

THE NATIONAL GAME.

CURRENT NEWS AND GOSSIP OF THE FAVORITE SPORT.

The Rusie Case is Still Causing Trouble in the Major League—Ex-Manager Jim Mutrie in Hard Luck—Radbourne's Widow Denied.



FRANK DE HASS ROBISON, president of the Cleveland Club, is quoted as saying in a recent interview: "The New York Club was undoubtedly right when it disciplined Rusie, and any other club would have acted similarly under existing circumstances. But we major league men do not want to see Rusie kept out of the game any longer, and are also desirous of helping the New York Club in its dilemma. We do not care, either, to have the reserve rule put to the test in court, and believe that some compromise should be arrived at. At the recent major league meeting Wagner and I protested against allowing Rusie's suit for release from reservation to go to trial, but as the New York Club's representatives declared that they would fight the case to the bitter end we sustained them by a unanimous vote. Shortly after that Wagner and I conceived the idea of compromising matters with Rusie himself, and as a result a number of magnates held a consultation in Washington. It was suggested at that time that Rusie's back salary might be made up by the various clubs outside New York, which would act as a sort of balm for the player's feelings and make it an easy matter for him to sign a New York contract. Some of the men present objected to this plan, but they agreed in the point that something should be done to prevent the reserve rule from being put on the rack. As the matter stands now, it looks as though some other agreement might be reached between some of the major league clubs and the player, providing one of the clubs will make the first move. As John T. Brush is a heavy stockholder in the New York Club, it appears to many that he is the man to take the initiative. Possibly we have no right to interfere with the affairs of the New York Club in this matter, for the club is undoubtedly right in the stand originally taken against Rusie. For the good of the game and the protection of the fundamental rule which governs professional baseball, we feel that something should be done. If Rusie remains idle another season he will lose whatever effective pitching strength he may have left, which would be a blow to the New York Club, without a doubt. President Freedman cannot very well recede from the position he has taken all along, as he is in the right, no doubt; but there is no reason why we should not induce the pitcher to give in, by one means or another."

The Baltimore This Year.
All the regular men of the old team seem to justify the anticipation that they have not depreciated, and some of the younger ones will in the nature of things be better. Nothing definite can be told of the youngsters until they go through a season. Young blood usually does wonderful things in the privacy of the practice grounds, but when they face the big league teams in the presence of assembled thousands there is occasionally a different story to tell. So, all that can be said of untried talent is that it is promising; and if you have noticed, spring practice always makes every one of them that.

There were some heartaches in town because the story was wired that Joe Corbett had become so despondent over the defeat of his brother that he had concluded to give up base ball entirely.



JOE CORBETT.

Joe is a very quiet, modest, sympathetic chap, and no doubt, in the bitter disappointment of the moment, hardly thought life worth living, and talked that way. But he is a young fellow who is all wrapped up in the game, for the sport's sake, and could hardly be prevailed upon to abandon it for an occupation with double the salary.

Benefit for Mutrie.

While the Eastern League meeting was in progress at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York, recently the crowd of base ball men in the corridor were surprised to see Jim Mutrie, the ex-manager of the New York champions of 1888 and 1889, enter the hotel. Jim has been living on Staten Island in retirement, and has taken such excellent care of himself that he looks like a new man. But he has had a run of hard luck in the way of sickness in

his family and an inability to get back into the base ball business through lack of capital, so that his friends feel that something should be done to put him on his feet again. Pat Powers and George Floyd are therefore heading a movement to get up a big benefit for Mutrie, to be held in one of the New York theaters some Sunday night in the near future. Powers will call a meeting of Mutrie's former friends soon and make definite arrangements. As the veteran manager was generous to a fault in the heyday of success, it is believed that his legion of friends will come forward to his assistance in an hour of need. Mutrie had a talk over old times with his former employer, John B. Day, and the slight brought up memories of the Brotherhood war, which practically put both of them out of the control of the New York Club. Pat Powers has been overwhelmed with letters offering assistance and financial aid. Frank McKee and Nick Engel will have charge of the artistic part of the entertainment, which will probably take place April 12. Memories of the days when the exultant shout, "We are the people," originated by Mutrie, rang over the Polo Grounds have awakened responsive chords among the base ball devotees of bygone days. The benefit will probably be one of the most notable ever given in New York.

A Veteran of Reputation.

Catcher William Schriver, who was drafted by the Cincinnati Club from Minneapolis, is a veteran of reputation. He was born June 11, 1866, at Brooklyn, N. Y., and learned to play ball with amateur teams in his native city. He played with a number of semi-professional teams at Brooklyn, and gained considerable local renown before he was engaged by the Brooklyn Club for the season of 1886. In



WILLIAM SCHRIVER.

1887 he played with Scranton, from which club he went in 1888 to the Philadelphia Club, with which he remained until 1891, when he signed with Milwaukee. In 1892-93-94 he played with Chicago. In 1895 he was a member of the New York team. During the past season he was connected with the Minneapolis team of the Western League, and greatly aided it not only in winning the pennant of that league, but also the "Detroit Free Press" cup.

Radbourne's Widow.

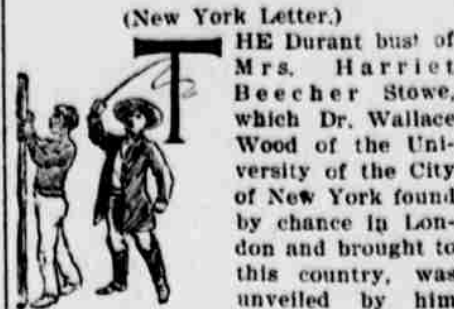
Two detectives arrived in Providence, recently from Bloomington, Ill., the home of the late Charles Radbourne, the widely known league ball player, and at once began an investigation to determine if he was legally married to Mrs. Carrie Stanhope. It was fully eleven years ago that Mrs. Stanhope and Radbourne left Providence and went out to Bloomington, where the latter's relatives live. Since then they have been known as man and wife. Since Radbourne's death Mrs. Stanhope has asked for letters of administration upon the estate. The Radbournes allege that Mrs. Stanhope has no claims as a widow. The detectives assert that no marriage ever took place in the west. There is a hotel and considerable property at stake. The Providence Evening Journal gives the following additional details: "Hugh J. Carroll has been retained in this state to see what can be learned concerning Radbourne's matrimonial experiences. So far it has been impossible to find out a single fact that will throw light on the question, and Mr. Carroll has about concluded that there is no record extant in Rhode Island of the ceremony that made Radbourne a benedict. It is supposed here that the woman who is said to have asserted her rights to Radbourne's property is Carrie Stanhope, once a prominent figure in town. She had a place at the corner of Union and Washington streets in the Bowery, and occupied the upper part of the building, which was the old Col. Ross mansion. She came from Newport. She was the wife of Charles Stanhope, and had a son, Charles, by him. Her maiden name was Clark. She had a sister, Julia, who lived in Providence, and later went west. It is reported that Julia while on a visit to this city some years ago declared that Carrie had been married to Radbourne in Illinois or some other state out that way, and that people in this direction knew nothing about the affair. It is said that Radbourne's parents think they are entitled to what he left in the world, while the woman mentioned also lays claim to his belongings, so that litigation is not unlikely over the matter."

Billy Dahlen, before signing his contract with the Colts, died in cold blood and with malice aforethought inform Uncle Anson that he had no use for Chicago, and that it was a Jay town, and that he was sick of it. He also observed to Jim Hart that he would leave the Windy City on the first train if he could secure his release. Dahlen is prejudiced in favor of New York and would like to be a Giant.

BUST OF MRS. STOWE.

THE FAMOUS AUTHORESS DONE IN WHITE MARBLE.

The Circumstances Under Which It Was Made—America's Greatest Woman—Says Dr. Wood Who Found It in London.



(New York Letter.)
HE Durant bust of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, which Dr. Wallace Wood of the University of the City of New York found by chance in London and brought to this country, was unveiled by him the other morning in the university building in Washington square. The occasion was the fourth lecture in the series on the "Heroic in Art," which Dr. Wood, who is professor of the history of art in the university is delivering this spring. The bust is of Carrara marble, and is larger than life size. Preparatory to the unveiling, Dr. Wood said that if there ever was a heroic spirit, surely it was Mrs. Stowe's. She fought a great evil and she won. "The only two such evils she has left to us, I think," said Dr. Wood, "are intemperance or passion, and darkness or Oriental superstition. These evils must be fought by us, and these battles must be won." He told one incident of Mrs. Stowe's life which he said he believed had not been in print. It was of her first meeting with President Lincoln. "Is this the little woman," the president asked, as he took her hand, Dr. Wood said, "who has made this great war?"

Dr. Wood told of his finding the bust, by the merest accident of spending a Sunday afternoon with a sick man in London, among the effects of Lord Seymour Fitzgerald, formerly governor of Bombay, where it had lain for ten years subject to the accumulation of London soot. His friend, Dr. Wood said, had been a collector of art objects of various sorts, and one day the Doctor asked him if he had any heads. After some thought he said that he had among the marbles a bust of a countrywoman of his visitor and brought out the Durant sculpture. Dr. Wood, who is of an enthusiastic nature, was delighted beyond measure, so enraptured that in the middle of that night—"the night that she became mine," he said—he awoke and went down to the room where the bust was, "filling the room with its presence."

"In the stillness, the dead stillness, of a London midnight," he said, "I was alone with my countrywoman."
He brought the bust over here in a stateroom adjoining his, refusing to consign it to the hold.

"I have the honor of unveiling to you, my countrymen, the bust of this beautiful woman," he said, as he withdrew the covering from the bust and pedestal in the middle of the platform behind him. The revelation of the statue was applauded. Miss Eliza Stowe, Mrs. H. B. Stowe's daughter, was among the 250 persons who filled the lecture hall. She was with her mother when the bust was made. Dr. Wood read a number of letters, among them one from Senator Joseph R. Hawley, of Connecticut, who was a friend of Mrs. Stowe, and some from members of Mrs. Stowe's family. Miss H. B. Stowe of Hartford wrote:

"I am glad that the bust of my mother has been brought to this country. Please accept my thanks for having been the means of its getting here. I was with my mother in Paris when it was made, and remember all the circumstances connected with it. It was executed by an English lady, Miss Susan Durant, at the atelier of the Baron de Triqueti, of whom she was a pupil. It was in November, 1856, I well remember going with my mother for her sittings at the studio. The dim light, the marble dust and chippings covering the floor, the clink, clink of the chisels, and Miss Durant, tall, ani-



THE DURANT BUST OF MRS.

matad, and handsome, before the mound of clay which day by day grew into a resemblance of my mother; and the Baron de Triqueti coming and going with kindly, smiling face and friendly words; and my gentle, little mother, smiling and happy—as unconscious as a child. Miss Durant, I am sorry to say, is no longer living, and the Baron de Triqueti, I think, also, has left our world. The bust, after it was finished, was taken to London, where I saw it, and thought it very beautiful, and an excellent likeness of my mother at 46, her age when it was taken. I never knew, until you wrote me, who bought it."

Dr. Wood spoke of Mrs. Stowe as the greatest American woman, as well as one of the most beautiful, a woman

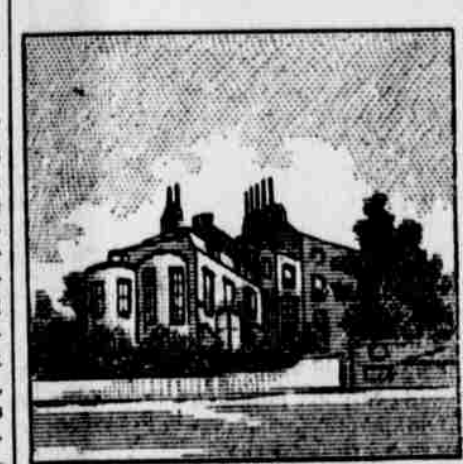
"all honey and flowers." The lower part of the face showed, according to him, a type common to Sappho and John Keats. The current daguerreotypes and photographs of Mrs. Stowe could not, in Dr. Wood's opinion, be regarded otherwise than as extremely provincial and imperfect attempts. The two perfect likenesses of the author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" were the bust and the Richmond portrait, which was made in London three years earlier, in 1853, a copy of which he also exhibited.

WHERE DICKENS LIVED.

The Noted House Where He Turned the Financial Corner.

The homes of men of place, power, and position have always had, as is natural, some peculiar fascination for the world at large. Lately the bulldozer has been busy upon a house that is situate immediately to the southeast of Marylebone church, London, in a singularly quiet little street called Devonshire terrace. That house was the residence of Charles Dickens, from the year 1839 to the year 1859. "He cared for Devonshire terrace," says Forster, "perhaps for the bit of ground attached to it; and it was with regret he suddenly discovered, at the close of 1847, that he should have to soon resign it."

Devonshire terrace has the unique distinction of being the place which saw Dickens turn the financial corner of his life, that occasion so fervently desired of all, so long in coming to many. In the autumn of 1845, after his return to England from abroad, a birth and a death occurred at Devonshire terrace. On Oct. 23 his fourth son was born there, and shortly afterward his eldest raven there also died. "He kept his eye to the last upon the meat," writes Dickens, "as it roasted."



DICKENS' HOUSE AT DEVONSHIRE.

and suddenly turned over on his back with a sepulchral cry of "Cuckoo." He died of putty and paint!

Benin in 1820.

Civilization in Benin has clearly retrograded rather than advanced during the last seventy or eighty years. Among the few travelers who made their way to Benin in the earlier years of the century was Mr. John King, a lieutenant in the Royal Navy, who visited the place in 1820. The traveler was received in a singular, though amicable, manner by the King of Benin. During the interview, one of the King's arms was "stretched out horizontally and supported by a great officer, and the nail on one finger of each hand had been suffered to grow to a great length to indicate that his high station placed him above the necessity of labor." The King had at that time 4,000 wives, but some of these he would give upon occasion to any subject who had performed exceptional service. The practice of making human sacrifices was uniformly denied by the natives, and Lieutenant King does not seem to have witnessed any scenes of bloodshed while he remained in the country. The traveler was introduced also to the Queen-Mother, who lived in a separate court just outside the city. The Queen-Mother, like her son the King, had one of her arms supported by an attendant. She entertained Lieutenant King with kola-nut and other refreshments, and asked him innumerable questions. The Queen-Mother of Benin was dressed in clothes of European silk, and she wore a broad-brimmed lace hat on her head. Altogether, the city, with its wide, straight streets and "neat and handsome houses," appears to have made a very favorable impression upon the lieutenant, according to whom Europeans were at the date of his visit "still considered as gods by the natives of Benin." We wonder what they think now.

The Pandects of Justinian.

The pandects of Justinian, the most complete body of Roman laws ever collected, were supposed to be lost, but in 1137, when Amalfi was taken and plundered by the Pisans, a private soldier found a copy which he sold to an officer for a few pence. The value of the discovery was soon apparent, and the precious volume was taken to Pisa and stored in the city library. When Pisa was stormed by the Florentines, in 1455, the precious volume was captured and taken to Florence, where it was placed in the library of the Medici.—Exchange.

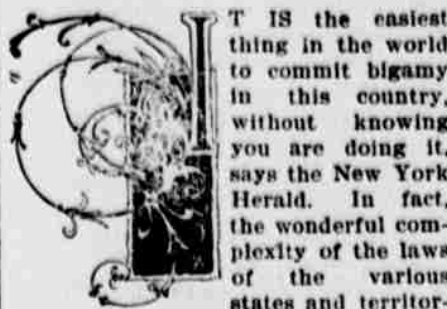
The Rooms of a Corean Woman.

The rooms of a Corean woman are as sacred to her as a shrine is to its image—indeed, the rooms of a wife or mother are the sanctuary of any man who breaks the law. Unless for treason or for one other crime, he cannot be forced to leave those rooms; and so long as he remains under the protection of his wife and his wife's apartments, he is secure from the officers of the law and from the penalties of his misdemeanors.

BIGAMY EASY HERE.

NOT HARD TO BE AN INNOCENT CRIMINAL.

Divorce Laws Differ in All States—One May Remarry in Some but Not in Others—Innumerable Injustices May Be Practiced.



IT IS the easiest thing in the world to commit bigamy in this country, without knowing you are doing it, says the New York Herald. In fact, the wonderful complexity of the laws of the various states and territories and their radical differences sometimes make it a difficult matter, if one remarries after divorce and doesn't stick to his own state, to avoid becoming quite innocently a bigamist. The fact that a person has more than one husband or wife living at the same time may or may not constitute bigamy. Every state in the union has treated double marriage, contracted under certain conditions, as a crime and attached to it penalties more or less severe. Double marriage and, incidentally, the charge of bigamy may arise in two classes of cases; first, where one marries relying upon the belief that a former marriage has been dissolved by death, which is presumed on account of the prolonged absence of one of the party, and second, where one marries relying upon the belief that a prior marriage has been dissolved by a judgment of divorce. Where absence is the ground of justification for a double marriage the law declares how long such absence must continue before a second marriage is permitted. This period of time varies in different states. Where a judgment of divorce is the ground of justification a charge of bigamy may be sustained either because the divorce is void or because it is valid. This proposition seems to involve a contradiction of terms, but in consequence of the peculiar provisions of laws which exist upon the subject in a number of neighboring and contiguous states independent of each other and absolutely sovereign with regard to divorce legislation, the proposition is literally true. A single example will illustrate this apparent anomaly. In Maryland, if a divorce is granted, the court may, in its discretion, forbid the guilty party to marry during the lifetime of the innocent party and a violation of the prohibition constitutes bigamy. So that a man or woman may be divorced and yet if the guilty party should wed contrary to the judgment of divorce the act would be criminal. His guilt would be established as certainly as if the first marriage had never been dissolved, or as if the judgment of divorce, instead of being valid and binding, were void and of no validity. Bigamous marriages, under the law, are void, or in a few cases, liable to be so declared. This is true in California and Dakota. In California and New York, when the husband or wife of the first marriage has been five years absent and not known to be living in that time, or is generally reputed and believed by the party marrying again to be dead, the second marriage will be valid until its nullity is adjudged by a court of competent jurisdiction. In Iowa a bigamous marriage is void, but if the parties live together after the death of the former husband or wife the second marriage will be valid. The question of geography again presents itself. In some states, if the party has been absent long enough the second marriage will be valid and the returned wanderer will be debarred altogether of his conjugal rights and privileges, while in other states the prolonged absence will protect the parties to the second marriage from the penalties incident upon the charge of bigamy. The ease with which divorces may be obtained in many states has induced persons to visit them and gain a residence for the sole purpose of dissolving the marriage bond, and that object accomplished they frequently return to their place of domicile or drift into other parts of the country and again take upon themselves marital obligations. Children born of these subsequent marriages frequently have to suffer with the parents, by reason of the fact that the states, being independent sovereignties, so far as the law of marriage and divorce is concerned, have chosen to adopt a variety of laws upon the subject, differing radically; and by reason of the haste or eagerness, and often secrecy, with which divorces have been obtained away from home, it frequently happens that the first marriage, which was supposed to have been legally dissolved, was not dissolved at all. For instance, if a wife should succeed in obtaining a divorce in New York for the husband's wrong, and the husband should again marry within the state without waiting for his divorced wife to marry, and without receiving a certificate of good behavior from the court in which the divorce was obtained, after a period of five years, and procuring the decree to be modified so as to permit such guilty husband to marry again, this second marriage in New York is void. If, however, the guilty husband went out of the state and got married the legality of the second marriage would depend upon the law of the state where it took place. If the ceremony was performed in Kansas, in order to successfully defend the charge of bigamy the accused would have to show that by the New York divorce he was not prohibited from marrying again, or, if so prohibited, that the time of such disability had

expired. If the second marriage happened to be in Kentucky a divorced person so marrying would have to show that he had been permitted again to marry. If the second alliance was contracted in Massachusetts within two years after the first divorce he would have to show that he was not the guilty cause of the divorce. The same result would follow if the second marriage took place in Minnesota or in Florida. In Missouri a divorced person marrying again must show that the decree of divorce first obtained contained no provision whereby he was forbidden to marry.

THE GREECE OF TO-DAY.

Patriotism That Broke the Fetters of Turkish Domination.

To understand the phenomenal rise of Greece, says the Forum, we must bear in mind that, though the Greeks had been miserably downtrodden by the Turks for 400 years, the best hope of the people, borne by an unholy tribute far away from their mothers' homes and trained into the tools of an inhuman tyranny, and though had it not been for the "untoward event" at Navarino, the whole population of the Morea would have been exterminated beneath the merciless tramp of Turkish hoofs, there nevertheless lived behind the outward show of slavish debasement a heart of sturdy independence that cherished the patriotic memories of ages and seized eagerly on every chance that might enable it to stand before the world in the attitude and character that had given it the most prominent place in the history of the human race. The two years' struggle which gave to Greece the right to look Europe in the face as a noble people, determined to die rather than live the slaves of a hateful tyranny, at the same time gave to Europe the assurance that Greece was living Greece again; and Christian conscience and classic memories combined, when once the yoke was broken, to enable the Greeks to show to the world that, in spite of the bombshells of Venice and the sabers of Turkey, not only should a Greek mother bear sons to grow up free from the rapine of Turkish hands, but desolate Athens should rise to her old position and along with Edinburgh, Glasgow and Aberdeen assert its place among famous European cities that combine commercial enterprise with cultivated intelligence. It was this noble, patriotic pride that, in the short space of half a century, turned the little ruined village into an imposing city.

MISJUDGED.

Charley Marshall was traveling up to town. He was the pride of our village. He was but eighteen, and this was his first extended trip alone. He felt as if he were going to seek his fortune, and the fact that he wore a new suit of very correct clothes intensified his enjoyment and his sense of importance.

At one of the midway stations there entered an old man who looked the honest farmer. He wore the high "dickey" and rusty stock of an elder day, and his clothes were very evidently home-made.

Charley took to him at once. He seemed to breathe from the hills; and when the old gentleman wandered into the seat with him, it was a vivid pleasure to move along and make hospitable room.

Finally the two began to talk together, though the old gentleman kept a distinct air of reserve, and seeing that, Charley redoubled his efforts to make time pass pleasantly.

They reached the city, and made preparations to leave the train.

"Well," said the old gentleman, grasping his carpet-bag and beginning to move toward the door, "I'll bid you good evening."

Charley, very conscious of his new clothes and the splendor with which he was about to burst upon the great world, was still loyal to his homely friend.

"Where do you stop?" he innocently asked.

The other hesitated a moment before answering coldly, "The Phoenix hotel."

"Why, that's where I'm going!" said Charley. "Let me have your bag; I'll carry it for you."

Then at last the old gentleman turned upon him and transfixed him with a cold blue eye, in which there was yet a righteous indignation.

"Young man," said he, "I ha'n't said nothin' about it, but I know ye. I live in the country, but I ain't quite so green as I may appear. I've read all about you confidence men an' bunco-steerers; and as for you, I don't mind tellin' ye I ain't liked your looks from the 'fust!'"

A Sure Sign.

Her Brother—"Awfully bad news, sister." The Sister—"What?" Her Brother—"That count of yours is a bogus one." The Sister—"How did you find that out?" Her Brother—"I was telling him today how hard up I was, and he actually offered to lend me \$100."—Syracuse Post.

Her Place.

"I see that scientists have figured out there are 700,000,000 people in the world who are only partially dressed." "Well, well! Then the society girl is not one of the 400, but one of the 700,000,000, isn't she?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.