

MUSEUM CELEBRITIES.

The Salaries They Receive.

Frank Uffner gets \$600 a week for his midget.

The two-headed nightingale gets \$600 weekly, and is said to be worth \$100,000.

Chang, the Chinese giant's salary is \$300 weekly, and he has a bank account of \$100,000.

Major Atom receives \$150 a week, and is worth \$10,000.

The elastic skin-man gets his little \$200 for six days.

Ada Briggs receives \$75 per week, and has an income sufficient to live upon for life.

P. H. Heifer, the dressing-room doortender, gets his little old \$9, and carries his wardrobe in Jumbo's trunk.

3-29-1884 CIRCUSES.



Circus Openings.

Barnum's Greatest Show, in New York City, 24, one week; Philadelphia, Pa., April 21, two weeks. Washington, D. C., May 5, 6; Baltimore, Md., 7, 8, 9, 10.

Cole's Circus, in St. Louis, Mo.

Dr. Thayer's New York and Trans-Continental Shows, Lafayette, Ind., April 1.

Doris' Circus, in Belleville, Ill.

E. H. Babbitt's Royal Hippodrome, at Freeport, Pa.

Forepaugh's Circus, in Philadelphia.

Hunting and Washburn's Circus, in Greensburg, Pa.

Hilliard and Maine's Circus, in Chicopee, Kansas.

John O'Brien's Circus and Menagerie, at Frankford, Pa.

Robbins (Burr) Circus, in Janesville, Wis.

Robbins (F. A.), in Newport, N. Y.

**Sells Brothers, in Columbus, O., April
16, 17.**

**Van Amburgh's Menagerie, in Amenia,
New York.**

3-29-1884

Circus Notes.

The dude act last season left the most lasting impression of all.

Madame Paton, at the age of ninety-four, is dancing with a French circus.

Frank West left Chicago last week to join the Barnum show as assistant boss canvassman.

Billy Andrews, clown, ringmaster, etc., is now located in Chicago. He may go on the road this spring.

The Donaldson Brothers will join Sells' Brothers Circus April 12. This is their second season with the Sells.

Bolivar, Forepaugh's big elephant, is said to have grown four feet in the past year, and is still growing.

J. R. Moody—Dibolo—meets more circus men than any one man in Chicago. His cosy place is the headquarters for all of the boys. Criminal Court alley, North Side.

It is the next best thing to going to a circus, to watch the expression of a man's face, as he walks gently down a heavy graded street with a pair of tight boots on.

Miss Mattie Jackson's ring horse, one day this week, acted a trifle unruly, but the little lady was equal to the emergency, and brought his horseship to terms, finishing a manage act that any equestrian lady would have been proud of.

A hardware merchant observed a boy looking sharply at some garden tools, and he asked, "Bub, if I should present you with a hoe, would you go home and make a garden?" "No, sir," promptly responded the boy, "I'd sell it to the man living next door and buy some circus tickets."

William Marshall, the well-known horizontal-bar performer, is practicing daily at Barrett's Gymnasium, at Philadelphia. He has been on the road and traveled with O'Brien's Circus for quite a while, doing the double horizontal-bar act with a party named Shannon. Marshall's specialty was clown. He is a good all-round heavy athlete.

"I wish I was an elephant!" softly exclaimed the financial editor, looking up from the highly figurative article he was writing, the other afternoon. "What the blazes do you want to be an elephant for, such hot weather as this?" queried the third assistant office boy, who was sitting calmly on the New England exchange

editor's desk, swinging his heels and placidly smoking the fashion editor's shortest and choicest black clay pipe. "Because when an elephant has a little cold they always give him five gallons of whiskey," murmured the financial editor, returning to his writing with a sigh. And there was silence in the editorial rooms for the space of half an hour.

The "The Light of Asia," Forepaugh's white elephant, reached Philadelphia on Saturday, March 22, and was immediately transferred to the winter headquarters in that city, of Forepaugh's show. The "Light of Asia," as viewed by the SPORTING JOURNAL'S representative, is undoubtedly white, not white as chalk, but of a milky yellowish color. The elephant is small, being less than five feet high, but will undoubtedly prove a big attraction the coming season. A number of Siamese keepers will arrive in a few days to take charge of the animal. Adam Forepaugh, Jr., intends putting the "Blonde Beauty" through a course of training to perform tricks with the other animals.

Samuel Watson, who is abroad in the interest of Adam Forepaugh, writes: "I have had a lot of traveling since I wrote you last. I have been through French Africa and Morocco. I started from London to Cologne, Ailachapelle, thence to Berlin, Hamburgh, Frankfort, Lyons, Marseilles, Nice, Myya, Cannes and Marseilles, across to Algiers in Africa, visiting Bourglan, Blidah Arrah, Oran Mascara, Bell-a-Bes, thence to Monoco, Tangiers and Fez. To make this tour I had to travel five days on mules, accompanied by soldiers, and had to pitch a tent at night to sleep in, and had soldiers on the outside to guard me. But I could not sleep at night, as I was afraid of the Bedouin banditti. We carried with us a supply of water, as well as provisions, and it was warmer than it is in America in the midst of summer, so you can judge

what it is to travel by road fourteen days to Morocco City, through a very dangerous country, in fact every minute expecting to be massacred. I never was in such a country in all my life. You could not get a letter or send one; no railroads, no telegraph. In fact, you might as well be out of the world. I got permission of the sheriff in Tangiers, who, by the way, is a descendent from Mahomet, to call on the sultan in Faye. I also had a letter from Mr. Mathews, the American consul. I went to the palace and had an interview through an interpreter. When I told him what I wanted he made his own troupe of Arabs give me a performance. I selected a portion of

preter. When I told him what I wanted he made his own troupe of Arabs give me a performance. I selected a portion of his performers. On parting he gave me a passport through his country, and treated me with great respect. Coming back I took the boat from Canton to Tangiers, and crossed to the Rock of Gibraltar. I had a lot of trouble getting the Arabs out of the country, and if it had not been for Mr. Mathews and the sheriff of Tangiers I would not have accomplished it. They insisted on my waiting until they learned the character of the Arabs. Mr. Mathews, the American consul, became responsible for them. On arrival at Gibraltar had to wait there a week on account of no steamer being in port for England. The steamers come down the Mediterranean from India, and they call at Gibraltar to coal. I had great trouble to land the Arabs, as it is a garrison town, and no foreigners are allowed in it without a pass from the British authorities, and even then they are not allowed to sleep within the gates of the city; so I had to hire a tug boat for them to live on. The Arabs are a splendid lot of men, and they created a sensation on their arrival in Liverpool, with their native costumes, guns and daggers, and Arab band. They give a novel drill with their guns. Their strength is amazing, one man supporting nine others in a pyramid.

A Crack at Spring.

BY GEORGE N. MORGAN.

Welcome bully smiling Spring,
Gayest season of the year.
Nature spreads her Dolly Varden,
Poets now are on their ear.
In the Park the croupy robin :
Hunky is the butting goat—
On the fence the blue bird sitting
With a flannel 'round his throat.
Romantic in the fields to wander
With a maiden in her teens.
Gay to buzz her when a-picking
Tender dandelion greens.
Rheumatic geese are northward flying;
Pigs uneasy in their pens;
Bleating sheep upon the hillside;
Busy are the setting hens.
Lazy school boys on their muscle,
Smoking butts and pegging top.
In the pond the bullfrog's piping;
In the sunshine basks the "cop."
Anxious peanut-venders holler;
Scissors-grinders' cracked bells ring—
Organ-grinders in the gutters
With a monkey on a string.
Tramps their summer route discussing—
Now the German bund is near:
On the boards is billed the circus—
Welcome season of Bock Beer !

Wanted—Correspondents for every
city in the South.

3-29-04



**Barnum and London Circus, Madison
Square Garden.**

SAWDUST SOLITAIRES.

Written for Sporting and Theatrical Journal.

TO THE ELLIOTTS.

WRITTEN BY A LADY WHO WAS INFATUATED WITH
THE ELLIOTT CHILDREN BICYCLE ACT AT
BARNUM'S CIRCUS.

Sweet Kate Elliott I saw one day
As she rode on her bicycle brilliant and gay;
Annie and Mattie, Tom and Jim,
And dear little Polly so fair and slim,
All were together performing their feats.
'Twas a wonder to me how they kept their seats.

First came fair Kate, graceful and lithe,
Then dear little Polly, radiant and blithe,
Then Tom and Jim, with boyish delight,
And Annie and Mattie, the dear little sprites;
The most wonderful feats was performed by them
all,
I thought every moment that each one would fall.

Faster and faster, like flashes of light,
They ride on their wheels, then fly from our sight;
Now back they come, more wonders to show,
First backward and forward, then all in a row,
Then up on a table they all spring with ease,
With bicycles the Elliotts can do what they please.

In a wheelbarrow Tom gives Annie a ride,
Back and forth, round and round, from side to
side;
Fully equipped is the darling with sunshade and
fan,
And I challenge you all to beat that if you can.
There's nothing can equal these bright, charming
wonders
As they ride on their wheels without falls, without
blunders.

Good-bye, bonny Kate, with your brothers, good-
bye,
Good-bye, little Annie and sweet Polly, good-bye;
May fortune attend thee where'er you may be,
Oh, may she attend you on land and on sea;
As you go on your way like a bright meteor.
May the air ring with welcome from shore to shore.

—BY MRS. ANNIE E. CAPRON.

Providence, R. I.

Chang, the Chinese giant, with the London Show, talks ten different languages.

Maud Owswald received a deep gash over her eye, last week, while sliding by her teeth.

The Fletcher Trio lost a \$15 rubber ball by having it stepped on by one of the horses.

The headforemost dive of D. R. Hawley, of nearly 100 feet, is accompanied with considerable risk.

Ada Briggs, the beautiful fat girl, now with the big show at the Garden, wears \$2,500 worth of diamonds.

Mons. DePonti has been in Prof. Elliott's employ as assistant for the children for nearly a dozen years.

Sam S. Smith, the ring-master, with the greatest show on earth, was suffering from a severe cold last week.

The happy monk family at Barnum's comprises more specimens of the Darwin theory than has ever before been exhibited.

The unparalleled Fletchers, skatorial artists, with Barnum for the summer, can be engaged for the fall and winter season.

Mr. R. Fryer and his educated ponies disposed of the time allotted him to a remarkably good advantage. Half of the children in the Garden cried for an ownership of one.

Girardo Leon drives his donkeys in tandem, which is one of the remarkable features of his act, while a comical feature is the funny little beasts finishing their work by driving their master out of the ring.

One of the most noteworthy acts with the Barnum circus is credited to Miss DeMott. The lady and her steed are both young and pretty, while the fearlessness and dash of the rider elicits the continued applause of the entire assemblage.

One of the very laughable features of the Barnum circus is Girardo Leon, the clown, and his donkeys. So well are these animals trained that on several occasions, in private, they have gone through their entire act without the assistance of their master, Mr. Leon, who is one of the most modern clowns of the age.

The skatorial act of the three Fletchers on the raised platform with the Barnum circus, is, from an artistic point, perfect. The lady, Miss Lilly Fletcher, is the most brilliant lady skater in America, while her brothers perform some of the most difficult work ever attempted in this line. The comical antics at the finish is enjoyed by the thousands.

Members of the Barnum show, who came from the stage, are not highly impressed with an idea that their present position is equal in ease to their theatrical engagements. The majority claim it is easier to appear in a specialty and the afterpiece, than it is to do their regular act, join the leapers and tumblers, hold hoops and banners, smooth sawdust, spread carpets, juggle lumber, sell concert tickets, and last, but not least, go out in the menagerie department and agitate the monks, while the people are leaving.