

TO DIRECT HIS TEAM FROM BENCH



Jim McGuire, Manager of Cleveland Naps.

Following in the footsteps of Jim McAleer, Jim McGuire of the Naps does not propose to spend much of his time on the coaching lines the coming season.

The veteran Jim thinks that he can be of more service to his team by directing things from the bench, and he is hopeful of developing a good pair of coaches. McGuire explains that good coaches, in his opinion, are not those who make the most noise, but players who know the game and can detect an opening when it presents itself.

"It's funny what a soft job the average fan believes a manager has," remarked McGuire recently. "In the opinion of the fan all the manager has to do is sit around, enjoy the games and draw his pay envelope every 1st and 15th."

BEST FORM OF EXERCISING

Swimming Develops Body as Nothing Else Will, Says Medical Member of Athletic Club.

One of the medical men members of the Baltimore Athletic club, who is very prominent in aquatic circles, gives the following account on why we should know how to swim:

It is only a matter of time when we all come to realize that to keep our bodies in good condition we have to exercise. The body, a very complicated structure, is kept alive by two simple processes: First, by taking in nourishment to supply the tissues of which it is composed, and second, by collecting the waste material and poisonous matter, the product of the tissues' activity, and carrying this to the excretory organs to be sent out of the body.

The first process we seldom have trouble in doing. Unfortunately, most of us take too much nourishment, but the latter process is easier interfered with; the poisonous material, if not gotten rid of properly by the skin, kidneys, bowels, and lungs, will, in a course of time, injure the tissues. This being the commonest cause of indigestion, headache and often more severe illness, even going so far as to harden the walls of the blood vessels, prematurely making old men of us. We, being not so old as our age, but as old as our arteries, or blood vessels, is very true; many a man at 50 years is really younger than some men at 30 years.

Exercise is the means that stimulates the sluggish excretory organs, thereby preventing lots of ailments. We haven't a better way of exercising as the club than by swimming. It would be surprising to know the number of men in the club who cannot swim, because they have not tried, most thinking it a very difficult thing to do, when it is an extremely simple thing, principally a matter of confidence. Even if one does not swim for exercise he should learn as a matter of precaution against accident. How many of us have lost some relative or friend because they did not know how to swim? We, who live in this part of the country, who use the open waters in the summer time, should especially know, for the fool is always with us, and you can never tell when one of them will be the cause of making you swim to save your life.

"Little do the fans realize how far they are from the real truth, for if there is one job that requires a lot of hard work, constant worry, it's that of the manager," remarked Jim. "The part the fans see of the manager, the sitting on the bench or posing on the coaching lines, doesn't look very hard, and in many ways it isn't, but that is the softest part of the position. In order to appreciate what the manager of a ball team is up against one must become a manager."

Honor for Weston.
Stuyvesant Fish, William Neison Cromwell, Henry Clews and other prominent New Yorkers the other night participated in a dinner to Edward Payson Weston, the veteran walker, on the occasion of his seventy-third birthday, March 15.

SEEK TO REINSTATE FRASER

Louisville Club Wants Former Cub—Chick Under Suspension for Failing to Report to Pelicans.

President William Grayson of the Louisville Baseball club has applied to the National commission to have Pitcher Chick Fraser, formerly of the



Chick Fraser.

Fraser, reinstated, in which case Fraser will be given a trial with Louisville. Fraser is under suspension and a \$200 fine hangs over him for his failure to report to New Orleans, to which club he was sold by Murphy.

SOX STAR GETS \$2,000,000

Comiskey's \$10,000 Beauty Inherits Fortune—Will Continue to Play Baseball—Recently Hurt.

"Lena" Blackburne, Charles Comiskey's \$10,000 baseball star, is at the one and the same time the most unlucky and most lucky man in the baseball game today. He is no longer a \$10,000 beauty, but is heir to more than \$2,000,000.

His career since joining the White Sox uniform has been marked by accidents that have kept him out of the game. But, nevertheless, Comiskey has had faith of him ultimately making good and playing brilliant baseball.

At the Mercy hospital in Chicago the other day Blackburne was operated upon and the floating cartilage in his bad knee removed. While the surgeons had him on the operating table under an anesthetic, word came from Philadelphia that the young ball player had fallen heir to a fortune running up into the millions. The money was left by Presi-

man Blackburne of Philadelphia, and the estate is estimated to be worth more than \$12,000,000. There are only five heirs and "Lena" Blackburne and his father will receive one-fifth of the estate. This was the first of the estate.

When Blackburne recovers from his operation and gets into harness again he will be the wealthiest ball player under contract. His father, appreciating all that Comiskey has done for his son, sent word that his boy will remain with the White Sox and prove that the faith of the Old Roman in his ability was not misplaced.

Cleveland After Olympic Games.
Athletes and advocates of athletic training were heard before the expansion committee of the house of representatives at Washington the other day in support of the desire of Cleveland, O., for an appropriation for the international carnival of Olympic games, which that city seeks to hold in 1916. It is proposed that the government appropriate \$250,000.

QUIT RACING IN NEW YORK

Jockey Club's Action Will Cause Loss of \$20,000,000 Yearly—Eight Tracks Affected.

The announcement of the jockey club that there will be no racing in New York state this year is the chief topic of discussion in sporting circles. Just what effect the action of the jockey club will have on thoroughbred racing throughout the country is difficult for followers of the sport here to estimate.

Racing will now be confined to three states only—Kentucky, Virginia and Maryland. Both Louisiana and California have recently barred racing and Florida will follow suit April 1. J. B. Haggis, the most extensive breeder of race horses in the country, is finding a market for his horses in the Argentine Republic and Europe and several other important breeders will be compelled to do the same or retire from the breeding industry.

England will benefit largely from present conditions. H. P. Whitney, James R. Keene, John E. Madden, August Belmont and other owners will probably send their stables to race for the big English stakes.

The action of the jockey club affects eight running tracks in this state. The aggregate value of the plants thus made idle is about 12½ million dollars, divided as follows: Belmont Park, \$2,500,000; Sheepshead Bay, \$2,500,000; Brooklyn, \$1,500,000; Jamaica, \$1,000,000; Brighton Beach, \$2,000,000; Empire City, \$1,000,000; Aqueduct, \$1,000,000; Saratoga, \$1,000,000. Fully a thousand thoroughbreds will be thrown out of training and about forty thousand persons employed directly or indirectly in connection with the racing game will be compelled to seek work elsewhere.

The financial loss from the closing of the tracks, as estimated by racing men here, will be in the neighborhood of \$20,000,000 a year. This includes the loss of interest on the real estate and other investments. Then it is figured that patrons of racing have been accustomed to spend about \$10,000,000 annually in New York city and large sums also in Saratoga and Buffalo. The annual expenditures of the racing associations have generally exceeded \$6,000,000 and the railroads' share in the disbursements has included about \$1,500,000 spent for fares and freights.

HOPPE CAN'T PLAY IN PARIS

American Billiard Champion Forbidden to Give Exhibitions in Paris—Demarest is Worried.

The police have refused to modify the order forbidding Willie Hoppe, the young American billiard player, to give exhibitions here.

The trouble grows out of his having played in games in which betting was done when he was here before.



Willie Hoppe.

Calvin Demarest of Chicago continues to play, but he is worried lest the police include him in the dratted order. In many quarters it is believed that Hoppe's trouble was caused by jealousy between local billiardists who own rival halls.

Perhaps the reason New York is not a good sporting town is that every one helps boost there. Outfielder Frank Tarrant, who played in the Michigan trolley league last season, was signed by Manager Barrett of the Milwaukee American association baseball club.

Eddie Hahn, who was with the world champion White Sox, will manage the Mansfield (O.) team this season.

To the average American the idea of "living" cricket deserves an illustration on the back page.

We would need more championship pennants to go around if all of the baseball clubs lived up to expectations.

One fan's idea of nothing to watch is a basketball game when the weather permits of a good old-fashioned walk.

Featherweight Champion Abe Attel has recovered from the injury to his arm sustained in a bout with Tommy Kilbane.

Going into business with fathers-in-law appears to be the chief occupation of ex-baseball players. Jimmy Slagle is the latest.

Swimmers seem to come younger each year. Arthur McAleen, 15 years old of the New York A. C., holds the fancy diving record.

New News of Yesterday
by E. J. Edwards

THE ARGONAUTS IN NICARAGUA

How Seventy-Five "Tramp" Gold Seekers Waited for the Virgin Bay Boat That Had Gone Over a Dam.

Recently, through the kindness of Dudley Jones, of Little Rock, Arkansas, a surviving argonaut, I was able to give his vivid description of the short-cut road which Commodore Vanderbilt built in Nicaragua for the transportation of the early California gold seekers across that country, and of the conditions of travel on that 12-mile stretch of country lying between Virgin Bay, on Lake Nicaragua, and the port of San Juan del Sur, on the Pacific Ocean.

That road to Eldorado Mr. Jones became intimately acquainted with when, in company with 75 homeward bound gold seekers, he tramped it from San Juan del Sur to Virgin Bay, because he and his companions had sailed from San Francisco, not on a Vanderbilt steamer, but on a tramp sailing vessel, and, hence, they had no claim on the Vanderbilt company.

"As we came in sight of the lake," said Mr. Jones, "we saw the Vanderbilt lake steamer, which we had hoped to catch, out in the lake—just starting, with its decks black with people, on the trip across the lake and down the first half of the San Juan river to Castillo, where it connected with the light-draught river boats that plied between Castillo and the seaport of Greytown, where Vanderbilt's Atlantic steamers touched. We were left at Virgin Bay, which consisted of three or four bamboo huts and the Vanderbilt 'company house,' so-called. That was a large warehouse made by setting poles in the ground, with other poles for rafters, and over and around these poles blue muslin cloth was stretched. It was a cheap thing, but it answered the purpose of a dry place for travelers to spread their blankets when they were forced to stop in Virgin Bay overnight. Black native dirt made the floor, and the spreading of one's blanket upon it constituted sovereignty, and was so recognized.

"Having secured lodging in the 'company house,' we started out to find something to eat, and shortly made the discovery that Virgin Bay was almost deserted by natives, and bereft of food, except when the Vanderbilt lake boats touched there, which was twice a month. There was not enough food in the whole place to furnish us 75 'tramps' with a square meal. The next day, finding that nothing was being brought in, some of

ber stern foremost over the dam. She negotiated the drop without serious accident, and all who remained on board while she was doing so were landed safely at the lower wharf. But many of those who jumped overboard in panic while the steamer was heading for the dam were drowned, the gold dust strapped around them in belts weighing them down.

"At Castillo we 75 'tramps' became 'regulars,' securing passage in the Vanderbilt river boats as far as Greytown. On our way down the river we met none other than the redoubtable Commodore Vanderbilt himself on the new lake boat he had towed from New York, as we learned when we reached Greytown. He hailed our captain, talking for a few minutes about the condition of the river, etc., and then passed on.

"That was the first and only time I ever saw Commodore Vanderbilt," continued Mr. Jones, "and it has often seemed strange to me that I should have met both Commodore Vanderbilt and Commodore Aspinwall, who established the Panama route for gold seekers, but once, and that once in their own spheres of action thousands of miles from where I had heard so much of them in early childhood."

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No Place for Such Things.

The deacon's wife wanted to jot down the text, and, leaning over to her scapegrace nephew, she whispered: "Have you a card about you?" "You can't play in chapel," was his solemn, reproving answer.

And the good woman was so flustered that she forgot all about the text.

GOVERNOR AND ASPIRING CLERK

How David Bennett Hill Gave Earnest Young Man the Chance to Obtain an Education as a Physician.

In his second term as governor of New York, David Bennett Hill learned of the industry and the honorable ambition of a young man whose home was in a village not far from Elmira, N. Y.

"The boy is very anxious to become a doctor," Governor Hill was told. "He is studious, but he makes a bare living as a clerk in a little drug store. He is almost in despair because he does not see how he will be able to save money enough to prepare for and pay his expenses at a medical school."

"I know the boy," Governor Hill re-

plied. "He is, as you say, industrious, his habits are always good, and if he has an ambition to become a doctor, the way shall be found by which he will be able to take the necessary course at some medical school. I will see what can be done."

Soon after this Governor Hill was visiting Elmira, and, as though casually, visited the drug store. He greeted the young clerk very cordially. He asked him how he was getting along, and whether it was his purpose simply to become a druggist.

"Oh, no, Governor Hill, I don't want to be a druggist. I am clerking in this drug store simply to earn my living. I am trying to save money."

"That is a very good habit to get. Are you saving for any special purpose?"

"Yes, governor, I am very anxious to be a doctor. When I was a little boy I made up my mind that I would be a doctor. Since I have been in this drug store I have mastered prescriptions, and I have learned the various qualities of drugs. That would be of great service to me if I were to be a doctor."

Gov. Hill meditated a moment and then turned to the clerk. "How would you like to come to Albany and live in my house?" he asked. "You know, I live in the executive mansion. There is a very good medical school at Albany. If you lived at my house it would cost you nothing. You would be considered a member of my executive family. We would see about preparing you for and securing you an entrance to the medical school. How does that plan strike you?"

"Why, governor, I never could forget such kindness," cried the youth.

"When can you come?" asked Hill.

"Whenever you say," was the instant answer.

So it happened that this young drug clerk was installed inconspicuously among those who, as clerks, were in the employment of the governor at the executive mansion. Eventually, he passed through the medical school and took his degree. On the day after the graduation, the governor asked him: "What are you going to do now?"

"Oh, I'm going to begin practice."

"I don't advise that," said Hill. "You go to Bellevue Hospital, in New York. I will see to it that you gain entrance there. Devote at least two years to hospital practice. Then you will be fully equipped to practice."

That advice was followed, and the young drug clerk whom Governor Hill had thus helped afterwards began practice in his professional work justifying all of his benefactor's expectation and interest.

"His name?" Well, it may be that, when the executors of Senator Hill's estate make public their probate work, this name will be disclosed.

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NOT OLD ENOUGH FOR HONOR

How Nehemiah D. Sperry Missed Being Governor of Connecticut Because He Was About Six Months Too Young.

Nehemiah Day Sperry, the father of the house of representatives that recently held its final session, is in his 84th year. For fifty-seven years he has been active in the politics of his native state of Connecticut. In 1853, when he was 26 years old, he became a member of New Haven's common council, and the greater part of the time since then he has held office, either elective or appointive. Made postmaster of New Haven by Lincoln in 1861, he filled that post for over twenty-eight years, and he has been in congress since 1894. He retired on March 4, having refused to stand for re-election on account of his advanced age, though he is in perfect health and is characterized by the mental vigor that was his when he went on Ericsson's bond and thus assured the building of the "little cheese box on a raft" that revolutionized naval warfare.

Fifty-four years ago when Mr. Sperry had served a year as secretary of state of Connecticut, his party—at that time the Know Nothings—met to nominate a candidate for governor. "I was pretty active in politics," said Mr. Sperry, "and I had a good many friends in the organization. I also had a good many friends among the Democrats. It has always been my idea that a politician should make friends among his political opponents; I have always found it a good policy. And nothing said to this woodsawyer. 'What is your business, my man?'"

"I'm a woodsawyer, sir."

"Well," said the doctor, "suppose you don't grease your saw for a month or so."

"Sullivan," he says, "approached the witness quite in a friendly way, seemed to be an impartial inquirer seeking information, looked surprised at what the witness said, appeared even grateful for the additional light thrown on the case."

"Ah, indeed! Well, as you have said so much, perhaps you can help us a little further. Well, really, my lord, this is a very ingenious man."

"So playing the witness with caution and skill, drawing him stealthily on, keeping him completely in the dark about the real point of attack, the lit-

WAYS OF CROSS-EXAMINERS

How Two Famous Lawyers, Sullivan and Armstrong, Handled Perjured Witnesses.

Two famous cross-examiners at the Irish bar, says Francis L. Wellman in "The Art of Cross-Examination," were Sergeant Sullivan, afterward master of the rolls in Ireland, and Sergeant Armstrong. Barry O'Brien in his "Life of Lord Russell" describes their methods.

"Sullivan," he says, "approached the witness quite in a friendly way, seemed to be an impartial inquirer seeking information, looked surprised at what the witness said, appeared even grateful for the additional light thrown on the case."

"Ah, indeed! Well, as you have said so much, perhaps you can help us a little further. Well, really, my lord, this is a very ingenious man."

"So playing the witness with caution and skill, drawing him stealthily on, keeping him completely in the dark about the real point of attack, the lit-

tle sergeant" waited until the man was in the meshes and then flew at him and shook him as a terrier would a rat.

"The 'big sergeant' (Armstrong) had more humor and more power, but less dexterity and resource. His great weapon was ridicule. He laughed at the witness and made everybody else laugh. The witness got confused and lost his temper, and then Armstrong pounded him like a champion in tiring."

To Repair Glass.
One of the neatest and most successful ways to repair broken glassware or china is simply apply, with a little stick or thin knife blade, sufficient soft white lead, such as used in house painting, to edge of broken parts and band with strip of thin cloth while lead is hardening. Remove the bands in a few days and you will often find article in as solid condition as before breaking.

TRAIN LOAD AFTER TRAIN LOAD OF SETTLERS

ARE GOING TO CENTRAL CANADA.

The question of reciprocal trade relations between the United States and Canada has provoked considerable discussion and interest. Whatever else the discussion may have done, it has brought out the fact that on the Canadian side of the line the agricultural situation is one that forces attention, and it has also brought forth the fact which it is well to face, that on the American side of the border, there is a vastly increasing population to be fed with a somewhat decreasing proportion of food products. This article is intended to point out to those who may wish to become of those who can raise wheat, oats, barley, flax, cattle and hogs at the least cost that the opportunities in Central Canada are what they are seeking. During the past year the official figures show that upwards of 130,000 Americans located in Canada, and the greatest majority of these have settled on farms, and when the time comes, which it will within a few years, they will be ready to help serve their parent country with the food stuffs that its increasing population will require. The immigration for the spring has now set in in great earnest, and train load after train load of a splendid class of settlers leave weekly from Kansas City, Omaha, Chicago, Detroit, St. Paul and other points. Most of these are destined through to points in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. The reports that come from the different farming districts there are that the spring is opening up well, and the prospects for a splendid crop this year are very good. In some districts good homesteads are yet available. The price of all farm lands has naturally had an increase, but it is still away below its earning capacity. The immigration branch of the Dominion Government has just published its 1911 illustrated pamphlet, which may be secured on application to the Department of the Interior, Ottawa, Canada, or any of the agents of the Dominion Government, whose advertisement may appear elsewhere in this paper.

IN THE VERNACULAR.



Rooster—Your wife's laying for you! Drake—Gee! I guess I'll duck.

ITCHED SO COULD NOT SLEEP

"I suffered from the early part of December until nearly the beginning of March with severe skin eruptions on my face and scalp. At first I treated it as a trivial matter. But after having used castile soap, medicated washings, cold cream, vanishing cream, etc., I found no relief whatever. After that I diagnosed my case as eczema, because of its dry, scaly appearance. The itching and burning of my scalp became so intense that I thought I should go mad, having not slept regularly for months past, only at intervals, waking up now and then because of the burning and itching of my skin. Having read different testimonials of cures by the Cuticura Remedies, I decided to purchase a box of Cuticura Ointment and a cake of Cuticura Soap. After using them for a few days I recognized a marked change in my condition. I bought about two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and five cakes of Cuticura Soap in all, and after a few days I was entirely free from the itching and burning. My eczema was entirely cured, all due to using Cuticura Soap and Ointment daily. Hereafter I will never be without a cake of Cuticura Soap on my washstand. I highly recommend the Cuticura Remedies to anyone suffering from similar skin eruptions and hope you will publish my letter so that others may learn of Cuticura Remedies and be cured." (Signed) David M. Shaw, care Paymaster, Pier 55, N. R., New York City, June 2, 1910. Cuticura Remedies sold everywhere. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, for free book on skin and scalp troubles.

Getting the Worst of It.
"Biggins isn't very lucky in driving bargains."
"No, he says he can't even change his own mind without getting the worst of the deal."

THE KEYSTONE TO HEALTH IS HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

The Bitters is a boon to those in convalescence—when a tonic and strength maker is needed. Try it and see. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Putts Eye Salve INFALLIBLE FOR WEAK SORE EYES