

MIGHTY HITTERS OF BOSTON RED SOX AND NEW YORK GIANTS

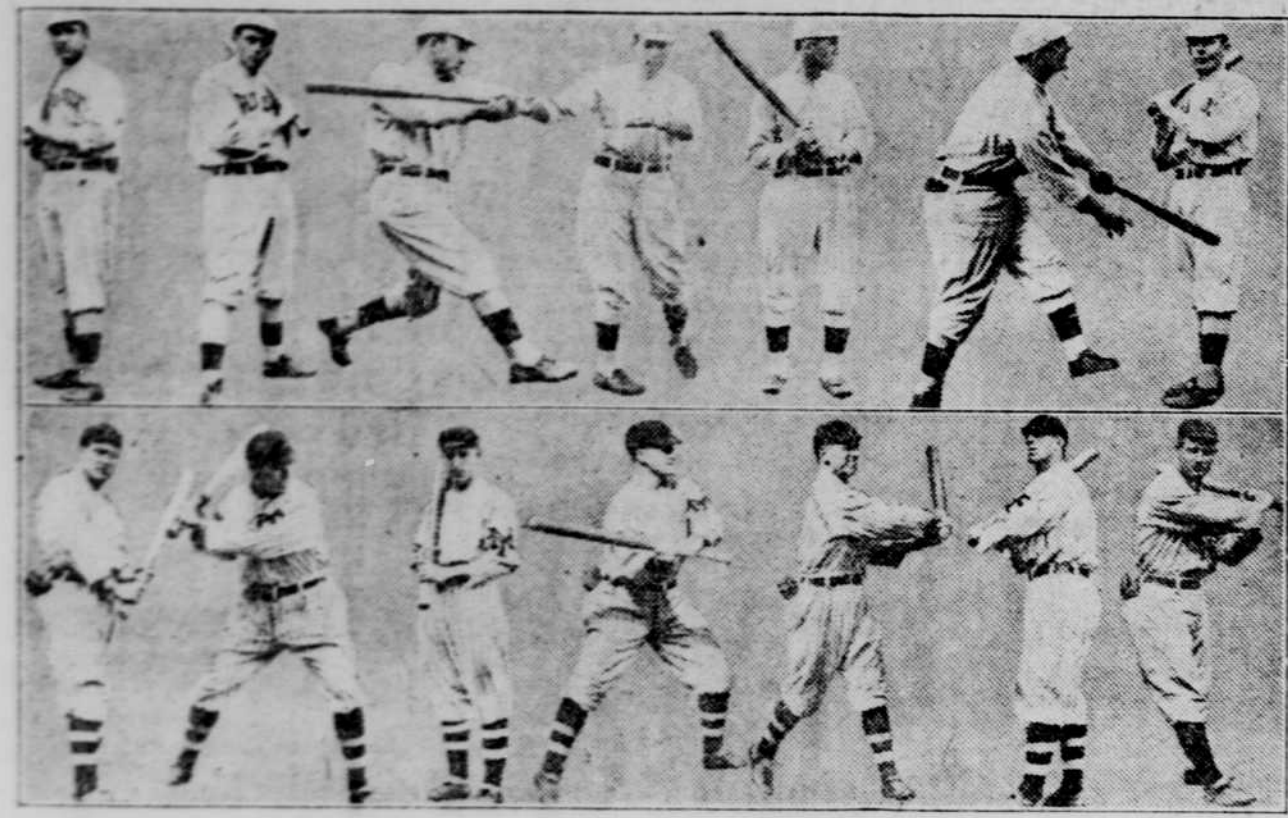


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Upper Photo, Boston "Red Sox." Left to right—Stahl, Hooper, Gardner, Speaker, Krug, Wagner, Yerkes.
Lower Photo, New York "Giants." Left to right—Doyle, Meyers, Herzog, Murray, Snodgrass, Merkle and Devore.

BERGER IS FIND OF SEASON

Diminutive Chicagoan Plowed or Wriggled Himself Through "Varsity Line in First Game.

One of the greatest finds of the season at the University of Wisconsin has been Louis Berger. In the first practice game he plowed or wriggled his way through the "varsity line" at will.

The diminutive Chicagoan, who is an exact counterpart of Otto Stangel, furnished the big attraction for the outers who gathered at Camp Randall to watch the practice. Time after time he shot through holes in the varsity line for big gains, his most spectacular performance being a 22-yard gain through right tackle with half of the team trying to stop him. A



Louis Berger.

minute later and he again wormed his way through the forward wall for nine yards carrying the ball within striking distance of the goal. It was then, however, that the men who were selected to positions on the first eleven raced and hurled back three assaults sent at them by the scrub backfield. Woods being finally nailed in his tracks as he tried to tackle for the two yards necessary for a score.

Leading Pitchers.

Jimmy Dowd of the Utica team is the leading twirler of the New York state league for the season, having won 29 games and lost but five. Nave of Elmira is also well up, having won 12 and lost two. Pappalau of Troy returned a winner 29 times, but dropped ten games. Friel, whom Scranton turned over to Albany for a pitcher, has 29 victories to his credit and only six losses. Decanieri and Walker of the Barons joined the team late in the race, and each won six games with but one loss each. Buck of Utica won 21 and lost 14. Malley of Utica comes next with 16 victories and 11 reverses.

Finland Has Some Shot-Putter.

The great Finn shot-putter, Nicklander, Ralph Rose describes as the best built man in the world and a comer with the weights. The Finn stands 6 feet 4 inches, 48 chest and very little stomach, his waist measurement being 36. Nicklander gave both Rose and McDonald, the American competitors in the Olympic games at Stockholm, the fight of their lives in the two-handed shot-put, and it was only by inches that McDonald took second place from the Finn.

A Treat for the Spectators.

The Brooklyn National League club's new grandstand is equipped with a telephone acoustic apparatus, whereby the spectators are kept informed of the names of the batters, number of strikes and balls and changes in positions of the players on the teams.

Houston Is Defeated.

Houston, the winners of the Texas League pennant, played a post-season series with Beaumont, the tall-enders, and Beaumont won.

CUBS MAKE RACE EXCITING

Chicago Team Prevented Giants From Making Farce Out of National League Contest.

Close of the National league season caused little excitement. Had it not been for the Chicago Cubs the struggle would have been the worst the organization has had in many seasons. The New York Giants, winners of the flag, set out to make a farce out of it and would have done so had not the Cubs stopped them for a while and prevented them from cinching the pennant until September. For a time it appeared as if Chicago would overtake the Gothamites, but the latter, driven desperately by their manager, John McGraw, held their ground and eventually won with ease.

From the opening of the season until close to June 1 the race promised to be exciting. Hank O'Day stood out like a great manager during that time, as the Cincinnati Reds were on top. But the ex-empire's greatness soon faded when the Red slowly dropped back to the second division. Johnny Kling also had the Boston near the top at the start, but the first division teams became too strong and Boston fell back to its customary position—last.

The Pittsburgh Pirates were powerful until July 1, when they fell into a losing rut and slid back to make way for the Cubs. It was then that the latter began their struggle to shove the Giants out of first place. The National league race became interesting and for days the baseball world was talking of the wonderful spurt of Manager Chance's men. It continued until September 1, when the strain proved too great for the Cubs and they lost their grip, dropping back to third place, finishing there for the first time since 1905, when the finish was the same as this season. This is the fourth pennant McGraw has won and he is tied with Frank Chance of the Cubs.

There were few changes in the line-ups this season. Boston and Brooklyn are the only clubs which rearranged their batting order frequently, hoping to add strength. Johnny Kling did all in his power to bring Boston up higher in the race, but the material he possessed was unable to respond. He has had enough of the managing end, according to reports, and will retire from the game. O'Day did considerably better than was expected, but he was able to accomplish this owing to the good ball players on his roster.

Notes of Sportdom

Bill Sweeney is going into vaudeville this winter.

They say Terre Haute wants Mordecai Brown as a manager.

Many coaches would like to get Stagg's recipe for developing punters. Isn't it a relief to get to read a little football dope after being surfeited with baseball?

It is to be presumed that you have a perfectly good line on all the big football teams now.

It is said that more than half the clubs in the International league will have new managers.

John Paul Jones, the phenomenal Cornell runner, has been made president of the senior class.

Eddie Harlan, the former Princeton star, is coaching the Johns Hopkins University squad in Baltimore.

Any writer who imagines his words influence the belief of the average fan has plenty of time to think again.

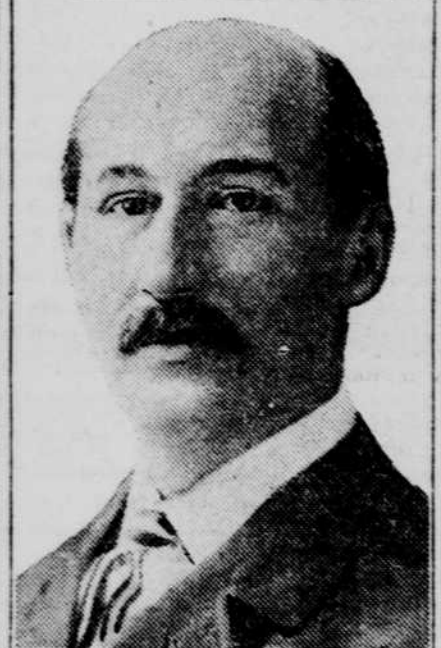
Tenny, who scored Brown's touchdown against Harvard last year, is a member of the Brown team again this year.

TACKLES MUST BEAR BRUNT

Survey of Football Rules Leads to Belief Game Will Be Close Cousin to That of 1909.

Walter Camp's latest variety of football rules has been accused of being everything from a return to the old "em alive mass play rules to being a slight modification, which will have little effect on the style of play. Actually, a survey of the new football laws leads to the belief that there will be a close cousin to that played in 1909, an invitation to the tackles to stand up and be killed. Last year's rules favored the defense to such an extent that scoring was almost impossible and fluky in the extreme. It appears that in their effort to strengthen the offense, the rulemakers have gone to the other boundary and that scoring this year is likely to be enormous.

The mass play died when pulling and pushing a man through the line



Walter Camp.

was abolished. But the tackle now will have to stand the shock of his opponent forward, and then a heavy man bent on making two or three yards. He will not, in all probability, get much help from the secondary defense. To weaken the defensive backline unduly will be simply an invitation to the offense to work the now unrestricted forward pass to its heart's content.

The situation will be much the same as Yost faced when Notre Dame beat Michigan and which, later in the same year, he compelled Pennsylvania to meet. The threat of the forward pass was always there, but the play itself was no great factor in the scoring. Instead, the first defense was simply battered down by "straight football," while the backs waited helplessly for the forward pass that didn't come.

Bat Made of Concrete.

Some genius is trying to put a concrete bat on the market. He claims that it is no heavier than a hardwood bat, and drives the ball much farther. According to the laws of the game, the bat must be made of wood, so that the statutes would have to be altered before the stone stick could be utilized. The same right now, doesn't need a bat that will drive the ball any farther, but more batsmen who can drive the ball with the bats in current use. If they ever get bats that will hit 'em farther, the games at Boston, Chicago and New York National League parks will be nothing but parades of home runs.

Burkett Still Can Hit.

Jesse Burkett, who is managing the Worcester team of the New England League, can still show many of the old players how to perform in the national pastime. He has a batting average of .339 for 16 games and has fielded 1,000, accepting 17 chances without an error. Burkett, a score of years ago, was one of the leading batsmen of the country. In 1892 he hit .372, and in the succeeding 11 seasons he continued to hit .300. In three of these years he registered over .400.

Two Champions to Quit.

The retirement from track athletics of two well-known champions is announced. They are Simon P. Gillis, who won many titles for the New York Athletic club, and Roy Dorland, the 300-yard champion of America. Both will engage in business in foreign countries, Gillis in Spain and Dorland in Brazil.

The Passing of a Ballplayer.

Of the warriors who battled in the world's series of 1903 between Boston and Pittsburg only three remain in fast company. These are Fred Clarke, Hans Wagner and Tommy Leah.

WOMEN CARELESS? ASK AT THE HOTELS

It was the afternoon hour when the corridors of the Waldorf-Astoria are usually crowded with women. Every one of the restaurants was filled, and the tables had overflowed into the oak room and the foyers. A continuous stream of femininity came in at the entrance on the Thirty-third street side nearest Fifth avenue, hurried through the "tunnel" leading to the foyer, turned into Peacock alley, progressed



THE ENDS OF HAVING HIS HELP SECURED

RETURNING A LAM BY THE DESK

slowly and gracefully through it to the office, turned to the left, coursed past the office desk, conscious more or less of the male loiterers standing and sitting about, hurried through the oak room, then up the Thirty-third street corridor, either to find acquaintances or perhaps seats, or else to start again on the same tour.

A woman hurried up to the lost and found section of the office desk. She held up a gold mesh bandbag.

"I saw a woman who had this bag in her hand sit down in the corridor," she said. "She got up a few minutes later and went away, leaving it I thought she might return, so I kept my eyes on it for a while; but now I have got to go, and as she has not come back I thought I had better turn the bag in to you."

A few minutes later another woman came up to the same place and asked whether anything had been heard of a feather box, which she was sure somebody had stolen. After a search the clerk produced the box and she went out of the hotel.

Fifteen minutes afterward a taxicab driver entered and turned in at the office a feather box which he said a fare from the hotel had left in the cab. To the clerk it looked familiar. He examined it carefully. It was the same box that had been claimed only a quarter of an hour before.

Only a few minutes had passed when a third woman rushed up. She asked the clerk to please to tell the hotel detectives or the police or the newspapers, or somebody, to find a valuable fur muff which had been stolen from her. She was positive she had left it in her room. The clerk listened attentively to her description. Then he ducked under the counter and solemnly handed her the muff.

"Why, where did you get this?" she demanded.

"It was picked up in the corridor, madam," was the reply.

She signed her name to the receipt book and then went away in the same haste she had come. When the clerk looked up from the book he found she had left her pocketbook on the counter.

The rewards given by women, and men, too, to those who have returned lost property are sometimes astonishingly small. Two women who were occupying an apartment in an exclusive hotel went away to spend the Christmas holidays. One got back the day before the other. When she entered the bedroom she was amazed to see lying on the dressing table a diamond bar pin belonging to her friend. It contained 15 jewels, and was worth several thousand dollars. She was going away from town that same day and simply enclosed the pin, together with a note, in an envelope, and left the latter on the dressing table.

The next morning the other woman showed up. The day after that she sent a hurry call downstairs for the manager.

"Oh this is tragic!" she exclaimed when the latter entered her room. "My diamond bar pin is gone. It was stolen, I am sure, and you must have the chambermaid arrested."

The manager looked at her. She answered his questions impatiently, but they drew from her the information that when she entered her bedroom the day before she had found a note on the dressing table from her friend, but she was in such a hurry to dress for dinner that she had thrown it aside; and yes, she admitted after some hesitation, it was possible it might have fallen over into the waste basket that stood near.

The chambermaid had straightened up the apartment that morning, and under ordinary circumstances the contents of the waste basket would by this time have been on their way to the city incinerating plant. But it happened to be New Year's day, and

ger betook himself to the basement, and stood by while the two took out the refuse, piece by piece, from the bin. After a solid hour's work, the porter found an envelope, from which he took the missing pin. The owner of it gave him one dollar.

Somewhat similar was the case of another woman at a different hotel, who on the night before she was due to sail for Europe came down to the desk in great excitement. Her valuable pearl necklace was gone. She had wrapped it, she said, during the morning in tissue paper, preparatory to packing it, and must have left it on the bureau.

To the manager the idea of the tissue paper suggested the waste basket. The contents of the waste basket had been taken to the cellar and had been compressed with other refuse into a 250 pound bale. There was but one thing to do, and that was to examine this bale. The manager and the steward set themselves at the task. Piece by piece the paper was removed, but at the end of almost three hours not a sign of the necklace had appeared.

The day after the departure of the steamer the manager received a letter from the voyager, sent ashore by the pilot.

"I am so sorry to have given you so much trouble," it read. "I have found the necklace in my trunk."

A woman from Washington, who always travels with a lot of diamonds, arrived one night at a New York hotel unaccompanied by the maid, who usually traveled with her. About half past nine o'clock the next morning she came downstairs breathless.

"I want those doors locked and nobody permitted to leave this building," she cried. "My chamois bag, in which I carry all my jewels, is gone, and I want all the help searched. When I went to bed last night I laid the bag under a piece of crumpled newspaper in a corner of this shelf in the closet."

"Are you sure that after all you did not put it in your trunk?" suggested the manager.

The woman was indignant at the idea, and demanded that police headquarters be communicated with instantly. When the central office detective reached the hotel the manager called him aside, explaining the situation, and advised him to insist upon the woman opening the trunk. Ten minutes later the sleuth came downstairs grinning.

"The bag was where you said it was, all right," he said to the manager.

An engagement ring figured in a theft charge at a Fifth avenue hotel. A young woman who had been out shopping entered the hotel breathlessly one morning and hurried to her room. In a very short time she was downstairs again, with a demand upon the manager that he have the chambermaid arrested. She said that her engagement ring, which had cost \$500 had been stolen from her room and as the chambermaid was the only person who had access to the room, she simply knew the woman had it.

She was so positive in her statement that the manager immediately telephoned to the nearest police station for a plain clothes man. The chambermaid had been in the hotel many years, and was well thought of. A few questions convinced the detective of her innocence. Then he put some questions to the woman who had lost the ring.

She was indignant, but finally remembered that she had put the ring, together with four others, into her pocketbook that morning before breakfast. The purse she had left on her dressing table when she went downstairs to breakfast. That must have been the chance the chambermaid took, for when later in the morning she opened her purse in a department store to pay for some purchases the engagement ring was missing. She insisted that the detective arrest the chambermaid.

The sleuth refused, and decided to make a thorough examination of the room, in spite of the young lady's protests. At one end of the dressing table, on the floor, stood a pair of high shoes. The detective picked one up, and turned it upside down. Out rolled the missing solitaire ring. Apparently when its owner had swept the five rings together to put them into her purse, the solitaire had rolled off the table.

They looked for to express at least some gratification over the recovery of the trinket; but no, she was so enraged over her mistake that she made no amends to the chambermaid she had accused and did not even thank the detective.

Somewhat similar in its outcome was the experience of a woman from Washington. She arrived at a hotel in a fashionable district one night about nine o'clock, and her first order was for a pitcher of ice water. A bellboy took it up and placed it on a table in her sitting room.

The next morning she called up the manager in a condition bordering on hysteria, and informed him that a big marquise ring containing 32 diamonds was missing. The only person who had been in the room besides herself was a bellboy, and she remembered that before the bellboy entered her sitting room she had taken off her ring and placed it on the table while she was washing her hands.

The bellboy bore a good record. After a search of the room he was convinced the manager of his innocence.

The next day, just as she was about to leave the hotel, the woman came in to the manager.

"I feel very much mortified," she said. "I found the ring just now as I went to pack my trunk. I left the window open the other night and the wind must have blown the curtain so that it swept across the table and took the ring with it. A pair of rubbers was standing by the side of the table, and when I went to pack them in my trunk just now the ring rolled out of one of them."

American Fruit Consumption.
Statistics for 1909 show that the apple crop of the United States was worth \$83,000,000, peaches \$28,000,000, grapes \$22,000,000, and strawberries \$170,000, oranges reaching the same large figures. The people of the United States consumed \$10,000,000 of plums and prunes, \$7,000,000 of pears and cherries and \$5,000,000 of raspberries.

One of the curious features of this production of fruit has been the lessening of the apple crop, which in the past decade, with a growing population, has decreased from 175,000,000 to 150,000,000 barrels. On the other hand, the production of tropical fruits in continental United States has about trebled in the same time, and ten times as many pineapples are grown now as were produced ten years ago.

Gen. Booth Died a Poor Man.
General William Booth, who made the Salvation army the great organization that it is, died poor. His personal estate amounted to only \$2,440 aside from a fund of \$26,475 which was settled on him for his private use. General Booth never drew of the army funds for his support or expenses.

perforated; the bolts and nuts in the walls were melted; the woodwork charred; the metal cap of the large telescope was pierced with holes.

In Gotham.
"Old Dubble isn't giving big contributions for the foreign missions this year."
"No; he's been losing money."
"How's that?"
"They've been publishing a list of the places he owns he's been renting to professional gamblers."

ger now has his bees at St. Bonifacius, but is waiting until their temper improve before unloading them and the car—with all the rest of the freight—will stand on the sidetrack for some time.

The Consistency.
"The face of nature is an appropriate one, is it not?"
"How do you mean?"
"In it, do you not notice that the brow of the hill is always placed above the mouth of a stream?"

Special Marks for Lightning

Nowhere else do the electrical discharges of the atmosphere assume so intense and terrifying a character as on the summits of high mountains. Last August the laboratory of the Society of Observatories, built on the summit of Mont Blanc, was struck by lightning, with fatal results to one of its occupants. This building is of wood, roofed with sheets of copper, and is not provided with lightning rods. It was practically buried in snow at the time of the disaster. The famous Janssen observatory on Mont Blanc was repeatedly struck, although it bore numerous lightning rods, connected by cables to some rocks a few hundred feet distant. This building was of wood and was built on the snow. The effects of the lightning were extraordinary and appalling; the metal tableware was frequently melted or

Bees Hold Freight Train

Bees, each of whom seemed to have a single thought, to sting as one, proved themselves mightier than the rain crew of a Great Northern mixed freight and passenger train between Minneapolis and Hutchinson recently, and there are persons scattered at stations from Crystal Bay to Hutchinson who are wondering why their baggage or freight did not arrive. When the train started from Minneapolis there were ten hives of bees consigned to Rev. Francis Jaeger at St. Bonifacius, Minn. By the time the bees got to Crystal Bay three of the hives were smashed, and as a result no freight was left there, and the car door was closed with a ten-foot pole. At Minnetonka Beach a policeman was asked to restrain the bees from interfering with interstate commerce, but he "fumbled" on the job. Father Jae-

GOT RICH IN THREE YEARS

EXPERIENCES OF A BRITISH IMMIGRANT IN CANADA-WEST.

The following straightforward statement needs no comment to add to its force and effect. It appears in a recent issue of the Liverpool Mercury.

H. Patterson, of Nutana, Saskatchewan, Canada, when he arrived from Liverpool, had "Six of us to support," to use his own phraseology, and his funds were getting low. He secured a homestead 32 miles out from Sundurn, and started living on it April 15, 1907. The previous fall he put all his money, \$137, into a shack and lot, making sure of a home. As cook and caterer in a local hotel he made \$75 a month, and out of this had some savings out of which he paid his breaking and improvements on the homestead. The shack was sold to good advantage. Then Mr. Patterson tells the story after he had removed his family to the homestead:

"For the first month life was so strange and new that I hadn't time to think of anything, only fixing up our new home. I was so 'green' to farm life that I didn't know the difference between wheat and oats (I do now)! Between working out, cropping my place, and with my gun, we managed to live comfortably for the three years, which time was required to put in my duties. I had accumulated quite a stock of horses, cows, pigs, fowls, and machinery in the three years.

"In October, 1909, I secured my patent to my land, so took a few days' holidays to Saskatoon to locate a purchased homestead (viz., 12s. per acre) from the Government. Instead of getting the purchased homestead, I secured a half section (320 acres) on the Saskatchewan River for \$25 per acre on easy terms, nine years' payments with a cash payment of \$1,000. I mortgaged my first homestead, obtained chattel mortgages on my stock, and on December 24th, 1909, took possession; on June 10, 1910, I sold out again for \$40 per acre, clearing, besides my crop (140 acres), \$4,800. I also sold my first homestead, clearing \$1,800 and two Saskatchewan town lots, which we value at \$1,000 each today. We placed all our capital in another farm (river frontage) and some truckage lots (60), also a purchased homestead (river frontage). I remained as Manager of the Farm I had sold on a three years' contract at a fine salary and house, garden, and numerous privileges.

"So by the time my three years have expired, with my investments and the increased value of my frontage and lots, I am hoping to have a clear profit on my \$137 investment of \$50,000. My land doesn't eat anything, and it is nearly all paid for. I hold a good position (and secure)"—Adv.

Talk With Shakespeare.
"But, Bill," says Shakespeare's friend, "I'll be bodkinized if I see the sense in that song Ophelia sings, nor why you put the song in there for her anyhow."

"When you've been in the show game as long as I have," replies Shakespeare, still a bit excited over the first performance of "Hamlet," "you'll know that when the producer wants a song in a scene, the song goes in. Besides, this girl that's playing Ophelia was a hit in musical comedy, and the manager argued that the public expected to hear her sing somewhere in the piece. Let's go over to the Mermaid and buy drinks for the critics."

Safe Betting.
Little Andrew had been repeatedly urged to hasten his dressing. Suddenly he knelt, crossed and clasped his hands like a pictured angel and voiced this earnest petition:

"Oh, God, don't let me dawdle. Oh, God, keep me from dawdling. But if you want to, ch. God, make my mother reconciled to my being slow!"

"There, mamma," he exclaimed, rising. "I've done my best, haven't I? 'Cause, if God chooses to keep me from dawdling he will, and if he don't I can't help it. But with a sudden, joyous energy, 'I'll bet you a dollar I'll be just as slow tomorrow as 49 day.'"

A Mistaken Idea.
The storm caused me a great deal of suffering by breaking all the windows in my house."
"Why, I always understood that breaking windows was a perfectly pane-less operation."

Mrs. Winstow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. a bottle 4c.

A preachment by any other name would be quite as unwanted.

BAD BACKS DO MAKE WORK HARD

Backache makes the daily toil, for thousands, an agony hard to endure. Many of these poor sufferers have kidney trouble and don't know it. Swollen, aching kidneys usually go hand in hand with irregular kidney action, headache, dizziness, nervousness and despondency.

When suffering so, try Doan's Kidney Pills, the best-recognized kidney remedy.

Here's an Oregon Case

L. Bonney, Eugene, Ore., says: "I contracted severe kidney trouble through heavy lifting. There was a steady ache across the small of my back, and at times the knife thrusts shot through me."

"Doan's Kidney Pills cured me," says a doctor, "and now my back is stronger than before I was sick."

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