

FORMER ATHLETIC STAR AS PEACEMAKER



Harry Davis, Veteran Star First Baseman.

It pays to have a successful peacemaker on a ball club. Many baseball followers throughout the country probably are wondering why the Athletics, with practically the same players of last year, are making a near runaway race in the American league this season. Of course, the Mackmen have won most of their games by good hard hitting but there is one great leader, who sits on the bench and helps Connie Mack direct his team. It is the appearance of this veteran that has brought peace to the family of a great ball club. Harry Davis, who failed to give Cleveland a winner last year, is back in Athletic harness, and the White Elephants again are showing the form they displayed in 1911.

world's champions were fairly well organized as far as friendship was concerned. The taste of defeat was a bitter medicine, and the players on Mack's payroll were peevish and not working together like the machine that rolled over the New York Giants in the fall of 1911. The reason for the poor showing of a team doped to run away with a third pennant, was that Harry Davis, peacemaker, was not there to settle the disputes of the players. This fellow Davis knows how to keep his team mates working together and his return to Philadelphia has had something to do with the great showing made by the conquerors of the Cubs and the Giants.

PINCH HITTER QUITE USEFUL

All Baseball Clubs Now Have Their Relief Batters for Deadly Work—Job Is Not Easy.

The pinch hitter in major league baseball has become an institution, due in a great measure to the success attained by McCormick of the New York Giants, who, for three seasons, has added game after game to the Giants' roster by his ability to drive in runs when they are needed. Now McCormick is dethroned, and the two Philadelphia teams, the Phillies and Athletics, owe their high place to the ability of their pinch hitters.

Danny Murphy of the Athletics is doing the relief batting for the American league leaders with deadly effect, while Doc Miller is serving the same end for the Phillies. It takes a peculiar ability to fill such a role, and both these players possess it.

Peculiarly enough, not all high average hitters are good pinch hitters, and, conversely, few good pinch hitters are high average hitters.

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Osborn of Louisville, with a batting average of .327, is said to be sought by three big league clubs.

Cincinnati has purchased Second Baseman John Rawlins of the Victoria Northwestern league club.

Great is the timely hitting of Connie Mack's Athletics. So far this season the Mackmen have averaged nearly six runs to the game.

Rumor has it Hugh Duffy will dispose of his Portland, Me., club and that next season will find him again piloting a big league team.

Outfielder Lobert of the Portland club of the Pacific Coast league is said to be sought by several big league clubs. He is hitting .317.

Newark gets Pitcher Benny Hall from Brooklyn to take the place of Atchison and has also secured Pitcher Ducky Holmes from Buffalo.

The Cincinnati Reds are shy on heavy hitters. Manager Joe Tinker and Johnny Kling being the only Red Bats who are batting in the .300 class.

Tris Speaker, the star outfielder of the Red Sox, may accompany the Sox and Giants on their trip around the world. If he goes he will play in Calahan's outfield.

NOTES of the DIAMOND

Catcher McKee is showing some good work with the Tigers, both behind the plate and at bat.

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SLIDE TO FIRST BASE

Umpires Call Out Player Who Hits Dirt at Initial Sack.

Arbiters Claim It Is Done to Make the Play Look Close in Hopes of Gaining Decision—Runner Loses Time in Sliding.

More sliding to first base probably would be seen in the National league if it were not for the fact that the umpires invariably call out the man who hits the dirt. They do not think it is necessary for a base runner to slide into first base, because he loses time in so doing. They also add that players do it in order to make the play close at the initial cushion in hopes of gaining the decision.

Not long ago an umpire in the American association called out a runner for sliding into first base, when he apparently was safe by five feet. That same official declared after rendering that verdict that he would call out any man who slid into first base, whether he was out or safe. He also said he would not permit any ball player to show him up that way. Most indicator handlers look at the play in the same light and say they will wave out a runner nine times out of ten when he jumps into the first base.

Sliding into first base is rather a thrilling play and in an exciting game is a feature that excites the fans. Players would like to do it, but say it would be suicide to try it, as the decisions of the umpire would be against the runner. Many instances come up in a ball game where a player believes he can beat a throw by sliding into the base, but he is afraid to try it knowing the official will call him out, and attempts to beat the ball by running.

"When you start to slide you are out," said one of the league's best players. "The umpire, in my opinion, makes up his mind that you are out as soon as you leave your feet, for he believes that by sliding you are trying to make the play close and hard for him. If you watch you will find that most of the decisions are given in favor of the basemen when a man slides. Time and again you will see men called out at second base, when apparently the ball did not reach there until the man slid into the bag. It is because the umpires know the play is going to be close and they do not favor the runner. Therefore, why attempt to slide into first base, when you know that the chances of being announced safe are against you?"

"Sliding is one of the features of baseball," said another player. "I do not think there is a part of the game better than when a man by a clever hook or fade-away, manages to escape a baseman. Often a man will score a run by his ability to elude the catcher and seldom does he receive the credit that is due him. Often you will see a man steal second by getting around the shortstop or second baseman's touch and later score on a single. Yet that man who stole is not commended for his excellent work. Knowing how to slide into a base makes up a championship ball team. Take all the championship teams of modern years and you will find they had smart base runners and sliders.

"What makes the Giants so strong? Their ability to run bases and slide. That is one of the first things McGraw teaches his players, and, if you ever have noticed, each one is well versed in hook sliding."

TOO MUCH MOIST DELIVERY

Manager Chance Said to Be Dickering for Trade for Big Spitt-Ball Pitcher McConnell.

Manager Frank Chance of the New York Highlanders has intimated that George McConnell, one of the regulars of the Highlanders last year and this,

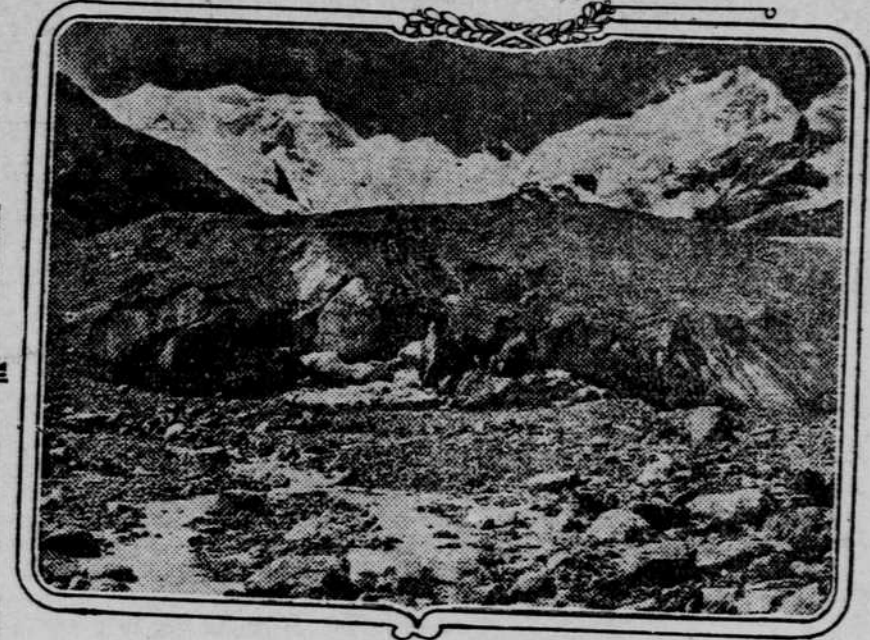


George McConnell.

is on the market for a trade, and several clubs are said to be dickering for the six-foot, four-inch boxman. McConnell is a good pitcher, relying on a moist delivery, but Chance, believing he has too many spitt-ball pitchers on his club, has decided to part with one, and McConnell is the man he has selected.

Jim Thorpe Picking Up. Jim Thorpe, former world's amateur athletic champion, as a result of his observation and coaching under Manager John McGraw of the New York Giants, is rapidly picking up valuable knowledge of the national sport. Regarding him McGraw says: "In another month or so the Indian will be a really good outfielder. He starts well, knows how to play a ball when he reaches it, and his speed can go a long way for them. He has one of the best throwing arms on the club. After a while he'll be a good hitter as well as a clever fielder. Already he has learned how to gauge and hit a curve pretty well. In another season Thorpe will be a seasoned ball player."

LONG VIGIL FOR FATHER'S BODY MAY BE REWARDED



Mouth of Glacier



Mr. John Randall

HE last chapter in the history of the greatest fatality in the annals of mountain climbing in the Alps, which occurred on Mont Blanc just 43 years ago, may be written this summer. By this accident 11 lives were lost in a furious snowstorm near the summit of the "Roof of Europe." The victims included two Americans, one Scotchman and eight guides and porters from Chamonix. Not one of the party escaped death.

Five of the bodies were recovered at the time of the accident. It is expected by Chamonix guides and scientists that the six others will be delivered up by the glacier this year. The rate of progression of glaciers has long been observed, and according to the calculations of the authorities the bodies held in the ice for more than 40 years should reach the valley this season.

Scientists in Europe are much interested in the case, as it may supply evidence to prove their theories concerning the speed of the annual march of glaciers toward the valleys, but there is also a human side to the watch which is being kept up. Miss Edith Randall of Boston has been waiting many years in the hope of recovering the body of her father, John Randall, a Boston banker, who was one of the victims of the disaster, and who was fifty-four years old when he lost his life in 1870 on the Mont Blanc summit.

Last year Miss Randall came to Chamonix, as the ice axe and several small articles belonging to Mr. Randall had been found by guides at the foot of the Glacier des Bossons, which descends directly from the summit of Mont Blanc to the lip of the valley of Chamonix. Many American and English Alpinists, as well as guides, joined in the search for the body, but without result. Will the searchers have better luck during the next few months?

The story of this Alpine tragedy can be told briefly. On August 26, 1870, two Englishmen, Messrs. Stoddom and Marsall, with their guides arrived at Chamonix exhausted, having been caught in a violent snowstorm on Mont Blanc. The English climbers met at the hotel the two Americans, John Randall and H. M. Bean of Jonesboro, Tenn., who was fifty-four years old, and the Scotchman, the Rev. G. McCorkindale, aged forty, of Glasgow. These three had already engaged eight guides and porters at Chamonix to conduct them in easy stages to the top of Mont Blanc. The weather was doubtful in the valley and bad in the mountains above, and in view of the experience of the Englishmen they were warned against attempting the ascent. But the Americans were in a hurry to return home and the warnings were disregarded.

The first part of the ascent, up to the Grand Mulets, at an elevation of 10,010 feet, was accomplished in cloudy weather, but the snow was good and firm under foot. The party set out on September 6 from the hut for the summit in spite of a strong wind and dark clouds. Their progress was watched with telescopes from Chamonix. It was noticed that from time to time the whole party had to throw themselves down on the snow to avoid being carried away by the wind near the top.

Later they were hidden from view by clouds. When the clouds parted the climbers were seen coming down near the same place. Then the snowstorm became more violent and they were again hidden. The storm lasted eight days and nights. Not one of the 11 climbers was seen again alive.

A week later 14 Chamonix guides attempted to reach the fatal spot, but were driven back by the snow and cold. On September 17 23 guides and porters set out again from Chamonix for the summit, and amid deep, hard snow on the north steep slope discovered the bodies of five of the party. Those of the Rev. Mr. McCorkindale and two guides lay 750 feet below the summit. About 300 feet higher were

the bodies of Mr. Bean and a porter. The former was in a sitting posture with his head leaning on one hand and the elbow on a knapsack.

Upon Mr. Bean a notebook was found containing entries which throw a light upon the great sufferings experienced by the party. He had also written a farewell note to his wife.

In all five corpses were found out of 11 and they were frozen hard. The bodies were placed in sacks and carried down the glaciers. The guides were three days in reaching Chamonix, as the weather again became bad.

Although 43 years have passed, the six other bodies, including those of Mr. Randall and the guides, have not yet been delivered up by the Alpine river of ice, though 40 years up to now has been the longest period the glacier has been known to retain its dead. The remains of Mr. Bean and Mr. McCorkindale are buried side by side in the little English church cemetery at Chamonix at the foot of Mont Blanc, and perhaps Mr. Randall will join his comrades soon.

Mr. Bean's notebook and his pathetic letter to his wife explain the tragedy and the sufferings of the party.

The entries in the notebook are as follows:

"Tuesday, Sept. 6 (1870). I have made the ascent of Mont Blanc with ten persons—eight guides, Mr. McCorkindale and Mr. Randall. We arrived at the summit at half past 2. Immediately after leaving I was enveloped in clouds of snow. We passed the night in a grotto excavated out of the snow, affording very uncomfortable shelter, and I was ill all night.

"Mont Blanc, Sept. 7. If any one finds this notebook I beg that it may be sent to Mrs. H. M. Bean, Jonesboro, Tenn., United States of America."

The letter to his wife said: "My Dear Hattie: We have been on Mont Blanc for two days in a terrible snowstorm. We have lost our way and are in a hole scooped out of the snow at a height of 15,000 feet. I have no hope of descending. Perhaps this book may be found and forwarded. We have no food; my feet are already frozen and I am exhausted. I have only strength to write a few words. I die in the faith of Jesus Christ. Affectionate thoughts to you and my family. My remembrances to all. Good-by."

GREAT MEN IN COMMON CLAY

Models by C. A. BEATY

Words by GENE MORGAN



CARNEGIE.

No bagpipes blew in days of yore when Andy left grim Scotland's shore with manner hopeful, yet so meek, his fortune in the west to seek. With all the worldly goods he had enclosed within a bag of plaid he landed at a Yankee dock and then proceeded to "take stock." The iron foundries of the day were small, 'twas hard to make them pay and Pittsburg seemed upon the map a dot that broke a desert gap. Thence traveled this small, canny Scot who soon observed just what was what and set his hope, his soul, his heel upon that foundry product, steel. The story of his rise in life is equal to Napoleon's strife, so greatly did his wealth expand, he held a city in his hand and though it's none of our affair, he made the "Pittsburg millionaire." The need of reading he expounds and hands out dollars, francs and pounds to towns and hamlets o'er the globe that young and old may daily probe through volumes heavy, grave or light and educate themselves at night. We also know, in details vague, about his temple at The Hague where sages make a peace appeal 'gainst warships made of Andy's steel. (Copyright, 1912, by Universal Press Syndicate.)

CONCERNING THE DOG DAYS

Among Other Truths Writer Observes They Are Evidence That Backbone of Winter Is Broken.

The dog days are hot and stuffy. They warm up about the middle of August, and are a sure sign that the backbone of winter is broken. It is only when the Dog Star rages that we have dog days, but nobody has yet discovered what the Dog Star rages about, unless it is the sidereal heavens at night, and he certainly does rage about these considerable. Which reminds us that the Dog Star rages only at night, and it is the dog days that we hear more about. There is no answer to this one, either. But that makes no difference to the weather bureau, and the mercury shins up the tube just the same, while mankind simply drifts along on a sea of perspiration. The name of the Dog Star is Sirius. This is because he is no joke. Dogs become mad during dog days, and why shouldn't they? Every-

"Woody" Room.

One of the most charming and "summery" rooms imaginable was discovered not long ago in a suburban home. The walls were a cool green, the reddish brown wicker furniture reminded one of tree bark, and the fronds of the window ferns nodding in the breeze made one have a "woody" feeling indeed. But the greatest factor in this woody room was the grass green rug underneath. It was made of heavy denim, which completely covered the carpet that had

been left underneath, and was fastened at the sides with small tacks to keep it from slipping. About the sides and in the very center, looking like large twigs that might have fallen off the tree-bark chairs, were large brown stenciled designs. Several green pillows, brown stenciled, ornamented the wicker couch, and airy dark green silk portieres swayed gently in the wide doorways. A smaller stenciled design, in brown, bordered the portieres. Old-fashioned green slat blinds were at the windows.

Another Kind of Gorge.

Mr. and Mrs. Dawson held an "at home" on their return from the continent. They were very proud of the trip, and Mrs. Dawson could not stop talking about it. "And, oh, the gorge at Andermatt!" she exclaimed. "You haven't forgotten that lovely gorge, have you, Fred?" "The gorge at the Grand hotel?" drawled Fred, wearily. "By no means! I'll remember that gorge to my dying day. Why, bless me, it was the only square meal we got in Switzerland!"

The "Pennant" is won

The "banner of health" is always won by the person who possesses a keen appetite, enjoys perfect digestion, and whose liver and bowels are regular. Get into this "winner" class at once by the aid of

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

It is for Poor Appetite, Sick Headache, Heartburn, Indigestion, Constipation and Malaria.

60 years the leader

Where a man can live he can also live well, but he may not have to live in a palace.—Marcus Aurelius.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures whooping cough, croup, and sore throat.

A man stole a cash register from a Kansas restaurant—sometimes almost anything is preferred to a restaurant meal.

PIMPLES ON FACE AND ARMS

411 Howard St., Dayton, Ohio.— "About a year ago my face, neck, arms and back were beginning to become afflicted with pimples and blackheads. My pimples would get very large and appear to come to a head. If I tried to open them the pain would be terrible, but nothing could be taken from them. They itched very badly; I suffered terribly from itching. After scratching, the pimples would swell and after the swelling was gone my face would become very red and remain so for some time. My clothing caused the itching to be worse. When it was warm it was utterly impossible to sleep.

"I used a cream and the more I used the worse they got. Shortly after, I read the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and determined to use them. The itching stopped almost immediately. This was about three months ago and I am entirely cured now." (Signed) Miss Marguerite E. Jacobs, Jan. 15, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Hard Work, Too.

"What do you want?" demanded Mr. Newlywed, as he confronted the tramp at the door of the bungalow. "Breakfast or work?"

"Both, sir," replied the wayfarer timidly.

"Well, eat that," returned the other, savagely, handing out a biscuit and a piece of steak, "and you'll have both."

Whereupon Mrs. Newlywed glanced reproachfully at her husband, for he was giving away the first fruits of her culinary studies at the cooking school.

Veal's Too High.

"All our food except sugar has advanced two-thirds in price since 1899," said H. Wallace Corson, the Denver statistician. "The bureau of labor statistics back me up in this."

"The men responsible for these advances are begging for another chance to serve us. They are begging our pardon. They are prodigal sons—can't we forgive them?"

"No, I say no!"

"And I'd politely inform those fellows that the supply of fatted calves is not as large as the number of prodigal sons."

Used to Such Vicissitudes.

Colonel Roosevelt, at a luncheon at Oyster Bay, told a hunting story.

"Smith," he said, "had a narrow escape from being killed by a lion in Nairobi.

"When the lion closed its jaws on you," asked a friend, "did you give yourself up for lost?"

"Oh, no," Smith answered calmly. "You see, I sleep in a folding bed."

HAPPY OLD AGE Most Likely to Follow Proper Eating.

As old age advances we require less food to replace waste, and food that will not overtax the digestive organs, while supplying true nourishment. Such an ideal food is found in Grape-Nuts, made of whole wheat and barley by long baking and action of diastase in the barley which changes the starch into a most digestible sugar.

The phosphorus placed under the outer-coat of the wheat, are included in Grape-Nuts, but are lacking in white flour because the outer-coat of the wheat darkens the flour and is left out by the miller. These natural phosphates are necessary to the well-balanced building of muscle, brain and nerve cells.

"I have used Grape-Nuts," writes an Iowa man, "for 8 years and feel as good and am stronger than I was ten years ago.

"Among my customers I meet a man every day who is well along in years and attributes his good health to Grape-Nuts and Postum which he has used for the last 5 years. He mixes Grape-Nuts with Postum and says they go fine together.

"For many years before I began to eat Grape-Nuts, I could not say that I enjoyed life or knew what it was to be able to say 'I am well.' I suffered greatly with constipation, but now my habits are as regular as ever in my life.

"Whenever I make extra effort I depend on Grape-Nuts food and it just fills the bill. I can think and write a great deal easier."

"There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.