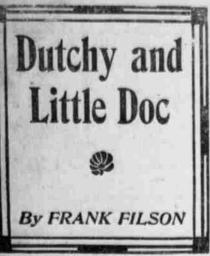
DAKOTA COUNTY HERALD; DAKOTA CITY, NEBRASKA.



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Nearly all the boys liked the little doc when he came to Sapphire. He wasn't much of a man to look at, but his big head was chock full of learning, and he was as affable and friendly as anyone. The only man who didn't take to the doc was Dutchy, the bully of the camp.

Dutchy was sullen enough and minded his own business in general, but when he had two or three drinks in him he would start out to find trouble. He generally found it, and, being the kind who picks upon a smaller man by preference, he usually gave better than he got.

The doc was a young fellow, and pretty Miss Lids, old man Pearce's daughter, who had been East to school, seemed to like him well enough. It made most of the boys rather sore to see a pretty, clever girl like that take up with such a little runt. However, that was her business and nobody thought any the less of the little doc for succeeding where so many of the rest had failed. Besides, there was an epidemic of typhoid that fall, and everybody was pretty much scared. Nobody knew who was going to be the next victim, and the doc was working with might and main to shut off the spread of the disease.

However, he found time to sit for a half hour on Miss Lida's stoop occasionally, and fan himself with a palm leaf. The boys who used to go there and weren't invited so much now used to grit their teeth and go arcund a block so as to avoid seeing him. But still, it wasn't a case for a personal grudge.

At least, except with Dutchy, who, being naturally a boor, and never having succeeded in making any impression on Miss Lida's heart, set out to



ACME OF CONTROL OF LITTLE GOLF BALL Three days after the episode outchy's friend Hinkman came run ning into the doc's office. "Dutchy's got the fever, doc," he said. "You won't remember what he did to you, doc? He's scared out of his wits, doc, and thinks he's going

to die." "All right," answered the doc. He got up and went round to the shack, in which Dutchy lay upon his bed, tossing and muttering deliriously. It was the last case in Sapphire, but it was the worst. The doc had pulled the rest through without a single disaster, but this seemed hopeless from the first.

During the next three weeks the doc put in nearly all his time with Dutchy. He told Hinkman to call him any hour of the night when Dutchy seemed worse. He persuaded Miss

Lida to lend her ald and between them at last they got Dutchy out of the valley of the shadow.

It was an awful time, said Hinkman, Dutchy dimly recognized the doc and thought he was trying to polson him. Sometimes he fought so hard that it was all they could do to keep him from jumping out of the window. The little doc showed a good deal of strength, Hinkman reported, in such

encounters Finally Dutchy, out of danger, and veighing about one-third as much as he had done, lay on the bed, conscious, and looking up at the doc with a sort

of dumb dog gratitude expression. "Doc." he had the grace to say, "I'm SOULY.

"That's all right, Dutchy," the little doc answered, smiling.

The days passed, and evidently the doc had succeeded in squaring himself with Miss Lida, for they sat together on the stoop every afternoon now. And there was not a man in camp but vowed the doc was a white man, and that he would give his life English golf expert, the acme of con- derson startled the gallery by impartrather than let anyone say the op- trol lies in the ability to slice or pull ing some mysterious spin to the ball,

posite, or lay a finger on the doc again Well, Dutchy went North to con-

valesce, and at last the day came master shot, but it is doubtful if any- round the bend well on its way towhen he stood before the doc, who one has the pulled ball down to such was still sitting on Miss Lida's porch a point of science as had the late Will derson accompish this feat that day -they being now engaged-and spoke | Anderson. up much less sheepishly, but still sort of ashamed. "Doc. I've come back and I want

to thank you," he began. "That's all right, Dutchy," answered

the doc. "Are you ready now?" "Ready? For what?" asked Dutchy. "Why, for your thrashing," answered the doc, as if surprised, and match against Walter J. Travis, then

a member of the Oakland Golf club, S. Douglas during the national chamhe went down. "Put 'em up, Dutchy," he said. "You see, I couldn't strike and Dave Hunter, at that time the pionship at Morris county back in a sick man, and I knew by your look professional there. In playing what 1898. In those days Douglas showed and your pulse that you were getting was the home hole the drive was over a preference for a wooden putter, a deep valley to a level stretch of which he brought over with him when

ready for a siege with typhoid. But

turf beyond, after which the hole he said farewell to old St. Andrews, now I'm going to lick you." turned sharply to the left around a and decided to cast his fortune with Which he certainly did. When it was over Dutchy's face couldn't have point of woods. been recognized by his own mother. But then we found out that the doc had been the featherweight champion at Princeton.

"Now come along to the surgery, and I'll sew up your wounds. No charge," said the little doc. Dutchy was the sort that couldn't

rest until he got even. He threw the

the land of the free. Although often In those days of the solid ball, called a bad putter Douglas got alc g golfers considered it a good "stunt" remarkably well in this tournament to drive past the bend so as to have with the old-fashioned wooden conan open shot for the green on their trivance, almost obsolete now. **DISCOVERS HE HAS METHOD** GOSSIP

AMONG

. . .

. . .

SPORTS

A. Tying as a partner in four-ball

Harry Vardon, English Golfer.

has extricated himself from tight for 150 yars or so and then gracefully

places by resorting to this form of turn to the left, finally disappearing

It was at Oakland some fifteen sion it enabled him to get home with

years ago when the course at Bay an iron, whereas the others were ccm-

Side consisted of nine holes that An- pelled to use brassles with indifferent

derson had a chance to show his won- results. Since that day Anderson won

derful cleverness in this line. Being a dozen or more championships, in-

the Bautusol professional at the time, cluding the national open four times

Anderson had been selected by James | and the western on three occasions.

### PASSING OF ROWDY PLAYERS

Drinking, Carousing and Other Forms of Dissipation, Once So Prevalent, Are Seldom Noticed. .

No game under the sun has improved in regard to the personnel of its participants as baseball, according to Scott E. Chesnett of Birmingham, a Southern league umpire.

"There are very few rowdles in the game today." he added. "and time will soon come when a rowdy will no more be tolerated in baseball than in any other profession. Drinking, carousing and other forms of dissipation, once so prevalent, are very seldom witnessed today.

"Baseball players have learned that rough tactics avail them nothing, but this is directly the result of the firm hand of Judge Kavanaugh, president of the league, and the frequent expression compelled to put out of games only three men, whereas in the olden days umpires often put out half a dozen in one afternoon. And another improvement which is noted is that no longer do sporting editors attempt to roast umpires. During the season I was not adversely criticized a single time, unless one might construe a remark to the effect that I 'missed one or two' in the nature of a criticism.

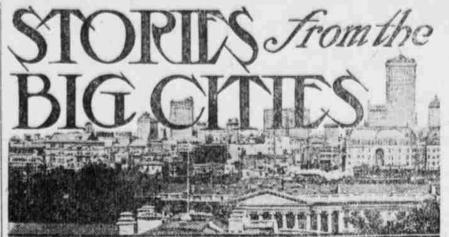
"All in all, the game is on a very high plane in the Southern league.

#### SCHAEFER GOES TO NEWARK

To Act as Coach and Utility Man for New England Club-Will Put on Humorous Sketches.

dian and former second baseman, has In the opinion of Harry Vardon, the | next, but in this particular match Anjoined the Feds. It was announced in New York the other day that the veteran who was released recently by a ball at will. On occasions Vardon | thereby causing it to travel straight





## New York's Famous Old Hoffman House to Be Razed

the league, and the frequent expression of disapproval on the part of the fans. NEW YORK.—The old Hoffman house, famous for nearly half a century, and one of Manhattan's leading hostelries in the paimy days, is to go. It Throughout the 1914 season, I was will follow the equally famous Fifth Avenue hotel, the Bartholdi and the other landmarks at Twenty-third,

Broadway and Fifth avenue into that bourne from which no superannuated hotel returns.

With the passing of the Hoffman house, famed in song and story as well as in the hearts of the millions who have in times past made the old place their temporary home. there will be nothing left but Madison Square garden to remind the oldtimers of the days when Twenty-Third street was the heart of the

Great White Way, when Martin's, at Twenty-fifth street, was almost the northern limit of the night-life district.

When the original Hoffman house was built the ground cost \$5,000. The plat now has been sold for \$3,500,000. So much for the uncarned increment. Along with the Hoffman house proper the purchaser bought the cld Hotel Albemarle, now an annex of the Hoffman house, and on the site of the two will be erected a 16-story office building.

The immediate success of the Hoffman house in its first days led to frequent additions, so that, up to a few years ago, the Hoffman, with the Albemarle included, occupied all the Broadway frontage, at Twenty-fifth street. In its best days, the Hoffman house vied with the Fifth Avenue botel,

at Twenty-third street and Fifth avenue, which, some five years ago, save way to an office sky-scraper. The Fifth Avenue was the headquarterr of the Republicans and the rival Democrats took up a reservation in the Foffman

Grover Cleveland stopped there frequently and was staying there when elected to the presidency the second time. Gen. Benjamin Butler and Gen. Winfield Scott were regular patrons of the hotel.

An outgrowth of the Fifth Avenue hotel is the famous Amen Corner, an exclusive organization of newspaper men and politicians, who hold annual dinners and pull off stunts like those of the Gridiron club in Washington.

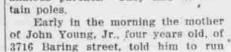
Behind the elevator in the Fifth Avenue, adjacent to the buffet, were two seats, joining at a right angle, and upholstered in red plush. These seats were hidden from the lobby, and formed an excellent place for quiet conversation. The late Senator Platt, former Governor B. B. Odell, the late Mark Hanna and many other Republican politicians of that day, along with Sam Blythe, Eddle Riggs and other political writers, used to meet there each afternoon for conferences.

Somebody dubbed the red plush benches the Amen Corner, and the name stuck. The formal organization grew out of it.

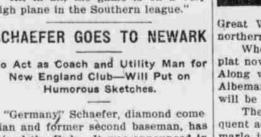
# Baby Shoppers Wander Far From Their Firesides

PHILADELPHIA.-After an all-day search for curtain poles, in which their wanderings led them hither and yon over West Philadelphia, two tired and hungry and discouraged four-year-olds were found, two miles away from their homes, and restored to their

anxious parents. They had no cur-







0

"That's All Right, Dutchy."

be ugly. He used to scowl at the lit-Own. tle doc when he met him. But on a certain night Dutchy, having had more than was good for him, felt in the mood for trouble from marrying her. They managed to

Jim Moffat and Phil Duggan, who were seeing him back, at the request of the town marshal, tried to pull him conveyed to her. past the stoop, but Dutchy shook them away and stood facing the litlovers met and the young man endeavtle doc, who was fanning himself at ored to give her a few flowers, but Miss Lida's side.

so keen was the watchfulness of her If you're a man you'll come down attendants that all she could grasp from behind a woman's skirts and was, a little twig with green leaves. talk face to face!" screamed Dutchy. On leaving her room she put the The little doc\_came down, Miss twig in water and toward evening she Lida let out a cry, but there wasn't drank the water in which the twig anything to be done, for Dutchy was had been kept. So agreeable was the a big man and he could have smashed taste that she even ate the leaves and Phil and Jim with a blow of his fist,

to say nothing of the little doc. The doc came up to Dutchy and looked keenly into his eyes.

"Ha, the furor Teutonicus, I see! he said to himself, as though summing up the condition of a patient. And then, while Dutchy was still showering him with insults, he caught hold of his hand and felt his pulse, quite in a professional way.

"You'd best go home to bed, Dutchy," said the little doc.

Dutchy stared at the doc in speechless anger for a few moments. Then he shot out his blg fist and caught the doc on the mouth, knocking him down kept cemetery for receiving the deand cutting his lip open.

"Have you spunk enough to fight, you little shrimp?" he roared.

The little doc, very pale, stood be- cases the graves are supplied merely fore Dutchy, not attempting to defend with headstones, there are many of them which have substantial monuhimself.

"Hol" roared Dutchy. "Nice sort ments. It is not infrequently the case of man you're going to get, Miss Lidn. that these plots are looked after Why, I'd fight the little whippersnap- almost as carefully as if they held the per with one hand tied behind me."

Then, being somewhat pleased with dogs and monkeys, parrots and cats. his work, Dutchy permitted Duggan and various other animals, resting beand Moffat to lead him home, still neath tombstones, their names inbreathing out threats of what he was scribed in granite or marble, and their going to do to the doc next time graves adorned with flowers. he caught him on Miss Lida's porch.

What Miss Lida said to him is unknown, for she sat in a sort of daze while the little doc was being knocked down. However, it was noticed that | pleased or amused state of mind, as is the little doc didn't call on her for a day or two, and next time he mouth and upper lip, with the wrindropped in Jim Moffat was there, hav- kles thus produced. Even the eyes of ing apparently been restored to favor. microcephalous idiots, who are so de-And though Miss Lida was friendly graded that they never learn to speak, enough with the little doc, anyone brighten slightly when they are could have seen that things weren't pleased." quite the same.

For however small a man may be, it is expected that he will do something when he gets a hit across the mouth. instead of picking himself up and smiling, as the doc had done. And Miss steamed; then polish with a soft dry Lida was certainly placed in an uncomfortable position, for no girl likes | washing them, and the glasses very rarely break going with a coward.

shoe after the wedding and struck the doc behind the ear. That settled all scores.

stalks. Every day afterward she had

bunches of the tea tree brought to her,

Imitation being the sincerest form of

flattery, the ladies of the court tried

the experiment, and with such pleas-

ing results that the custom spread

throughout the kingdom - and the

great Chinese tea industry became one

of the greatest businesses in the

Tombstones for Monkeys.

Shown by the Eye.

world.

which she treated in the same way.

CUSTOM OF TEA DRINKING That the outlook points to a revival f football at Columbia seems now cer-

Love Brewed the First Cup, According tain. to a Legend Believed in China.

Fred Blanding, the husky pitcher of the Naps, says he is through with the The Chinese claim to be the first zame. users of tea as a drink, and how it originated is told in a pretty little leg-Mike Mowrey will return to the end that dates from 2,000 years before game and play third base for Oakes'

the coming of Christ, says Ireland's Pittfeds. . . . A daughter of a then reigning sover Cash betting on the New York tracks eign fell in love with a young nobleand open bookmaking is the forecast man whose humble birth excluded him

for the season. . . . exchange glances and he occasionally Joe Shugrue says that he is fightgathered a few blossoms and had them ing his way into a law school with intention of practicing. One day in the palace garden the

> Everybody is alive to the serious ness of war now. England has called off the 1915 golf championship. . . .

> Charlie Cutler, hurling a thousanddollar wrestling defy at the retired champion, says that Gotch fears him.

> Bill Carrigan, the pilot of the Red Sox, has four left-handers on his roster and will hang on to all of them.

> Miller Huggins has signed with the Cardinals. The little manager is perfectly satisfied with the terms of his contract.

The Feds have adopted a rule which will cause a fine of \$200 to be attached to the pitcher who dares to use the emery ball.

. . . Stuffy McInnis of the Athletics Tucked away in one corner of Mon-

tevideo, Uruguay, is a small, carefully as some think. ceased pets of wealthy families, who . . . often pay somewhat lavish fees for a small plot of ground. While in some of baseball and seek more through threats to jump to the Federals.

back of Notre Dame, has retired from athletics, which in his case means the

. . . Harry Lord would be a welcome ad paid by Charley Comiskey for stars dition to the White Sox. Manager Clarence Rowland says he would be This includes only six men, and puts

round trip he made at the Polo the retraction of the corners of the able to him.

there were 300 applications filed with President Blewett of the Northwest-

ing the 1915 season,

tional rugby football games, playing right wing-three-quarters.

Georges Carpentier, French Champion, Never Knew He Had One Until He Wrote Book.

ward the green. Four times did An-

without a mistake, and on each occa-

Another master stroke rarely at-

tempted was brought off by Findlay

Georges Carpentier, French champion boxer, in his amusing little book. 'My Method," gives some sound and interesting advice to amateur athletes. He begins with the confession that the pen has always appeared to him as a dangerous instrument and that he

was horrified when his friends first suggested that he should write a book on his methods. "Besides," writes

Washington, had signed a two year Carpentier, "I did not know that I had contract with Pat Powers' Newark a method and no one could have been club. more surprised than I when I was It is supposed Schaefer is to act as told I had one."

coach and utility man for the new He goes on to tell how, with the Fed club and put on his humorous help of a friend, the book was laboacrobatic sketches for the amusement riously compiled, and how at the end of the fans.

HORSEHIDE IS GOOD ENOUGH

"Germany" Schaefer.

Mistaken Idea That Hide of Siberian Pony is Used in Manufacture of Baseball Covers.

Manufacturers of baseball supplies are laughing at a report which has gained circulation to the effect that the national sport will be seriously handicapped next season, due to an insufficient number of baseballs for major and minor league use. According to the report, the hide of the Siberian pony was the only leather suitable for baseball covers, and since the war had shut off this supply of skins the world's series might have to be played next October with defective balls, if played at all. Investigation showed that plain, ev-

eryday American horsehide is the only skin used for covering baseballs, and that there is the usual supply in sight. This hide does not stretch or sag under the impact of bat and has always proved satisfactory. "Perhaps," re-

marked one manufacturer, "the Siberian pony skin would stand up better ation in calling the book "Ma under the batting of Ty Cobb or Jake Daubert, but for the average hitter of Connie Mack says that the players round athlete and when training does the major and minor leagues Ameriare exacting 90 per cent of the profits | a great deal of rowing, tennis, sprint- | can horsehide can stand his lustiest belts and come back for more. In dish leg and arm joint exercises, al- fact, if what some of the club managers tell me about their batters is true, ordinary wrapping paper would sustain the strain."

LEAGUE TRAVEL COSTS WAD

Pittsburgh Leads All Teams With 10, 595 Miles-Expense of All Clubs Placed at \$41,796.

The National league schedule for the coming season requires the eight clubs

loosening up the pursestrings in an effort to produce a pennant-winning to travel \$3,593 miles. The western ball club. Here are the blg stars in clubs will cover more mileage than recent years bought by the White the eastern teams. Pittsburgh leads with 12,595 miles. Eddie Collins, \$50,000; Chappell, \$18,000; Felch, \$12,500; Black-

and the New York Giants have the burne, \$11,000; Roth. \$8,000; Schalk, least traveling to do, their total for the season being put at 8,825. Figuring on teams of twenty-one players and four others, including manager, trainer and secretary, this gives a to-Cleveland fans have started movement to make Sunday, May 9, tal of 2,089,825 for the 200 players and the first day on which the Athletics others in the league. At two cents a mile, the minimum railroad mileage appear in Cleveland, during the comcharge, the sum to be expended by the clubs between April 14 and October 7 will amount to \$41,796.50. Meals The St. Louis club has purchased and sleeping berths will add many bousands to these figures.

out to a nearby upholstery shop to get some curtain poles. The junior Young went to the corner of Lancaster avenue and Thirty-eighth street, and proposed to his young friend, Thomas Griffin, also four years old. that they do the shopping together. excitements.

After a while they forgot the errand, and wandered off in search of new

As the hours wore on, the parents of both children became frantic, and notified Special Policemen Roseboro and Farmer of the Sixteenth district, also Captain Cameron's office. The special policemen scoured West Philadelphia in two automobiles, but found no trace of the four-year-old shoppers.

Bravely encamped upon an old plank, hand clutched in chubby hand, two youngstars were sitting alone in a vacant lot at Forty-ninth street and Chester avenue just at sunset. Ten-year-old Thomas Dickson of Thirty-eighth street and Lancaster avenue, who thought he was doing some traveling him-

self, stood still in boyish amazement as he caught sight of the pair. He whistled through his teeth, and, frowning, descended upon them with reproving air. After reading them a youthful riot act as to the sin of keeping one's

mother waiting for curtain poles the whole day long, he notified Mrs. M. Dailey of Forty-ninth street and Chester avenue, a friend of the Young famlly, and she telephoned of the safety of the four-year-olds.

# Burglar Is Cruelly Beaten by an Athletic Girl

L OS ANGELES, CAL-When she was a student in Los Angeles high school Miss Gladys Campbell of Maple avenue, could lift a 50-pound weight; many of her boy friends have gone down to deteat at the hands of the nineteen-year-old girl when engaged in a

friendly boxing bout.

If all of this had been taken into consideration by Joseph Hamlin, burglar, before he attempted to enter Miss Campbell's room, he would not be in the city jail waiting for the swelling to leave his eyes so that he might view his surroundings. He did not know, however, just where he was going, and climbed over the transom of the room in which the young lady was sleeping. Things started to hap-

pen with the awakening of Miss Campbell. An alarm clock thrown with unerring aim hit Hamlin on the side of the head; before he could recover from the shock a silver hairbrush closed one eye, while Miss Campbell's fist accomplished the same purpose for the remaining optic. The handle of a tennis racket fractured a rib, and the business end of a dumb-bell served to send the intruder to the land of dreams until the arrival of the police.

In order to make sure of a good job, the young lady took the sheets from her bed and bound the man and threw him out of the door to the front yard. Here he was found by the police. In the city jail Hamlin through his swollen lips has made a vow never to burgle again.

## Takes Role of Mother to Boys in U. S. Navy

NDIANAPOLIS, IND .- Mrs. Emma Ellis received another letter the other day from one of her boys. She gets letters of this kind every day and answers them quickly. The letters are from boys in the navy who have no mothers, and they write to mothers

in Indianapolis who have adopted the

young bluejackets by mail. The idea came to Mrs. Ellis half a year ago, but no one save the mothers, commanding officers in the navy training camps and the sailors themselves knew about it until recently, for Mrs. Ellis did not seek publicity.

"I knew how lonesome motherless boys in the navy must be," said Mrs. Ellis. "I wrote to several commanding officers in the navy train-

like to correspond. The list has steadily grown. I never choose a mother to write to these boys until I have learned to know her personally as a good Christian woman, well educated, who can feel deeply. She must be an accomplished letter-writer-one who can really inspire the boy given over to her

Mrs. Ellis has many letters from commanding officers who say ane is larting a work that should sprend throughout the country. These letters we come from the Atlantic and Farmie.

SHALL I

ing stations asking for names of boys who have no mothers and who would

14



Georges Carpentier.

blames the Feds for breaking up the of his labors he discovered himself; so Athletics last fall, and not dissension. that after all there was some justific-Methode." Carpentier is a good all-

ing, rope-skipping, jumping and Sweways accompanied by scientific deep

Fortune for Players.

\$50,000 brings up the total of money

within the past few years to \$107,500.

class by himself when it comes to

"Lajoie Day" at Cleveland.

Browna Get Lee.

putfielder Lee of the Athletics,

Eichenlaub, the battering ram full- breathing. The purchase of Eddie Collins for

bodies of human beings. There are captaincy of the 1915 track team.

glad to have the third baseman return. | the Chicago White Sox owner in a "Home Run" Baker says traveling is distasteful, yet we remember one

grounds that must have been enjoy-. . . according to most baseball fans, but

ern league for berths on his staff dur-

#### The Way to Clean Lamp Glasses. Here is an excellent way to clean lamp glasses: Hold them over a jug of boiling water until they are well rag. This is a much easier way than

Among the latest students at Leing season, "Lajoie Day." land Stanford university is R. A. Fortune, who for the last five years has represented All-Ireland in interna-

"A bright and sparkling eye," ob-

serves Darwin, "is characteristic of a

Sox: An umpire's job is a thankless one, \$8,000.