LIVING NOW IN SHAĐOW **OF DEATH**

T THE WINDOW. nificant words come. And ing. three times has Death followed in their wake.

To the three victims who have each in turn received this strange mes- sleuths many weary hours of pains- cilian was found lying badly wounded sage of death there may be added a taking work to finally trace the vic- in the gutter of a street in the Latin fourth, a brother of two of those who tim's history to Buffalo, and eventu- quarter of St. Louis. In his body were have already died and a nephew of ally to lay their hands upon the men forty-three distinct knife wounds. the third whose life has been taken. whom they had charged with the declares the New York World. He, crime. in fact, lives with the fear of death so strong in his heart that no amount of assurance can dissipate it.

To the words of those who seek to a strong man a weakling, his an- perate band of counterfeiters. While wer is always the same:

"I am as a hand that is hopelessly ing."

sign of anger. They had come, said the Other, that they might talk things over

Lured to His Death.

"It was not good that they should be enemies." said the Other. "Each knew too much of the others. Would not Giuseppe come out of the house take a little walk and talk things

Giuseppe did. He kissed his wife and his baby and went out with the men. An hour later the body of him who had been Gluseppe Cardinelli was found on a bench in Coffey park, Brooklyn. A sharp knife had all but severed the head, an equally sharp stiletto had found its way into a dozen different places on the body.

The police conducted an energetic search for the murderer or murderers of Giuseppe, but their efforts were seemingly fruitless.

The Cardinellis were not inactive. They did not need to guess who had done the deed. They knew. The Other and the others, they were the ones. Giovanni, the uncle, was the most active of all the Cardinellis in his efforts to avenge the death of his nephew. How he did it he would not tell the police, but Giovanni got word from the Other that he must die. "You will die-at the window," read the message.

Giovanni was not frightened. "It is the Other," he said, "but I will do to him what he would do to me." Brave words, but empty.

Police Could Do Nothing.

Two weeks to a day, or Jan. 18, 1909, after Giovanni received his word of warning, he was sitting beside the frosted windows in the rear of the little poolroom he maintained at 28 Coles street, Brooklyn, when he was shot dead.

Quickly the police reached the spot. Back across the yard whence came the shot that had killed Giovanni went the police, straight to a house fronting on the next street. But there the trail stopped.

But if the police did not know then, they do now, that the Cardinellis knew who had fired the shot, even though they would not tell. "It is the work of the Other," said

the Cardinellis.' "The Other must

Little is known just how much the body was discovered, jammed in a Cardinellis have retallated against Three times have these sig- barrel, in the early hours of the morn- their enemies. Yet no great stretch of imagination is required to picture The "barrel mystery," as it has ever the other side of the story. since been known, was by no means

Back no later than March of this easy of solution. It took the trained year a particularly sinister-looking Si-It was days before the police of St.

Louis were even able to force the man to tell his name and admit that he

The success that did crown the ef- had come from New York. Other forts of the police in that case came than that he would not tell. Why or about through their knowledge of a how he had been injured, of that he allay the fear that is slowly but sure violent quarrel that had taken place would not speak. Who had attacked ly overpowering him; that is making within the innermost circles of a des- him? He knew, but he would not tell. "I know; and I fix him." was all he all had gone smoothly the murderers would say.

and the victim of the "barrel" case In due course of time, thanks to

HOW FRANK SELEE DISCOVERED A STAR



Roy Corhan, Promising Young Infielder.

Frank Seelee, who more than any | broken down in health, had goue other man was responsible for as thither in search of a healing balm sembling the former world champion in 1906.

Cubs, the greatest exponent of inside | Corhan played for the Pueblo team | baseball of the last decade, may have three years. In 1907, the first year another wreath added to his imposing he was with Selee, he more than came ers. They felt confident that some laurels, providing Roy Corhan, White up to expectations. He batted .235 thing would happen to change the

Sox recruit, establishes his right to and stole enough bases to give him a recognition as a regular member of place among the Ty Cobbs of the was close he was apt to tie it, or else raised when Death's sickle is swing- had been friends. The moment there good nursing and a marvelous consti- Comiskey's club in 1911. Selee dis- western league. Corhan bettered his arose a sign of trouble the first step tution, the man recovered and left the covered Corhan way out in New Mexi- batting average in 1908, reaching .256, team in the lead. It is an answer familiar to the ears was to seal forever the lips of the hospital. The next day he disap- co when the great baseball strategist, and hit 270 in 1908.

Jimmy McAleer Will Take Team of All-Stars to Orient for Series of Games-Probable Make-Up.

PLAN FALL TRIP TO JAPAN

Next fall a bunch of ball players will travel to the Orient and Jimmy McAleer will be the pilot. When the All-Stars of the American league played the Athletics and dressed them into proper shape to take a fall out of the Cubs in the world's series they impressed upon McAleer that they were some baseball organization.

Already McAleer has made arrangements to visit the Philippines and Japan with the All-American Stars next fall. He has the personal assurance of each and every member of the all-star team that played the Athletics that they will go along with him. The make-up of the All-Star team that will tour the Orient in the fall of 1911, under the management of Jimmy McAleer, will be as follows: Pitchers-Ed Walsh of Chicago, Walter Johnson of Washington, Doc

White of Chicago. Catchers-Billy Sullivan of Chicago, Gabby Street of Washington.

Infielders-Harry Lord of Chicago, Herman Schoefer of Washington, Kid Eberfeld of Washington, Cunningham and George McBride of Washing-

Outfielder Ty Cobb of Detroit, Clyde Milan of Washington and Tris Speaker of Boston.

WEE WILLIE KEELER RETIRES

Disgruntled Over His Poor Playing, Former New York and Baltimore Star Decides to Quit.

Willie Keeler, the wonderful little outfielder and most scienced batsman of them all, is not likely to ever face a pitcher again in a league game. Disgusted because of a bad play he made in the outfield, the former Oriole has guit the Toronto club, declaring that he is through with the national game for good and all and intends to devote all his time to his Brooklyn real estate and other interests.

Wee Willie quit the team after a recent 12-inning game 2 to 1 defeat at Jersey City, when Tonneman's single to right blossomed into a triple and then into a winning run. Keeler told some of his team mates that if he couldn't smother that kind it was about time to quit baseball.

The former Oriole has been one of the greatest players in the business, and if the reports about him are true, baseball will lose one of its most valuable men. In the last two seasons Keeler has not shown his old great form at the bat, but there was a time whenever the champion welterweight batter of the world, as he was fondly dubbed, walked to the plate, a buzz of expectancy came from the onlookcomplexion of the game. If the score

send in the run that would put the Keeler had the honor of leading the

Church in the Vale." Touching Little Ditty Composed by

History of "The Little Brown

ORIGIN OF A SONG

an Iowa Physician Fifty Years Ago Has Since Been Sung Around the World.

Des Moines, Iowa.-Not so very ong ago the writer attended a great religious convention. There were thousands of people in attendance. There were great speeches and great singing. The influence of this great meeting was so inspiring that hun dreds of men marched the streets with banners bearing appropriate mottoes Nearly every convention has a favor ite song. The favorite song at this convention was, "The Little Brown Church in the Vale," and it was sung with an enthusiasm that would make any one want to come to the church in the wildwood or anywhere else where a church might be located.

The town of Bradford, Iowa, has to do with the history of the song. The homes in this little village, as easter ners would call it, are of the New Eng land type and shelter a class of people who stand for moral, intellectual and religious development.

In 1859 or 1860-or thereaboutsthe good people of Bradford resolved to build a church where they might worship God and teach their children the importance of Christian living and Christian service. The times were close and the people were poor; but being "masters of circumstances and not their abject slaves," they conquered the hard times and their pov erty by donations of stone. lumber hardware, paint, and labor. The Congregational Church Building Society came forward with a generous dona tion of money, and the little brown church was ready for dedication with out debt.

A little to the south of Bradford lies the little town of Fredericksburg In this little town, surrounded by one of the most fertile farming regions it the world, lived a physician, W. S Pitts. He was born in New York, re ceived his degree from Rush Medica



The Little Brown Church. College, and, pitching his tent in Fred



iy ven fettas of Sicily. And it is an answer and who might tell. most fitting, for the man stands in fear of a Sicilian vendetta.

Crimes Justice Cannot Reach.

No crime or series of crimes has presented in years all the strange. nysterious, well-nigh inexplicable eatures that are found in the Cardinelli vendetta, as it has come to be known. Three times has the assassin or assassins sent one message, a warping of approaching death, and three imes has Death approached, struck and made his escape.

it is now seventeen years and a few months since the Cardinelli family eft a little town in the southern part of Sinily. There was the father, Francesca, his wife, his brother Giovanni, and his three sons. Giuseppe, Bar oldi and Vincenzo. Francesca, his stie and Vincenzo are still alive. The others are dead and it is Vincenzo who stands, as he says, "like a hand that is helplessly raised when Death's to blackmail was a friend of the Carsickle is swinging "

Another, there was, who left Sicily man alone. The Other only smiled. thout the same time as did the Car-finellia. He was a friend. In Sicily he had been a neighbor. In this coun-try he again became a neighbor and the beginning of the Cardinelli venthe friendship of the olden days was detta. renewad

Others, too, from time to time, left their farms, their homes, and sold their household belongings and jour-neyed to the land where things were free, where money was plentiful and where one might live without work-

Story of The Other.

And the others had known the Cardinellis and the Other, who, in this story at least, must go unnamed. What, then, more natural than that the Cardinellis, the Other, and the others be friends here in the country of their adoption? And so it was. That much the police have learned

in their efforts to solve the mystery of the Cardinelli vendetta.

it is not so many years ago that ter came to his house that the Other New York was startled as it had sel- and two or three of the others came lice. Not a house, not a roof, not a

o knew and who was angry peared from St. Louis The Cardinelli Side. And in the Cardinelli vendetta the

Vincenzo Cardinelli /00

Finally Found Solution.

gang was broken up.

was sore troubled.

where it came.

Straight to the Other went Gluseppe

He told him the man he was trying

dinellis and that he must leave the

A week or so later Giuseppe receiv-

Then came the first letter of warn-

ing. Giuseppe and his young wife

and baby lived at 241 Hamilton ave-

a word walked out of the house.

but terrible message. "You will die-at the window."

nue, Brooklyn. One day the mail man

Only six words stared out at him

All that met the gaze of the man

across the single page of note paper

ed a Black Hand letter warning him

Was that one incident in the other solution, if it is ever found, will be side of the Cardinelli vendetta? The found by precisely the same methods. police say it was. There came a time about four years

Were it not, how, ask the police, ago when the Other seemed to grow did the Cardinellis in New York know. tired of the ways in which the Careven before a word was published in dinellis were doing things. The others any newspaper, that the Other had evidently slaed with the Other. The been stabbed forty-three times in a street of St. Louis? For the injured It was only a short time after that

a friend of the Cardinellis, one they man was the Other. And then came the third warning to had made since they came to this the Cardinellis. country, received a blackmailing let-

ter from the Black Hand. The man Bartholdi Cardinelli lived in a modest flat house at 344 E. 21st street, New York. Right next door lived his In his first moments of apprehen sion he went to Giuseppe Cardinelli, father, his mother and his brother. whom he trusted, and toid him. Giu-Two years and more had passed seppe needed but a single glance at since the death of Giovanni. In the the Black Hand letter to know from interim the Cardinellis had escaped all

harm. The vendetta for them, at least, had apparently ceased to exist. And then came the warning: "You will die-at the window." The message did not seem to inter-

fere with Bartholdi's occupation as a barber. To and from his work he went, annarently as care-free as any man could possibly be. Bartholdi even dared to sit on the

front steps of the house in which he lived in the early hours of the evenings. But once he set foot across the threshold of his own home-then all was changed. There, and there only, did danger lurk for him. For two weeks Bartholdi Cardinel-li's form never showed a window of

brought a sealed, bedraggled looking letter to the house. When Giuseppe opened it he turned pale, and without his home, either by day or by night. And then came death.

The night was particularly hot. The on which the letter was writtne. But the words were a message of death. small rooms of the flat were stuffy and oppressive. Suddenly Bartholdi rose from his chair, walked to the winwho was already dead was this short dow-fell back dead. A pane of glass lay shattered on

the floor and five gaping wounds made And Giuseppe Cardinelli did die, by as many crudely shaped slugs of though not at the window. It was less lead showed in his body. than twenty-four hours after the let-Five minutes after the shooting the entire block was surrounded by po-

iom been before or since by a pecu- to his house. On their faces were cellar escaped their search, but the larly atrocious murder. The victim's smiles. In their brown eyes was no slayers were not to be found.

up to their opportunities? Here they

down to them from the spades of their

sires, and no sign of a track running

locals, no third-rall, no straps, no rush-

sh in on fire

ycar.

hour, no guards, no impude

PROMOTER SETS UP A WAIL | how I wasn't at all impressed, We'd | ter! When will these Romans wake

Mr. Boggs Declares Great Chance Is Miceouf in Not Using Catacombs as Subway.

Well, Mr. Boggs," said the lady with the gold lorgnettes, as the coma strenuous day in the Eternal city, according to "Harper's Weekly, "what do you think of Rome?"

1 haven't begun to think, madam,"

What have you seen?" asked the

"I don't know," said Boggs. "I left r Basdecher with that old tari gand who drove me home. Just ere I left of when the whistle blew ill you, but I think sidn't possibly tall you, we were ambling along comot still page when I lost or The last thing I remen aling in a dark and m a so that of t

been in there not less than forty minutes, and nary a train of any kind have 545 miles of subway handed that I could see run through in all that time; and even if there had been I should not have tried to get aboard, in any direction. No expresses, no because as far as I could find out they don't run to any place I have the least desire to go to."

nothing. Just 545 miles of gloom The student of human nature

would do nicely for a waiting room or "I guess not," said he. "There are a ticket booth. If some one of our only two stations on the Catacon Roman friends who visit America pesubway, and they are both terminals." riodically with a hand organ, assisted "So I understand," said Boggs, "and by one of his simian cousins adorned by red cap and armed with a tin cup. for the time being neither of them ap realed to me. Besides, even if I had could only drive a too his pursuit of ideas in the course of his pursuit of id only drink a few of our modern wanted to go to one end of the line or the other, I couldn't have done so, for

the very good reason that there were no ticket offices in sight." the elusive cent, this city of Caesara would begin to look up, and, instead of ranking among the cities of the world as a sort of glorified Mulberry street, would soon become a second The lady with the gold lorgnette

street, would soon become a secon Indianapolia, an Italian Syracuse, Constrian Cincinnati." "You are aware, of course, Mr oggs," said she, "that there are no mins running through the esta

That's what they told me, I zs, "and it was just th sted me with them. Great REGRETS HE TRADED KNIGHT Connie Mack Says He Is Sorry he

Traded Clever Infielder for the Veteran Jimmy Collins.

When Connie Mack, manager of the world's champions, allows a ball player to go after he has done service with the White Elephants it is a rare occurrence for that player to show anything like big league form thereafter.

Guire.

Bris Lord drifted out and "came back" with Cleveland. Connie then The reason Walter Johnson is losrealized that there was lots in Bris ing his speed is that he has changed

and landed him in a trade with Mchis style of delivery. Pitching seven good innings and Of them all, there is only one that then blowing up in the eighth is no

Connie Mack ever expressed regret way to win a ball game. at losing. Jack Knight of the High-Lou Richie's twirling this season landers is this player. Connie taught has been par excellence. He is cred-Jack all he knew, brought him along ited with four three-hit games.

Detroit has entered into negotia tions for Pitcher Willis Morgan and Shortstop Bill Orr of the Salt Lake E team.

When a baseball team pays \$22,000 for a pitcher it would be good business policy to hire a guardian to make him behave.

The Cardinals will make \$150,000 this season. From being the poorest drawing card in the National league the St. Louis club is now one of the

Hughie Jennings has decided to de pend on his veteran pitchers for the remainder of the season in hopes that they will be able to pull the team through yet.

Freddie Parent is hitting the ball like a fiend for the Baltimore Orioles. The fans are wondering in the Eastern league how he got away from the big league.

Pitcher Gustafson of the Ironwood (Mich.) team struck out thirty men. but was beaten in a 21-inning game a few days ago. Some of the scouts should look him over.

Pitchers are coming in the glare of fame as pinch hitters. Caldwell, Lange, Mullin and Willett, American league pitchers, are considered good enough swatters to send up in a pinch.

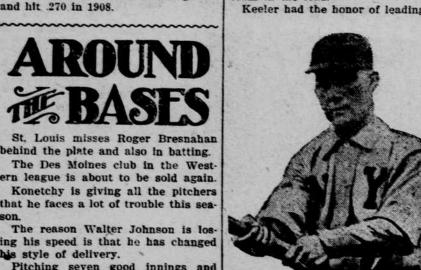
The New York Giants have practic 1893-New York and Brook-ally closed for Pitcher Bert Maxwell of Birmingham, Ala., the prize to be

\$4,500. Maxwell was once in the American League. The no-hit game pitched by Joe

Wood against the Browns at Boston was the second of his career. When with Kansas City in 1908 he turned the trick against Milwaukee.

1903-New York Americans .318 secured from Memphis, got his strat in 1904-New York Americans .318 the Texas league. He is or is not a 1905-New York Americans .302 relative of Joe Jackson of Cleveland. just as you believe what the scribes

Ray Powell, the White Sox recruit player, who will join the Chicago club in the spring, is rated one of the fastest players in the minor leagues. He has stolen about fifty bases al-



ericksburg, Iowa, gave forty of the best years of his life to his profession Dr. Pitts was quite a noted mar and had a large and increasing prac tice. His round of calls included Bradford. He was well acquainted with her people and took a lively in terest in everything that pertained to their welfare. He heartily seconded their efforts in building the little church. Dr. Pitts was also a man o musical and literary turn of mind Just prior to the dedication of the church he was inspired to write a song to be used on dedication day. He said, speaking of his songs, "I cal them inspirations, as they came to me with force, and I had to write then out.'

The name of the song may not have been less inspired. The little church is surrounded by large, stately trees whose overhanging branches have sheltered both it and its worshippers from the hot rays of the summer's sur and the cold blasts of the winter's wind. And as he thought of this little sanctuary surrounded by these great giants of the forest whom God planted there, as if to protect His chosen ones from harm, he penned this title. "The Little Brown Church in the Vale." to his song and wrote:

There's a church in the valley by the wildwood, No livelier place in the dale;

No spot is so dear to my childhood As the little brown church in the vale

How sweet on a bright Sabbath morning To list to the clear ringing bell; Its tones so sweetly are calling, Oh, come to the church in the vale.

There, close by the church in the valley Lies one that I loved so well; She sleeps, sweetly sleeps, 'neath the will

Disturb not her rest in the vale.

There, close by the side of that loves

'Neath the tree where the wild flower

When the farewell hymn shall be chanted I shall rest by her side in the tomb.

CHORUS.

Oh, come, come, come, come, Come to the church in the wildwod. Oh, come to the church in the vale; No spot is so dear to my childhood As the little brown church in the vale National league in batting in 1897. and 1898. His major league record with the stick up to 1905 is remark-

This little song was first sung by Dr. Pitts on dedication day and was afterward published by C. M. Higgins of Chicago in 1865. From then unti now this little song has been singing its way into the hearts of the people and it is not too much to say that it grows sweeter and dearer as the years roll by. It has been sung around the world. It has been translated into other languages. A German minister across the sea wrote the author of this song that he never saw the Eng lish version, but had often sung it from the German print. And years ago a lady traveling in England wrote that she heard it sung in London b: 2,000 school children

This little bit of history will correca wrong impression that "The Little Brown Church in the Vale" is only a child of the imagination, and to as sure all that it is "a sure enough church," and can be seen by any one who will make a pilgrimage to Brad ford. "The Little Brown Church" still remains as a monument to the enter prise and devotion of the ploneer Christians of the vicinity of Brad

Jack Knight.

attempt to bring the 1907 pennant to this city.

varied by a few ancestral pigeon holes, any one of which, enlarged a bit, regretted parting with was Jack Knight," said Connie, when Jack was allowed to go to Boston for Jimmy

> ed to the minor league by the Red. Sox Connie insisted that Jack would

star. As Connie predicted, Jack be-came a sta: of the first magnitude with the New York Americans, and eems due to have the best year in his career.

Cy Seymour Going Fast. Cy Seymour, the old Giant outfield-er, is going like a house afire in the Baltimore center field, and it would not be surprising if Cy would get a

and made a finished player of him, only to part with him in a desperate

"The only young ball player I ever

Even after the local boy was shift-

be back in the big show and be a

call back to the big show again next

Boston's new outfielder. Jackson

lineup: Moran and Nunemaker, catchers; Beebe, Stack, Pfeffer, Weav-

ready this season.

Detroit Americans have secured op tions on Pitchers Mike O'Toke and tions on Pitchers and O roble and McCorry of the Albany club of the New York State league. The former is a brother of Marty O'Toole, purchased from St. Paul by the Pittsbu



Pet. Rank

22

13

able. It follows:

Grand average at bat, .302.

Cub Castoffs Good Team.

A fan the other day called attention

to a star team when could be picked

from players turned adrift by the Chi-

cago Cubs. He named the following

er and Perdue, pitchers,; Luderus,

first base; Sweeney, second base; Loher, shortstop; Ingerton, third base; Campbell, Miller and Mitchell, outfield-

ers. The team appears strong in ev-

ery place except in the box.

Year. Club.