P Fallett, 2; Roves noiceut, 4; extrem 7; toolst, 6; HEROOT V, BLACHENTH.—Played on the ground of the labler; as no road to day (fishurday), resulting in a draw slightly in Sewer of toolst, the visitors, who balated first being disposed of firs a telah seven wickels. Scores — Northbrook—A. H. Smith b C. L. Hem-10; J. Davies a and b Jacks, (2) 1. W. Burroughs b Duffers, 4; H. F. 1. Plyther of M. Christopheron b Hommant, 10; V. Fisher Q. E. O. The Skript, 10; Rose b Clarks, 17; V. W. Binstron of M. Christopheron for b Kirby, 10; R. Bess b Clarks, 17; V. W. Binstron C. M. Christopheron son b Burroughs, 7; A. Elrby b Burlets b Burroughs, 2; H. Christopheron son b Burroughs, 7; A. Elrby b Burlets b Burroughs, 2; H. Christopheron price o Bullet b A. H. Smith, bit, 4, Dollen e and b Burroughs, 2; H. Christopheron (1) How seven whether, W. H. Hartons and H. Charlet not only content. TRED V DUPLEX.—At Regent's Park: Won by Alfred, after a most ex match, as the timekeeper was calling time, by 7 runs. A., 77; D., 70. DOR V. LONGFORD.—At Dulwich: Won by Condor by two wickets and OR V. LONGFORD.—At Dulwich: Won by Condor by two wickets and · C. 105 for eight wickets; L. 68. RHOPPER V. CITY ALBION.—At Nessden: Won by Grasshoppers by 36. Ø. 40; A. 92. Barron bowled well for winners, taking six wickets UBA
PSTRAD VALE V. BARCLAY AND SONE.—Played at Raynes Park, and
the former. H.V., 64 for five wickets; B., 51.
EPIC V. LLOYD'S REGISTER.—A4 Honor Oak: Won by Olympic.
L.R., 64. For L. R. Readman (20), for O. Munckton (50) and A. Haird
L.R., 64. For L. R. Readman (20), for O. Munckton (50) and A. Haird UNITY.—At Finsbury Park: Won by Tavistock by eight T., 60 for two wickets.—Sparrow (25) and Shepperson (25) NOTE AND THE WEW WIGHTS—PRESERVE AND AND ASSESSED AND ASSESSED ASS

layers, from whom great things were expected, were overcome by lers, and lost the match by four goals to one. V. Cambusland.—At Glasgow: The Celtic won a fine game by five to IV.

OF LATTER V. AREECONY—At Passiny, Restrevenhire. To the great of the post of the post of the post of the second post of the matches, best Absences by two goods to one.

Marketh, best Absences by two goods to one.

The form of the post of FITHLINGSHIRE V. DUTDEE WAYDERERS.—Ah Burnslord, neer Pair Sunder von by sight goals to one. ALMNOCK von by sight goals to one. ALMNOCK von the sunder the sunder sunder the sunder all ALMNOCK von the sunder the sunder sunder the sunder all volume to the sunder all volume to the sunder sunder sunder

CRICKET CHALLENGES.

CRICKET CHALLENGES.

W. H. Dru stitute C.C. (medium) have open Sept. 6 (away). W.E. Drus-muttius C.C. (medium) have open Sept. 4. E. J. Davis, 17, Lower Act. 5, Eneworks; Sarabury. 6. E. J. Davis, 17, Lower M.A.C. (have open Sept. 6 (home). T. Haigh, 18, Queen Yis-Justice C.C. (ii. weak) have open Sept. 6, 18, 26, 77. G. A. Cit-lunicon C.G. (ii. weak) have open Sept. 6, 18, 26, 77. G. R. W. A.C. (ii. medium) have open Sept. 18, 20 (away). G. B. W. M. G. (ii. Hammoremille. M. G. (ii. Hammoremille. m) have open Sept. 6 (home). H. B. Black we open Soph 6 (away). T. Brightmore, Leather Cloth 6; weah; 15) have open Soph 7 (away). E. W. Oyton, limm) have open Soph 6 (away). J. W. Huddon, 106, away). The Companies of the Companies of the West open Soph 6 (ten miles out). F. Kenr, 117, West, Stockwell; weak medium) have open Soph. 6 is 6.1. Stockwell Park-road.

uniform, Stockwell; wash medium nate open experiments, Stockwell; wash medium nate open experiments. All the stockwell was a superiment of the stockwell was a superiment of the stockwell washes and the stockwell was a superiment of the stockwell was a superiment of the stockwell was a superiment of the stockwell washes and stockwell was superimentally was a superiment of the stockwell was a superiment of the st next Toesday, Wednesday, and Thursday. Midland and Ballway arrangements will be found among our advertise-

MUSTARD AND CRESS.

MUSTARD AND CRESS.

It is with a feeling of intense relief that I find myself this Saturday still able to grasp a pen and perform my allotted task. When last Sunday morning I went for an early stroll round Scarborough Castle, accompanied by Henry Pettitt and theyer Lutz, I little dreamed of the terrible adventure through which we were about to pass. We were standing on the edge of the promontory, engaged in a heated argument, when undenly the ground rocked beneath us, and I saw my companions slipping slowly downwards into the sea with a mass of crumbing earth. At the risk of my own life I seized them by the hair and dragged them towards me. In another moment a thousand tons of solid earth had gone down with a mighty crash into the ocean, and the sea had swallowed up for ever a portion of the world-famed castle that frowns upon the city of the Scar. I do not wish here to allude to my own personal bravery and presence of mind, but I cannot refrain from chronicling the fact that the great Scarborough catastrophe of 1800 was very nearly giving two dramatists and a musical composer an opportunity of collaborating in an entirely new and original tragedy, entitled "A Trip to Scarborough; or, Landslips Up to Date."

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After this narrow secape I determined to leave Scar-

alige Up to Date."

After this narrow escape I determined to leave Scarborough at once. I felt a little nervous. When I walked on the Spa I kept wondering if Herr Lutr's Men I walked on the Spa I kept wondering if Herr Lutr's and would be able to swim with high bats on; and when I walked on the cliffs I broke into a cold perspiration every time I heard the rattle of a cab behind me. I fancied it was an earth-quake. And so I packed my portmantean, and tore myself away from the Queen of Northern Watering-piaces—its smart little jockey boys who ride postilion on the ab-horses; its belies and beaux, with their "lighting changes" in the way of costumes; its trippers and its turnstiles, its tri-weakly balls and its certificate from the Duke of Clarence and Avondale.

and Avondale.

*

It was the cricket week and the race week, but I tore myself away; and though for the convenience of London visitors there were no through carriages to King's Cross on the 12.46 train, and I had to change at York and wait three-quarters of an hour, I didn't grumble, because I lunched at York station, and whoever has lunched at York station knows that the lunchen is worth travelling from one end of the railway system of England to the other to get.

knows that the luncheon is worth travelling from one end of the railway system of England to the other to get.

The refreshment system on re English railways is, I am willing to grant, greatly improved since the travellers at Mugby Junction scalded their throats with hot-water sup and picked tenpenny nails and hairpins out of their pork pies, but, with the exception of the buffets managed by one or two well-known firms, there is still much to be desired. It is still an article of faith a many provincial stations that a railway traveller only requires hard-boiled eggs, banbury cakes, jam puffs, and captain bisouits to ensure him perfect digestion on a long journey in which there are no opportunities for exercise. But at York the traveller is recognised as a human being with an ordinary digestive spparatus, and so there is a table 4 höte breakfast and luncheon and dinner, beautifully cocked and elegantly served. The North-Eastern Railway caters for its own travellers, and so the York table d'hôte breakfast and luncheon. Here is the menu of the luncheon which greeted us at York last Monday.

But our Panz.

But our Panz.

But our Panz.

But our Panz.

But August, 1890.

Hallenne. Ortaid.

The truth about the Naval Manœuvres, when it comes to be written, will, it is understood, be of a particularly startling character. There is the utmost reticence at the Admiralty, but in spite of the most extraordinary precautions to ensure secrevy it has leaked out that the capture of the great sea sespent was after all the object of the expedition. It will be remambered that a newspaper correspondent on board one of the ironclade was put on shore for an alleged indiscretion. He was really on the point of discovering the extraordinary use to which the British navy was being put.

being put.

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Even while there was a belief that the Admiralty really honestly intended the manonuvers as an experiment which might be of benefit to the country, there was considerable irritation at the microcophalous idiouy of the entire proceedings; but what will be said when it is proved beyond the shadow of a doubt that the great empire was left defenceless while the British fleet was cruising the seas in order to get on the track of a monster generally believed to be as fabulous as the griffin, the dragon, and the unicorn?

order to get on the track of a monest generally selected to be as fabulous as the griffin, the dragon, and the unicorn?

Truth is, we know, stranger than fiction, and facels are stuborn things. I shall be best with a storm of incredulity stuborn things. I shall be best with a storm of the case with that the expedition was partially encoestful. Details are at present wanting but from information in my possession I am anabled to announce that the ese serpent was not only discovered, but storally captured, by Admiral Seymour personally. It is necessary that I should handle this matter with the greatest discretion, for the distinguished national officers who were eye, witnesses of the occurrence have made affdavits which will in due course be published, and it is intended early next session to apply for a Royal Commission to inquire into the existence of this marine monster, who for so many years past has been in the habit of socuring the seas during the autumn recoss.

for so many years past has been in the habit of scouring the cases during the autumn recess.

The first person who discovered the serpent was an ablabodied seaman named Smith. On reporting the matter to an officer, the vessel was immediately stopped, and the seas were swept with the electric search lights. The admiral, who was asteep in his cabin, was at once roused, and went up on to the bridge with his photographic apparatus. There, sure snough, about a mile to leveral was an extra-arranged the statement of t

effect. The serpent paused for a moment, and, raising its long neck some twenty fact out of the water, pricked up its earn and assumed a listening sittitude. In that moment it the admiral secured an excellent photograph, which was immediately signed and attested by the officer of the watch, the man at the wheel, the bo'sun, and six first-class seamen, in the presence of a commissioner for taking affidavits, with the proceed had accompanied the expedition in view of later proceedings.

Ings.

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The photograph secured, the next thing was to secure the original, and this was a natter of considerable difficulty. Everything known to science was tried, but the way animal refused to be tempted into close proximity to an expension of the server of the secure was tried, but the way animal. At least, an old sailor who had been in India among the best part of the server of the secure was tried, but the way the server that a secure was the server that a secure was the sail and the same skill with the baujo, went off in a small boat armed with the above-named musical instrument. There was considerable anxiety on board the flagship when, as the small boat neared the huge animal, it was seen to be lashing the waters violently with its tail; but suddenly, as the sound of the banjo fell upon its care, it dropped its head, and became as though it were under the influence of hypnotism. "He is playing the Kreutzer Sonata," the sadmiral, who had some knowledge of music, explained to the crew. "Is not that an improper tune, sir" and it he be sum, who was a married man and a member of the Portsmouth County Council. "No, the tune is perfectly moral," replied the admiral; "it is the book which is said to be indelicate. See, the monster is completely under the spell—I never believed in the banjo until now."

*

The admiral was right. The great see serpent was con-

The admiral was right. The great sea serpent was conquered. Its bead fell upon the waters, and its low, regular breathing plainly showed that it had fallen into a mesmerio trance. The young lieutenant in the small boat put his banjo softly down, and, taking a lariat from his pocket, flung it around the serpent's bead, and then, bidding his men row quickly back, drew the marine monster gently after him through the water.

"Sea serpent captured!" signalled the flagship, and the entire squadron gave itself up to jubilation for three-quarters of an hour. In the meantime the monster had been put to bed in the admiral's cabin, and everything that medical skill could do was done for it by the senior surgeon. After a warm bath and a bucket of hot rum and water is had sufficiently recovered to raise its head from the pillow and look around it. "Leave us alone," exclaimed the admiral. "Stay, let the chaplain remain: his oath may be necessary." Everyone retired with the exception of the admiral and the Rev. Judah Llewellyn, R.N.

The retreshment system on our English rallways is, I am willing to grant, greatly improved since the travellers at Mugby Junction scaled their throats with hot-water sorp and picked teapnary nails and hairpins out of their porticipes, but, with the exception of the buffets managed by one or two well-known forms, there is still much to be ggs, bashury cakes, iam pufs, and capital biscouits to ensure him perfect digestion on a long journey in which there are no opportunities for exercise. But at York the traveller is recognised as a human being with an ordinary digestive apparatus, and so there is a table of their breakts and luncheon and dinner, beautifully cooked and elagantly served. The North-Eastern English could be provided by the contract of seven and the provided are an expected to the state of the contract of th

"Such, my lords, was the nature of our conversation.

After a few further remarks on the capture of the German.

Emperor by the Russian troops while playing stodlers, the
absurdity of concern digging up dead boties in consequence
of anonymous letters, and a little argument as to the
other content with the state of the content of the c *

y invited to a coeroon mannee.

The Legen.

O, Book of Fate, mysterious tome,
I seek the chapter headed "Turf";
I turn to "Leger"—is it ——?
Or is it written there ——?

I wonder what the ciphers mean;
The question to the Sphinx I put—
Two colours I behold, ———,
As on I step with no ——,

Then high in air I spin a coin, Yellow and white, or blanc et noir; If heads, I'll down it on ——,
If tails, I'll risk it on ——.

O, Book of Fate, come, can't you say
What shall the great St. Leger win?
O, shall we keep the ————?
No; Surefoot or St. Serf will win.

The result of the great Summer Holiday Competition will be announced next week, and the prize, which is a summer novel by the unworthy wretch who does this sort of thing for his daily bread, will be forwarded to the victorious six.

* THE CROSCES.

summer novel by the unworthy wretch who does this sort of thing for his daily bread, will be forwarded to the victorious six.

**THE ConoxIB.*

(An entirely New and Original Farcical Comedy.)

The Coroner discovered seated at breakfast. Enter Servant.

SERVANT—A letter, sir. Twopence to pay.

ConoxIB.—Confound il! Why don't people stamp their letters? (Opens it.) Ah! what is this? "Sir,—Fifty years ago a man named Smith, who lived in my street, was found dead in his bed, at the age of 102. His wife married again. I believe she poisoned him.—Yours, Oxe Wino Wars't Turne." Ah, this is an anonymous letter. I statch great importance to anonymous letters. I'll have Smith dug up, and hold an inquest on him. (Does 20.)

SMITA'S GREAT GRANDON—The deceased was my great grandfather.

CORONER—Have you seen him since he was dug up?

Horizontal him foothers.

Conoxer—Have you seen him since he was dug up?

Horizontal him foothers.

Conoxer—Have you seen him since he was dug up?

Gleat Grandon will—en—if you'll excuse me, he's been buried fifty years, and I was born twenty years after he died, and so I don't think you ought to harrow my feelings by aking me to—en—you know.

Conoxer—Well, all right; I'll waive that. What did your great grandfather die of?

GREAT GRANDON—I have his certificate, signed by three doctors. It says old age and natural decay.

great grandfather die GREAT GRANDSON-1 great grandiather die of?

GREAT GRANDSON—I have his certificate, signed by three
loctors. It says old age and natural decay.

COROMER—I've received an anonymous letter to say he

great grandfather die of?
GREAT GRANDSON-I have his certificate, signed by three doctors. It says old age and natural decay.
CORONER—I've received an anonymous letter to say he was poisoned.
GREAT GRANDSON-Then why did the doctors give a certificate?
CORONER—What is a doctor's certificate to an anonymous letter? Call the doctor who has made the post-mortem.
DOCTOR—I've revidence.
DOCTOR—There is no trace of poison. The doceased died at the age of 102 from natural causes.
CORONER—Your evidence.
DOCTOR—There is no trace of poison. The doceased died at the age of 102 from natural causes.
CORONER—Your died of the control of the control of the second of the

Arctio in their severity.

Arctio in their severity.

Already a large number of frozen-out tourists have turned their red noses and blue lips homeward in despair. The ordinary discomforts of Continental hotel life are enough to make anyone who is not a happy compound of Job and Mark Tapley forswear travelling as an amusement for evermore, but when you get into a crowded Continental hotel and can't get out on account of the weather, and can't get warm because there are no fires, and your only chance of escaping death by refrigeration is to crowd round a calorizer, the sulphurous fumes from which are capable of destroying life in four minutes and a half—then, indeed, is the burthen of the holiday-maker beyond the limits of human endurance.

we never new to two nonloay-mater beyond the limits of human endurance.

*

We have, it is true, had at home a summer so like winter that their own mother couldn't tell tother from which; to tin our dear little island home we have the means of large it, this week has been the hast week for sending in large it, this week has been the hast week for sending in Christmas stories for the Christmas annuals, and the season has been quite congenial to the task. I have written my Christmas stories this week in front of a blazing fire, and my cook has fully entered into the spirit of the fun, and given me turkey-and-sausages and plum-pudding every day for dinner. A few sprigs of holly over the mantelshelf and a little bunch of misitlete hanging from the chandleis have completed the picture, and the illusion has been perfect-so perfect that I have at the present moment two chilblains, and there are several degrees of frost in my front garden.

perfect that I have at the present moment two chilblains, and there are several degrees of frost in my front garden.

Once more the Fates and the furies drive me forth. Hardly had I returned from my miraculous escape at Scarbrough and settled down at home for a few moments' rest in my own particular arm-chair before the destiny that shapes our ends stepped in and upset all my little arrangements. I had rough hewn this week into the shape of a quiet moon through lonely and descride London, and now, would you believe it, gentle reader, at the very time these lines lie ounder your eyes I am in a tine little German hotel on the summit of the Drachenfels, and far from the turmoil and the roar. Far from the alings and arrows of outrageous envy, malice, and uncharitableness, I sit and smoke my pipe, and gaze calmly down upon the scenes which bring back to me my old student life and the dear dead days taken, in the year 1864. I would I not german student, and drank lager beer and smoked penny cigars, and thought the local undertaker, daughter the pretitiest and nicest girl I had ever seen in my life I leave more day as he was leaning postically against a newly made coffin, and I thought —. But a truce to these therefore memories. I am not that young and happy boy day. I am a worn and weary pilgrim. I have seen much since those old Bonn day, learned much, and accomplished far more than I had any right to expect I should scorning the line of the property o