IOWA HAPPENINGS

Senator Cummins Given Big Reception at Des Moines.

IOWA CAPITAL IN GALA ATTIRE.

Flags Decorate Streets of Des Moines. Citizens Hear Addresses at Lincoln School, Where Junior Senatof Thanks Them for Their Hearty Welcome and Ovation—Demonstration Is a Record Breaker.

Des Moines, Aug. 10.—When Senator Albert B. Cummins alighted from a Rock Island train in Des Moines last evening he was welcomed by 5,000 people, waving the national colors to the accompaniment of "The Star Spangled Banner."

Iowa has never received one of its citizens with such a tremendous demonstration. The crowd of Des Moines people shouted and sang as their distinguished fellow citizen walked alongside the coaches to the flower bedecked automobile which stood in Fourth street. Senator Cummins seemed amazed by his reception. His smile was one Des Moines had never seen as he climbed into the automobile.

The streets were hung with mammoth flags and the national colors floated from every window along the line of march. Policemen were stationed all along the way to keep the people on the sidewalks.

Harvey Ingham presided at the formal welcoming at the Lincoln playgrounds, where Senator Cummins thanked his fellow citizens for their hearty welcome.

ARRESTED ON SERIOUS CHARGE

Keokuk Dentist Said to Have Made Murderous Attack on Family.

Keokuk, Ia., Aug. 10.—Dr. William W. Cameron, a well known dentist, and son of ex-Mayor James Cameron, has been arrested on four warrants, accusing him of assault with intent to commit murder on the person of his wife and three little children.

These murderous attacks are alleged to have been made on July 5, when Dr. Cameron is alleged to have been under the influence of whisky or dope. His wife and children, the youngest of the latter, a babe in its mother's arms, were fearfully battered about their faces and bodies. He is under $1,000 bonds to appear for his preliminary examination.

The arrest was made at Jacksonville, Ill., where Dr. Cameron was a patient in a private sanitarium. Mrs. Cameron has also filed a suit for separate maintenance and permanent allmony in the sum of $20,000.

INSANE MAN AT CRESTON

Police Overpower Self Invited Guest After Fight With Women.

Creston, Ia., Aug. 10.—A sensation was caused here by one James A. Robinson, adjudged insane and who has been staying at the home of J. M. Jones of this city, a self invited guest.

Robinson claimed to be sent here by the lord and could not be persuaded to leave by peaceable means and accordingly Mr. Jones ejected him, but he returned, and when the police arrived they were attacked tooth and nail by several women who have been coming there to hold some sort of religious exercises. After a severe struggle, in which it was necessary to deputize the cab driver, Robinson was finally landed at the court house, and later was adjudged insane and will be taken to Clarinda at once.

MORE BLEACHED FLOUR SEIZED

Trouble Is in Store for Millers Who Ship It Into Iowa.

Des Moines, Aug. 10.—More trouble is in store for the milling companies which are shipping bleached flour into Iowa. Following the seizure of the big consignment of flour at the state home for girls at Mitchellville, government experts kept up their search for the bleached flour, and Deputy Marshal Bidwell seized 238 sacks of flour at Ottumwa. The Ottumwa flour had been shipped from the Shawnee mills at Topeka to the W. E. Jones company, Ottumwa.

The federal authorities say they are going to make it hot for the millers who are shipping bleached flour into the state.

ACCUSED MAN IS DISCHARGED

State Fails to Show That Missing Charles City Man Was Slain.

Charles City, Ia., Aug. 10.—The case against Lafe Phillips, charged with murder, was dismissed. The state failed to show that Boyer, the missing man, was slain. A letter purporting to come from Boyer, was exhibited, stating that he was at Spring Valley, working for a man named Nichols. Telephone communication with Nichols was had and he stated that Boyer was not there, and besides, it is said, Boyer cannot read or write.

LABORER SHOT TO DEATH

Petrolus Mamois Believed to Have Been Slain by Nephew.

Cedar Rapids, Ia., Aug. 10.—The police are searching for Frank Gight, accused of murdering his uncle, Petrolus Mamois, and robbing the body of $100. The men were section hands and were seen walking out of town, shooting at telegraph poles. Mamois' body was found with three bullet holes through the abdomen, his pockets turned inside out and his money missing.

HIS PARDON CAME TOO LATE

Former Mayor S. F. Smith of Davenport Dies Going Home.

Des Moines, Aug. 9.—Samuel Francis Smith, former mayor of Davenport and son of the man who wrote "America," died in a hospital at Toronto, Canada, where he was taken after becoming ill on the train which was bearing him to Newton Center, Mass., where his wife and daughter awaited his coming after five years' separation. Mr. Smith was released on Thursday of last week from the state reformatory at Anamosa on orders from Governor Carroll, who suspended his sentence because of old age. Convicted of embezzling trust funds in Davenport five years ago, he served part of his eleven years' sentence when the suspension of sentence was granted.

SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH.

LAST "MIKE" SUIT IS FILED

Total Amount Now Involved Is Over $114,000.

Council Bluffs, Ia., Aug. 9.—The last petition in the twenty-two suits brought in the district court by Attorneys Crawford and Wadsworth on behalf of "Mikes" who claim to have been fleeced out of their money by J. C. Maybray and his associates of alleged bunco steerers and swindlers, of which original notices were served about two months ago, was filed here.

The plaintiff in this last suit is C. A. Nelson of Alma, Mich., who claims to have been "separated" from $2,000 on Oct. 28 in this city on a fake horse race, which was run in the vicinity of Lake Manawa. Nelson says he was "induced" to come to Council Bluffs to take a flyer in mining stocks, but after his arrival here the members of the "Millionaire club" talked nothing but horse race. Nelson was taken along to witness the race and it cost him the $2,000 which he had brought with him to invest in mining stocks.

This is one of the few suits in which the First National bank of this city and its officers are not included in the list of defendants. The defendants are Benjamin Marks, James C. Maybray, John R. Dobbins and Frank O. Scott, the alleged "steerer," is also named as a defendant.

The total amount sought to be recovered in the twenty-two suits in which the petitions have been filed is $114,555.

TWO INFORMATION BUREAUS

Des Moines Completes Plans for Taking Care of Visitors.

Des Moines, Aug. 9.—The commercial organizations of Des Moines have completed their plans for taking care of out-of-town visitors during the state fair and military tournament. Two information bureaus will be established, one in the south corridor of the court house and one in the main waiting room of the Northwestern depot. Complete information will be kept at these bureaus, showing where rooms can be obtained in the homes of private families at the rate of 50 cents per person. The attendants at the booths will extend any assistance possible to visitors.

TO APPEAL WHITBECK CASE

Son Who Murdered His Father Is Serving Life Sentence.

West Union, Ia., Aug. 9.—An appeal will be taken to the supreme court in the Whitbeck murder case. In this case Walter Whitbeck, a young man of Auburn township, was convicted last September of murder in the first degree for beating his father to death on March 18, 1908. He was sent up for life. The brief of the appellant's attorneys, Clements & Estey, was placed in the printer's hands.

TWO FARMERS LOSE LIVES

One Falls in River Near Cedar Rapids, Other Hurt in Runaway.

Cedar Rapids, Ia., Aug. 10.—Henry Donnelly, a wealthy farmer living near Walker, had a stroke of apoplexy and fell into the river while fishing. His body was not recovered for hours.

George Ashlocka, a farmer living near Center Point, was fatally injured in a runaway accident.

Woman Terribly Hurt.

Elkader, Ia., Aug. 6.—Mrs. William Muller, residing near Monona, met with a serious accident in a runaway while on her way to Luana. About all the bones on one side were fractured, one ear torn off and her body otherwise seriously bruised.

Order Huge Locomotives.

Clinton, Ia., Aug. 9.—Twenty-four huge locomotives of the Pacific type have been ordered by the Northwestern for service on the Iowa and Galena divisions of the road.

STAR SECOND SACKERS

How Coverers of the Middle Station Are Sized Up.

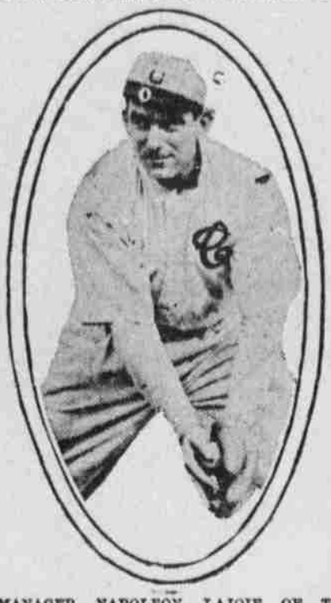
LAJOIE STILL THE PREMIER.

Cleveland's Manager Has No Equal as Guardian of the Keystone Sack. Evers Best In National League. Collins Is Promising.

By TOMMY CLARK.

Picking the best second baseman in the American and National leagues is too easy. The real difficulty is in selecting the next best guardians of the keystone bag, as Napoleon Lajoie of Cleveland and Johnny Evers of Chicago are head and shoulders the premiers of their rivals in the respective leagues.

Lajoie has no rival in fielding and headwork. In batting he surpasses all others. Second basemen come and go, but with the exception of Johnny Evers of the Cubs not a second sacker has



MANAGER NAPOLEON LAJOIE OF THE CLEVELAND AMERICANS.

sprung up that could even approach Lajoie in fielding grace. No other man playing that position can cover the ground as does Larry. No other man can recover himself so quickly on a slow hit ball and get the leather to first to retire the batter as can Larry. No other man can pull off so many apparently impossible plays as does Larry. But with all of Lajoie's great playing he probably receives less applause than any second baseman in either big league, for the reason that the fans expect Larry to make phenomenal plays and let it go at that.

In the American league who is entitled to second honors? It is a very close thing between Jimmy Williams of St. Louis and "Germany" Schaefer of Detroit. The former is a grand fielder, a strong thrower and heady player. Last season it was his timely hitting that enabled the Browns to take a commanding place in the league. Were it not for occasional attacks of rheumatism he would easily be classed next to Lajoie. The writer thinks that, leaving the Cleveland's manager out, "Germany" Schaefer of the Detroits is the best sacker in the league. When last year's and this season's play is taken into consideration, the Tigers' guardian of station No. 2 must be given credit for doing the best work.

In Eddie Collins, Connie Mack has the making of a great second baseman. The fact is that Collins is a natural ball player, one who seems destined to be one of the stars of the game in a few years.

The other second basemen in the American league are not in the same class with those mentioned. George Davis is practically all in and covered but little ground during the last season. In headwork, of course, he shines, but in mechanical ability he is shy.

Unglaub of Washington is a rattling good infielder, but not a star at any position.

Frank Laporte of New York is steady and a good batter, but is too heavy a man ever to shine in the infield.

Here's the way the second sackers should be ranked: Lajoie, Schaefer, Williams, Collins, McConnell, Murphy, Unglaub, Davis and Laporte.

In the National league of course Evers is the shining light, with Egan of Cincinnati next best. The latter is a grand fielder, a strong thrower and a handy baseman. Manager Griffith thought so well of him that he benched Miller Huggins, who was regarded as one of the stars of the circuit. Doyle of New York is improving. He is a natural ball player, but overanxiousness causes him to make many misplays. Miller of Pittsburg is a sure enough comer. Under Wagner's coaching this fellow is improving every day and in another year will be one of the stars. Alperman of Brooklyn, Delehanty of St. Louis and Shean of Boston are only fair. Knabe of Philadelphia plays a consistent game, but does not cover enough ground. The way the second stationers rank in the older organization at present is as follows: Evers, Egan, Doyle, Miller, Knabe, Alperman, Delehanty and Shean.

Racing in Nevada.

According to a prominent Reno horseman, Nevada is to become a racing center. The turfman says that the state fair grounds have been leased and that on Aug. 21 all the horses now at Butte, Mont., will be there. A meet of several weeks is planned.

CLEVELANDS' NEW PITCHER.

Big Price Paid For Services of Southpaw George Gregg.

George Gregg, the twenty-year-old southpaw purchased by the Cleveland Americans from the Spokane club of the Northwestern league, is a green kid, but his work has bewildered such old baseball heads as Joe Sugden, Tim O'Rourke, Mike Lynch, "Pug" Bennet, "Kid" Hulen and other ex-major leaguers, all of whom are unanimous in the prediction that nothing but careless handling will prevent the boy from developing into another "Rube" Waddell.

Gregg is less than three months in professional league ball, but his work in the Montana bruch last year caught the eye of a lot of old baseball men there, and he was recommended to all the Northwestern league clubs. In a merry chase for his contract Manager Robert Brown of Spokane was successful.

Gregg has had from eight to sixteen strikeouts every game this season, and not once has a visiting team made more than seven hits off him. But his control is his most remarkable asset.

He has averaged fewer bases on balls than three-fourths of the Northwestern league pitchers and has remarkable command of his curve, which is described by Sugden as the wickedest break he ever faced.

Gregg stands six feet two inches tall and weighs about 180 pounds, but will exceed 200 when filled out.

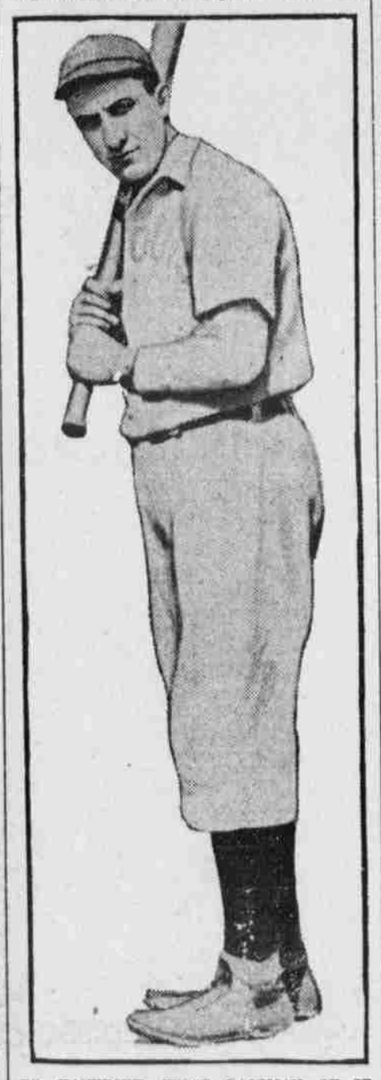
He is a lanky, big boned boy, without an ounce of superfluous weight. Gregg has proved an extremely docile pupil and is in no danger of overconceit.

The price paid for Gregg by the Cleveland club is the biggest ever offered for a player from the Pacific slope, and for a player of only three months' experience in professional baseball it is probably a record in the history of the game.

KONETCHY BIG IMPROVEMENT.

St. Louis' First Sacker Much More of Player Than He Was Last Season.

Of all the players on the St. Louis National league team who have come under the managerial care of Roger Bresnahan of the St. Louis Nationals none seems to have profited more by the air of vivacity and animation which surrounds the Cardinals this season than "Big Ed" Konetchy. The St. Louis first baseman has shown big improvement in all departments. He



ED KONETCHY, FIRST BASEMAN OF ST. LOUIS NATIONALS.

is coming fast with the stick and is now batting to the tune of .260. Konetchy is also playing a grand game at the initial corner. He has steadied up the infield of the Cardinals a great deal since he became a better player himself.

CAUGHT OFF THE BAT

The Cleveland fans are very enthusiastic over the work of Neil Ball, the shortstop obtained from New York. They claim that he is even better than the Detroit find, Bush.

Eddie Lennox of Brooklyn and "Dots" Miller of Pittsburg have been given an increase in salary. Both youngsters deserve it, as they have played brilliant ball for their teams.

Now that Rossman of Detroit is playing up to form Manager Jennings intends keeping him in the game and playing Moriarty at third base, Charley O'Leary going to the bench.

Hughie Jennings is wondering if he did not make a mistake in 1907 when he let Catcher Archer go to the Buffalo team. Archer is doing splendid work for the Chicago Nationals.

Tale of Old Home Near Chicago

Gift to the Wife of Noted Man Who Died There—Possum and Buckeye Edict of Fashion Makers.

[From Our Chicago Correspondent.]

A BIG rambling house in the center of a spacious lawn stands near the soundings of Lake Michigan, just north of the city. Summer and spring giant elms shadow the grounds. In season the atmosphere of the vicinity is laden with the perfume of every variety of floriculture that will thrive in this latitude. The white mansion stands well back from the thoroughfare. It is not in view until one reaches the high gate of the inclosure.

Many English visitors to Chicago have made little trips to the house and grounds. The spot reminded them of their own country. The interior of the home was equally attractive. Hospitality, wide hallways, high ceilings and mellowed light from stained windows were in accord. The library bespoke the character of the occupants. Quaint pictures were on the walls. Mementos of foreign travel were scattered in profusion up stairs and down. One of these was a large bouquet, under glass, taken from the tomb of Abelard and Heloise. In another place was a picture of a villa at Capri, where one summer years ago the owner of this old mansion and his family whiled away their season of rest.

Any one who was fortunate enough to sit at the table in the old dining room with the family of the household carried away with him a picture of peace and unity. If the visitor remained overnight he heard a reading of the good book and a prayer by the head of the house. Then the visitor was lighted to his chamber by some member of the home, and when he got to his room he saw a little desk beside the old fashioned post bedstead, on which lay a prayer book and a Bible.

Many years ago the father-in-law of the head of this home was visiting his daughter. The family lived in another part of the city then. The head was showing his father-in-law the city one afternoon. When they reached the old house they stopped for a moment. The host said to his guest, "If I ever get rich enough I am going to buy that place and stay there until I die." Two days later a deed for the property was placed in the hands of the daughter of the visiting father. The latter was rich. He was Joseph M. Boles. His home was in Saugerties, N. Y. At one time he was a stockholder in the Hudson River Day Line company.

The other day the head of this rambling old home passed away. Every member of his family, a large one, was present when he died. Luther Laflin Mills was a lawyer of ability He was in oratory one of nature's favored sons. As prosecuting attorney of Cook county he tried many celebrated cases. No courtroom where he spoke could hold the crowd that went to hear him. His most noted case was the Cronin murder trial, which attracted interest on both continents.

It's back to the wilderness for the Teddy bear and under cover for Alice blue. What's the connection? Listen. There is a band of fashion builders in Chicago. The trade name is Chicago modistes. The modistes have met and fulminated. They are of opinion that the time has come when Chicago ought to set the gallop in fashions. Why not? they inquire. Therefore be it resolved, they say, that the possum must be the successor of the Teddy bear as an in hoc signo because the incoming president set his heart and teeth on possum meat while he was in Georgia. If the modistes win, look out for possums instead of dolls next Christmas. It is a part of the business of the new modiste to get up ideas for the amusement of children.

The edict "Away with Alice blue!" is more easily understood. Taft comes from Ohio. The symbol of Ohio is the buckeye. The buckeye is brown. Ergo, the new shade is to be buckeye brown. Carry the news to old New York; likewise tell it in gay Paree. Chicago is going some.

Every woman in Chicago wears a smile which if straightened out would reach from the stockyards to the last mile of Lake Shore drive. Halos encircle the brows. If a certain press agent in New York ever comes here he will be kidnaped and smothered with osculations. Never mind his name. Wait till he gets here, and it will be tangled with sweet violets and tube roses and hung out against the sky in such vivid light that the aurora borealis will go out of business. The P. A., it seems, went all over New York and Brooklyn to find a foot, or two feet, that would fit into Cinderella slippers for the opera of the P. A. He found only two pedal extremities that would occupy the circumscribed space. Then he said that in Chicago he could whistle on a street corner

CHICAGO OPERATIC FEET.

and get all the Cinderella feet he wanted. The agent also said that he would be compelled to draw on Chicago for feet to fit his opera. Delicious! After all these years—and they run back to the time when Mrs. O'Leary's cow knocked over the kerosene—it has been confessed, and in New York, by a man who is a judge, that the Chicago foot is dainty. I am not an authority on such matters, but place the prediction that hereafter the skirts in Chicago will not have to be held up. To quote the trademark of Baxter street, fine!

Kenwood is one of the fashionable "sububs" of Chicago. To be a resident of Kenwood means that you are one of the elect. The girls of Kenwood are bonny. For charity's sake they gave a one ring circus. Some appeared in the ring as trained horses; two acted as clowns; two played elephant; one was a Teddy bear; five capered as educated seals; one was the tattooed lady; another was the human pincushion; yet another was the $10,000 prize beauty, and one was a snake charmer. Four did the cakewalk as cleverly as if they had been in the business as a profession. The ringmistress—mark the distinction—was a beauty who in the social set is a favorite. The band was composed of girls who blew as strenuously as a country band on the Fourth of July. The barker was a girl who in private life is as modest as a wallflower. The ticket agent in her home is as shy as a fawn. The occupants of the private boxes were notable from high life. In one box was "Mrs. Roosevelt." In a box opposite sat the "royal family of Germany;" in another nook, several "up to date society ladies." Their guests were pickaninnies. Many actual sufferers were benefited by the performance. Old John Robinson, Barnum & Bailey, Bill Coup and Van Amburg tented and catered wiser than they knew. When your grandfather was on earth it was a sin to look at even a circus pageant in the street. But now society and the church can imitate sawdust circuses when it is done in the name of charity. It is well. Banzai for the Kenwood girls! They have done their— But let it go at that.

THE GIRL OF KENWOOD.

FOUR DID THE CAKEWALK.

There was a concert the other night by the members of the Woman's club of Chicago in which the costumes and the songs of other days figured. The former represented the gowns of 1850. Even the side curls, pictures of which used to be seen in the old time albums, were worn. Waterfalls and hoopskirts were all the rage. The women who had charge of the affair are society people. The old songs were sung just as somebody used to sing 'em. "Her Bright Smile Haunts Me Still" had many encores. When "Rosalie, the Prairie Flower," was rendered some of the audience sobbed. "Gentle Annie" had some friends. "Kathleen Mavourneen" brought out a number of dainty laces. A lot of old war songs had many hands. The program closed with the favorite of its day, "Lorena." When the pretty little woman who sang the number reached the last verse—

> There is a future, oh, thank God!
> Of life this is so small a part.
> 'Tis dust to dust beneath the sod,
> But there, up there, 'tis heart to heart—

she broke down, and the women in the audience had to return to their rouge. When the audience passed out all who could whistle repeated the air, just as people do who are captured by the last selection of the orchestra.

BEVERLY BRUX.

Buying Out of the Question.

The man walked into a butcher shop, glanced around several times, as though guilty of something, and then boldly proceeded to look at all of the meat hanging on the wall. Finally he walked up to the proprietor and said, "How much do I owe you?"

"For what?" asked the proprietor.

"For looking at it," replied the man.