

SEASONABLE SPORTS.

A Peep Into the World of Base Ball, Racing, of Bowling and Athletic Sports Generally.

BASE BALL.

It was even up between the East and West in the first clash. The St. Louis Cardinals, after being buffeted by their Western rivals, surprised the Phillies good and plenty. The Cubs were there, while New York and Boston maintained the balance of power. Three-finger Brown can grip a bat as well as a ball while his batting performance of two hits in four times up. He can run bases also, as his two runs prove. All of which leads up to the query: What could he have done with a whole hand?

Manager Hussey of the Brooklyn Atlantic League is dickering with three players to strengthen his team. Figuring on the work of the outfit to date, the Sage of Ridgewood should not stop here. He needs nine men, four muskets and a ladder. Joe Kelley refuses to allow his old pal, Hughie Jennings, to corner all the limelight. Joe dutied in to print the other day by lacing out two triples and three singles in one game for Toronto. The Kelleys were always famous.

Newark claims to have paid \$2,000 for the release of Mal Eason. Worth it, if only for his coaching. Toronto, Jersey City and Baltimore are the early rivals for the Eastern League pennant. The late contenders are still to be heard from. Jersey City is now setting a hot pace in the Eastern League. Joe Melley and his Toronto are in second place.

Only two Cincinnati players reached first base in that no-hit game at Boston. Schott got there twice on a pass and an error by Brain. While Ranzel was hit by a pitched ball, Pfeffer added to his great record by starting the scoring with a two-bagger.

THE HIF.

GLORIFIER WON.

The Metropolitan Handicap was run at the opening of Belmont Park Thursday, before 25,000 people, and one more victory was marked up to the credit of J. H. McCormick's horse Glorifier. Okenite, an added starter at the last hour, finished a close second and Rosenben, the public's choice, on whose chances vast sums were wagered, was third. The time was 1:40 1/5 over a mile course deep with mud. Joe Garner rode the winner and added his mount with rare good judgement. In spite of the fact that Glorifier had won the earlier handicap at Aqueduct, and ran second in the Excelsior at Jamaica two weeks later, he was an almost a despised outsider in the betting opening at 8 to 1, and closing 20. Okenite held steadily around 10 to 1, while Rosenben's price was forced down by sheer weight of wages from 11 to 5, to 5 to 1 at post time. Every horse in the race was played however and great was the crowds' disappointment when the numbers were hung up.

BITS OF TURF GOSSIP.

Belmont Park folk, the first pleasant day, will have the usual fine display of spring flowers.

Halifax is as bad an actor at the post as ever. He had to be started back of his field as of yore, but at that finished second.

Hartford, Boy seems as a stupid horse at the barrier. He can run in work but never gets a chance in a race.

Rustle won the Suffolk like a filly of class. Being a Russell she took kindly to the mud.

THE RING

SQUIRES, BURNS MATCHED

New York May 11.—A despatch from Los Angeles, says Billy Squires, of Australia, and Tommy Burns, were matched there yesterday to box at Colma for the world's championship on May 30.

James W. Coffroth, the San Francisco promoter, arranged the event at a conference with the parties interested at a local sporting resort. Squires' interests were looked after by his manager, Barney Reynolds.

The bout is scheduled to go 15 rounds. The men agreed that there should be a side bet of \$5,000, apart from the other emolument, and there was no hitch until it came to the selection of a referee. Burns wanted George Siler, of Chicago, or nobody, and Reynolds objected on the score that Siler was too old a man to handle a couple of young huskeys, like Burns and Squires.

Burns suggested Jim Jeffries as a compromise, and Reynolds promptly said: "Well accept him." Jeffries, on being so called, agreed to act, and the rest of the matchmaking was easy sailing.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS DRAW.

Los Angeles, May 11.—Jack ("Twin") Sullivan, of Boston, and Hugo Kelly, of Chicago, fought 20 rounds to a draw before the Pacific Athletic Club last night. The decision was received by the crowd with satisfaction.

Neither man was badly damaged. Kelly scored the only clean knock down of the fight in the fourth round. He sent Sullivan to the mat with a left the point of the jaw. Sullivan recovered quickly, however, and finished the round without trouble.

In the eighth round Kelly knocked Sullivan to his knees with a blow that landed below the belt. Referee Burns cautioned Kelly, warning him about the foul. The Boston fighter recovered almost on the instant, however, and seemed uninjured.

The 17th was the best round of the fight. Kelly rushed throughout the entire three minutes and both fought

with vigor, the Chicago fighter having the better of the milling.

MISCELLANEOUS

INCIDENTS OF FOOTBALL.

The excitement which ensues over a game of football is responsible for many strange incidents, but it never was kinder than when it brought speech to a dumb man at Gloucester recently.

Despite his infirmity he remained a keen enthusiast in regard to the doings of the local club, and when, during an important match, his favorite team scored, his joy was so great that he shouted and cheered to the great astonishment of his friends, and he can now converse freely.

As in battle, so in football, the keen excitement often makes the participants forget their injuries. For instance, Montgomery, of Woolwich Arsenal, played in a match recently for forty minutes with a broken nose; Thickett, the old Sheffield United back, continued to play in a cup final at the Crystal Palace, after sustaining severe injuries to head, chest, and shoulder, and, again, after being bound up with yards of lint; while Dunkley, the Bristol Rovers' old outside left, went on playing after his ribs had been severely injured by a heavy charge from an opponent.

He was ultimately obliged to leave the field, and then to his amazement discovered that he had in addition broken his left collar-bone.

The referee is equally liable to sudden and painful injury. Mr. A. Kingscott, of Derby, was on one occasion knocked down and rendered unconscious by a blow from a football, and a similar cause led to the retirement from the field of Mr. F. H. Dennis during a league match between Boston Wanderers and Stoke. Beneficent though "The Winter King" is, it is not often that he is the means of saving life. Such a case occurred recently at Sheffield. A well known player in the Sheffield Wednesday club is a collier, and just as he was leaving home for the pit one night a message arrived asking him to play against Notts Forest the next day.

FOUND IN LIBRARY BOOKS.

Absent-Minded Readers Leave All Kinds of Queer Things.

That strange things are sometimes found in library books is well known though, as a rule, librarians are not very willing to disclose information on the matter. The writer, however, recently interviewed a gentleman who has charge of one of the biggest of our public libraries, and from him were gleaned some facts which are well worthy of record. It may not be generally known, perhaps, that in most libraries all returned books are thoroughly examined, dusted with the "disinfectant rag" (as it is termed in library parlance) and, if necessary, repaired before being replaced on the shelves. As a rule, books are treated fairly well by their borrowers, but at times one comes back in so dilapidated and soiled a condition that it has to be destroyed. In such instances, if the delinquent is known he or she is made to pay for a new copy and membership is suspended for a time. These instances, however, are very rare, says a writer in Tit Bits.

Eternal Hairpin.

In every big library, said my informant, after cogitating deeply as to whether he should give the information requested or not, there is one man whose sole work consists in examining books that have been returned, and that he occasionally finds queer things between the leaves is perfectly correct. Whatever he finds he brings to me, and I am sometimes amused at the kind of articles which find a hiding-place within the covers of our books. Few volumes, for instance, borrowed by lady readers come back without at least one hairpin which has been used as a book-marker, but I would rather they used that implement of feminine usefulness than turn down the pages, which is unpardonable.

Kitty's Secret.

Many letters fall out of volumes which have been returned to the library, and in one case I remember the missive, which we were unkind enough to read, contained a proposal of marriage addressed to "My Own Dear Kitty." The letter was not in an envelope, and, though we might have found the name and address of the owner, we are far too busy to return such unimportant things as love letters. But the next day a pretty young girl appeared, asked to see me, and then, with many blushes, explained that she had left a letter in "The Heart of Midlothian" and would be glad to have it back. I had the missive in my desk, and when I drew it out and handed it to her so rapt a look of pleasure came into her face that I felt sure as to the nature of her answer, and rather envied the happy man who had won her.

Best Kind of "Lover."

Paper money and cheques are sometimes found between the leaves of books returned to a library, and occasionally the sums involved amount to quite a high figure. I read recently that in a certain well-known library a copy of "Much Ado About Nothing" was returned with a ten-pound note pinned between the leaves, together with a letter written in a lady's hand, which read as follows: "As nearly every person is always more or less in need of this wretched thing we call money, I feel sure that this ten pounds will fall into the hands of one who needs it. With it goes my best wishes. From one who has money to spare and is a lover of Shakespeare."

FELINE FISHERS.

All Cats Apparently Are Not Afraid of the Water.

Judging from my experience, cats, when living near water, are generally fond of fishing. I have personally known three feline fishers. One was a mere acquaintance and used to fish in a trout stream. The other two lived with us and during the summer months used to fish in the lake nearly every evening. They would crouch on the shore and suddenly jump into an advancing wavelet, very frequently bringing out a small fish. When they had kittens, I have sometimes seen them bring up to the house three fish in the space of an hour.

I know of a cat, whose home was in Westmorland, close to a stream, that was a regular and accomplished fisher. She was a half Persian. Her daughter belongs to friends of mine, and I have myself seen this latter watching the goldfish in the children's aquarium, which at that time was open at the top and on a broad window seat. Puss put in one paw and stirred the water violently, then sat down to watch with apparent satisfaction the terror of the fish, which she could not on that occasion reach. Once the family found she had caught one and killed a second, so the aquarium was afterward always covered by wire or net. One of this cat's kittens belonged to me and was

for her short life or under a year very dependent on human companionship. She came up to my bedroom frequently the first thing in the morning and always took great interest in the wash-hand basin, from which she would fish out the sponge or soap, and liked to have her paw in the water. She had to be kept out of the bathroom, as more than once she deliberately jumped into the bath when it had in it a depth of two or three inches of water. If this daughter and granddaughter of the original fisher had lived near water, I think the fishing instinct would have developed, as the three generations all showed a fondness for this element, which cats, as a rule, are supposed to avoid.—London Spectator.

A FIRST NIGHT AUDIENCE.

The Crowd That Makes Up New York's Famous "Deathwatch."

It would be difficult in a line to say just what the character of the first night audience in New York city is. There are the critics, of course, a dozen or so of rather subdued and timorous looking little men who wander lonesomely about, not seeming to have the

courage to speak to anybody outside of their own set and who are generally followed by the vengeful glances of some hurt actor.

Aside from the assortment of young millionaires who like the theatrical atmosphere, the main constituency of the first night audience is the "profession"

and the "profession" of the theatrical lawyers, managers, backers of shows, etc. In the early part of the season there will always be a number of well known actors and actresses who have not yet gone to work and who are enjoying their vacations, much as the engineer does during his two weeks' rest in August, by spending it at the roundhouse—the theater.

And this in general constitutes the aggregation that has become famous, or infamous, in theatrical circles as the "deathwatch." They are supposed to be a very difficult body of people to please, but as a matter of personal experience, I have not seen a first night in ten years that has not been riotously and foolishly enthusiastic, no matter how worthless the offering was.

At some of the worst failures of the season I have seen the star called before the curtain a dozen times in the evening, the author and the manager obliged to make speeches of thanks for the "great reception," while the floral tributes gave the whole thing the atmosphere of a hospital on visiting day.—Delinquent.

Origin of the Halo.

In the public places in Athens one or two thousand years ago the Greeks set up the statues of their gods and goddesses. To guard against the possibility of the rain staining the marble faces of their masterpieces they used

to protect each with a large metal plate at the top of the head. These were mistaken by the periphrastic painters for emblems of divinity. Accordingly to this day we see around the pictured heads of our Christian saints the curious little ring which is known as the halo.

A Hint For Amateur Jugglers.

The amateur conjurer should, as far as possible, endeavor to juggle only with the ordinary commonplace articles that are invariably at hand. Cards are to be found in almost every house, hats, handkerchiefs, glasses, coins and paper are always handy, and the man who conjures with these with no apparent preparation will both please and mystify his audience much more than he who brings along a bagful of prepared tricks and spends half an hour behind a screen.—Strand Magazine.

BASKET FISH.

When Dried, the Queer Arms Closely Resemble the Plaster of Paris.

At its marine residence, away down in deep water, the name on the door plate would be "Astrophyton," and it belongs to a species called ophiurans. It has a well marked control disk, not unlike a clam, but has no shell. From this central body radiate arms, five in number, like those of the familiar starfish, and these arms are divided into minute branches, like the twigs on a tree, until they number in some cases a thousand separately defined hairlike tendrils. While the body is not large, the branches when extended measure about eighteen inches in diameter. The creature has the power of incurling these branches until it closely resembles a shallow dish. This it does when caught and about to die, remaining in that shape when dried.

It has been given the name of basket fish. It frequently (when caught by a dredge, for that is the only way it can be taken) throws off these arms or parts of them, so that a perfect specimen is hard to be procured in its natural condition.

These arms and their subdivisions are almost white when dried and closely resemble plaster of paris. They are very brittle, easily broken and cannot be repaired. The fish live among the roots of seaweeds and are supposed to feed upon these, moving about by wriggling and clambering with their arms or fastening upon the roots and pulling themselves along.

Most of the knowledge regarding their habits is conjecture, for none have been taken alive and kept for sufficient time to give them proper examination and study.

When Spectacles Were Rare.

Spectacles were fashionable in the sixteenth century. They were costly, the usual price being an equivalent of \$5. It was believed that the larger the lenses and the heavier the rims the greater the dignity added to the wearer's appearance.

The Story of a Medicine.

Its name—"Golden Medical Discovery"—was suggested by one of its most important and valuable ingredients—Golden Seal root.

Nearly forty years ago, Dr. Pierce discovered that he could, by the use of pure, triple-refined glycerine, aided by a certain degree of constantly maintained heat and with the aid of apparatus and appliances designed for that purpose, extract from our most valuable native medicinal roots their curative properties much better than by the use of alcohol, so generally employed. So the now world-famed "Golden Medical Discovery" for the cure of weak stomach, indigestion, or dyspepsia, torpid liver, or biliousness and kindred derangements was first made, as it ever since has been, without a particle of alcohol in its make-up.

A glance at the full list of its ingredients, printed on every bottle-wrapper, will show that it is made from the most valuable medicinal roots found growing in our American forests. All these ingredients have received the strongest endorsement from the leading medical experts. The "Golden Medical Discovery" is a medicine who has received them as the very best remedies for the diseases for which "Golden Medical Discovery" is advised.

A little book of these endorsements has been compiled by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., and will be mailed free to any one asking same by postal card, or letter addressed to the Doctor as above. From these endorsements, copied from standard medical books of all the different schools of medicine, it will be seen that the ingredients composing the "Golden Medical Discovery" are advised not only for the cure of the above mentioned diseases, but also for the cure of all catarrhal, bronchial and throat affections, accompanied with catarrhal discharges, hoarseness, sore throat, lingering, or hang-on-coughs, and all those wasting affections which, if not promptly and properly treated are liable to terminate in consumption. Take Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" in its use until you give it a fair trial and it is not likely to disappoint. Too much must not be expected of it. It will not perform miracles. It will not cure consumption in its advanced stages. No medicine will. It will cure the affections that lead up to consumption, if taken in time.

Opening His Hand.

William Penn was once urging a man he knew to stop drinking to excess when the man suddenly asked, "Can you tell me of an easy way to do it?" "Yes," Penn replied readily; "it is just as easy as to open thy hand, friend." "Convince me of that," the man explained, "and I will promise upon my honor to do as you tell me." "Well, my friend," Penn answered, "whenever thou findest a glass of liquor in thy hand open that hand before the glass touches thy lips, and thou wilt never drink to excess again."

No Surplus Wealth.

"What are you going to do with your surplus wealth?" "My friend," answered Mr. Dustin Stax, "surplus wealth is a myth, a superstition. There is no such thing in the personal experience of any individual."

It is only because each man is so different from his fellows that we are able to endure one another's company.—Florida Times.

La Hamaca Cigar

The only Imported Cigar sold at 3 for 25c.



BETTER THAN EVER

A fresh shipment just received by JAS. H. HAWTHORN,

Cigars, Wholesale and Retail.

ASK FOR IT AND TAKE NO OTHER.

Bill Heads

Letter Heads

Statements

Envelopes

Business Cards

And all kinds of Office Stationery at

The Herald Office

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

The great Uterine Tonic, and only safe official Monthly Regulator on which women can depend. Sold in three degrees of strength. No. 1, 50¢; No. 2, 10¢; No. 3, 25¢. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. New Remedies Co., Toronto, Ont. (Inquiries by mail.)

No. 1 and 2 are sold in Fredericton by all Druggists.

Wood's Phosphodine.

Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new blood in old veins. Cures Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Sexual Weakness, Emissions, Spontaneous, and Effects of Abuse or Excess. Price \$1 per box, six for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed prepaid on receipt of price. New Remedies Co., Fredericton, N.B. (Inquiries by mail.)

Wood's Phosphodine is sold in Fredericton by all Druggists.

SELLING OUT OUR Dry Goods Dep't.

AS ALREADY ANNOUNCED.

We have started to clear out every dollar's worth of goods that's not made up. The Public will have to come early to get their share, as merchants are buying up in lots.

This whole week we will pay much attention to this Department. Come in and look over the wonderful Bargains now offered in Dress Goods, Cloths, Silks, Velvets, Prints, Cottons, Sheetings, Linens, Napkins, Made-up Cloths, Gingham, Muslins, all sorts of Lining, Canvasses, Trimmings, Lace, Hamburgs, Curtain Muslins, all sorts of small wares and notions, Hosiery, Gloves, etc., etc. Just think of selling out a whole store full of useful and seasonable merchandise bought before the rise in prices by the makers and at the prime season of the year. Impossible to name any prices here. Do you want to lay in your season's supply of Good Goods Cheap?

ATTEND THIS BIG SALE NOW ON, AT

M. FICKLER & CO'S STORE

FREDERICTON, N. B.