

INFANTILE PARALYSIS.

At various points throughout the country there are vivid recollections of the deaths due to the mysterious outbreak of infantile paralysis. Not only children, but elderly persons were among its victims. At New York those who died from the malady included a prominent business man and a priest who had visited young members of his flock afflicted with infantile paralysis and caught the illness from them. There were numerous cases in St. Paul and Minneapolis. Specialists in the Rockefeller laboratories at New York have been working on infantile paralysis for a year, using monkeys in experiments which have demonstrated that it is not due to an abnormal condition of the blood, but is an infectious disease of the spinal cord. Despite careful microscopic search for a distinctive microbe, so far none has been found. Experiments are now directed to the discovery of an antitoxin for infantile paralysis such as that which has been used with marked success in the treatment of diphtheria. The knowledge that has been gained of the nature of the disease is expected to facilitate the discovery of its cure.

It transpires that the recent report from Germany that a certificate of inspection on importations of pork from America would be deemed adequate was erroneous. The German government has not removed its interdiction in this regard. Knowing that the special inspection for trichina has been abandoned in this country, Germany will no longer request special certificates as to that disease, because it is realized that no such certificates can be produced. This, of course, leaves matters unchanged. But at present there is no worry as to exportations of American pork because a short supply of hogs and an avid market for pork have caused prices to mount to heights at which exportation is unprofitable.

A New York yachting writer remarks that the schooner Shamrock, once a proud bearer of the New York Yacht club pennant, has been "humiliated" by conversion into a fishing boat with gasoline engine. The service may be humble in comparison with the royal service of a well-kept racing craft, but it is far from humble in comparison with the fate of the latest "scars" for the America's cup, the majority of which have gone to the scrap yard with their first paint on their plates.

A French astronomer announces that the comet which was visible recently is not Halley's, and he promises that the genuine comet will appear in August. We positively refuse to get excited over any more comet announcements. It is too late now to get anything into the magazines about an August comet, anyhow.

An immigration inspector passed a woman who could not speak the language when her parrot, weary of its parley, ejaculated, "Cut that out!" "All right," said the inspector. "Your parrot speaks English. That shows you have been in this country, as you say. You're admitted." Look for a boom in educated parrots.

Ingenuity worthy of a better cause was that of a couple of Jersey robbers who, on calling at a house and being admitted, bound and gagged the inmates, after which one joyously played the piano to deceive the neighbors while the other gathered up the loot. This is the whistler at the plow with a vengeance.

It may become necessary for a foreign government to arrange a system of pensions for those who are killed or wounded in the war the automobile is waging on the human race.

A New Jersey man received \$200 for a tooth he lost in a fight with a street car conductor. This is one of the rarest as well as most expensive cases of dentistry on record.

According to a physician everybody will be crazy in 2175, if the present ratio of increase does not decline. That will be a great year for musical comedies.

A Pittsburg sculptor arrested on a Paris street wore nothing but a pair of socks. He probably thought he was at home and sufficiently clothed in smoke.

Man gets five years in prison for putting dynamite on car tracks "just for fun." It's horrible to think what would have happened to him if he'd been in earnest.

That professor who wants it becilled killed at birth overlooks the possibility that he might not have survived to make the suggestion.

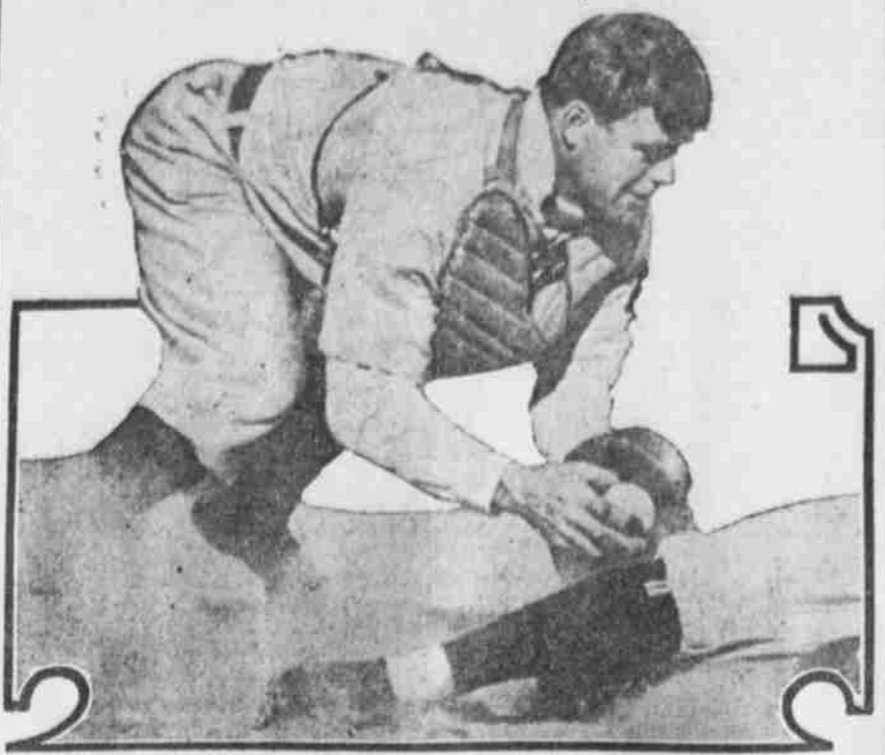
The safe and sane coal mine is among the things eagerly hoped for, but as yet not probable.

Edison plans to build a store where customers will be waited on automatically and clerks done away with. But will the machines be able to stand the rush of Christmas shopping?

It is pretty difficult for rich Americans returning from Europe to pass up the opportunity of notoriety from a customs house squabble.

Virginia has a hen that photographs people on her eggs. Will the food commission allow retouching?

HARMONY AND CONDITION THE GREAT FACTORS IN SUCCESS, SAYS GIBSON



GEORGE GIBSON.

(Copyright, 1916, by Joseph B. Bowles.) It is working together and working all the time, keeping in condition and having confidence in one's own ball club that wins. With the Pittsburgh club it has been the case. I think Clarke has made us all better ball players by his own example. You see we have a crowd of fellows who like each other personally, and any one will do anything to help the others. There is a lot in that. Then every man on the team will jump across the river for Clarke, and that helps more. He drilled the team work into us, and I think we have it. No one man won the pennant for us; it was the whole bunch working together and fighting, no matter how badly we seemed beaten. Our style of play and team hitting broke up the other clubs, and we won it by making runs, which are all that count, and forgetting errors just as fast as we made them.

I had a hard season, being in nearly every game, but was lucky. I think the biggest part of the success of our pitchers last year was that they had confidence in my work and in the team behind them. If some of those clubs knew the chances we took they would wonder we ever won. It helps pitchers to know they can put that ball right over straight and feel that some one will go out and get it for them. A fellow does not properly understand the value of team work until he has caught a bunch of pitchers who try to do exactly what they are signaled to do and never complain if the catcher's judgment is wrong. It is a pleasure to catch pitchers who will work with you as if you were one. That is the only way for a battery to work. If they get to crossing each other and mixing things up the pitcher will look bad and the catcher look worse, and the team will lose. I cannot tell much about how to

"OLD ROMAN" COMISKEY OPENS \$1,000,000 PARK

Charles Comiskey, the "Old Roman" of baseball, has opened his fine new park in Chicago. The new home of the "Sox" is about the finest place in which the great national game is played. It cost close to a million dollars, according to report. Comiskey is one of the big men in baseball, and the great success he has achieved is deserved. He has done much to place the game on the high plane where it now is found, and although in the last two or three seasons his team has not been very close to the top at any time, he has held the admiration of thousands of "fans" in Chicago. The new home of the American league team in the first game was with Milwaukee. The Sox lost, but the 5,000 spectators were enthusiastic. From that day to this they have been rabid in their friendship for the team.

To show two things—the belief of the Chicago fans in the White Sox, and the growth in the interest in baseball—it may be necessary only to say that on the day the new park was opened there were 30,000 persons in the grand stands and bleachers. Old time fans will be interested in a review of the lineup of Comiskey's invaders. "Dummy" Hoy covered center field, McFarland was in the middle garden, and Lally in left. Hartman covered third base and Shugart, who is the only one of the old guard who aided in opening Comiskey's first Chicago park on hand as the gates were locked to major league ball, was at short. Padden took care of second base, while Ibbell, for nine years a member of the team, was on the initial sack. Sugden, only recently relegated to the so-called "bench," was behind the bat and Katoll did the twirling.

Thinks Halrains Give Luck. Nearly all baseball players are superstitious, and many of them tear a "Hink." Tom Tennant of the San Francisco team in the Pacific Coast league seems to be in a class all by himself, however. If some one would search Tennant while playing first base for his team, he would find enough halrains to stock a country store. Every time Tom finds a halrpin he picks it up and puts it in his pocket. He believes that, if he saw a halrpin and did not pick it up, he would not make a hit until he had retrieved himself by finding another and storing it away. Judging from the records, Tom must have found a good many halrpins this summer. Occasionally Tow runs across a halrpin, and that is always good for a home run.

Escher Praises Mattern. Bob Escher says that one of the hardest pitchers for him to get any kind of a lead on is Al Mattern. He has a snap throw that has caught men napping one foot off first. It is the closest thing to a balk, without



Artie Hoffman is doing a whole lot to keep those Cubs at the top. Whether in center field or on first base he plays a great game. If he could split up his three baggers and home runs into singles he would be leading the league in batting.

POSITION OF THE UMPIRE NO LONGER DANGEROUS

RETIREMENT OF JACK SHERIDAN CALLS TO MIND IMPROVEMENT OF GAME.

John F. Sheridan, the oldest umpire in point of service in baseball, has laid down the indicator and quit the business, unless a plan among his friends to make him chief of umpires in the American league is carried out. He has an undertaking establishment in San Jose, Cal. Maybe he intends to give his attention to "dead ones" hereafter. He didn't find may this year in the American league.

The retirement of Sheridan, if indeed he quits for good, reminds us that umpiring under existing conditions in baseball has been made an ideal position. There was a time, and it was not so many years ago, when it was not an easy matter to find a man willing to assume the duties at any price. Today there are hundreds of applicants for every position, because the work is easy now, where it was once a dangerous undertaking.

One thing that the strict discipline now in vogue on the ball field has proved is that the game has not suffered by the inauguration of rules which give the umpire complete control of the players. When steps were taken in this direction, years ago, the cry went up that baseball was being killed, that the public wanted to see the players fight on the field, and to prevent these scenes would be to rob the game of its most delightful feature. Subsequent results have shown the fallacy of this theory, for base ball today is a more popular sport than ever before, and is catering to a much better class of patrons. In many cities the game is furnishing the principal summer entertainment for the gentler sex, which in itself is a wonderful achievement. All of the big cities have a splendid attendance of the fair sex, which has learned the game and is its most loyal supporter. The elimination of rowdism has brought about this most encouraging condition.

Fleider Jones, who at present resides in Portland, Ore., has signed to play center field for the Chehalis team of the Washington State league. Jones was manager and star player of the Chicago White Sox, and ending his work in the big league by declining an offer of \$10,000 a year. Some time since he went to the northwest to look after his timber investments and to take a rest. With the Chehalis team he can play three games a week and have ample time for recreation and attending to his business.

Eugene Moore, Pirate pitcher, has been sent to the New Britain club of the Connecticut league. He was sacrificed in order that Cleon Webb might be saved. Webb was sent to that team in the first place, but Grand Rapids, Webb's old stomping grounds, howled and Webb was recalled. New Britain had to be appeased and Moore was sent there. He can be recalled. Webb may be sent to a class A team, where he, too, can be recalled if necessary. Webb won seven games in a row and was the sensation of the Connecticut circuit.

"Chief" Cadran, the Chippewa Indian on the pitching staff of the Minot (N. D.) team, has established a new record for sheer endurance, even for an Indian. Several weeks ago he was hit by a pitched ball, since which time his pitching arm has caused him more or less annoyance, and he has complained of severe pain whenever he found it necessary to work in the box. Recently he pitched against Fessenden, but had to be taken out of the game. He was taken to a surgeon and the X-ray apparatus revealed the fact that his arm was broken.

Cobb declares that left-handed batters can solve the sharp-breaking curve thrown by left-handed pitchers—a curve that is too much for most of them—by crowding in to the plate, stepping forward on the ball, and separating it before it breaks. This, he says, is a comparatively easy thing with only a little practice. Most left-handed batters, Ty says, have grown accustomed to imagining themselves buffeted by the port-side pitchers, and fall feebly from afar when that curve comes over. By crowding boldly inward they can get busy with the ball, and will soon find themselves making all kinds of hits of the delivery that has so long confounded them.

Manager Patsy Donovan of the Boston "Speed Boys," says: "In Speaker, Hooper and Duffy Lewis, I have the best set of throwing outfielders in the game today. Every one of them has an arm of steel and can peg true and far. My team is not only the youngest in the league, but will be a far better outfit next season. Lewis has played good ball and hit hard since the season began. He is coming better every day. It is usually discouraging for a young ball player breaking into the league, as he doesn't always have the best of confidence in himself. However, this fellow is overcoming that and will be a great ball player before long."

Vincent Campbell will make one of the greatest youngsters in the outfield of any team in the country. The handsome Campbell is for all the world like Clarence Beaumont, when Ginger first broke into the big show. The red-haired hustler could not be a surety on a fly ball, but once he overcame that weakness he developed into one of the fastest men the game ever knew. Campbell will come along, too.

Some weeks ago the Brooklyn club asked waivers on Pitcher C. Barger. Only Fred Lake, Boston manager, refused to waive. Lake did the Superbas a great favor, for Barger has since won four straight.

Abbatichio, the veteran infielder, who has been unconditionally released by the Pittsburg club, has been claimed by the Boston Nationals. A friendship has been formed by Vann and Flynn of the Pirates. The fact that Flynn is a college man attracted the Arkansas collegians to him.

VANDERBILT WINS A BRITISH CUP



WINNING COACHING MARATHON

LONDON.—The many friends of Alfred G. Vanderbilt are congratulating the American on his achievement in winning the coaching Marathon held recently in connection with the International Horse show. This is the second time he has won the event and the cup now becomes his property. Mr. Vanderbilt, whose coaching service between London and Brighton is so well known drove a team of grays of American trotting breed. The distance was nearly ten miles and the time 41 minutes.

FROGS FOR PROFIT

Marine Hospital Offers Market for Large Number of Croakers.

Fish Commissioner Meehan Enthusiastic Over Industry Gives Explicit Directions for Success in This Venture—Requires Much Care.

Lansdowne, Pa.—Frog farming has been carried on to some extent on many Pennsylvania estates in a small way for several years past. In some instances the presence of an inherited frog pond of goodly dimensions, where the croakers have heralded each spring for numberless years (and increased in numbers in their congenial quarters in marshy or swampy farm ponds), it has not been difficult to establish a profitable industry by simply catching quantities of the old frogs each year and allowing the others to increase.

In other instances the industry is followed as a fashionable fad, and owners of country seats have historic ponds and streams devoted to frog raising under the care of an expert, or new ponds are provided with this object in view. The principal hotels of our large cities have for some years past demanded a sufficient quantity of frogs to provide their guests with frequent treats to the toothsome frogleg suppers and to keep up a sufficient demand to make the industry profitable.

Now there is a new incentive to frog-raising. Old Br'er Bullfrog, so notorious musician of our ponds, is found to be of special use for government experiments and he will now be in greater demand than ever. The marine hospital is planning to spend considerable money this fiscal year for frogs for use in testing medicinal preparations at the hygienic laboratory of the institution.

There are many things to consider in establishing profitable frog ponds. Fish Commissioner Meehan is an enthusiastic over the industry and he has given explicit directions for success in this venture. He says those who decide to undertake frog farming may make up their minds beforehand that the days which will follow will not be free from care or anxiety. It will be speedily discovered that

Weeps for Broken Violin

Child Prodigy Leaves Audience After Ovation With Breaking Heart Over Accident.

St. Louis.—Although she scored a triumph before the Orpheus club in East St. Louis at its concert at the Broadway theater, Miss Mary McCausland, the fifteen-year-old St. Louis violin prodigy, left the theater with a broken heart. Her beloved violin, which she carried in its case under her arm, was broken and she is fearful that its wonderful tones may never be restored.

Just as she was leaving the stage smiling in response to the enthusiastic applause that greeted her, she stumbled over a platform that had been used by the leader of the chorus and fell headlong.

She sprained her back and her left arm in the fall, but she did not think of that. She recovered composure quickly and smiled to the audience to assure them that she wasn't hurt, and then looked down at her instrument.

Miss McCausland picked it up tenderly and carried it off the stage, with difficulty holding back her tears. The audience had not understood that the violin was broken, but a gesture by the girl told them and silence fell.

The instrument is a Lupot and is valued at \$1,200. It is 113 years old. She purchased it last winter and still is devoting the money from her concerts to finish paying for it.

RISKS LIFE TO RESCUE BIRD

Traveler in British Guiana Plunges into Water to Save Specimen for London Zoo.

London.—An interesting addition to the birds on exhibition at the London zoological gardens is about to be made by Sir William Ingram from Georgetown, British Guiana. His representative, Wilfrid Frost, has returned from an expedition into the interior of British Guiana with living specimens of the extremely rare bird, cock of the rock.

The birds, with only stuffed specimens of which the public is familiar, are about the size of pigeons. The plumage is a beautiful bright red, though the tail and tips of the wings are dark brown, while the feathers on the head form a pretty arch.

Mr. Frost and his party had an adventurous journey. They were almost lost in a bush swamp and on two occasions disaster almost overtook them by water.

At one time their canoe collided with a submerged log and the man at the bow was precipitated into the river. At another Mr. Frost, in his endeavor to save the cages containing the birds from toppling over, had a narrow escape from being drowned himself.

Before starting on this expedition Mr. Frost took a number of birds of paradise from New Guinea to Tobago for Sir William Ingram, who is experimenting with the breeding of these birds in the West Indies.

ADDER IN GIRL'S MILK PAIL

Six-Year-Old Tot Says, "See the Big Worm I Caught"—Bracelet Prevents Bite.

Waterbury, Conn.—George C. Denmore of Mount Tobe sent the six-year-old daughter of a New York butcher, George Holden, to the barnyard for a milk pail. The child got the pail and running to Denmore said: "See the big worm I caught!"

In the pail was a red adder, the deadliest serpent of New England. It had struck the girl on the arm, but a bracelet stopped the blow. Denmore killed the reptile. Not 20 feet away he came upon the mate, rushing to the rescue, and killed it also. Denmore says: "It will soon get to where we Tobe folks must choose between adders and summer boarders. We shall certainly not be able to keep both happily."

Saved by a Feather Duster

Stenographer's Cluck and Dust Dispel Causes Shivering Chicks to Chirp Joyfully.

New York.—A batch of cold, motherless chickens was saved by the genius of Lawyer Edward B. Clark of Jamaica and the ability of a stenographer to cluck like a hen.

Clark's office is at No. 336 Fulton street, Jamaica, and he has an estate on Grand street. But as his hens broke all the eggs he got under them he bought five chicks and took them to the office in a shoe box.

The office was cold and the chicks peeped their discomfort, and as they grew colder their peepings grew weaker.

Clark called on Lawyer Robert G. Pattie to consult about the best means to save their lives, when his eye lighted upon a feather duster, owned in fee simple by Stephen H. Voris, a third attorney.

"The very thing," said he. A hole was made in the top of the shoe box, the handle was poked through it, and the feather duster, inverted, was closed down upon the chickens. But they continued to peep.

"Twon't work," quoth Patrie. "Some one's got to cluck to give local color." First Clark, then Patrie, then Voris clucked in their most persuasive style. The chickens, unlike the jurists, declined to be swayed.

Bunions Kill Man

Altoona, Pa.—As a result of having a sore bunyon on his right foot treated five weeks ago, Peter Morgan, aged 60, foreman of the machine shop at the Pennsylvania South Altoona foundries, died here.

Following the treatment gangrene and blood poisoning developed and he suffered great agony until he lapsed into a state of coma prior to death.

Catch Big Royal Sturgeon

Irish Fishermen Have Strange Bit of Success in Fishing—Presented to King.

Dublin.—The capture of a royal sturgeon at St. Tadwall's island, Carigan bay, and its immediate presentation to the king, by whom it was accepted, recalls the right of the sovereign to royal fish, wrecks, treasure trove, waifs and strays. The royal fish are the whale and the sturgeon, which when either thrown ashore caught near the coast, are the property of the sovereign on account, as it is said in the books, of their superior excellence. A similar right pertained to the dukes of Normandy, from whom it probably came to the English sovereign, and is still a prerogative of the kings of Denmark.

A distinction is made between the whale and the sturgeon, the whale being divided between the king and the queen, the head only being the king's property and the tail the queen's.