

SPORTS OF THE SEASON.

Saturday—the 24th—was undoubtedly the biggest base ball day ever seen in the city. The friends of the two clubs turned out in force, and everybody got his money's worth—except perhaps those in the back row of the solid wall that encircled the A. A. club diamond in the afternoon.

The friends of the champions looked glum up to the fifth inning in the morning game; and indeed it seemed as if more than luck was against them; for while the Shamrocks put up a good lively game and did everything with snap, the St. Johns were shaky and uncertain almost everywhere. All of which was in marked contrast to the afternoon game.

If Whitenect found the points he exhibited in the morning game, in Boston, he had better not go there again, or he will lose all his friends. It doesn't pay for a catcher to commence arguing when he has a passed ball and men are going round the bases at a 2.40 gait. In the afternoon, though, his playing in centre field was superb, and fully made up for the mistakes of the morning.

Priest pitched a great game in the morning, but suffered from his support. Small was doing well, and using that wonderful judgment for which everybody admires him, when forced to retire, and a murmur went up from a thousand throats when he put on his coat and went out to right field. But then he did equally good work there.

The Shamrock's two amateurs made a tolerably good showing, for a first appearance in fast company. Fitzpatrick did fine work in the field, and both him and Morris found the ball, if they couldn't get it out as far as they would have liked. But they show signs of accomplishing the feat before long.

The St. Johns want a first baseman. Kennedy's place is on third and the team can't afford to have him anywhere else. Ritchie did very well and made some good plays, but then there were others that he didn't make. He lacks quickness of decision, and seemed uncertain what to do with the ball when he got it.

Small and Priest make a great brace of pitchers, and there's nothing the matter with Frank White. With the same steady field behind him, he can do lots of good work. The hard hitters can't seem to make the ball go in any direction but skyward, and with Small, Whitenect, and Priest in the field there is little danger of safe hits.

Of the Shamrocks pitching department James Sullivan will meet all requirements. He seems to have a great weakness for striking out good batters, and this with the backing he now has should send his stock away up. And it will! The new man, Joseph Sullivan, pitched a good game in the afternoon, and made a grand first appearance. He was looked upon by many as an uncertain quantity, from the fact that he was almost entirely unknown in these parts. But we all know him now.

I will be surprised if somebody doesn't present "Billy" Pushor with a silk cap. If he continues to make friends like he did Saturday afternoon, the popular captain will have to look to his laurels. Pushor, indeed, played a splendid game, his throwing to second winning the admiration of everybody; and when the unfortunates on the outside edge of the ropes got onto it, there was considerable craning of necks to get a look at the little catcher, who stopped everything, threw to second as if he was tossing the ball to the pitcher—and chewed gum.

The Sun put it very mildly when it said the Shamrocks are fully as strong as last year. I think the majority of the cranks will agree with me in saying that they are very much stronger. The Shamrocks have a team that is going to do some hustling this summer, and have the material to put up the very best kind of ball. They have a great player in O'Brien, a good catcher in Lezotte, and there is little possibility of a second baseman visiting the town that will carry the honors away from McGrath.

The first thing I heard Monday was that there were nearly 8,000 people at the two ball games Saturday. There was an immense crowd, but not 8,000. I have the correct figures, and the record book shows a trifle over 1,700 paid admissions to the Shamrock's grounds and 4,000 paid admissions to the St. Johns grounds. Each club kept its own grand stand receipts, which in the afternoon amounted to just \$60.

The financial success of the games cannot be questioned for a moment—the interest in the two home clubs surpassing that ever exhibited over the visit of any foreign team.

The lacrosse boys had an elegant time in Halifax which included two easy victories over the Pictous, notwithstanding their "freight train" as they call Carroll. He weighs as much as a barrel of flour, and is twice as solid. The boys who tried to shoulder him thought they were rubbing against a corner block. His perfect

fearlessness and carelessness—not minding whether the ball was stopped by his corpulence or the stick saved his side many goals. He can reach further than Nelson Cliff—that's a Fredericton man who when in town takes of his head gear to get into the hotel—and is just as active on the lacrosse field as his namesake is on ice. In fact he is a hustler from Pictou.

The boys had the grounds in the morning and the ball cranks of Halifax hung out their shingle in the afternoon and hauled in the shekels. The St. John party put up at the Queen, and aided by the whole-souled Sheraton owned the town Sunday. They had a deed of a portion of St. John, Monday, just after the arrival of the C. P. R. from Halifax; the address and Teutonic band being the best their enthusiastic friends, Godsoe, Johnson and Peters could do for them.

There were no Moosepath races on the 24th, but there will be on July 1st. Thank

Saturday is not usually an off day with me, but it was last week. I followed the crowd and left town, was in Fredericton two hours afterward and paid my quarter just in time to see Ryan pitch the first ball of the season. There were a hundred or so in the enthusiastic crowd of five times that number who tried to size up the team. There conclusions may not agree with mine, but that does not matter—at any rate, mine are unbiased. Ryan and Burns were the home battery and in a short time had the crowd howling continually—and let me remark here that a foul hit is enough to open up the lungs of the Celestials. For a young 'un, Ryan is a remarkable pitcher. He is as cool as an icicle and as watchful as a cat. His balls are not so swift as they are puzzling and he has an elegant and effective drop. A little wild sometimes and a good deal too light for hard batters are his chief faults. Burns makes a good backstop, throws sharply to first but sometimes overthrows second. The Frederictons impressed me as a smart

THE THYCKKE FOGGE PAPERS. The Senator gives his Opinion of the Approaching Royal Visit.

Wednesday last was such a wet, disagreeable, unpleasant, and, as Mr. Mantalini would say, "demnition moist" day, that the Honorable Entertainer of so many of Us was doubtful of the arrival of his young friends, but First of Us and two or three more were faithful to the call of duty and appeared in the san-ctum at the usual hour.

The Senator was, as is his habit, almost enveloped in a cloud of smoke, and was, as is also his customary habit, in a genial mood. First of Us opened the proceedings by asking the sage what he thought of the new Chief of Police, and Our Host remarked:

"There is no one that I know in the city to whom I would rather have seen the position go; the new chief is young enough, is smart, active and has a fine appearance, has been used for years to control bodies

I object to in cases of this sort, is the expense that is incurred; here is a man whom the mere accident of birth has placed in a position remote from the cares and anxieties that surround us of the ordinary work-a-day world, who is careering over the universe at the expense of the long-suffering tax-payer, who comes here as he has come to a hundred other places, stands on a platform to receive an address which must of itself be a nuisance to him, spends a few hours here, and then goes away, and in a week has forgotten there ever was such a place. We who have had the trouble and expense of getting up the affair remain behind, pay the bills, and have the consolation of knowing that we have gazed upon a real live prince, who, if he had been born into the position that any One of Us occupy, probably could not have earned as good a living or been able to make his way in the world half so well—"

An indignant shout from the entire party interrupted the Senator, and he was in-



To Every Gentleman and Lady who may please to send me a line, I will be glad to answer it. London, 24th June 1877.

BEAUTIFUL WOMEN.

THEIR INFLUENCE ON LONDON SOCIETY.

(From the London Saturday Journal.)

"The tendency of the present day is the laxity of the conversation permitted by many ladies of society in their male friends. This evil has been of very rapid growth and has spread in many cases from the married women even to the girls, who think they can thus make themselves as agreeable to the men as their successful rivals. This to a great extent, is attributable to the rage for beautiful women which is denominating London society, as well as elsewhere throughout the world. A woman, if she is extremely lovely, can always get an introduction and is sure to be a star in society. This rage for beauty has been a great bane in London society for a long time, and has been a great source of annoyance to many who felt themselves shelved and neglected by the men in favor of fashionable beauties.

Society has lately advanced a step further, and the beauties of London societies, whose faces are their fortunes, are now becoming more numerous. Many women with brilliant minds and goddess-like forms have been neglected and passed by unnoticed for the woman who could only claim a beautiful face.

Most women of intellect and fine figure have felt these charms to be sufficient and have neglected their faces. The result has been an army of women with hideous faces caused by blotchiness, redness, roughness of the skin, pimples, disgusting blackheads, liver spots, and other imperfections which the professional beauty has with such acumen been careful to either cure or prevent.

Mrs. Langtry, Adelina Patti, Clara Louise Kellogg, Mrs. James Brown Porter, Mme. Mojeska, Fanny Davenport, and Helen Dauvray thoroughly understand the importance among woman's attractions of a perfect complexion. They have tried every imaginable remedy, and have unanimously agreed on one—the one used by all the professional beauties. It is a well-known fact to every thoughtful woman that any imperfection on the face suggests uncleanness to men, and honest confessions made by men of the world reveal the fact that they have been absolutely disgusted with women because of imperfections on their faces.

NOTE.—The Recamier Preparations are the remedies referred to in the above article.

What the Recamier Preparations are and why they are to be used.

Recamier Cream, which is first of these world famous preparations, is made from the recipe used by Julie Recamier. It is not a cosmetic, but an emollient to be applied at night just before retiring, and to be removed in the morning by bathing freely. It will remove tan and sunburn, pimples, red spots or blotches, and make your face and hands as smooth, as white and as soft as an infant's.

Recamier Balm is a beautifier, pure and simple. It is not a whitewash, and unlike most liquids Recamier Balm is exceedingly beneficial and is absolutely imperceptible except in the delicate freshness and youthfulness which it imparts to the skin. Recamier Lotion will remove freckles and moth patches; is soothing and efficacious for any irritation of the cuticle, and is the most delightful of washes for removing the dust from the face after travelling, and is also invaluable to gentlemen to be used after shaving.

Recamier Powder is in three shades, white, flesh and cream. It is the finest powder ever manufactured, and is delightful in the nursery, for gentlemen after shaving and for the toilet generally.

Recamier Soap is a perfectly pure article, guaranteed free from animal fat. This soap contains many of the healing ingredients used in compounding Recamier Cream and Lotion.

The Recamier Toilet Preparations are positively free from all injurious ingredients, and contain neither Lead, Bismuth nor Arsenic, as attested to after a searching analysis by such eminent scientists as

HENRY A. MOTT, Ph. D., LL. D., Member of the London, Paris, Berlin and American Chemical Societies.

THOS. B. STILLMAN, M. Sc., Ph. D., Professor of Chemistry of the Stevens Institute of Technology.

PETER T. AUSTEN, Ph. D., F. C. S., Professor of General and Applied Chemistry, Rutgers College and New Jersey State Scientific School.

If your druggist does not keep the Recamier Preparations, refuse substitutes. Let him order for you, or order yourself from either of the Canadian offices of the Recamier Manufacturing Company, 374 and 376 St. Paul street, Montreal; and 50 Wellington street E., Toronto. For sale in Canada at our regular New York prices: Recamier Cream, \$1.50; Recamier Balm, \$1.50; Recamier Lotion, \$1.50; Recamier Soap, scented, 50c., un-scented, 25c.; Recamier Powder, large boxes, \$1.00; small boxes, 50c.



RABBIT COURSING AT THE BOIS DE BOULOGNE

fortune that date comes earlier in the week—Tuesday. Fredericton had some good events Saturday afternoon, the scores and particulars of which you have all read about. Secretary Flewelling had a good crowd despite the counter attraction and gave people their money's worth.

The same gentleman has issued an attractive leaflet of the New Brunswick circuit which tells me that races take place at St. Stephen Sept. 10th and 11th for \$1,000 in purses; in Fredericton the 17th and 18th for the same amount and in St. John, Sept. 24th and 25th and Oct. 1st and 2nd for \$1,750. All three tracks belong to the National Trotting Association which means that the sport will be square.

Just a word here about the St. John track which promises to be worth trotting on when the time comes. About all the credit belongs to J. M. Johnson who took the trouble to raise the cash and get the work done for the sake of a decent track.

team, always on hand in the field, getting under and stopping everything in reason. They have a sharp captain in Wagg, one who is always encouraging and ever on the lookout for snags. Beyond all this they are weak at the bat. Larrabee being the only hard and clear hitter in the nine. It may be too early in the season to pass judgment on their batting but the capital cranks will agree with me that it can be greatly improved.

Umpire Allen had rather a soft time and umpired the game in a black cutaway and Oxford. He would have looked better in some uniform and might not in that event have mistaken three strikes for two. But he gave good general satisfaction, and does not stand in need of any abuse so early in the season. JACK AND JILL.

For several years past a gentleman in Nashua, N. H., has been in the habit of taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla to tone up his system preparatory to the heated term. He finds that this medicine relieves the tired feeling so prevalent during spring and early summer.—Advt

of men, and unless he is too ambitious, and, in view of the successful start he has made, is not a victim to a prevalent disease known in the vernacular as the big head. I see no reason why he should not creditably and satisfactorily fill the office. There is no doubt in my mind that he has a large contract to carry out but I have faith enough in the man, to feel that he will do so in the proper manner.

"By the way, I notice in the proceedings of a meeting of the Dock and Anti-Dock squabblers that we are to be bothered, or, should I say honored by a visit from some of the Guelphs, and that a committee has been appointed to prepare an address with which to bore the gentleman who has an idea of looking in on our city—I have no doubt that the committee chosen for this purpose will feel a deep sense of the obligation placed upon them and they will, in their address, place before H. R. H. the tremendous feeling of loyalty and love and all that sort of thing that exists in this community towards his honored mother. What

formed that it such occasional visits were not possible, several of Our military friends would not be able to brag about having commanded a guard of honor on the auspicious day.

A Mere Walkover.

"Do you think we'll have any trouble in getting back to New York?" said one member of an unfortunate theatrical company to another. "It'll be a mere walkover," was the reply.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

A Sure Thing.

Miss Cheef—Yes, I will eat a philopena with you, but if I should lose? He—Then you must give me a kiss. Miss Cheef—And if you should be caught? He—Then I will give you one.—Jester.

Rough on Somebody.

Mr. Middlings—Awfully smart dance this, isn't it? Miss Prettypert—Yes, indeed. After talking to so many clever people it's quite a pleasant change to come across somebody—like you.—Chatter.