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BASE BALL.

The Forerunner of Athletic Sports in the United States.

MR. A. G. SPAULDING, THE VETERAN SPORTSMAN.

Gives Interesting Incidents of the Early History of the Game.

(New York Times.)

Albert G. Spaulding contributed to base-ball history a long, interesting and exhaustive article on the origin of the game in The Association Seminar, how it has prospered, and pays tribute to the men who in the early days of the sport were responsible for its success. Mr. Spaulding's forty-two years connection with the national game makes him well qualified to speak of the first time baseball was played in this country, how it was brought about, and the changes that have been made in the conduct and playing of the game during its sixty years of existence.

As to the inception of the game Mr. Spaulding contends that while there is more or less of a family resemblance in all games of ball, he considers baseball quite as much American in its origin, development, and evolution as cricket is of English origin, both being recognized as the national games of their respective countries. He takes issue with a number of well-known baseball authorities as to the origin of the game, he being decidedly of the opinion that instead of coming from the old English juvenile game of "rounders" it was a natural evolution from the old Colonial game of one old cat.

New York City, Mr. Spaulding says may properly be called the home of baseball, for it was played here in 1842, but in a desultory sort of way, and without any organization or printed playing rules. In 1845 the first baseball club was organized in New York, known as the Knickerbockers, and five years later the Gothams came into existence. The Knickerbockers continued to make the rules until 1857, when a convention of players was held here, which resulted in the permanent organization in 1858 of the Nationalist Association of Baseball Players, consisting of twenty-five charter club members, all from New York City and immediate vicinity. This original association made the playing rules and governed the game until 1871, when the First National Association of Professional Baseball Players was organized.

Mr. Spaulding says he gained his first acquaintance with the national game from a disabled Illinois soldier, returning from the war in 1863, when, as a lad of thirteen and under this old soldier's coaching, he became a member of a boys' club in Rockford, Ill., which he believes was one of the first base ball clubs organized in the west. From 1865 to 1870 clubs sprang up everywhere, and rivalry between cities became intense. The National Club of Washington was the first Eastern club to make an extended trip through the west in 1867, and met with only one defeat, and that at the hands of the Rockford Club, of which Mr. Spaulding was the pitcher. The result of this game was the indirect cause of his afterward becoming a professional player.

Every effort was made to keep the game on an amateur basis, but the rivalry between the cities became so intense, and the demand of the public for high class ball so urgent, that it was impossible to keep the game on a strictly amateur plane. Veiled professionalism became the order of the day, and while the amateur status was insisted upon in the rules, young men possessed of skill as players received offers of lucrative positions in commercial houses, with the understanding that they could play base ball all they wanted to; yet a large part of their salaries was provided by the local club or some of its enthusiastic members.

Mr. Spaulding recalls his own experience, when, in the fall of 1867, he was surprised with an offer of a salary of \$40 a week as bill clerk in a wholesale grocery house in Chicago, which he accepted with the innocent satisfaction that his business abilities were so highly appreciated. He learned afterward that the business concern appraised his services at \$10 a week and the base ball club made up the balance. This so-called amateurism, or veiled professionalism, became so intolerable to players and club officials that it resulted in the organization of the National Association of Professional Baseball Players in 1871.

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An incident arose that resulted in an entire reorganization of the baseball government, and, as usually happens, a man equal to the emergency appeared in the person of Wm. A. Hulbert, afterward president of the Chicago Club. Then Mr. Spaulding relates in an interesting way how he met Mr. Hulbert, how he became manager of the Chicago team, after being a captain and pitcher of the Boston team, and the subsequent signing of White, McVey, Bowers and himself, who were members of the Boston team, and Anson and Sutton of the Philadelphia Athletics, for the Chicago team.

On February 7th, 1876, at the Grand Central Hotel in this city, there was organized the National League of Professional Baseball Clubs, with ex-Gov. Bulkeley, of Connecticut as its first President, and N. E. Young as secretary. This old organization has from that day practically governed the sport in the game's best interest, and Mr. Spaulding contends that professional baseball of today is conducted on a higher plane than any other professional sport in the world.

At the second meeting of the National League in December, 1876, when Mr. Hulbert was elected President, it became necessary to expel from membership two clubs representing the great cities of New York and Philadelphia, for breaking their contractual obligations by not playing return games due the Western clubs. In 1877 four noted players—Devlin, Hall, Graver and Nichols, were expelled for crookedness, they having been tried and convicted of selling games, while playing for the Louisville club. From that day till this there has not been a player expelled for crookedness. In 1881 ten prominent players were expelled from the National League for dissipation, which has resulted in practically eliminating this vice from the game.

Baseball is the father or forerunner of athletic sports in the United States, which were practically unknown to this country before the Civil War. Forty years ago it was a discredit for a man to be seen with any kind of athletic implement, but now it is a badge of honor. Today there is no greater moral and uplifting force influencing the youth of this country than athletics, when kept within reasonable bounds.

POSSIBLY YOUR WIFE

Doesn't look so young and pretty s she used to. If her cheeks are hollow and pale, if she is tired and nervous, she needs Ferrozone, which is noted for restoring the bloom of health to sickly girls and women. Complexion quickly becomes rosy, spirits rise, and strength increases daily. Health and vigor will soon return to your wife or daughter if Ferrozone is taken. It's the best tonic made, and costs 50c. at druggists.

PA AND MA.

Us boys ain't scairt o' Pa so much, He only makes a noise, An' says he never did see such Onmanageable boys, But when Ma looks around I see Just somethin' long and flat An' always make a point to be Some better after that.

Pa promises an' promises, But never does a thing; But what Ma says she does she does An' when I go to bring Her slipper or her hair brush when She says she'll dust my pants, I think I could do better then If I had one more chance.

Pa always says next time, an' he Will have a word to say, But Ma she is more apt to be A-doin' right away. Pa turns around at us and glares As fierce as he can look, But when we're out of sight upstairs He goes back to his book.

Ma doesn't glare as much as Pa Or make as big a fuss, But what she says is law is law An' when she speaks to us She's lookin' carelessly around And when we notice it, we're bound F'r somethin' long an' flat, To be good after that.

A Hair Restorer.

"You promised me," she said boldly, "to return the lock of hair I gave you and"— "Gee whiz!" he interrupted. "Do you take me for a hair restorer?"

The safest way of not being very miserable is not to expect to be very happy.—Schopenhauer.

EVILS OF CONSTIPATION ARE

Well known, and the next best thing is to know a reliable cure. Mrs. W. Eddies, of Stony Mountain, Man., says: "Dr. Hamilton's Pills are just the thing. They go right to work at once. I use only Dr. Hamilton's Pills." Price 25c. per box.

AFTER THE BANKERS.

Mrs. Chadwick Threatens to Expose Some of Their Secrets.

Not Afraid to Face the Charges of Forgery.

Cleveland, Jan. 10.—"Fear the forgery charges!" exclaimed Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick to a reporter in the jail here today. "Never. They are false. I fear neither them nor the technical charges in the federal courts. I know that I was reported as having said to the Sheriff that my only concern was over the forgery charges, but I never said so. I don't fear any of them. I'm not afraid to either court, or any court in the land. I defy them all!" she said to her contempt for the powerful men, who, she says, were her friends in prosperity, but have now deserted her. "But they are only men," she said with a sigh. "They turn their backs on a woman when she is down. Cowards! They were once so full of assurances and proffers of aid. Now where are they? But they shall pay for it. I'll suffer, but not alone, mark you. They shall pay their share. Yes they are in all parts of the country."

"Dr. Chadwick knew me for three years before we were married in Pittsburg," she said. "I might say we 'kept company' that long. Now, if he didn't find out who I was in all that time it isn't my fault is it? Am I to blame if he didn't know whom he was marrying?"

"Why of course not," she added. "I didn't deceive him. He deceived himself, if there was any deception."

"Why don't the Government people—United States Attorney Sullivan and Marshal Chandler—come here to me and ask me about my past history instead of prying around here and there about the country?" she asked.

"I'd tell them what they want to know and spare them their pains. Why can't they treat me 'white'? Why don't they ask me where my diamonds are? They go about like a lot of school boys. I'll tell them where my jewels are. Yes, I'll give them a complete list of everything and not ask them to take my word either. They can go and look and see for themselves that I tell the truth."

"Why can't they come and talk to me? Why I would tell them more in a half hour about banking—I mean about the robbery of banks by the bankers themselves—than they can find out by themselves in ten years."

"They've had me born in twenty different places since this thing started," laughed Mrs. Chadwick a moment later, "and they haven't guessed right once. Now I'll tell you where I really was born—on the ocean. Yes, while my parents were out on a trip across the ocean I was born aboard ship. And that led to an amusing, but at the same time embarrassing situation in Pittsburg when the doctor married me."

"I was asked where I was born, and I told them, and then they did not know what to do. Finally we figured out that the ship was nearer the American shore at the time I was born than it was to any other, so the thing was settled. This is on record in Pittsburg."

Mrs. Chadwick's devotion to her ruined husband is almost pathetic. And yet she tempers that regard with a judicious estimate of his good and bad qualities.

"You mustn't think that Dr. Chadwick lost his fortune through my transactions," she said. "That isn't true."

"In the first place, he never had a private fortune to lose, and in the second place I gave him more than he ever had before. This talk of his losing \$70,000 of his own money through me is all rot. He never had that much money."

"The doctor's present impoverished condition appeals to the sympathy of his friends. His return home in a second cabin on a comparatively cheap boat, and his habit of eating at cheap restaurants mean nothing to me. He always did travel that way, except when I was paying his bills."

"Why, if Dr. Chadwick had \$5,000 in his pocket, and nothing to do with a penny of it, he would rather

A BLOATED STOMACH.

Distension and pains from indigestion are cured quickly by Nerviline. When you get an attack of stomach trouble take a stiff dose of Nerviline, which is perfectly harmless but marvelously quick in effecting a lasting cure. "I was once taken ill with stomach trouble," writes Edward Rowell, of Rochester. "I was in great pain and distress but half a teaspoonful of Nerviline fixed me up in a few minutes. I can recommend Nerviline for sick headache and cramps and consider it an invaluable household remedy. Price 25c."

walk fifteen miles than spend a nickel for car fare. That's the kind of a man he is, and you know it."

"And yet Mr. Chadwick is one of the best men in the world," she continued, vigorously defending her husband. "I think the world of him. When I married him Dr. Chadwick was an ordinary practicing physician, nothing more. He was making probably from \$3,000 to \$4,000 a year."

"Of course, he came from a good old family, but that fact did not augment his income appreciably. The only luxury he ever knew was after he married me, and I kept him in luxury."

"Oh yes, I had plenty of money, and what is more, I will pay off all my debts yet. Before God, as he is my maker,"—Mrs. Chadwick grew hysterically dramatic—"every cent that I owe will be paid; that is, all my claims. I know it. I swear it here now. I will show them that their faith in me is not misplaced."

Mrs. Chadwick is especially strong in her protestations of grief for Mr. Beckwith, the president, and Mr. Spear, the cashier of the Oberlin Bank.

"Just what will be your defence?" was asked.

"Ah, that's a secret," replied the crafty prisoner. "But I can tell you this much. It will be a fine one, and totally a surprise to everybody. No one has ever guessed it yet. It's too good. No one will know until the day in court, and then there will be some queer looking officials around here."

"And I tell you my day is coming. 'I've been made to dance for many weeks, but those who are responsible will pay for it all right. I will no longer conceal things. Why, when I was in New York I got telegrams from all over the country telling me to lay low and say nothing and everything would be all right. But everything is not all right, as they shall see; it will all come out, never fear."

"Why, just before my arrest I got positive assurance from two of the biggest judges in New York and one in Philadelphia, telling me to come to Cleveland without a fight, and everything would be fixed up—and it isn't at all."

Mrs. Chadwick started to cry as the realization of her condition stole over her mind.

LUMBERMEN PROTEST.

Against Violation of Ashburton Treaty by Main Operators.

St. John, Jan. 10.—For the past few days the question of the lumber business and obstructions to the traffic along the St. John river has been receiving the attention of millmen and lumbermen not only in this city, but along the river generally.

A few days ago a meeting of parties interested was held at John E. Moore's office, and a committee was appointed to take some steps to prevent the placing of obstructions in the St. John river, to the detriment of the lumbermen's interests.

A St. John lumberman states the grievance as follows:

"The St. John Lumber Co., who have erected so many piers in the St. John river at Van Buren, about which there has been a good deal of trouble, are, it is said, preparing to erect several more piers in the river. The New Brunswick Government had already taken some steps in regard to this matter last winter, as the Ashburton treaty forbids any obstruction in the St. John river where it is the boundary line. This company have piers connected with booms all along the middle of the St. John river from Van Buren to a point almost five miles above. This is claimed to be a violation of the treaty, and the announcement that the company intends putting in more piers is creating considerable interest."

"The parties forming this company are the same people who, it is alleged, a few years ago attempted to dam the river at Winding Ledges, but their application for a charter for that purpose not having been successful they, it is said, have attempted to attain the same object, that is, the holding of their lumber, by monopolizing one-half of the width of the river with piers and booms for a distance of five miles."

The worst obstructions are between Van Buren and Grand Isle. At the latter place there is a boom which turns logs out of the river behind the island. On one occasion the whole drive is alleged to have turned out behind the island, and as a consequence lay on the bed of the river all winter. After the logs were assorted the water fell so low that the drive could not be taken to Grand Falls.

The navigation of boats, logs, rafts, and everything that floats down the river is greatly interfered with, and navigation generally is handicapped.

Monkey Brand Soap makes copper like gold, tin like silver, crockery like marble, and windows like crystal.

DORCHESTER PENITENTIARY.

Prisoners Confined There Have a Pretty Good Time.

A writer in an exchange recently paid a visit to Dorchester penitentiary. In describing the event he says:—"I arrived there just at the right time to see the prisoners file out from their cells after dinner, in all 244 men. They were all lined up in a large hall facing each other, when the wardens stepped in and took the men below, giving to them their several occupations, sending some to the carpenters' shop, some to cut stone, some to the barn, some to the machine shop and some to haul coal from the station. Some went to the bakery, and others to wash clothes. The whole business appeared to be carried on under military rules, and without a hitch. I took a good look at the men's faces as they were lined out, as it is said a man's character appears in his face. Some of them had hard looking criminal faces; others had good countenances and looked as if they got there through circumstances over which they had no control. I visited the different departments where work was going on. In the stone shed there are about fifty men cutting stone; some of them are first class cutters, and appeared to be working as hard as if they were receiving \$2.50 per day. The barn is perhaps the largest barn in the Dominion. It contains 190 head of cattle of all ages, from six months old to five years. All the cattle are in fine condition. Three or four of the convicts attend the barn under an overseer, and everything is kept in perfect order. Every animal has a small iron water tank at its head, holding about four gallons. The animals can lift the covers themselves and take a drink whenever they like. In a building close by the barn there are about seventy-five small and large pigs, everything clean about them. Two men have charge of this department."

"The penitentiary itself is heated by steam—in fact everything is done by steam. I visited the bakery—two men do the baking. The pile of bread on hand, I thought, would feed a small town for a week; but the warden informed me that it would only last one day. The bake room, bath room and wash room are all in the basement. "Everything about the whole place, inside and out, is kept in perfect order. The bread they eat is good; their tea is sweetened with sugar, and they get about six hundred pounds of fresh meat a week, besides salt meat and fish, and in many cases it is a better home than many of them ever had. The waste surroundings appeared to me to be a premium instead of a punishment for wrongdoing."

"They have a nice church on the grounds, where all the different denominations attend at different hours and I was informed that several of the prisoners can play the organ and many of them are first rate singers. The law is that they must attend church on Sunday. And it is a pity that the law doesn't extend out of the penitentiary."

Joint High Commission.

New York, Jan. 10.—A Washington despatch to the New York Tribune says:—"The earnest efforts of Mr. Fairbanks to secure the reassembling of the Joint High Commissioner to discuss Canadian reciprocity and other subjects have met with a signal of failure, Sir Wilfrid Laurier having finally advised the vice-president elect that it would be impossible for the commission to re-convene. Several weeks ago Mr. Fairbanks began a correspondence with Sir Wilfrid Laurier, with a view to carrying into effect the president's and his own wishes. He met with objections which seemed susceptible of dissipation. Not discouraged, he pressed the subject with such urgency as the canons of diplomacy would permit, and has now received a reply which makes evident the futility of a further effort in that direction. The Canadian government rejects every overture looking to re-establishment of reciprocity trade relations."

AN ASTHMATIC'S STORY TOLD.

Sleepless nights, suffocating sensations, difficult to even breathe. "I can scarcely describe all I suffered from asthma," writes Mrs. E. P. Cavanaugh of Colborne. "Spasms of coughing would come on that made me weak. Nothing did me any good until I used the fragrant, healing Catarrhozone. I am delighted to recommend this remedy which cured me of chronic asthma after scores of good physicians had given me up. Catarrhozone is better for asthma, gives quicker relief than any remedy I know of. My cure is a perfect one." Try Catarrhozone, it never fails to cure asthma. Complete outfit \$1.00; trial size 25c.

Some men are so rushed in this world that if they were to die tonight they would want to come down town in the morning and work until the hour set for the funeral.