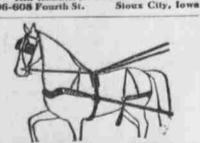
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STURGES BROS.

SLOW.



"What, hasn't George proposed

"No, what can you expect of a man who won't speed his automobile over fifteen miles an hour."

Someone Might Get Hurt. Pietro had drifted to Florida and was working with a gang at railroad construction. He had been told to beware of rattlesnakes, but assured that they would always give the

warning rattle before striking. One hot day he was eating his noon luncheon on a pine log when he saw a big rattler coiled a few feet in front of him. He eyed the serpent and began to lift his legs over the log. He had barely got them out of the way when the anake's fangs hit the bark beneath him.

"Son of a guna!" yelled Pietro. "Why you no ringa da bell?"-Everybody's Magazine.

A Handicapped Official. "You let some of the swiftest auto scorchers get by without a word?"

"I know It," replied the village constable. "My glasses don't suit my eyes like they used to, and I can't do anything with an auto that ain't goin' slow enough fur me to read the num-

World's Largest Cemetery. At Rookwood, Australia, is the targest cemetery in the world. It covers 2,000 acres. Only a plot of 200 acres has been used thus far, in which 100,000 persons of all nationalities have been buried.

She Was a Big Fighter. Mrs. Benham-Do you remember when I had my coming out? Benham No. but it must have been like the launching of a battleship.

Music lends expression to that for which the speech has no words.-Carmen Sylva

PUZZLED Hard Work, Sometimes, to Raise Children.

Children's taste is ofttimes more accurate, in selecting the right kind of food to fit the body, than that of adults. Nature works more accurately through the children.

A Brooklyn lady says: "Our little boy had long been troubled with weak digestion. We could never persuade him to take more than one taste of any kind of cereal food. He was a weak little chap and we were puzzled to know what to feed him on.

"One lucky day we tried Grape-Well, you never saw a child eat with such a relish, and it did me good to see him. From that day on It seemed as though we could almost see him grow. He would eat Grape-Nuts for breakfast and supper, and I think be would have liked the food for dinner.

"The difference in his appearance is something wonderful.

"My husband had never fancied co real foods of any kind, but he became very fond of Grape-Nuts and has been much improved in health since using it.

"We are now a healthy family, and naturally believe in Grape-Nuts.

"A friend has two children who were formerly afflicted with rickets. I was satisfied that the disease was caused by lack of proper nourishment. They showed it. So I urged her to use Grape-Nuts as an experiment and the result was almost magical.

"They continued the food and today both children are well and strong as any children in this city, and, of course, my friend is a firm believer in Grape-Nuts for she has the evidence before her eyes every day."

Read "The Road to Wellville," found pkgs. "There's a Reason." or need the above letter? A

THE QUICKENING

FRANCIS LYNDE

Copyright, 1906, by Francis Lynds

began to grow hungry, riot, arson and

bloodshed were nightly occurrences. A

charging of coal, mined under the

the coke yards, only to be destroyed

ped into the chargings. For want of fuel, the furnace went out of blast, but

with the small store of coke remaining

in the foundry yards, the pipe pits

were kept at work. By this time the

promoter-president was little better

than a madman, fighting like a ber-

serker, and breeding a certain awed re-

spect in the comment of those who had

hitherto held him only as a shrewd

And Thomas Jefferson: how did this

return to primordial chaos, brought about in no uncertain sense by his

own premeditated act, affect him? Ont

a man quite lost to all promptings of

the grace that saves and softens could

ook unmoved on the burnings and

riotings, the cruel wastings and the

ward side of Paradise, Tom Gordon

forests, with the fowling-piece under

his arm and Japhets Pettigrass'

dog trotting soberly at heel, as care-

free, to all appearances, as a school-boy home for a holiday.

It was on an evening a fortnight

after the furnace had gone out of blast

summer was still at its best, and since

the early frosts there had been a re-turn of dry weather and mild tempera-

ming and murmuring to the familiar

orb and sigh of the great furnace

blowing-engines. He started up quick-

y they haven't blown in again?"

wink in. It carried inferences.

"Buddy, I been suspectin' for a good

"I know all about it," was the quiet

this sudden smash-up than you've let

Tom held up his hand for silence.

path to the house. It was Norman;

and after a few hurried words in pri-

When the gate latch clicked at Nor-

man's outgoing, Tom had risen and

for which I have been waiting has

come. You remarked that you thought

the Farleys were at the end of their

to-day they are. Every piece of prop-

erty they have, including Warwick

Lodge, is mortgaged to the hilt, and

this afternoon Colonel Duxbury put

his Chiawassee stock into Henniker's

hands as security for a final loan-so

Norman tells me. Perhaps it would in-

"It would, for a fact, Buddy."

he's scared to death, at that."

"But Tom; tell me-

son's shoulder.

hit the bottom!"

back.

ed-and so's old Major Dabney!"

us out, is to say nothing and saw wood.

If the Major comes to you, you can tell him that my word to him holds good:

he can have par for Ardea's stock any

time he wants it, and he could have it

just the same if Chiawassee were

"Not yet, pappy; be patient just a

little while longer and you shall know

all there is to tell. I'm leaving you

with a clean conscience to say to any

Caleb had struggled up out of his

"I ain't askin', Buddy," he said, with

tremulous quaver in his voice; "I

ain't askin' a livin' thing. I'm just a

hopin'-hopin' I'll wake up bime-by

and find it's on'y a bad dream." Then,

with sudden and agonizing emphasis:

They been butcherin' one 'nother down

"I can't help that!" was the savage

response. "It's a battle to the death,

and the smoke of it has got into my

blood. If I believed in God, as I used

once, I'd be down on my knees t

Him this minute, asking Him to let me

live long enough to see these two hypo-

ritical thieves thugs sandbaggers

He turned away, walked to the north

end of the veranda, where the flare of

the rekindled furnace was redly visible

over the knolls, and presently came

"I said you should know after a lit-

tle: you may as well know not. I plan-

ned this thing; I set out to break

moment too soon. In another week you

and Major Dabney would have had a

chance to sell out for little or nothing

or lose it all. Farley had it fixed to be

swallowed by the trust, and this is how

them; and, as it happened, I wasn't a

conder for four long weeks!"

chair, and now he laid a hand on his

one who asks that you don't know."

They were not until to-day, but

and buttoning his coat.

accepted it."

Caleb nodded assent.

that was doin' him up."

longer deceived.

it here, too."

Do you?

"You do?"

rejoinder.

stay.

"What's that?" he demanded. "Sure-

suspension.

was idling purposefully in the Leban in

When he was not galloping Saladin afar in the country roads to the land-

bloödlettings, one would say.

CHAPTER XXV Hoping always for the best, after the manner prescribed for optimistic gendemen who successfully exploit their greatest difficulties, was conveyed to

fellows, Mr. Duxbury Farley did not deem it necessary to confide fully in his son when the representative of namite confidence in the coke yards, only to be destroyed and half of the overs with it—by dynamic son when the representative of namite countries. American Aqueduct broke off negotiations abruptly and went back to New York.

with the pipe trust threatened to miscarry, all he did was to urge Vincent to hasten the day when Miss Dabney's stock could be utilized as a Farley asset. Pressed gor particular reasons, he turned it off lightly. A young man in the fever of ante-nuptial expectancy was a mere pawn in the business game; let it be over and done with, so that the nominal treasurer of Chiawassee Limited could once more become the treasurer in fact. Whereupon Vincent, who rode badly

at best, bought a new saddle-horse and took his place at Miss Dabney's whiphand in the early morning rides, the place formerly filled by Tom Gordonwhich was not the part of wisdom, one would say. Contrasts are pitiless things; and the wary woman-hunter will break new paths rather than traverse those already broken by his ri-

Tom, meanwhile, had apparently reapsed into his former condition of dis-Interest, and was once more spending his days on the mountain, seemingly bent on effacing himself socially, as he had been effaced business-wise by the

A week or more after the relapse, as he was crossing the read leading over the mountain's shoulder, he came on the morning riders walking their horses toward Paradise, and saw trouble in Miss Dabney's eyes, and on Farley's impassive face a mask of sullen anger With the negotiations for the sale to the trust so abruptly terminated, the promoter-president set instant and anxious inquiry afoot to determine the cause. It was soon revealed; and when Mr. Farley found that the pipe-pit patents had not been transferred with the Gordon plant, and that Major Dabney had given Caleb Gordon a power of attorney over Ardea's stock in the com-pany, there were hard words said in the town offices of Messrs. Trewhitt & Blocumb, Chlawassee attorneys, and a torrent of persuasive ones poured into the Major's ear-the latter pointing to

of the power of attorney, summarily The Major proved singularly obstinate and non-committal. "Mistah Caleb Gordon is my friend, suh, and I was mighty proud to do him this small faveh. What his object is makes no manneh of diffence to me, suh; no manneh of diffe'ence, whateveh," was all an anxious promoter could get out of the old autocrat of Deer Trace. But Mr. Farley did not desist; neither did he fail to keep the telegraph wires to New York heated to incandescence with his

the crying necessity for the revocation

appeals for a renewal of the negotiaons for surrender. When the wired appeals brought forth nothing but evasive replies, Mr. Farley began to look for trouble, and it came: first in a mysterious closing of the market against Chiawassee pipe, and next in an alarming advance of freight rates from Gordonia on the

Great Southwestern. Colonel Duxbury doubled his field force and gave his travelers a free hand on the price list. Persuasion and diplomacy having falled, a frenzy like that of one who finds himself slipping into the sharp-staked pitfall prepared others seized on him. It was the madness of those who have seen the clock hands stop and begin to turn steadily backward on the dial of suc-

Ten days later the freight rates went up another notch, and there began to be a painful dearth of cars in which to the few orders the salesmen were atill able to place. Mr. Farley shut his eyes to the portents, put himself reck-Mr. Vancourt Henniker's hands as a borrower, and posted a notice of a slashing cut in wages at the works.

As a matter of course, the cut bred nmediate and tumultuous trouble with the miners, and in the midst of it the president made a flying trip to New York; to the metropolis and to the offices of American Aqueduct to make a final appeal to person.

But the door was shut. Mr. Dracott was not to be seen, though his assistant was very affable. No; American Aqueduct was not trying to assimilate the smaller plants, or to crush out all apetition, as the public seemed to believe. With fifty million dollars invested it could easily control a market for its own product, which was all the shareholders demanded. Was Mr Farley in the city for some little time? and would he not dine with the assistant at the Waldorf-Astoria?

Mr. Parley took a fast train, south bound, instead, and on reaching South Tredegar, wired his New York broker to test the market with a small block of Chinwassee Limited. There were no takers at the upset price; and the highest bid was less than half of the ask ing. Colonel Duxbury was writing letters at the Cupola when the broker's elegram was handed him, and he broke a rule which had held good for the beter part of a cautious, self-contained The following morning the miners and all the white men employ-

ed in the furnace and foundries and oke yards at Gordonia went on strike. Duxley Farley had resources, a comertable fortune as country fortunes go, amassed by far-seeing shrewdness calm contempt for the well-being of als business associates, and most of a a crowning gift in the ability to gnize the psychological moment at which to let go.

But under pressure of the combined sixisters he lost his head, quarreled his colder-blooded son, and in of Vincent's angry protests, began he sutcidal process of turning aveilable assets into ammunition for the fighting of a battle which could

save but one possible outcome. Strike-breakers were imported abulous expense. Armed guards under pay swarmed at the valley foot, and around the company's property else-By hook or crook the foundries were kept going, turning out waterpipe for which there was no market, and which, owing to the disturbances which were promptly made an excuse be the railway company, could not be moved out of the Chiawassee yard. Later, when the striking workmen it was to be done. Farley stipulated

that the stock transaction should figure as a ferced sale at next to nothing, in which all the stockholders should participate, and that the remainder of the ourchase price, which would have been fair figure for all the stock, should be paid to him and his son individually as a bonus!" The old iron-master groaned. In

spite of the hard teaching of all the years, he would have clung to some poor shadow of belief in Duxbury Farey if he could have done so. "That's all," Tom went on, strident-

ly; "all but the turning of the trick that put them in the hole they were digging for you and the Major. Vint Farley had no notion of letting Ardea bring her money into the family of her own free will; he planned to rob her first and marry her afterward. Now I'm going down to tell them both what they're up against! Don't sit up for

He had taken a dozen strides down the graveled path when he saw some one coming hurriedly across the lawns from Deer Trace, and heard a voicethe voice of the woman he loved-calling to him softly in the stillness:

"Tom! O Tom!" is said, "please wait -just one minute!"

But there are emotions mightier, momentarily, than love, and vengeance is one. He made as if he did not see or hear; and lest she should overtake him, left the path to lose himself among the trees and to vault the low boundary wall into the pike at a point safely out of sight from the gate. (To be continued.)

THE CAT AND THE BABY.

Medical Opinion as to the Tradition of a Feline Danger,

Several physicians have investigated the ancient story that cats suck the breath of bables, and Dr. J. Rice Gibbs declares that the theory is ridiculous. Cats occasionally kill children, he declares, but they do it in a different fashion.

"It has been stated that a cat's nostrils are so formed as to make a perfect juncture with the nose of a baby,' said Dr. Gibbs, "and that a little pressure would push them upward for lack of fuel that Caleb followed his and make them a perfect fit. Then son out on the veranda. The Indian the cat's chin would rest over and below the baby's mouth, preventing it from opening to relieve the strangulation while the cat sucked its breath. tures, with warm, soft nights when the blue haze seemed to hold all objects in | That is all rot. The manner in which fittle children are killed by cats is Tom had pushed out a chair for his this: A cat looking for a warm place father, when he suddenly became aware that the still air was once more thrumto curl up and sleep lies down upon the chest of a little child, and, being quite heavy-many cats are as heavy as little bables-simply crushes the breath out of the child's lungs, and strangulation takes place, but not through sucking the child's breath.

"The idea that only black cats kill "I reckon so. Colonel Duxbury alowed to me this mornin' that he was is simply because black cats are conlittle bables is equally ridiculous. It about out o' the woods-in spite of sidered unlucky. In former times the you, he said; as if you'd been the one black cat was considered the very "But he can't be!" exclaimed Tom. genius of witchcraft. In those days so earnestly and definizely that the when a baby died the blame was often mask fell away and the father was no fixed upon some hag who, the judges said, had sent a black cat to suck the "I'm only tellin' you what he allowed baby's breath. And often hag and cat to me, son. I reckoned he was about suffered death at the stake.

all in, quite a spell ago; but you can't "Evil omen is still the cry in many tell nothing by what you see—when it's Colonel Duxbury. He got two carparts of the world whenever a black loads o' new men to-day, and he's cat approaches a cradle. Many persons shippin' Pocahontas coke, and gettin' are so superstitious that the appearance of a black cat in a sickroom is "You feazed me a little at first; but considered equivalent to an announce ment of an approaching death. What could be more absurd? Caleb took time to let the remark

"Mothers need not be afraid of cats black, white or green, sucking their while back that you know more about babies' breath and murdering them. It is time that this popular fallacy should be exploded.-New York World.

CARE OF PARROTS.

The Proper Way to Feed, Cage and man had let himself in at the roadway Teach the Birds. gate and was walking rapidly up the As few people who own parrots really know how to care for them, a few vate with Tom, he went as he had good rules may be of interest. come, declining Caleb's invitation to

As to their food, it should be seeds -canary, hemp (but not too much), millet, boiled maize, linseed, rape and the like. Bread soaked in hot water was knocking the ash from his pipe is good, given twice a day, and fruit in moderation and in variety is whole-"I was admitting that I knew," he some, such as grapes, apples and pears, said. "I can tell you more now that I an occasional raisin and lettuce. could a moment ago, because the time

Gray parrots are very fond of rice, and almost all parrots appreciate rice pudding and have a taste, too, for bread and butter. Meat is bad for them. Clean, fresh wood should be given them to gnaw-bits of elm. birch, larch and chestnut. Fresh dry gravel must be sprinkled at the bottom of the cage every day and fresh water be put in the glass.

terest you a trifle to know something It is important that parrots should about the figure at which Henniker have the opportunity to stand flat footed, so if the cage has wires at the bot-"Well, he took it for less than the tom it is well to remove them. Always annual dividend that it carned the year to have his claws clasping a round we ran the plant; and between us two, perch is injurious to any bird, and two perches of different size are advisable. "Why, Buddy, son! we're plum' ruinso that he may change his posture at will. "Don't you worry, pappy. Our part. since Colonel Duxbury saw fit to freeze

When a parrot continues to scream he wants water or food or feels ill and uncomfortable or maybe is merely dull. Music, which he loves, will cheer him up at all times.

A parrot learns to talk only from one who speaks very slowly and diswiped off the map-as it's going to tinctly to him and preferably when he is about to fall asleep. Last, but not least, a parrot should be carefully covered at night-London Mail.

> The First Pantomime. The first pantomime introduced to

the English stage was "Tavern Bilkers," and was by John Weaver. This was in the year 1702. It was produced at Drury Lane. The great institutor of pantomime in England was, however, John Rich, who despised this form of entertainment in 1717. His first emphatic success was in 1724, when he produced "The Necromancer; or, History of Dr. Faustus," So successful was Rich with his pantomimes that Garrick, Quin and others became exasperated. Rich lived to see pantomimes firmly established at Brury Lane and Covent Garden. He died in 1761.-London Stage.

Not a Bouncer. "Mother," said a 6-year-old hopeful, isn't it funny that everybody calls little brother a bouncing baby?"

"Why do you think it's funny, Wil lie?" remarked his mother. "Because when I dropped him on the floor this morning he didn't bounce a bit. He only hollered."

A square-rigged ship may become a wreck-tangle in a storm. Never judge a woman's disposition by the size of her are

PITCHER JOHNSON IS MARVEL



Washington Americans broke into fast | without resorting to the use of curves company opposing players have or spit balls, as does Johnson. He marveled at his great speed.

With an easy motion Johnson seems able to send the sphere through space at such a terrific pace that even though the batsman knows that the ball will come on a straight course, he is unable to meet it with his stick Johnson gets his speed by reason of his wonderful reach. He has longer arms than any other pitcher in the country and pitches with the least ef-

When his arms are stretched out they measure 77% inches from finger tips to finger tips. This is 2% inches longer than Jeffries' reach and 5% inches longer than Jack Johnson's.

When he releases a ball after having wound up this long right arm it goes through space with the speed of

Ever since Walter Johnson of the | can score strike-out after strike-out has frequently struck out three men on nine pitched balls without ever using a curve.

It is Johnson's speed that makes him one of the most marvelous pitchers the game has ever produced, and it is his great, long arm that gives him his speed.

Every batter of note who has faced Johnson says that the Idaho phenome- did not seem to get a fellow any place non has terrific speed. His fast ban and I saw men grow old and worn out makes the best batters in the league, including Ty Cobb, Larry Lajoie, and Tris Speaker, break their backs trying to connect with it.

The illustration given above is an excellent likeness of Johnson and a bit to do with Johnson's success.

CLARK GUIDES FROM BENCH

Jeering of Pittsburg Crowds Brives Leader of Pirates From Game for Season.

Announcement comes from Pittsburg that Manager Fred Clarke of the Pirates is through with playing left field for his club this season. Because he is unable to produce a champlonship club again the fans are angry. When the Giants won a double-header in the last series, and won again the next day the crowd began to hoot and jeer him. This disgusted Clarke and he decided to give way to Vincent Campbell, who will play left field until the season closes.

The climax came the other day when Clarke went to bat and was jeered by



Manager Fred Clarke,

nearly every spectator in the stands. He was hooted because he declined to change pitchers when the thought it was necessary. He paid ame, making three hits.

Walsh After Franchise.

It was reported in Washington the other day that Ed. Walsh, the White Sox pitcher, is dickering for a franhat he may leave major league basepall to become a magnate. Walsh is after the Hartford fran-

ils release this fall.

Record Sunday Attendance. Kansas City fans came close to record a Sunday or so ago when 17, Blues give Louisville a double beatshowed that he knew what a paychodouble bill, shutting out the American Association champions.

The illustration shown is published by Few, indeed, are the pitchers who courtesy of The Sporting News.

> Paddy Livingstone of the Athletics says that Rube Marquard is as good they had eleven pitchers for trial and as any pitcher in the game at the present time. Evidently Johnny McGraw does not think so, as he uses him very little.

> T. H. Purks, a veteran guard at the white house, is the champion rooter than I did there. I pitched every minof the Senators. Purks has rooted at every game except two of the American league schedule played in Washington.

have lost \$20,000 on its hippodrome venture. The club has no money to spend for buying new players and there is no chance to strengthen much for next season.

Messenger, two ex-major leaguers, en- Louis got me I thought I was going gaged in a fist fight in Birmingham the other day. A little more of that kind of spirit in the game would have kept them in the big leagues. Ted Anderson, first baseman of the Flint, Mich, team, but who belonged

to the Quincy, Ill., team, has been pur- for baseball, and like to play the chased by the Chicago American league club. He will report at the I want to show it by working all I can, close of the Southern Michigan season.

that a batter who is hit by a pitched ball can have two bases instead of one. Paul Meleon really deserved a way. No loafer or "joy player" ever home run for that "beaning" he got the other day. Christy Mathewson, the veteran star

of the Glants, and Russell Ford, the EVERY PLAYER BECAME BOSS new find of the Highlanders, will have a chance to show each other up when the two New York teams get together this fall in the post-season champion ship of Gotham. Manager Fred Clarke of the world's

champion Pirates established a new no attention to the rooters, but took record in having four assists from the himself out and put Campbell in his outfield. The record of three assists position. Campbell played a good has been made several times, but never four by one man from the outfield in a single game.

Eastern sporting men say Philadelphia is not game and that the Cubs will win because of the gameness they display at all times. However, with chise in the Connecticut league, and | Plank and Bender doing well Chicago fans look for a great world's series between the league winners.

Pat Powers, president of the Eastchise, it is said. This is a good paying ern league, has instructed his umpires proposition, and, if he can land the to keep managers off the ball field unfranchise, he will ask Comiskey for less the manager is actually taking part in the game. Even with a uni-It was in the Connecticut league form on the manager is not allowed to that Walsh made his start in baseball, | coach in the Eastern league. The pitching for the Meridan club, in manager has no right to dispute an umpire's decision. Only the captain

has that prerogative. The Springfield club of the Three league got Meloan from the St. Paul setting a minor league attendance club of the American association for \$300. Two years ago Meloan played 748 of them turned out to see the with the Jacksonville, Ill., team, and he was drafted from there by the And Dusty Rhoader, ex-Nap, Springfield club and later went to St. Paul for a trial. He did not look logical moment was by pitching a good enough for Mike Kelly and then not worry about going back to the says he prefers to remain here and minors any more, for a while at least | ride for S. C. Hildreth

PITCHER M. BROWN'S START

Premier Twirler for Chicago Cubs Tells How He Broke Into Fast

Company-Was Miner. By Mordecal Brown.

Copyright, 1910, by Joseph B. Bowles. When I was a boy I had a hard time. My people were poor, and I was lucky to have one shoe and one rubber boot. I started to work in the mines around Coxville, Ind., about the time other kids are starting to kindergar-

Just when I began playing ball I

can't remember. It must have been when I was a kid seven or eight years old and I always loved the game and played it every chance I got. Pretty soon, when I was about fourteen, I began to get real wages in the mine. I became checker, hired by the union to check the coal that came up and keep the accounts of the men. The only time I had for baseball was Saturday and Sunday afternoons. There were seven small towns nearby and we all had teams. I have walked time and again



games. I was a catcher and third baseman on the team and showed so much skill at the game that pretty soon the miners would hire a man in my place to check the coal in order to let me go away and play ball to win for the team.

I did not like the miner's life. It and scarcely save enough to bury them. It looked to me as if I ought to cultivate my ability to play ball and I set to work in earnest. I read in a paper that pitchers were the best paid players and decided to pitch, al-Catcher Street. Street has had quite though I never had tried it before. I pitched three games for Coxville one fall, and the next spring I was boosted for a job with the Terre' Haute club. I reported to the team, a great big kid. I never had made a cent out of base ball, in fact the only money I ever had made outside of mining was in mother paid me fifty cents a week to keep the other kids from licking him and I was so anxious to earn that aty cents that if no kid made a move at him I licked a couple anyhow to earn

> my money. The spring I went to Terre Haute I never had pitched but three games. I was determined to make good and the only way I knew how was to work my head off.

I never worked harder in the mines ute and watched the older pitchers work, learning from them. Also I started to read and study and worked harder than ever. Finally Omaha got The Philadelphia club is said to me and I began to be a real pitcher. I always wanted to make good for the sake of the boys in the mines who had stuck with me all the way and I almos- broke records at Omaha for number of games pitched. I worked so Pitcher Covaleski and Outfielder hard I hurt my arm and when St. back to the mines. I worked the arm around into shape and when I got to Chicago it was right.

Everything I ever have accomplished has been due to hard work, and little else. I have a great love game. I realize I owe a lot to it and It has given me a chance to meet people, and to develop into something. I Some of the critics are advocating think the game is a good profession, a change in the rules of baseball so an honorable one and one any boy can enter, providing he enters it with the determination to work and win his will succeed-

Former Members of Cleveland Spiders Gets Jobs as Managers in Different Cities.

"I wonder," remarked Patsy Donovan, speaking of the Cleveland Naps, if all the crowd will become managers, as did all the old Cleveland Spiders.

"All of them?" asked one of the Red Sox

"I think so." replied Donovan. "Let's see if I can place them all. You know, of course, that Burkett is manager of the Worcester team, that O'Connor is boss of the Browns, and McAleer of the Nationals. Harry Blake, I think, is manager of the Portsmouth team in the Ohio State league. George Tebeau was manager of the Kansas City team before he became a club owner. Dale Gear has managed a number of teams in the soud. Jack McAllister was manager at Buffalo for several seasons. So was Chief Zimmer at Little Rock, Ed McKean at Dayton and O'Meara at

Fort Wayne. "There's a list of ten managers, all graduated from one ball team, a record that no other club that was ever organiz-1 could show.

Jockey Ignores Big Retainer. Jockey Shilling has received a handsome offer to ride for Baron Oppenone-hit game in the first half of that went back to Springfield. He need heim in Europe next year. Shilling