

Nebraska Advertiser

W. W. SANDERS, Prop.

NEMAHA, NEBRASKA

Pittsburg has seven more national banks than Boston.

Of course, that paresis germ is of the soft-shell variety.

A woman who has had a good cry is always in a lovely temper.

The French budgetary scheme for 1909 will provide for two Drednaughts.

The self-raising aeroplane invented in Russia, let us hope, has no alum in its composition.

A Swiss scientist has added one to the seven thousand or so sure cures for tuberculosis.

Man's dignity is never so ponderous as when the bartender insists he has had enough.

If Minister Wu remembers the answers to all the questions that he asks what a mass of information he must have.

Some statesmen are so conceited they can go home after their maiden speech confident congress is ready to adjourn.

A Wisconsin man has been arrested for carrying a satchel full of Bibles. Another instance of too much of a good thing.

Look to your liver. More suicides are caused by a bad digestion than by unhappy affairs of the heart or smashed fiancées.

Wu Ting Fang says that our prison system is too good for China, but it doesn't follow that it's any too good for the United States.

The bicycle is said to be enjoying a revival all over the country, though several cities have nothing to say against their street railway systems.

A French count has been arrested for dishonestly stealing a pearl necklace from an American woman in Paris, instead of marrying her and stealing it honestly.

Minister Wu Ting Fang has been given the honorary degree of LL. D. by the Iowa State university. He already had the honorary title of "Master of the Question Mark."

After being locked in a freight car for a week with nothing to eat but raw potatoes, the tramp who tried the experiment does not think enough of it to start a raw potato cult.

A New Jersey minister is advising the men of his congregation to allow their wives to have the last word always. And as this is one bit of good advice that is pretty likely to be followed.

Balloon experiments are attracting more than common attention just now, and no wonder, with the mercury in the nineties. Balloons can go straight up to where it is cool in less time than it takes to tell about it.

A conscience-stricken man in New Jersey has returned to Washington \$40,000, representing the sum of \$10,000 taken from the government some years ago, with interest up to date, thus making complete restitution.

The president of the Carnegie Institution promises a fortune and fame to the man who can introduce to the public bread that tastes less like cotton batting than the stuff that now passes for that article. Women should also be allowed to compete.

The feminine residents of Main Line, a fashionable suburb of Philadelphia, are wearing sandals because they say this footwear is "sensible and comfortable," but the wise public, reflecting that there never was a style adopted by women for this reason alone, will suspect that the sandals are really worn to show off the pretty feet of the wearers.

A lot of those silver cups, table casters and things given to Whitelaw Reid's daughter by the British nobility are in the class of what the everyday bride privately designates as junk because she can make no use of them. Miss Reid will not have the satisfaction enjoyed by other brides, however, of trading her gifts off for something she likes better. She will have to keep them and pretend to be delighted with them.

Justice Harlan at 75 has just run up against one of those rumors in the newspapers that he was about to resign. It makes him, say somewhat tartly: "I cannot imagine how it is that two or three times a year a report is printed that I am going to retire from the bench. The fact is that I have never contemplated, much less considered, such a thing. I will retain my position as long as I keep my present good health, and I do not propose for these reports of my retirement to go uncontradicted."

DETROIT'S MAINSTAY IN THE BOX



"WILD BILL" DONOVAN

"Wild Bill" Donovan, the Detroit American League pitcher, is conceded to be one of the best slabmen in the national game to-day. He lost his first game of the season a few days ago after winning nine straight victories.

BASEBALL IN THE DAYS OF ANSON AND SPALDING

E. J. Roe Says National Pastime Was More Exciting Then Than It Is To-Day.

"In my time we used to line 'em out," E. J. Roe of Kansas City, a ball player in the days of Capt. Adrian C. Anson, A. G. Spalding, George Wright and Charles Comiskey, said the other day in speaking of old and modern baseball.

"Hit and run plays, squeeze plays, sacrifice hitting and bunting were unknown," he continued. "Every man went to the plate and the only idea he had in his head was to lose the ball. The infielders made few errors in those days, because they did not have many chances. The outfielders were the players that were kept busy. I used to play first base for the old Canton, Ill., Reds. They were considered the second best team in the state at that time. Anson and Spalding played on the Rockford team, which was considered the best in the state. I played many games in the summer of 1879 against them. Charley Comiskey was just breaking into the game at that time and was a pitcher for the Dubuque team. Pitchers in those days did not throw curve balls and there was no such thing as overhand pitching. The pitcher threw the ball with an underhand motion. They never tried to give a man a base on balls, but wanted him to hit it.

"The salaries in those days were jokes compared with what ball players receive at present. There was no regular salary for playing on the home team. It was an honor that every young man coveted. The rivalry among the small towns to possess a winning ball team was intense. This rivalry was the only opportunity a ball player had to make money. Some club that was anxious to win a game would send to a town where there was a good team and hire from one to three players. These men each received five dollars a day and their expenses for going to this town. That was considered good money, and sometimes an extra fine player made as much as \$25 or \$30 per month. With no more money than that in sight, and that only for two or three months a year, baseball looked like a poor way to earn a living, and I did not stay in the game very long. I played a few years after leaving school at the time I was 17 or 18 years old, then gave it up for something steady.

"I still enjoy the game and go when I have an opportunity, but I fail to see where the present day game has anything on the game we used to play. In fact, I believe there was more excitement in our games than there is now. No man went to bat in the old days and struck out attempting to bunt a ball. The scientific batter in our day was the man who could place his hits. The player who could place the hits into a certain uncovered territory was the only scientific batsman. The rest of them hit the ball as hard as they could and trusted to luck. Another thing we had in those days was the club spirit. The present ball players seem indifferent. So long as the salary check comes regularly they do not seem to care whether they win or not."

John T. Brush, president of the New York National league club, has authorized Manager John McGraw to go the limit in his efforts to purchase Clyde Engle, the big third baseman of the Newark Eastern leaguers.

A hit in the pinch is worth two of the other kind.

BALL STARS TO INVAD FAR EAST NEXT WINTER

Pilgrimage to Japan, China, Hawaii and Philippines by Strong Aggregation Being Planned.

For the first time since the great American game of baseball became a reality the stars of the diamond will invade the orient next winter under the guidance of Jesse Woods, the well-known Honolulu sporting man, and Mike Fisher, the manager who chaperoned so many ball nines in various cities of the Pacific coast during the last eight years. If the trip proves a success—and all indications point that way—it will undoubtedly result in one of the greatest triumphs that the pet pastime of Uncle Sam has ever known, and the game has managed to achieve new wonders every year since its birth half a century ago.

Encouraged by the success of last season's invasion of Honolulu with a nine made up almost wholly of Pacific coast league players, Woods and Fisher decided at its conclusion to undertake the trip far across the broad Pacific. Carefully they laid their plans and so eagerly were they received by all who heard of them that the magnates went at their work with a zest until now they are being boomed throughout the orient.

Little by little the famed tossers of the National and American leagues heard of the wonderful pilgrimage planned by Woods and Fisher. Applications for places on the tourist team came pouring in daily, and now the men engineering the deal can have their pick of the nation's stars.

Woods has called for the orient on the steamer Mongolia for the purpose of making the final arrangements and booking the team at the larger cities of Japan, China, Philippines and the Hawaiian Islands. His trip will cover a period of three months, and upon his return on October 1, Fisher will have perfected the arrangements at this end of the world, and the party will be ready to invade the far east.

The team will sail direct to Yokohama, where it plays a series of games with the leading Japanese nines of the big city. From there it visits Tokyo, Kobe and Nagasaki. Finishing its tour of Japan, the team goes next to the Philippines and then through China. On its way home the stars will stop over at Honolulu.

Jack Bliss, of the St. Louis Nationals, Claude Berry of the Seals, and Pat Donahue of the Boston Americans, likely will be the catchers. In the box will be Orvie Overall of the world's champion Chicago Cubs, and "Big Bill" Burns of the Washingtons. On first, Frank Chance, Hal Chase, "Jiggs" Donahue and Joe Nealon will shine, alternating in the outfield.

Joe Delehanty of Washington, seems assured of the second place position, while Bill Devereaux will do the honors at third. Ty Cobb, the champion hitter of the Detroit Tigers, and George Hildebrand, the popular Seal left fielder, will complete the team—as strong an aggregation as ever toured any foreign country.

Curtice Not to Join Giants

Harry Curtice, the Notre Dame baseball player, who is under contract to the New York Giants, will not report to that club, but instead will remain in the service of the university, having signed a contract to take the management of all of Notre Dame's athletic teams, succeeding T. P. McCann of Corning, N. Y. Last season Curtice was coach of the Notre Dame baseball team. He is now at the Notre Dame summer school at Lawton, Mich.

ROUND THE CAPITAL

Information and Gossip Picked Up Here and There in Washington.

Marriage to Dissolve Quartet of Belles



WASHINGTON.—With the marriage next fall of Miss Evelyn Walsh, daughter of the Colorado millionaire, to Edward McLean, son of John R. McLean of Cincinnati and Washington, a quartet of the most famous belles Washington has ever known will be dissolved. This quartet includes in addition to Miss Walsh, Mathilde Townsend, whose engagement to the Duke d'Albe of Spain is anticipated; Miss Katherine Elkins, who, in spite of the non-committal attitude of her parents, is expected to wed the duke of the Abruzzi, and Miss Isabel May, whom society long ago took for granted to be the fiancée of Count von Hatzfeldt, counsellor and first secretary of the German embassy.

This quartette of girls have made Washington hum in the past two seasons.

Evelyn Walsh is very young, but she has had probably a wider social experience than any one of the quartette. Backed by her father's millions, she has been able to give any sort of entertainment her heart desired, and no figure has been too steep for her to pay when her fancy yearned for anything, from a new touring car to a fancy dress ball.

Katherine Elkins has never said

that she would not wed the duke, and everybody who has watched developments in the romance confidently believe the royal suitor carried her promise to become his bride. Every preparation was made to formally announce the engagement, but it leaked out ahead of time, and then the family of Miss Elkins sealed their lips. But the announcement, which will probably come very early in the fall, will not be a surprise.

Miss Mathilde Townsend, who still holds sway as Washington's greatest beauty, is spending the summer at Bar Harbor with her mother, where they will entertain the Duke d'Albe some time this summer. The young Spanish nobleman has been in the train of the young American beauty for several years, and his coming to America this year is regarded as proof of his matrimonial intentions toward Miss Townsend.

With Miss Isabel May and the Count von Hatzfeldt it looks as if the fancy of Miss May more than anything else is responsible for the delay in an announcement. Miss May was formerly associated in her social career with the Countess Cassini, adopted daughter of the former Russian ambassador, and is almost too accustomed to having a good time to think of matrimony. Miss May's family is immensely wealthy and she has enjoyed undisputed reign here.

With the threatened dissolution of this lively young quartette of society belles Washington will have to look to other quarters for its interest before the next season is over.

Jackson Located Treasury with a Cane



THE work of removing the old soft sandstone or east front of the treasury building and replacing it with new granite recalls to several old residents the story told how the site for the building was selected.

Tradition has it that Andrew Jackson, who was then president of the United States, appointed a commission to select suitable ground for the erection of a United States treasury building, and that after the commission had, after looking over several tracts of land, failed to reach a decision as to which would be the best, the president himself selected the site.

It is said that one morning in 1833, while President Jackson was out walking, he met the chairman of the site

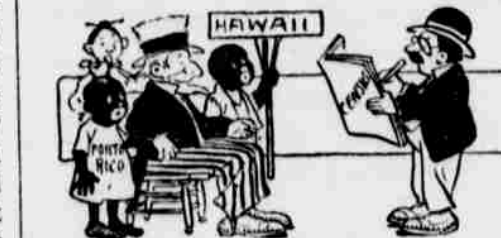
commission at the junction of Pennsylvania avenue and the White Lot, and asked him if the commission had made any selection, and was told that it had not. He raised his walking stick in the air and with great force brought the end of it down and forced it into the earth several inches, exclaiming that the building should be erected on that ground, and subsequently it was.

It is also said that the spot where President Jackson stuck his walking stick into the earth was at the southeast corner of what is now the south front terrace of the ground surrounding the building, the ground then being part of the White Lot.

The building was commenced in 1838, under the direction of Robert Mills, architect, and was completed in August, 1839, being, therefore nearly 70 years old.

When the repair work is completed the building will be of solid granite, most of which was quarried in Maine and New Hampshire.

Big Force to Take Next Federal Census



DIRECTOR NORTH is preparing plans for taking the thirteenth census, although congress has not yet enacted the necessary legislation. He is arranging all the details and there will be no delay in beginning work when authority is given.

It will require 70,000 persons to take the thirteenth census. The approximate cost will be \$14,000,000.

The task of making the enumeration of the 90,000,000 people in the United States, Alaska, Hawaii and Porto Rico, and in Guam, Samoa and the Panama canal zone will be one of enormous proportions. It will be the most gigantic work of enumeration that has ever been attempted in this or any other country, and it is intended to reach the acme of correctness and thoroughness. Not merely a count and compilation concerning the population alone, it will include a census of agriculture, manufactures, mines and quarries.

A census of the Philippines will not be included, as one was taken in 1903, and it is doubted if the Philippine government would care to bear the cost of another enumeration so soon.

Girl Refuses to Contest Will for Fortune



HEIR apparent under the law to \$1,000,000; heir, in fact, by her father's will to \$50,000; refusing to contest that document and content and determined to continue her labors as for nine years heretofore, as a \$660 a year government clerk, the attitude assumed by Miss Anna S. Cammack, daughter of the late Washington millionaire, John Cammack, is perhaps without parallel in the history of the local courts or departments.

Seated in her modest apartment, Miss Cammack, formerly Mrs. Anna Cammack Hardesty, until marital troubles overtook her and the courts granted her a divorce and restored her maiden name, discussed in a most unassuming and unusual manner the pe-

culiar stand she has taken.

"I shall not contest my father's will," she said. "I have never had any such intention. He left me \$50,000 in trust, the income from which I may use during my life, and which reverts to the estate when I die.

"It is true that he left to my step-mother and stepbrother the residue of the estate, estimated at from \$2,000,000 to \$3,000,000.

"I intend to continue my work at the post office department, where I receive \$660 a year for distributing money orders. I have worked as a government clerk at this salary for nine years.

The late John Cammack was a retired florist and occupied a magnificent home near Brightwood. His death occurred June 15 last. When his will was filed it was found that he had left practically all of his fortune to his wife, Elizabeth Cammack, and a minor son, John Edmund Cammack. Miss Anna Cammack is the only other direct heir. Mr. Cammack married about three years after the death of his first wife, 20 years ago.