

BASE BALL GOSSIP.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS OFF THE DIAMOND.

President Freedman's Close Attention Not Good for New York Club—The Case of Tebeau Goes over to December—Notes.

RESIDENT Freedman declares and believes that he does not interfere with his manager. Nevertheless his manager and team are pretty certain to get along better when he is not with them, and if he could be persuaded to neither write nor telegraph once while away, he would find his team all the better for it on his return. Joyce is an earnest, hard-working and consistent player, and his men will have no fault to find with the example he will set. He will not commit a fault into which Manager Irwin may have fallen; he will not overmanage. Men who know how to play the game do not like to be managed too much; they object to being given instructions in too much detail. It is better in the end, even if many little things are not done just as the manager thinks they should be, to give the men the use of their own individual judgments. They feel better for it, and it places upon them a responsibility which they prefer. It makes each man feel that he is personally a factor in the work of the team and thus puts him on his mettle. The new manager will have the hearty co-operation of his men. Every player is anxious to prove that the team can win if left alone. One of them said to me Saturday night: "Just watch us hustle from now on." Thus the new manager enters upon his task at a favorable time and under fortunate conditions. It is too late for New York to reach the first division, but they may get to the head of the second.

Chicago's Second Catcher. If all the young players in the league today were as earnest and as painstaking as Timothy C. Donohue, the second catcher of the Chicago team, it is probable that more of them would be successful. The average youngster player who is given a trial in the fastest company in the world is too prone to become conceited and fall into the ways of the older and tried men if his first few appearances on the diamonds of the big circuit are conducive to some complimentary remarks in the daily papers. But Donohue has proved beyond question that he is not apt to forget himself at any time and fall into a way of thinking the team could not get along without him. From the day that President Hart of the Chicago team drafted him from the Kansas City team of the Western league Donohue's work has been of a high grade, and he has time and again showed that his whole being is wrapped up in the success of his team. He works with the most desperate energy from the time the game starts until the last man has been retired. Donohue was born in Taunton, Mass., about twenty-three years ago, and is consequently one of the youngest players in the major organizations. He has played professional ball for several years, but his identity was hidden in the wilds of the New England league. His first appearance in big company was made in



TIM DONOHUE.

Boston in 1891, when he was a member of the American association team of that city.

The Case of Tebeau.

The statement comes from a supposedly authoritative source that no steps toward a final settlement of the Tebeau matter will be taken by the League until the annual meeting of the League directors in October, when the case will come up for formal discussion. How the case will finally be adjudicated can now only be guessed at. President Byrne, of the Brooklyn club, who has hitherto remained silent, is now quoted by the New York Sun as saying: "The League's board of directors had no jurisdiction in the matter, and could not constitutionally inflict that fine. They could have compelled the Cleveland club to fine Tebeau for manifest disorderly conduct, especially as he was convicted and fined in the police court. But I don't endorse Frank de Haas Robison's violent treatment of this Tebeau case. Mr. Robison had but one dignified course to take after the League directors fined Tebeau, and that was to pay the fine under protest, and postpone the investigation till the annual League meeting. At the next meeting of the League in Chicago this case will cause a big argument. The League as a body might by a majority vote censure Tebeau, and Killen, too, for that matter, as the latter's offense the other day in Cincinnati was just as bad as the Cleveland player's, and order them to

pay fine. But as there is nothing in the League's constitution to empower the directors to rule in such matters the decision in Tebeau's case may be turned down. At any rate there will be a hot fight over the matter." It is now hinted that, as a sop to public opinion and to cover any retreat in the Tebeau case, the League will probably make some new rules providing for severe punishment for players who indulge in pugilistic encounters on the field and are arrested and fined in the police courts.

A New York Player.

Frank H. Connaughton, of the New York team, was born January 1, 1869, at Clinton, Mass., and it was at his native place that he learned to play ball. He was connected with several prominent amateur teams at Clinton, and his hard hitting and excellent work behind the bat led to his first professional engagement, in 1894, with the Woonsocket club, of the New England league. Connaughton began the season of 1892 with the Pawtucket team, and remained there until the club was disbanded, when he finished the season



F. H. CONNAUGHTON.

with the Lewiston, (Me.) club. In 1893 Manager Manning signed him for his Savannah team, of the Southern league, and he remained there until that league disbanded, when he returned north and finished out the season with the Lewiston club, of the New England league. In January, 1894, Connaughton signed with the Boston club, of the National league and American association, as one of its catchers and during the following season he took part in 38 championship contests, in 32 of which he filled the short stop's position in a very creditable manner. At the beginning of the season of 1895 Boston released him to Kansas City, for which club he did such brilliant work as short stop that the New York club, in the fall of '95, purchased his release. Connaughton is 5ft. 9in. tall, and weighs about 165 pounds. He has played in all the infield and outfield positions, as well as behind the bat during his career, and has always ranked high as a batsman.

Colts as Living Pictures.

There was quite a time over at the Hotel North, in Chicago, where the Colts and their families were domiciled the other evening. Having nothing to do, it was suggested that a series of living pictures—with drapery—be staged, and a stage was accordingly built in the big parlor, half a dozen extension tables standing side by side furnishing the material. The pictures were really very good, and some of them quite original. "Beauty and the Beast," with Bill Lange for the beast, was a hit. "Cupid and Psyche," with Kittridge for Cupid and McCormick for Psyche, was great, and "The Noble Fireman," with Decker for the ladder, Briggs for the rescued maiden, Everitt as the noble fire laddie and Donahue as the faithful dog, was the triumph of the evening. The catastrophe came about 10 o'clock. The picture on tag was "Romeo and Juliet," and a pretty girl who boards at the hotel was Juliet. Griffith and Dahlen had a dispute as to Romeo, Dahlen claiming that Griff was bowlegged and Griff insisting that a fat, pudgy Dutchman would look ridiculous in the part. Griff was finally awarded the honor, and posed on a step-ladder, while Juliet smiled from a soap-box balcony. The foot of Griff's ladder got caught between two of the extension tables, the tables flew asunder, and Griff, ladder and all fell through the stage. Juliet leaned too far over to see what had happened and fell with the balcony squarely on the struggling Romeo. And it took half an hour to dig Griff, Juliet, the ladder and balcony out of the stage ruins.

Diamond Dust.

Pitcher German is showing good form in recent games. The Colonels have had 32 men under contract this season. McJames is now doing the best pitching for Washington. Dowd has made nine home run hits for St. Louis this season. "Tis said that a shake-up of the Brooklyn team is on the cards. Tom Parrott probably will play first base for St. Louis next season. Ex-Umpire Tim Keefe is said to be traveling for a sporting goods house. Duffy has been playing second base for Boston in pretty good style. Payne and Harper seem to be panning out as Brooklyn's successful pitchers. The average age of National league ball players at present is about 27. No one is doing prettier sacrifice work on the Boston team than Tenney. Tom Daly, of the Brooklyn, is batting poorly and his throwing arm is bad. Milt G. Barlow, whom Joel Chandler Harris has praised as the most artistic actor of negroes on the stage today, has been re-engaged for "Down in Dixie."

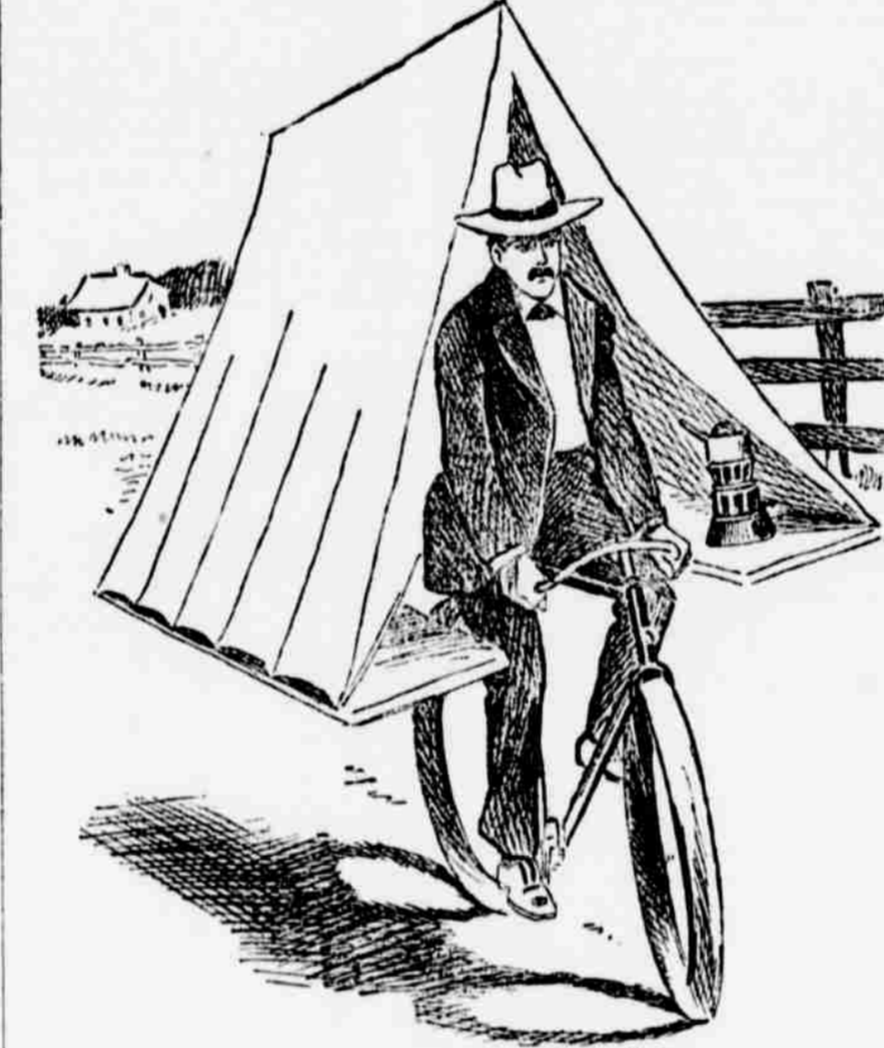
HELPS HER HUSBAND.

A WISCONSIN WOMAN LAWYER AND POLITICIAN.

The Wife of Ex-Congressman La Follette Studied Law That Their Wedded Life Might Be More Congenial at the Capital.

MONG the successful public men of the country who owe much of their distinction to their wives Robert La Follette of Wisconsin is one of the most fortunate. Mr. La Follette has already been in the state legislature and in congress, and at the republican state convention recently held was one of the leading candidates for governor. Like Mrs. Bryan, the wife of the presidential candidate, Mrs. La Follette is a lawyer, and like her, too, she has never practiced her profession, having studied law that she might strengthen and broaden the rare sympathy and unity that exist between her husband and herself. Like Mrs. Bryan, also, Mrs. La Follette is close at her husband's side in all his undertakings, adding to womanly counsel a deeper insight into his work and undoubtedly proving a factor in his career, the importance of which he would be the last to deny. Mrs. La Follette's scholastic career has been a very remarkable one. Before her marriage she was a Miss Belle

WESTWARD ON A WHEEL.



Henry Norton, a painter who has lived in Camden, N. J., for several years is now on his way to Albert Lea, Minn., on bicycle, over the rear wheel of which he has constructed a platform and above this he placed a tent. The platform is large enough to afford space for his wife and two children as well as a few cooking utensils. Thus equipped he expects to make one hundred miles a day.

Chase of Baraboo, where she was born in 1859, and after four years in the high school of that city she entered the gate university in the same class with her future husband. Curiously enough, she was probably his most formidable opponent for oratorical honors, for though Mr. La Follette won the great intercollegiate debate, Miss Chase carried off the Lewis prize for oratory when the two graduated in 1879. Mrs. La Follette's oration on commencement day of that year was a remarkable one in many ways. Instead of attempting to solve the problem of the universe in sweet girl graduate fashion she took as



MRS. R. M. LA FOLLETTE. her subject the care and education of children. When these two brilliant young students were married two or three years later their friends predicted a career for them that has in no mean measure been verified. Mr. La Follette was at that time serving as district attorney at Madison and soon after her marriage Mrs. La Follette entered the law school of the state university, paying the way by her easy mastery of its studies and the earnestness of purpose and strength of mind which she brought to bear upon them for all the women who have since been graduated from that institution. Her course completed, Mrs. La Follette stepped back into a purely domestic life which she has never since

left. But home affairs did not engross her to the extent of shutting out her interest in her husband's career and when he went to Washington as the youngest member of the forty-ninth congress Mrs. La Follette, of course, went with him and during his six years of service there gained a wide knowledge of the political as well as the social life of the capital. Her friends say that Mrs. La Follette would make a clever politician herself, so much does she know of political matters and so shrewd are her judgments and so wise her opinions.

Present and Past in Hungary.

Traveling through Hungary is traveling through ten centuries of history. In utter contrast to the United States, where everybody is successfully striving to be like everybody else, Hungary is like one of those mountains in India, on the top of which is eternal ice and descending on its slopes through all florae we finally reach tropical exuberance at the bottom. At Buda-Pesth the visitor will find all the refinements and latest innovations of our breathless time. Two hours by rail from Buda-Pesth, the calm and simplicity of pre-renaissance times will embrace him in one of the old manors, built mostly by architects or in the style of the Italian quattrocento, with vaulted rooms, enormous hall, one story high, musing in the breezy shade of poplars and beeches. This variety of humanity naturally gives rise to that most exquisite of things, to types. For the poet, the artist, the thinker and for all who need types full of rugged ipse, Hungary is the land. But for the obstacle of the languages, Hungary would long ago

SERVANTS AT HOME.

WHEN IN CHARGE OF THE HOUSE HAVE A GOOD TIME.

Objectionable Behavior and Noise—The Man Who Lives Next Door Is Unable to Get Any Rest—Their Annual Three Months' Picnic.

W HAT'S the matter, old man? You look tired." The greeting on Monday morning had the peculiar intonation that indicates a suspicion of a prolonged search for relaxation on Sunday and its subsequent effect on the nervous system, says the New York Times. "Look tired! I am tired, and I'm cross and ugly. Do I look as if I had been attacked by nervous dyspepsia, almost exhausted by St. Vitus' dance and then left on the rack for hours?" "Well, not quite that, old man." "Then I'm in luck. The fact of the matter is that I was out of the house only three hours yesterday and then I went to Harlem and back in the cable cars. They were the only restful hours I had between early in the morning and midnight. Why? Because I was the victim of the confidence of two of my neighbors who have closed their premises and have left servants in charge. Do you catch on? Well, some of your funny friends on the press don't come anywhere near the actual facts when they bring out every year the pen-worn descriptions of the antics of servants during the absence of families. If my neighbors' servants would dress up in the fineries of their mistresses, and occupy the parlors, I wouldn't mind, because the damage would be to the feelings of those who should be concerned, but when they invite their sisters, cousins, aunts and nearer relatives to jamborees in the rear yard or basement and disturb my peace of mind I'm ready to kick. "The rear of my house is about thirty feet from the side of a large apartment house that has tenants that are as quiet as they can be, usually. My favorite room is in the rear, because it is cool and shady there. My sufferings began in the morning while reading the papers and I thought they wouldn't last long, but I didn't know the meaning of servants' invitations. The quiet old gentleman who closed the apartments in the second story and went with his wife and daughter about a month ago, leaving a servant in charge, would have been surprised if he had returned unexpectedly yesterday. I judged from the conversation that the servant had invited her brother and sister and two cousins to spend the day with her in very nicely furnished rooms, because they took possession of the parlor and proceeded to make themselves comfortable. The young men were in their shirt sleeves, and they appreciated the restful qualities of the lounges by drawing them to the windows and gathering all of the sofa pillows they could find and stretching out at full length on them. Between snatches of all the new tunes of the variety halls were remarks on the eccentricities of the tenants. One found a French text book and tried to instruct the others in the pronunciation of French. Another who thought he had the voice of an elocutionist recited from one of the classics that the old gentleman prized. Magazines and illustrated periodicals amused them for awhile. The mixture of slang and good literature was not very edifying. After lunch they turned to gossip and the details of plenty on previous occasions. The laughter and loud talking jarred one's nerves, and I think I would be willing to pay a month's rent for the old gentleman if he had returned and found the party in possession. I couldn't read and I could hardly write a letter and my wife couldn't get her usual afternoon dose. Late in the afternoon the visitors went away and I thought we would have a quiet evening, but that's where I made a mistake. "My wife remained at home, but I went out for a breath of air. When I returned I heard the most exasperating noises from the basement and yard of the house adjoining. The servants in charge there had invited their friends or relatives to spend the evening, and the way they carried on was disgraceful. The fact that the front of the house was dark with drawn curtains was no indication that liveliness should not be expected behind the gloom. The contrast of the quietness in June, before the family departed, with the noisiness in July was remarkable and suggestive. The speeches, songs and remarks could not have been louder if the company had occupied an east-side tenement. The disturbance lasted until midnight. Perhaps you don't wonder now that I look tired."

Lanching on Egg Phosphate.

"On the broiling days," says a busy woman, "food is very distasteful. I find myself ignoring luncheon hour, and then in the middle of the afternoon am exhausted in consequence. One needs nourishing food through such strain of weather, but not heating food. If I cannot eat at noon I at least go out and get an egg phosphate. There is both nourishment and a little stimulant in this drink. I take care to go to a place where I can see the fresh egg broken into the glass, which I find more appetizing and nourishing than the extract used at some soda fountain counters. About 5 o'clock I get a second one, and in this way I get through a broiling day with comfort. Two raw eggs, I find, are sufficient nourishment from breakfast to dinner, both of which meals I force myself, if the inclination is lacking, to partake of. Physicians say that systems weakened by fasting succumb easily to the effects of heat, but, on the other hand, hot meals in the middle of the day for one who must go on working through the heat of the afternoon are not to be recommended. It seems to me the egg phosphate diet solves the problem."

Progressive Hammock Parties.

A progressive hammock party is something new. At one recently given in a smaller Wisconsin city each guest upon arrival was presented with a tiny half square of cardboard on which was written one-half of some chosen subject. Partners were found by matching these cards, the man having the latter half of the subject being privileged to sit for five minutes with the girl who held the first part of the subject. The lawn presented a very pretty picture, hung as it was with Chinese lanterns and hammocks and having rugs spread over the grass. Over each hammock hung a card-board each bearing a line. The couple whose card bore the same inscription as that above the hammock occupied that particular one. Among the subjects were: An Ideal Boy, An Ideal Girl, Love Spoons and Chaperons. Each man conversed for five minutes upon one subject, and then progressed to the next hammock where conversation upon another topic was renewed. After each hammock had been visited the girls voted as to which man had entertained them in the best manner, and he won the prize.

PECULIAR PHRASES.

A coroner's jury in Maine reported that "Deceased came to his death by excessive drinking, producing apoplexy in the minds of the jury." An old French lawyer, writing of an estate he had just bought, added: "There is a chapel upon it in which my wife and I wish to be buried, if God spares our lives." On a tombstone in Indiana is the following inscription: "This monument was erected to the memory of John Jenkins, accidentally shot as a mark of affection by his brother." A Michigan editor received some verses not long ago with the following note of explanation: "These lines were written fifty years ago by one who has, for a long time, slept in his grave merely for pastime." A certain politician, lately condemning the government for its policy concerning the income tax, is reported to have said: "They'll keep cutting the wool off the sheep that lays the golden eggs until they pump it dry." A merchant who died suddenly left in his bureau a letter to one of his correspondents which he had not sealed. His clerk, seeing it necessary to send the letter, wrote at the bottom, "Since writing the above I have died." An orator at one of the university unions bore off the palm when he declared that "the British lion, whether it is roaming the forests of India or climbing the horns of Norway into its shell." A reporter in describing the murder of a man named Jorkin said: "The murdered was evidently in quest of money, but, luckily, Mr. Jorkin had deposited all his funds in the bank the day before, so that he lost nothing but his life."