

SPRING ON THE WAY.

New York Star. The soft piping green tunic, the deep blue in the coat, the blue and white in the blouse...

A CASE OF MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

Kate Field's Washington. This story relates how Captain Everard, U. S. A., was guilty of conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman, yet went unpunished.

Now that it is past and over, though the consequences still remain, Captain Everard thinks that he cannot be held to blame in the matter, but possibly he is not the best judge, as I suspect him of secretly agreeing with the small boy who asked what was the use of temptation if you didn't yield to it.

Inez Merriam is sure that it was not her fault; how, indeed, can she be held responsible for the action, after a complete analysis of the powers of recognition that took place shortly after her arrival on the Pacific slope? It occurs slowly to her that those meetings numbers of new people whom they scarcely expect to meet again, presently find themselves unable even to recognize such faces among the crowd as they wish to remember. This was what happened to Miss Merriam after her five hundredth introduction, though she tried to attribute her failing to the climate. Indifferent at first, she presently found it very trying to know whether the bushy-whiskered man in the corner of the car was going down town or was the same bushy-whiskered man who had been her partner at what the night before; while it was manifestly a waste of time to spend half the sermon-hour in church wondering if the nice boy three rows in front of her was the same boy who had been presented to her on the club tennis grounds as the champion player.

So came about, after several fatal failures to recognize people, that she grew to be devoutly thankful for any such marked peculiarities in the dress or features of her casual acquaintances as made her more likely to remember them. Her brother, Richard's friend, Captain John Banfield, one hundredth infantry, stationed at Vancouver barracks, was a man of medium height and military bearing, with keen blue eyes and heavy mustaches. These characteristics Miss Merriam committed to memory that she might not omit to bow when she next met him; the minor details of his personal appearance she cheerfully forgot, for during the one evening which he had spent with Richard since she had not found herself especially entertained.

Nevertheless, on the morning that she took the early train to go to the Cascades of the Columbia from Portland, she was heartily glad to find him occupying the chair beside her as she sat down to breakfast in the stately middle car. Richard, as usual, had come down with her, of course; had, indeed, come down to the boat and gone on board, when a messenger boy came after him with a telegram summoning him up the valley on a matter of business, which could not be put off. Richard hesitated a minute.

"I can't get off to go again for three weeks, and I am afraid that that time it will be pretty sickly. It is so clear to you that you must have a grand view of the mountains * * * of course it will be all the way to go home * * * what would you rather do, Inez? If I were only time to look about, I am sure there must be some one we know on board."

"Oh, no matter," said Inez, "since I got up at 6 o'clock it would be a pity to go back without seeing anything. Don't you think, after all, that it is a better thing than going up to Albany on the day boat. Get off, Richard, quick! They are going to haul the plank in."

So he turned and left her, whereupon she immediately turned to look at the man who had come down with her, and who she had seen only once before. He was a man of medium height and military bearing, with keen blue eyes and heavy mustaches. These characteristics Miss Merriam committed to memory that she might not omit to bow when she next met him; the minor details of his personal appearance she cheerfully forgot, for during the one evening which he had spent with Richard since she had not found herself especially entertained.

"This is, perhaps, the place for Captain Everard's biography, but it is a poor thing at best. If he had scrutinized a trifle less closely the attractive looking girl who stood outside the forward cabin door before breakfast was called; if she had seen a degree less distinguished in her look and manner; if she had not worn a gown that reminded him of his sister's gown; if she had not addressed him in such a pretty, confident way; if she had called him by the name of a man other than that of a girl, which, though it was rightfully his; if he had felt a trifle less languid, and she had looked a trifle less interesting; if, in short, any of these conditions had been wanting, he would have discerned the honor of her acquaintance as speedily as was consistent with courtesy, and that would have been the end of it.

Everard under his mustache, but he answered blandly and truthfully. "I had the obligation was entirely on his side, and he should be glad to serve as his guide-book to all the points of interest."

It did not find his self-assured reply an easy one at first. It is so clear to you that you must have a grand view of the mountains * * * of course it will be all the way to go home * * * what would you rather do, Inez? If I were only time to look about, I am sure there must be some one we know on board."

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STORIES OF LITTLE FOLKS.

Fire Cleans Out Nowie Cogan's Hotel Where New York Gamers Used to Rest.

TRAITS COMMON TO ALL CHILDREN.

No Difference Between Prince and Pauper—All Kids are Up to Pranks and Their Elders Have to Dance.

Cause and Effect.

Altit's Story Party in a Progress down below.

While above-stairs, in the nursery, was a lonely little Fred.

"There's a lot of fun to do!" he sighed; "that duck is very slow, and when she goes to sleep, she will put me straight to bed."

"Now, if the duck let me play with that!" he said, and gently pushed a chair along before him, as he spoke.

"I really would not mind it, or worry it, if I had the old duck's coop, and I was hungry and then I would be!"

"I had the old duck's coop, and I was hungry and then I would be!"

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SATURDAY'S SPORTING SPICE.

Newspaper Assent the Great National Game.

ALL ABOUT THE SHOULDER HITTERS.

The Track and Saddle—On the Matross Shooting and Shooters—Barnet Notes and Breezy Miscellany.

Race, Hits and Fumbles.

President Spoor is a bit afraid of Milwaukee.

Kansas City will be in the same old uniform next season.

Bill Darling will be a fine acquisition to the Minneapolis club.

What does Kansas City want with both Holland and Carpenter?

Larry Taitel will be a rattling good man for the Western association.

St. Paul is after a new third baseman. It is hoped one had enough for last year.

Miller was a just about short stop for Milwaukee, but he couldn't hit worth a cent.

Pickett and Wath will have the call in the west as the favorite short stop—Sporting Times.

Hick Carpenter has signed to play third base for Kansas City again. Sensible King!

Edw. Rowe expects to play with the Lincoln team, its about time he was showing signs of life.

If Milwaukee is any stronger in its pitching staff than last year, it is going to raise Cain.

Milwaukee released a pretty fair first baseman when it released Morrissey. Sioux City got him.

Lincoln and Omaha will play for the championship of Nebraska. Kansas City wants to drop the victor.

The American association is so dead anxious after Western association players, why don't it step out and get a few?

The Western association could make a better fight and do less cheating on the batters from the national association.

Buffington is coming out of his wigwag by slow degrees, and may turn up as a Kansas City cowboy when the flowers begin to bloom.

Frank Brunell earnestly suggests in the Cleveland World that some trustees are about to take care of the poor old association.

Kansas City says it will not be the highest salaried team in the west, this year. It is believed that Milwaukee will have that distinction.

According to this new scheme, St. Louis is to be given to the Western association. The Western will not object, if Chris Von der Ahe is alive.

The National league mustn't imagine for one instant that it has a "corner" on the market for short stop. Remember the fate of Brooklyn.

Mr. A. L. Johnson and his brother don't go to home town in Europe. That looks as if the Chicago Post will have to compromise here or get tight.

Little Mollie Wells, Silver Flint's adopted daughter, died of typhoid fever last week. She was an expert sewer and a several former with the players.

Ed Williamson has really retired and gone into business at Chicago with "Almy," who is a partner in the beer and an ex-manager of the Memphis Reds.

Milwaukee has succeeded in corraling a mighty fine team, and their ambition, this season, will be to get the best of every team in the league. Will they?

The west is ready for the season, and the pace is going to be the hottest kind of one. From the looks of the early openings, a bruising finish is more than likely.

The righteousness affected by the association, don't doctored very well with the attempt to lure Pfeffer, Walsh, Dufur and Conroy, even before war was declared.

Sporting Times: Larry Taitel and Dave Rowe will not be in one corner together this year. They are going to Milwaukee, consequently the admission to Lincoln will be cut down to 25 cents.

Edw. Rowe stepped in a good man when he signed for Lincoln. John is a great worker, and in a minor league he has always been a tower of strength. He handled Wilkesbarre in the same way, and he is coming to the Kansas City club by a vote in the Evening Times of that city. The "fans" don't like his suits, and his trimmings and white suits and black trimmings.

The Columbus Dispatch's plea for peace is not with this committee of players from the Chicago Post, but with the American Association. When the association is through with the league it will have peace enough.

A St. Paul correspondent is still talking about something being done at the Louisiana grounds. Watkins wants to call him off or pitch him into the Mississippi river. The St. Paul team will do nothing of the kind.

Fred Carroll will bring his bride east. He writes to the Pittsburg league paper: "The league will come out on top, for they are the people who have the money and the brains. My efforts against the league were honest and above board."

A New York special to the Inter-Ocean says: "If the association is compelled to evacuate Cincinnati, as now seems likely, it will probably relocate Toledo." Toledo yielded once to the Western, but the Maumee won to the west again.

Starting Times: Knell, Clarke and Chanavan are the only reserved Outingers left. unsigned. Clarke threatens to go west to the American association, and the fans of the Gate City are only afraid that he'll change his mind and stick to them.

Mr. Von der Ahe says that the American association will retaliate the Western, for all its losses. Mr. Von der Ahe doesn't want to think for a single minute that he will not have something to say in the coming season. He is a man of many words.

Tom Fullwood, once an apostle of the brotherhood faith, is a baseball fan. He charges that the American Association is a "ball wrecker," and is cruel enough to remark that he is "chirping through his hat."

But Albert is now "in his right mind." He writes to the Inter-Ocean: "I have had to do with the National League. Ten times that much was spent for ammunition last year and the league still lives. And why Albert has killed the American association."

Charles H. Byrne is thus quoted: "The association should not object because any of their players under contract go with the league. The players had a beautiful example set them by the association, which broke a contract with the National League and Western association."

A ball player, Charles H. Plack, was the defendant in a Plymouth, Mass. divorce case. He was charged with having had a child with a woman who had been his wife for a long time. He was charged with having had a child with a woman who had been his wife for a long time. He was charged with having had a child with a woman who had been his wife for a long time.

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