

SAY BUSH IS AMERICAN LEAGUE'S BEST



OWNIE BUSH.

EVERY player on the Detroit team could play ball like Ty Cobb and Ownie Bush, the Tigers' shortstop, there would be no doubt who would win the American league championship this year. But Jennings isn't fortunate enough to have a team of Cobbs and Bushes. Consequently there is some doubt whether he will be able to overcome the lead Philadelphia has on him at present. Fans are figuring however that the Tigers will finish as good as second.

Bush has been a great help to the Tigers ever since he donned the Detroit uniform. Some of the experts say he is the greatest shortstop in the American league. He's a sensational player and covers a world of ground. Nothing seems too fast for him to at least get his hands on and the batsmen of opposing teams have had many a safe hit spoiled by his work.

Bush's worth as a fielder doesn't show in the averages. He reaches and breaks down so many hits that another shortstop would never get near that he is charged with many errors. His all around ability makes him the star shortstop. He is a good hitter, one of the best men in the league on the bases and plays the bag well in addition to his marvelous fielding ability.

"Sheriff Mullen, of Navasota, Texas, was the most obstinate club owner I have ever met," says Jimmy Gilman. "There are people, I am sorry to say, right here in Cleveland, who actually doubt the full and absolute truth of some of the stories I have been telling about the curious and wonderful things that happened in the baseball fields down in the big state, but every resident of old Navasota will swear to what I am about to tell you now:

"Ted Sullivan sent us down from Dallas to Navasota one day to play Sheriff Mullen's team. We had been guaranteed \$250 and, as all our expenses were to be paid, we took along only two new league balls. The Navasotas came on the field with only one, making three altogether.

"The outfield in Navasota was simply one big pasture where Sheriff Mullen's horses, pigs, cows and sheep grazed at will. Among the animals was a pet broncho, and I noticed while we were at practice that this broncho would start in mad pursuit of every ball flung out near where he was loafing.

"He chewed up two or three old balls used in the warming up period and I began to get suspicious.

"'Please take that pony to the stable and lock him up,' I said to the Navasotas' owner.

"'Not on your life,' Mullen said. 'He's got as much right here as the umpire or you yourself. Moreover the home team makes its own ground rules down in this section of the state. Don't forget that. No, sir, broncho stays right where he is.'

"It meant \$300 extra for us if we won the game, but there was nothing for us to do but to abide by the home club's rules.

"So far as the game itself was concerned it was a cinch from the start and we had them 17 to 5 at the end of the second inning.

"All this time the broncho had been nibbling grass out near the fence and jaying but little attention to the players. In the third inning Virgil Garvin, the Navasotas' pitcher, hit a fly that was muffed by our centerfielder. The ball rolled out by the fence, where it was immediately gobbled up by the broncho.

"Another new ball was put into play, and the next batter up for Navasota drove a three-bagger to left center.

"My outfielders had no chance to retrieve the ball, for the broncho was after it as soon as it left the bat and had chewed it into a shapeless mass ten seconds after it struck the ground.

King George's Stamps.

The story is going round that when George V. named his private secretary to take the place occupied by Lord Knollys under Edward VII. the king asked him, familiarly:

"What should be the opening of my resignation?"

"Your majesty," was the response, "all reigns begin in the same way."

"And how is that?"

"With the creation of a new postage stamp."

The umpire called it a home run and we let it go as that.

"We were still far ahead of the home team, but I had forgotten that we had but one more ball. In the next inning there was another long drive to left center, and once more the broncho pounced on the ball.

The outfielders seized the animal and tried to wrest the ball from its mouth, but the sphere had already been well masticated and was beyond redemption.

"The game had to be called before five innings had been completed because there were no more balls.

"The fans demanded their money back because they hadn't seen a full game, but we afterwards learned that this was just a little bit of stage play, put on for the purpose of fooling us.

"The umpire declared it no game and we finally compromised by accepting \$150 instead of our \$250 guarantee, and our \$100 extra money, and all because I could find nothing in the book of rules to prevent a club owner from pasturing a ball-eating broncho in his own outfield."

It was a full year before I had a chance to get even partially even. Then, one day, we played the Navasotas in Texas. Our half of the ball park was in Texas and the other half in Arkansas. One of Sheriff Mullen's players got rough with one of my men and was arrested. Mullen tried to get his player acquitted on the grounds that the assault was committed in Texas and that there was no law on the statute books of that state making the assault a misdemeanor.

"I got a surveyor to take measurements and he found that the assault really occurred in Arkansas and Mullen had to pay a \$10 fine."

Five times in the history of baseball has a first baseman gone through a game without having a put out. In the contest between Pittsburg and Chicago recently, Hofman of the Cubs did not have a put out. His only chance was a throw from Tinker and he dropped that. It was the first time in the history of the game that that record has been hung up. Here are the other four marks:

July 21, 1861.—In New York City, First Baseman Mutuals in a game with Albatross.

August 6, 1891.—McCaughey, first baseman of the Washington American association team, in a game with Columbus, O. club.

May 23, 1906.—Jiggs Donahue of the Chicago White Sox, in a game with the New York Highlanders.

August 12, 1906.—Emerson, first baseman of the Monson, Mass., team in a game with the Stamford, Conn., club.

Phil Dinneen, who at one time was a star pitcher for the Boston club, more recently with St. Louis, and now one of Ban Johnson's umpires, is making good at that job. Dinneen is right on top of all the plays, and there never will be any overruling of decisions while he is at work with Tom Connolly. They both work together very well. Dinneen has been going along so well that the American league has boosted his salary.

In view of the fact that the new home of the White Sox in Chicago is very large, and it will be possible to hit a home run to any field inside the fences, it is believed that they will see at a disadvantage, for it has been some time since Chicago had a home-run hitter of the caliber of Harry Davis, Sam Crawford, Stanage, Engle, Jake Stahl and others. Hughey Duffy, however, says that he intends to remedy that fault next season, having instructed the scouts to sign up nothing but home-run hitters of the "Home Run Huggerty" and "Swat Milligan" stripe.

When upon the king smiled sweetly. The secretary had struck a responsive chord, for George V. is, in fact, the first philatelist of the century. His unrivaled collection is valued at many thousands of pounds. It contains practically every stamp since 1840, the date of Howland Hill's innovation, not only of England and the British colonies, but of every country that ever issued a postage stamp.

The new British stamp will, it is

STRONG HANDS NECESSARY

FOR GOOD THIRD BASEMAN

HARRY STEINFELDT OF THE CHICAGO CUBS TELLS HOW TO PLAY THE LAST CORNER AND WIN GAMES.

By HARRY STEINFELDT. (Copyright, 1920, by Joseph B. Bowles.) I would rather win a game than try to tell how to win it. It isn't half as hard. I don't know what my average on winning games is, for they only tell me about the ones I lose, and my average on writing how to win them has been .000 up to now. Still, if you think it may help young ball players and amateurs I'll try to tell all I know, and sometimes Chance and half a dozen others tell me I don't know anything.

The others have told about the game and their own positions, so I'll try to tell about third base. The first thing a player at third base needs is a pair of hands. Everyone has a pair of hands, but in baseball that means good hands, strong hands and hands that can block hard balls. The balls hit down that third base line, especially those hit between fielder and the base, are the hardest hit balls, and the line drives that come that way, curving outward, always are hit hard, because the batter has met a curve before the break, or caught a slow one. The third baseman must have strength and strong hands, and a strong arm. If he lacks strong hands some of those line drives will go through and cripple him. He must have the weight and strength to stop such hits, as well as to keep those base runners who are turning third from bumping him off the map to make the ball go wild. Above all, he must have a strong arm. If he lacks a strong, powerful throwing arm he will not last long over at that corner, for the simple reason that he must block down a lot of balls that he cannot field cleanly except by luck and then recover in time to make the long throw to first.

A third baseman cannot possibly pick up as many balls cleanly as do



Harry Steinfeldt.

the second baseman and shortstop, because the work is different. In the first place, he is much closer to the plate and right in range of the hard hit balls that are pulled. He cannot drop back behind the base unless he is certain the batter is going to hit, and not bunt, and that is never certain in the up-to-date game. He must watch closely every move of the batter, and also watch the coaches to see if there is a signal passed before a ball is pitched. He must watch his own pitcher and catcher to see what ball is being pitched, and when he sees a bunt coming he must tear in to field it. Then, if the batter takes a crack and drives the ball his way he is likely to be murdered because he made a mistake.

The development of bunting and of poking off the ball to left field made the third baseman's position much more difficult. It is rarely that the third baseman can go back even 90 feet from the plate, and more frequently he is in within almost eighty feet of the plate and taking chances.

Another thing, before a ball is pitched try to find out what it is. Never fail to look at the catcher and at the base runner when men are either on second or third, for a steal or a throw may be coming off at any second and the baseman who does not expect a throw is lost. Make every runner turn wide at the bag and cover up the bag when they are sliding. A good bump from a base man may cause a runner who is trying to run over him to swing wide and go out at the plate. I don't mean to use unfair tactics, but to hold every inch of ground the rules permit and not to allow the runner to steal any of it and cut across.

said, soon appear, and, of course, it will bear the effigy of George V. In profile, but turned in the opposite direction to that of Edward VII.

The postoffice has its established customs. One of those is that two stamps, one following the other, must not face in the same direction.

Domestic Difficulty. Old Lady (turning to neighbor during last act of tragedy)—Eh, Mister, but them 'Amlets' ad' a deal o' trouble in their family!—Punch.

TREASURES OF LULULAND

Traveler Speaks of Savages He Met in Western Part of China.

They Are Warlike Race, Living in a District Which Is Mountainous, but Very Rich in Mineral Resources.

Shanghai, China.—Little is known even in China about the Lolo country in the western part of the empire, but a short time ago a missionary came from this district and he was able to tell us that these savages are friendly to the white man who deals with them cautiously and that they are submitting to the teaching of the few missionaries that have penetrated into the district.

Lololand has attracted a good deal of attention in Shanghai, and even in America recently, on account of the travels in that district of Dr. Deenit, who accidentally shot a native of Tibet and had to be tried in Shanghai for manslaughter. Following this, an Englishman named Brooke was murdered by Lolos and the real facts have only come to light with the return of Mr. E. S. Little, who has been on an expedition in western China. Mr. Brooke was stoned to death after shooting a Lolo chief in self-defense.

Mr. Little traveled through the country from Yachow, across the Tungbo river down to Ningyuan and across the Yangtze, at a place 500 miles above the highest point at which it is navigable, and he found that this country consisted of lofty mountains with passes 10,000 to 11,000 feet high. The mountains tower on all sides and throughout the district named they are held by Lolo savages, who are continually at war with the Chinese, or each other. When Mr. Little entered the country he immediately came into touch with a score of raids. On one occasion he passed through a valley on either side of which were opposing forces of Lolos. On another occasion he heard that the road in front of him had been the scene of two raids and he found that 40 people had been carried off captive and sold as slaves by the Lolos.

Mr. Little had many unpleasant experiences, but he was able to talk in Chinese with many of the Lolos, as they understand a little of that language. The men have copied to some extent the Chinese dress, but over all they wear a woollen cloak. The women wear shirts, but no shoes, stockings or underclothes. All of them are strangers to soap and water. Some of the women have pretty features and the whole race is dark, but of fine carriage and physique, and Mr. Little considers them superior in many respects to the Chinese. The Lolos are armed with antiquated firearms, long spears and all sorts of miscellaneous weapons. They are clever at stone throwing and when they cannot reach their enemy for a hand-to-hand encounter they hurl pieces of rock through the air with remarkable accuracy.

The whole country has great possibilities. Mr. Little saw gold, copper, zinc, lead and silver mines, some of which were being worked successfully in the native way, and others are waiting for the necessary capital. In the course of his journey he passed mountains of highly mineralized rock that had not been developed or touched in any way. Through all these mountains there are many streams of water which would give power for running factories and lighting them.

Romance of Korean Prince

Man Who Defied Laws of His Country and Married Chinese Maiden in Chicago.

Chicago.—Yun Tehi Ho, a prince in Korea by birth, who addressed the Men's National Missionary congress, held in that city recently, became a center of interest to the delegates when it became known that he has played a role in an international romance for which he was forbidden to enter the domains of the royal family of which he was a member, or his own country.

"While the Chinese empire shortly following his return from the United States, where he graduated from Vanderbilt university at Nashville, Tenn., and later from a school in Georgia, where he went to study arithmetic, Prince Yun Tohi Ho, or as he calls himself, T. H. Yun, met and fell in love with a girl from a prominent Chinese family," said the prince's friend.

"He knew, the law in Korea which forbids the marriage of a Korean and a Chinese, but his love for the woman was none the less ardent. Finally, in desperation he wrote to a girl acquaintance in Nashville, with whom he had become acquainted while attend-

Rabbit Led Dog to Death

Pet of New Jersey Man Ran Trolley Car and Its Pursuer Was Crushed.

Montclair, N. J.—A pet white rabbit belonging to Heber DeWitt of this place, by its ingenuity saved its own life and was the cause of its enemy's death. The rabbit was first seen entering Bloomfield avenue from Orange road on a run for its life, closely followed by a collie. Motorman and conductors of the public service corporation were standing in front of the car sheds, and several of them ran out to the street and tried to beat the dog off, but it eluded them.

The chase continued down the street past fire headquarters, where several firemen also unsuccessfully tried to stop the pursuer. The dog was wearing down the rabbit's strength and was gaining on it. As the rabbit neared Midland avenue a trolley car was bowling along up Bloomfield avenue. The rabbit suddenly turned at a right angle

and ran under the body of the swiftly moving car to the other side of the street. The dog, in following, was too late, and the wheels of the rear trucks of the car passed over its body, almost cutting it in two.

The rabbit, on reaching the sidewalk, turned around as if to see the effect of its maneuver, and evidently being satisfied by what it saw, hopped up under a store window and stretched itself out, exhausted. John Hendrickson, a store keeper, picked it up and carried it into his store where it remained until its owner called for it.

Wellesley, Mass.—That true equality of the sexes may never be reached under present conditions and that

LONDON RESUMES MORNING RIDES



London.—Once more it has become fashionable to take a morning ride in Rotten Row—a custom that fell into disuse after the late King Edward discontinued it because of his advancing years. King George V. may be seen nearly every pleasant morning cantering through the park with one or two companions, and his example is being followed gladly by the aristocratic residents of the West end.

PAYING OLD DEBTS

Man Living in Gotham Liquidating Obligations Contracted by Father.

Advertises for Addresses of Creditors of Firm Which Failed Twenty-Eight Years Ago—Many People Suffered.

New York—"I should be very sorry if an honest desire to pay a man's debts in this world is so rare that it is worthy of a newspaper story."

This was what Fred Tench of the contracting firm of Terry & Tench replied when asked why he had advertised for the addresses of several of the creditors of the firm of W. E. Tench & Son, which failed in 1888. That he should be anxious to pay off obligations for which he is not legally responsible did not occur to Mr. Tench as anything out of the ordinary or especially meritorious.

For twenty years it has been the dream of Mr. Tench to gather all the creditors of the old Tench firm and pay them what his father and he owed when they went down to financial ruin. Now his dream is being realized. Thousands of dollars is being sent to men the Tenches were unable to pay at that time.

The firm of W. E. Tench & Son was in business in Chippewa, Canada. The failure of the firm was a heavy blow and many people there whom the firm owed for material or work suffered.

From the moment of the failure it was the desire of the elder Tench as well as of the son to pay all the firm's debts, but the father never realized his ambition. He never recovered from the shock of the collapse of the firm, and when he died he handed over these obligations to his son as a sacred trust.

The younger Tench went to work with a will. The firm of Terry &

Tench was organized. It built the Manhattan bridge, is at work on the Pennsylvania railroad terminals and is a recognized leader among firms which take enormous contracts, for structural steel work, excavations, and do other work of that sort. No undertaking seems too big for Terry & Tench, and they try to do things a little better and a little quicker than others.

As the firm prospered Mr. Tench began to pay the debts of his father. The claims of all persons whose whereabouts he knew were settled with interest. A couple of weeks ago the residents of St. Catharines, Ontario, were surprised when they read in their local papers advertisements for the addresses of the creditors of W. E. Tench & Son, who had failed in 1888.

Some of these creditors were dead, some were near the end of life's journey, and others had moved away years ago. Among those who answered the advertisements was Capt. William Ross of Port Robinson, Ontario. He is now ninety years old and has very little money. He wrote immediately setting forth that his claim amounted to \$145.46, and that when Mr. Tench found it convenient to pay the money it would be greatly appreciated.

He was gratified to get a few days later not a check for \$145.46, as he had expected, but a check for \$298.39, the amount of the claim and the interest accrued.

BETTING IN MILLINER SHOPS.

English Society Women Inaugurate Plan to Charge Loss on Races to New Hats.

London.—The ruses adopted by some society women to indulge in betting on the turf without letting their husbands know anything about it, as revealed in the West London county court the other day, very much shocked the judge, Sir William Selfe, who, with all his experience, never before had such a case tried before him.

It must, too, have been something of an eye opener to some husbands, who have been at times puzzled to understand the immensity of their wives' millinery bills and ought to induce them to scrutinize more closely these accounts in future.

In this case the fact was brought to light that society women not only bought hats from a certain West end milliner, but induced her to back horses for them, and that the item in the bill, "To one hat, \$10," really meant "Desmond's Prize, \$5 each way."

"The correspondence appears to disclose a shocking state of affairs," declared Sir William. "I wish that husbands who imagine their wives are purchasing expensive hats knew that instead they are investing the money on horse races."

Fish to Eat Mosquitoes.

Boston.—To exterminate the mosquito to merely through the natural hunger of gold fish and other species is the proposition advanced by several scientists, among whom is Dr. Samuel Gardman of Harvard, an authority on ichthyology. Should these fish become sufficiently abundant in the waters of the United States it is said that would mean the end of yellow fever, malaria and other diseases specialists suspect the mosquito of distributing.

REACH EQUALITY OF SEXES.

May Never Be Brought About Under Present Conditions, Declares Prof. Willcox.

Wellesley, Mass.—That true equality of the sexes may never be reached under present conditions and that

Truth may hurt, but not so much as untruth.

FAULT SOMETIMES IN IRONING

When Colors Fade It Is a Good Idea to Investigate That Branch of Laundry Work.

Fading is often caused by too hot irons. The fading of colored articles is due often not to the washing, but to the ironing. Too hot irons are used directly on the material, and this will fade delicate colors more than any amount of washing. The effect is even worse than strong sunlight.

Be sure that the article is evenly dampened and that the iron is only hot enough to smooth the wrinkles properly by firm, even pressure, and you will have no more trouble from fading.

Skirts must never be ironed across the gores, but up and down; otherwise the fit of the garment is ruined.

The Home



Vegetables that have leaves or folded stalks should be washed very thoroughly.

Spreading a little flour on top of a cake will sometimes prevent icing from running.

Bamboo furniture should be rubbed occasionally with a mixture of linseed oil and turpentine, followed by a brisk polish with a soft cloth.

A good mixture to set color in cotton materials is one tablespoonful of turpentine, a handful of salt and a pail of cold water. Put goods in over night.

Shrink and set color of children's garments before making up. They soil so quickly that it is not worth while to run risks by waiting until afterward.

The marks of matches on walls may be cleaned by applying the cut side of a lemon. Then rub the place with whiting and at last scrub with soap and water.

When icing runs put it back on stove on top of asbestos mat and stir until proper consistency. This can be done after sirup is added to white of egg.

A simple method of keeping butter in warm weather is to invert a large earthenware crock or a flower pot over the dish containing the butter, wrap the crock with a wet cloth and put a little water in the dish with the butter. The rapid absorption of heat by external evaporation causes the butter to become hard.

Dried Haddock.

Remove the skin and bones from a cooked haddock and chop the flesh in rather large pieces. Mix one ounce of butter in a frying pan, slice into it one small onion, and fry a golden brown. Cut one-half pound of tomatoes in slices, add to the onion, and cook all together for 20 minutes. Add last of all the fish and a good sprinkling of pepper. Stir over the fire for a few minutes. Have ready one-quarter pound of rice, which has been boiled for a quarter of an hour; arrange a wall of it on a dish, pile the haddock inside, and place the tomatoes on the top. Garnish with finely chopped parsley sprinkled over the tomatoes, and serve.

Jellied Veal.

Wash and cut up two pounds of knuckle of veal. Let it simmer in just enough water to cover the meat until it may easily be removed from the bones; that is, for several hours. Then strain the veal, remove all the pieces of bone and chop very fine. Season with salt and pepper and a little minced thyme. Put the veal back into the liquor and boil again until the liquor is almost reduced. Then add the strained juice of a lemon and turn the whole into a mold. Let stand until quite cold; then put on ice until ready to serve.

Bruises in Furniture.

If the bruise is very small all that is necessary is to soak it with warm water and apply a red-hot poker near the surface, keeping the spot continually wet until the bruise disappears, which will occur in a few moments.

For larger bruises or dents wet the part with warm water and double a piece of brown paper five or six times, soak it, lay on the bruise, and then apply on top of the wetted paper a hot flatiron until the moisture has all evaporated. Keep this process up until the surface is level.

Brown Bread Pudding.

Take six ounces of stale brown bread crumbs, six tablespoonfuls of sugar and one cupful of milk; then beat in by degrees the yolks of three eggs and the whites of four, whisked separately; add the strained juice of half a lemon and an ounce of finely chopped citron peel. Fill a buttered mold, cover with buttered paper. Steam steadily for two and a half hours. Serve with a sweet white sauce, flavored with lemon or vanilla extract.

Corn Meal Pudding.

Beat together half a cupful of yellow corn meal and the same of molasses. Add a pint of boiling milk, a pinch of salt, a heaping teaspoonful of powdered ginger and a tablespoonful of butter. Turn into a buttered pudding dish and let it stand until it thickens. Just before putting the dish into the oven pour in a cupful of milk, without stirring. Bake from an hour and a half to two hours and serve hot with a sauce.