Wilkins, finds that it is great satisfaction to his patrons to see the news as soon as the wires can bring it, and he doesn't mind the expense. He has not spared doilars on the "National," and I imagine his patronage this year will be something to wonder and smile at. All the ball cranks linger there, and as there isn't a drop of whiskey or any hard liquor on the premises, there is no danger that they will stray from the paths of good players. I want all the provincial cranks who read my trash to make a note that the "National" is a good place to be found at.

\*\*\* The Thistles are making an effort to reorganize the Junior league. They will do it, too, if enough good material can be found to fill out four or five clubs, The Thistles are a well organized term, and under manager McKinney appear to be making things boom.

I am afraid they will not have their old opponents, the Clippers, to play against this year. The Clippers want an organizer. Joe Gleeson, their last year's captain, is in Halifax, and the boys seem to feel it. Then, Pat Halpin doesn't seem inclined to hustle much this year. If he was in the same humor that he was last summer, the Clippers might organize. But the general complaint is that the boys cannot give the amount of time to base ball that they did

Fessenden to Ewing—I can see those balls just as well as you can, Mr. Ewing. Ewing—Yes, but your specs are away off. Conant—Be careful, Buck, or he will order you off the field. Ewing—Oh, no he won't. Conant—But he has the authority, and will. Conant-But he has the authority, and will. Ewing-Not without your consent. Conant-But that he can have. Ewing-I don't doubt you. The game proceeds, Ewing smiles, Fessenden looks determined and Kelly goes to first on four bad balls. As young Ray steps to the plate Kelly's face lights up with a smile, and rubbing his hands to-gether he says: "Line her out to right, Ray; hit it in the neck." Fessenden-Look a here. Kelly, you will have to Fessenden-Look a here, Kelly, you will have to stop that. Kelly-I can't, old man, I'm stuck on the sport.-Sporting Life.

-(\* ,2000r)

I regret that by a typographical error Nelson's record was given as 2.311/4 last week. It should have been 2.2114. Quite a difference.

In order to define what constitutes a trotting-bred horse and to establish a breed of trotters on a more intelligent basis, the following rules are adopted to control admission to the records of pedigrees. When an animal meets the requirements of admission and is duly registered, it shall be accepted as a standard trotting-bred animal :

First—Any stallion that has himself a record of two minutes and thirty seconds (2.30) or better, pro-vided any of his get has a record of 2.35 or better, or provided his sire or his dam is already a standard Second—Any mare or gelding that has a record

of 2.30 or better. Third—Any horse that is the sire of two animals with records of 2.30 or better.

with records of 2.30 or better. Third—Any horse that is the sire of one animal with a record of 2.30 or better, provided he has either of the following additional qualifications: (1) A record himself of 2.35 or better. (2) Is the sire of two other animals with records of 2.35 or better. (3) Has a sire or dam that is already a standard with the size of the s

Fifth-Any mare that has produced an animal with a record of 2.30 or better. Sixth—The progeny of a standard horse when out

of a standard mare.

of a standard mare. Seventh—The female progeny of a standard horse when out of a mare by a standard horse. Eighth—The female progeny of a standard horse when out of a mare whose dam is a standard mare. Ninth—Any mare that has a record of 2.35 or bet-ter, and whose sire or dam is a standard animal.

Subscriptions will close June 1 for the most im-portant event in many ways that has been set for this season. It is the national stallion race for trotting stallions that have never beaten 2.19, and \$10,000 will be divided into four moneys, in the customary way. It costs but two and one-half per cent. to have a voice and standing in this classical race, for honor and emolument and lasting benefit will follow all who perform creditably in it. Already that fearless Maine horseman, C. H. Nelson, has declared that a Sunnyside stallion will come to the post at Beacon Park, Septem-ber 18 next, but he will not say until August 1 whether it will be Nelson, 2.21¼, or Dictator Chief, 2.21½. Now let Kentucky and California come forward, so that the colder regions may mar-Chief, 2.21½. Now let Kentucky and California come forward, so that the colder regions may mar-shal their forces. An appreciative audience will flock to Beacon, and the stallions known to have speed enough should put in an appearance, for breeders may lose faith in those which figure in ex-hibition roles only. To spice the afternoon's enter-tainment, Mr. Balch has just provided a purse of \$1,000, free for all pacers, in harness or under saddle, to be contested on the same day. It is on the same liberal and guaranteed basis as the national stallion race.—*Chicago Horseman*.

I have found a good fish story, and anglers who take PROGRESS to their forest and lake retreats can read it between catches and come to some conclusion of its truth. It comes from Pennsylvania and the New York Sun is responsible for it :-

stallion race.-Chicago Horseman.

pitchers are being batted, so that it will not be one man playing the game this season, but every man on the team. Both the infielders and outfielders are given plenty of work, especially the latter, and the

games are more interesting than before. The rule making a foul tip not out unless caught more than ten feet from the plate, has caused the foul tip to be entirely abolished. When there are men on bases the catcher stands close to the bat, and if there are any foul tips made they count for naught. Bennett got four of those foul tips the other day, which would have been out last year. The rule requiring the name of a tenth man to appear on the score card is rigidly carried out, the name of another pitcher be-ing placed thereon, who is used in case the first pitcher is batted too freely, or his club should take a long lead, and the other goes in for practice. There is but little noisy coaching being done this year. Coaching is more like that of a few years ago, when the coacher just told his men what to do or attempt to worry the pitcher at a critical point, and it is certainly much better than having a side show oration standing on the line, as after a while a pitcher becomes accustomed to monotonous sound, and it does not worry him in the least, while the spectators become wearied as they go to each game and hear the same talk over and over again.

With Boston's team in the lead, base ball is talked everywhere, on the streets, at home, in the stores,nothing but base ball. Where there were only a few stores before that received the base ball scores graphic instruments in their places of business, for the colt, as it exemplifies a quality with which which give the returns of each innings as played in the name of Anson is synonymous. ST. CROIX. the different league cities. One store has a large blackboard, on which they give the runs by innings, and on the other particulars of the play at the Boston game. Crowds stand in the street watching for these particulars, and are thus kept fully posted as the games are proceedings. As last year, a paper is issued a couple of hours after the game, giving an account. The enthusiasm will last while Boston is near the top, but if they commence to go to the bottom of the ladder, all this will change to almost

ridicule. I met Flynn, the Socials coacher in Boston. He thought he would be able to meet the requirements of the Social's, and said his arm was now in better shape than for two years. In conversation I had with T. H. Murnane, the well known base ball editor of the Globe, the latter highly reccomended Flynn. He said he was a quiet young man, temperate habits and knew all the points of the game. He said his two years under Anson would make him a valuable coacher. As to his pitching abilities, he said that of course he would not be out of Chicago if he was in as good form as in 1885, but he could easily pitch one game a week, and do good work. He says Flynn is very popular in Laurence, where he resides. His trial against the Pittsfields this week will give an idea of his abilities. POWER.

### Border Horse Notes.

MILLTOWN, N. B., May 23 .- I noticed a fine portrait of Mother Lumps, the dam of Lumps, in the Chicago Horseman of May 9. She is a grand looking mare and Lumps resembles her very much. She is by Pearsall, by Jupiter, by Long Island Black Hawk and her dam was Lady Irwin, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, and the dam of Lady Irwin was by Roe's Abdallah Chief. Mother Lumps has five foals by Geo. Wilkes, namely, Lumps, Betterton (sire of Marie Jensen, sold to Budd Doble this year for \$10,000), Monte Christo, 16-1 hands high. It is the

signature in the Spirit of the Times said, "All of my horses must be sold without reserve."

By Holly, of California, has a mule that knows nothing but trot and, if he can go a mile, is sure to trot in 2.30.

Gen. Jourdan, by Jessie Wilkes, dam Carrie R. (one of the Emerline mares), owned by J. H. Shultz, beat three minutes the first time he was hitched up this spring. The colt is only two years old, and promises to be very fast.

John Sheppard drove Arab and Mill Boy, double, a quarter in 3412 seconds, one day last week, at

Mystic park. J. H. Kehoe, who has just returned from Ken-tucky, say the finest looking horse he saw while there was Norval, by Electioneer, dam by Alexander's Norman. Norval was the sire of Norlaine, year record 2.31%. In his work by Mr. Kehoe he showed a quarter in 33 seconds. He is to be given a record this year. His driver, Geo. Hayes, says : "Look out for .17 or .15 for this fellow's mark." Onward, by Geo. Wilkes, also showed a quarter in 35 seconds, the same morning, and both these horses at the time were in the stud service.

"Vigilant," of the Spirit of the Times, says Mr. Gratz has a colt by Strathmore, dam Soprano, by Great Tom, that, on a person rubbing him on the back, would wheel round and, taking igood aim, let both heels fly at his opponent. So pleased was "Vigilant" at the colt's craftiness that he at once persuaded Mr. Gratz to call him! Anson, after the by telegraph, there are now hundreds that have tele- Chicago B. B. captain, which was a good name

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Elegant Dining-Rooms up-stairs. Tables supplied with all the luxuries of the season.

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R. J. WILKINS. - - Prop.



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manued if they arrive at a laser hour.

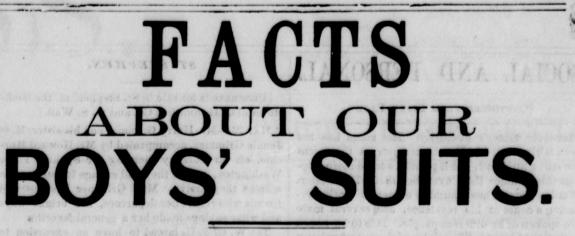
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MED.

3.T.: NOVELTIES throughout the season will be added every few days.

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WE have not any "Cast iron" Suits, nor have we any "Shoddy"

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94 KING STREET.

I have just received an assortment of

FINE ENGLISH CUT GLASSWARE,

**Comprising Fruit and Preserve Dishes, Sugars, Butter and Cream** 

Goods that have been worked over to look new, and sell cheap, but we have a

# LINE OF GOODS Strong as GOOD CLOTH can make them.

They will give substantial service, even to the boy who is hardest on his clothes.

We have all sizes, and we sell them at reasonable prices.

Self-measurement cards furnished on application.



MARKET SQUARE.

STORE,

last year. They like the game, but think it will not keep them.

imagine we would see the majority of the Clippers playing in it somewhere.

Since the Clippers are not in the field, it all lays with the Thistles and Franklins whether there will be a league this year or not. There is no doubt but what the Clippers were the main movers in the league last season. Were it not for the work done by Dan Jennings, Ed. Maloy, Pat Halpin and Billy Gleeson, I don't think we would have had a league. Of course there were others who took an active part, such as President McShane of the Emeralds, and Ned Connelly of the Thistles, but the Clippers had the main body of the workers who pushed the thing through.

Send your representatives to the meeting, boys, and see what the prospects are.

\* \* Records had a soft snap, Tuesday, on the U. N. B. grounds. Nothing was broken save the quarter mile, which never excited any interest, and was only introduced three years ago. I am sorry for Mc-Cullough, who broke his wrist at the high jump. History repeats itself for that bright scholar and good athlete, Herbert Pickard, met with a similar accident some years ago. He was a great high jumper, but the day was much tee same as Tuesday, and the jump came on after a sharp shower. The terrace was as slippery as glass, and Pickard slipped and snapped his wrist. \* \* \*

Moncton should be content with the muscular "Manny" prowling around town. I have a picture of him somewhere, and some of these days, when I get ready, I'll break him all up.

Talking of pictures, I see proofs before me of Wagg and Larrabee. Monctonians will see them in PROGRESS some day.

The St. Louis club has shown a wonderful improvement over its work of last season, and are slugging the pitchers in every direction. Even the men who did not do much hitting last season are hitting with a will now, and it looks more and more as though the Browns would again win the pennant this season.

The new grounds of the New York team are not as satisfactory as the cranks would have them. They are rough, and errors are being piled up by home and visiting clubs. The attendance, too, is not up to the average, and President Day is only fairly content. But he says they are there to stay this season.

Hatfield, the promising player New York got

from Portland, has turned out quite a phenomenon. He is at home anywhere, but New York has found him this season of greatest value in the box. I see that rigid sporting critic of the New York Sun gives him great praise for his work. "To be sure," he says, "he has not won all the games in which he has taken part, but then that is not his fault, for he was not responsible for the poor batting and fielding behind him. His movements in the box; are not unlike those of Chamberlain, the St. Louis pitcher, but he is more effective."

Boston has a fine lead, but the knowing ones predict the wilting of the bean stalk before long. The Western clubs are expected to do the work. One ball writer bases his conclusion thus :

The Bostons are not a fielding club by any means, and what games they win will be mostly owing to their heavy stick work. When the New York club entry in the source from fielding

A score of mountain streams flow into a common A score of mountain streams now into a common brook a mile above Spruce Cabin Falls and then come tumbling to the falls in a perfect torrent, and dash over it into the deep pool below. The waters find their way then through a wilderness of bush and wind in and out for miles and miles. In one of the deepest pools near the falls there lurks a trout that is a model for beauty and size. The water is as clear as glass when the weather has been fine for a few days, and the outlines of the speckled beauty can be plainly seen. Judging his size through the deceptive water he is fifteen inches long, and so bold is he that an angler can walk up the stream within twenty feet of his home and throw a fly right over his nose without alarming him in the least. He has evidently lived through many trout seasons, and braved dangers enough to make it clear that no artificial fly will ever be the means of landing him. His fame has spread among the local anglerr, and many a man in this little hamlet has started out with the determination of catching the big fellow, but every attempt has proved futile. The pool in which the beauty lives is in a rather wide portion of the brook, and in an extremely desolate spot even for this lone-

ly spot. An angler who prides himself on his skill went out with a dazzling assortment of flies and a determination to have the old veteran of the brook for supper. He had heard so much of the ignom-inious failure of other able anglers who had tried it Lever, by Lexington. Lever's dam, Levity, was by imported Trustee. Lycurgas is a good-sized colt, of high finish, and shows great speed, and is a colt of substance and quality. The high price paid for Lumps' get in Kentucky, this spring, has increased his popularity among breeders, and his book is rapidly being filled. The fact that Lumps is the fastest son of Geo.

Wilkes in the north, and the very handsomest of his get, are strong points in his favor. The wonderful vitality of the Morgans is shown by a case in Fairfield, Ind., where a mare raised a foal at 32 years of age. This mare was foaled in 1856, got by Young Green Mountain Morgan, by Hale's Green Mountain Morgan by Gifford, by Woodbury, by Justin Morgan. The dam of her sire was Morgan Defiance, by Sherman Morgan. For longevity and superior road qualities, together with style, endurance and other desirable traits, the Morgans still take the cake.

The angler brought them down toward the pool in little skips and saw them pass over the old fel-low's head without attracting slightest attention from him. Again were they sent up the brook and brought down in gentle jerks, but the clear cut figure of the trout was motionless. Once again the angler tried it, and this time he got a strike. He played his fish tenderly, and after landing it looked into the pool, and was embarrassed to find that the big trout had reversed his position, and was now headed down the brook with his saucy eyes and snow The sale of the Palo-Alto stock at New York, last veek, was a success, although the prices were ower than many anticipated (many of the colts catching the distemper crossing the Rockies). The total number sold was 76, bringing \$79,880, an average of \$1,051.05.

pointing at the angler. This embarrassed him very much, and when he had made up his mind that the fish was laughing at him he determined upon a Brother Dan, full brother of the pacer Johnston, 2.06¼, has a trotting record of 2.23½.

desperate move. The crept into a thick tangle of bush and, removing his flies from the line, replaced them with three small hooks. A short search under rocks and logs Trusty Boy by Mambrino Patchen, dam Silver Lake, has been in Boston for the past year, but the demand for his services have been so great that Mr. small hooks. A short search under rocks and logs resulted in finding a number of fat worms. Inwardly praying that no one would detect him in this un-sportsmanlike act of fishing for trout with worms, he fastened a split shot on his line and then worked over the hooks the choicest worms he had. Step-ping back into the brook, he flicked his hooks up to the pool and then dropped them in. The shot car ried them down until they were right in front of the old fellow's nose. It was a moment of intense ex-citement for the angler, for he was sure the bait would prove too attractive for the wily old chap. The reverse was the fact. The trout wagged his tail Harmon has had the Boy returned to his home, Machias, Me., where he will be found in the stud this year. Before leaving Beacon he trotted a half in 1.18, and gentlemen who are considered good judges say he surely can beat .30 this year. We have several of his colts on this river, and they are all fine ones. At some future time I will say more about them.

The reverse was the fact. The trout wagged his tail and lazily moved around each one of the worms, snifting at them as he went. Then he would back a Mr. Corbitt, of San Matoe, Cal. owner of Guy Wilkes 2.15¼, says that he has a guarantee to fill Guy's book at \$750 per mare if he will consent to send his horse to Kentucky.

snifting at them as he went. Then he would back a little and become almost motionless again. This satisfied the angler that the old fellow wasn't hungry, and to prove this he drew the worms from his hooks and threw them into the pool. They had scarcely touched the water before the old fish, with a lightning dart, gobbled them up, and then, re-suming his old position, gazed in a scornful and dreamy way at the angler. The old veteran is still in the pool, and those who think they can catch him are welcome to try. JACK AND JILL. Rumor, by Tattler, by Pilot Jr., dam Martense Maid, is showing considerable speed this spring. Although doing stud duty he trotted a quarter the other day in 3414 seconds. After a short season he will be prepared for a record, and be sent to beat 20, when he will then be retired from the turf. Rumor has only one of his gait in this section, that being the boy colt Edgardo, owned by W. F. Todd, who

speaks volumes for his sire. HALIFAX, May 22 .- A recent visit to Boston gave There is a Clydesdale colt five years old 2014 hands

high, weighing 3000 pounds, on exhibition at Port land Oregon, said to be absolutely perfect in propor-

rules. There is now more interest in the league The great running horse Proctor Knott, three games in the provinces than ever before, and for years old, by Luke Blackburn, which as a two years some reason the people here always seem anxious old was never beaten, and this winter every one was for the team representing the Hub to come out wondering what colt could make him stretch his neck, ahead. Why this is does not seem to have ever has been beaten for the Kentucky Derby, and again been definitely decided, and can only be accounted for the Clarke stakes, by Spokane in both races, showing that winter races do not always fulfill the moved. Leave your orders early. for that Boston is the nearest city to the provinces having a league team, and from the large number of most sanguine hopes. persons here who have so many relatives, friends

I notice a mistake in the pedigree of Woodland which may be a typographical error. It reads as follows:

TITHEN CARPETS must be Cleaned. Get it done well while you are about it. Not a speck of dust is left in a carpet cleaned by A. L. LAW, of Gilbert's Lane. The new process used. Carpets look as good as new afterward. No color re-

here will and hard hitting in this part of the country.

But all the same I am betting on Boston and so, I think, is every crank of my acquaintance. I am happy when she wins and when she loses I wcep.

2.3

The League umpires are getting along pretty well although, of course, they do not altogether excape censure. The new men come in for most of the roast-ing, but for that they are themselves partially re-sponsible. Barnum, for instance, tolerates too much chin music and back talk from the players, while Fessenden, besides tolerating the same thing, is alto-gether too good-natured and permits a good desl of quiet sarcasm leveled at him. The Boston *Globe* gives the following dialogues on the Boston ground a week ago verbatim, which illustrates to a degree the point we make :

and acquaintances in Boston. This associates them with Boston more than any other league city, and as most people residing in the hub are anxious for the the team to come out ahead, so do provincialists interested in base ball share their opinion. Boston has a great team of batters this year, several brilliant individual players, but they lack team work and base running.

Power's Ball Talk.

me an opportunity of witnessing several league

games between the Bostons and Clevelands, and at

the same time to observe the workings of the new

JACK AND JILL.

The Clevelands' uniforms are the same as the Nationals wore last season, with the exception of the word Clevelands across the breast.

WIRS RANDOLL, N. GRANNER, W.

As to the new rules, thore is no doubt that it has done away with the pitchers' games, and the successful pitcher this year will be the one who has com- Clingstone was not put at all, while several others mand of the ball, with considerable speed. There are but few strike-outs in every game, and all the day notwithstanding Mr. Gordon over his own

Dam of Woodland is Kate Clyde, by Erriceson, 2nd dam a thoroughbred, 3rd dam the famous Old Waterwitch.

Now this, I think, is wrong and should read : Woodland by Woodlawn, by Hero of Thornedale, etc., dam of Woodlawn the famous Old Waterwitch.

The Fasis sale last week, at Cleveland, proved an utter failure. Suisum, by Electioneer, brought the highest price, while Phil Thompson only brought \$625. The sale of Guy was a farce as he was bid in for Mr. Gordon by H. A. Stevens for \$29,500, and were drawn entirely. The sale petered out on Fri-Opposite Market Building.



49 Germain Street,

120 shrets of Vate Paper fo

Trefene So Line etver.