

Baseball

SHE LEFT IN DISGUST.
Woman's vaunted superior intellectual attainments over her less fortunate fellow man are seldom questioned. Pre-eminent the fair sex has ever ruled over the hearts and minds, and many other things. But to the mightiest there sometimes comes an obstacle which defies the most ingenious to surmount. Woman's stumbling block has always been a base ball game. Of this one man became convinced last season. But instead of one, he was accompanied by three fair friends. On all league grounds there is a score board, on which are painted in glowing figures of white the number of runs made in each inning. One of the triumvirate of fair ones claimed to be fully conversant with the art of keeping score, and after the home club had made runs in this fashion, 2-0-0, and the visiting team had chalked up to its credit the following tallies, 1-4-1, symbolic of a score of 2 to 6, she turned to her escort and said with all the winsomeness at her command: "James, what is the score now?" He, who was deeply interested at that moment in a double play then going on, answered "Six to two." A look of supreme superiority flitted over the countenance of the young woman as she scathingly said: "And you know baseball? The idea! Why, over there on the board it says 200 to 141, and no end of argument would make her change her belief."

Her Idea of Strike Out.
Not to be outdone, one of her companions, ready with a solution that might be worthy of adoption by some players, said: "Why does that man sit down? He does not hit the ball." The batter had struck out, like the immitable Casey, of whom De Wolf Hopper delights to tell, and the modus operandi of the strike out was accordingly explained. The explanation elicited, "Why they would never do that if they used flat bats. Why don't they try them?" The humor of the remark promptly convulsed the masculine lover of the game.

Pityingly the third member of the coterie watched the exhibition. It was not until a batsman had hit the ball to deep center field, where, just as it seemed to be set for a sail over the fence, the fielder drew it down from the skies, making the runner out, that she arose indignantly and said as the crowd, en masse, broke into a shout: "I call that a downright shame, and would not tolerate it a moment if I were that man."
"Why, what's the matter?" was asked.

"The idea! Where is the equality of base ball. Every one of those fine men out there is playing against the one at the bat. I'm going home." And the party went, much to the relief of him who took the girls to see a game about which they thought they knew all.

CHADWICK'S SEMI-CENTENNIAL.

Henry Chadwick, known to all lovers of the national sport as the "father of baseball," recently completed his 50th year as a journalist. He is a native of England and is 76 years of age. He began his newspaper career in 1850, and his first work as a writer on sports began in 1856. The following



HENRY CHADWICK.

year he did his first writing on baseball and he has since, with his pen, been one of the staunchest supporters of the game. He has contributed articles to several of the big metropolitan dailies and other publications and has also published newspapers devoted to baseball, besides editing a number of handbooks on baseball, cricket, lacrosse, skating, rowing, curling, etc. The National League of Professional Baseball Clubs in 1894 gave evidence of its appreciation of Mr. Chadwick's services to the game by electing him an honorary member, the only time the honor has been conferred on a member of the press. It afterward appointed him to a salaried place in the league for life. Each year he edits the League Guide, the standard manual of our national game.

MILWAUKEE'S STAR PITCHER.

The subject of this week's sketch, H. J. Dowling, better known professionally as Pete Dowling, is a native of the Mound City, where he was born about twenty-four years ago. Like many other clever young players who got their start in St. Louis, he has the making of a first class player in him if he takes proper care of himself. He

started out on his professional career with the Paducah club of the Central league, in 1897, and gave such a good account of himself, that he was drafted by the Louisville club of the major league. He won only two of the six games he pitched for the latter after he joined its team, late in the season of 1897. He was farmed to the Milwaukee club, of the Western League, early in 1898, but was later recalled by the Louisville management, and finished the season with the latter's team. He participated in thirty-five championship games with Louisville in 1898, and had only a .382 per cent of victories. His best pitching performance in any one game was in allowing the heavy hitting Philadelphia team only three safe hits.

Pitching for the Milwaukee club of the American last season he won a fourteen inning game from Chicago by 1 to 0, allowing the losers only seven safe hits. He also won two games of twelve innings each and two of ten innings, and lost one of ten innings. His best pitching performance was against Cleveland, July 28, at Milwaukee, when he shut the Ohioans out without a run, and prevented them from making a solitary safe hit. He held Chicago and Detroit each down to four safe hits to a game, and Buffalo, Indianapolis and Detroit each to five safe hits. He gave ninety-eight men



HARRY J. DOWLING.

their base on balls, hit nineteen other batsmen with pitched balls, made five wild pitches and struck out one hundred and four men. Three times he made three safe hits to a game, one including a triple and a double bagger. Once he struck out eight men in one game and three times he struck out seven.

SOME SAMPLES OF MEANNESS.

Several years ago when the Pittsburgs had the reputation all over the circuit for not being the fairest exponents of the game of baseball as it was written, they turned many a trick away from the green diamond that never was brought home to any particular player, nor even was punished, says "Taggart's Times." One of the members of that old aggregation confessed that umpires were the particular prey of the old crowd—umpires who had not given the team what it thought was coming to it. "One way of getting even with the umpires that did not please us was most amusing," said this player. "Umpires, you know, leave their uniforms in a dressing room at the park when they are officiating in a city. Well, when an umpire whom we disliked came along we would get some strong liniment and pour it in those portions of the uniform that would be most likely to be rubbed when the umpire was in action. When the liniment got in its work by being warmed up the umpire was the picture of misery that we players enjoyed immensely. It was our revenge. The greatest sufferer I ever saw from this treatment was the late Jack McQuaid. We put liniment in his trousers and his shirt one day with the thermometer at 100 degrees. Say, Turkish dancers could not duplicate his performance when the liniment got to work. Players of today have reformed, and such mean tricks are no longer resorted to."

CAUGHT ON THE FLY.

It is quite probable that John King of St. Louis, will have an interest in Lennon's St. Paul team. It is generally known that Mr. King has been made an offer by the St. Paul magnate and King is now considering the proposition.

Billy Lauder, who forsook the Philadelphia club a year ago on account of Reach and Rogers treating him none to well absent salary, is reported to be trying of selling jewelry and yearns for the excitement of the ball field once again.

Architects are preparing plans for a new grandstand for the Cincinnati base ball park. The new stands and bleachers, it is said, will have a seating capacity of fully 15,000 people. They will be built largely of iron, and made as nearly fire proof as possible. The cost will be about \$20,000.

Tom Smith, who pitched for the Louisvilles some seasons ago, has been appointed a member of the Boston police force and will watch base ball in the future. It was Smith who was responsible for Billy Nash's dropping out of the game, a pitched ball delivered by Smith laying Nash low during a game between the Phillies and the Colonels and practically putting him out of the business.

General Sporting

SAN FRANCISCO GAINS.

Fighting is to be revived in San Francisco and the man who is expected to put the game on its feet on the Pacific coast, where it has fallen into disrepute on all sides, is Jim Kennedy, the well-known New York sporting man. The better class of sporting men on the Pacific coast came to the conclusion that the fist game there needed some such man as Jim Kennedy to resurrect it again and make it as popular and profitable as in earlier days, when Frisco was the mecca of fighters the world over. Kennedy consented to take charge of affairs provided he was allowed to pick his own referee. His wish being complied with he selected Charley White, whose name stands for all that is fair and honest in ring doings. It is Kennedy's intention to bring together all the big heavyweights, Jeffries, Corbett, Rubin and Fisher have already been named as probably principals in the proposed fistic battles.

IS MCCOY A COWARD?

If McCoy wants to square himself with the sporting public he can do so in no better way than by getting on a match with the "colored demon," Joe Walcott, who seems ready to meet any of the big fellows. Joe's manager, Tom O'Rourke, once posted \$5,000 to bind a match with McCoy, but the latter drew the color line. Coming to cases, did McCoy ever beat anybody in his life that was of consequence, barring Tommy Ryan, Peter Maher and poor old Dan Creedon? asks a sporting authority. Didn't Ryan give the Kid the hottest kind of a "go" at Chicago last winter? Was it not Jack Bonner, fat and slow, who made the Kid blink last year? McCoy says that Corbett beat him on the level, and according to form this would seem to be the case. The Kid has been overrated and cleverly boomed. When it is considered how little he has accomplished in the prize ring, his prominence in pugilism is astonishing.

REIFF'S BIG WINNINGS.

The turf wonder of the age is little Johnny Reiff, who recently returned from England with his brother Lester, and other American jockeys who swept the board in the English races. Johnny is but 14 years old and indulges in all the pastimes of a youngster of his age. After winning a race worth away up in the thousands and for which he probably received a sum that would be a year's salary for many men of comfortable means, it was not an unusual sight the past season to see him playing marbles in the paddock along with other boys of his own age. Last year the Reiff brothers cleared about \$40,000 between them. This year it is estimated that in fees and salary their



JOHNNY REIFF.

income will reach the stupendous sum of \$200,000.

Johnny Reiff's home is in Kokomo, Ind., and it is there he and his brother will spend some time with their parents, for whom they have purchased a fine residence, before returning to Europe. They are both good boys, with none of the usual toughness of youths who live about the race courses.

VIEWS OF A VETERAN.

"I am one who has always advocated that drafting was a good thing for the minor leagues and a better thing still for the players. It has kept the game alive and helped many a poor fellow out of a bad hole, as well as given the player a chance for the big money," says A. C. Anson. "Successful minor leagues are very rare. You will find them continually dropping cities, and for the purpose of jollying along the game in new fields plausible stories are invented and told with a sameness that indicates their purpose. The National Agreement and the league magnates are used as the butt to drive the new people into the game or keep the old ones in line. Take the American League for example. After getting the price raised to \$1,000 for a player they ask for a two-year limit before a player can be drafted. Receiving about all the concessions that could be expected, they would like to rise to the importance of a first class league by ignoring all the base ball laws and favors shown."

FANCY SHOT BILLIARDIST.

New York has a wonderful 14-year-old girl billiardist who can make fancy shots with the cue that cannot be duplicated by the best billiardists in the country. This billiard phenomenon is

Theatrical Topics



THE CHAPPIES MOURN HER.

Mabel Gilman, the young American comedienne recently engaged in London, has signed a contract with Sire Bros. of New York to sing the title role in a new musical comedy which will open at the New York Casino Feb. 4. Miss Gilman will receive a salary of \$500.

Mabel Gilman's success while in London has been phenomenal. She has steadily risen until she commanded the largest salary paid for light operatic and musical work. She is one of the prettiest girls on the stage and has been immensely popular with the gilded youth. She has diamonds galore, rivaling those of Edna May, and gowns that are dreams of loveliness.



MISS MAY KAARLUS.

body. She has not taken to match play, but is now being coached in the art.

THE SCISSORS PUNCH.

There is a new blow in pugilism, and it is called the "scissors punch." Its originator is Gus Rubin and he is going to use it on Jeffries, providing he meets him in the ring. "Kid" McCoy's "corkscrew punch" was so thoroughly exploited that many persons really believed that there was such a blow. Frequently fighters in training say that they have invented new blows, and they go into details about them, too. But Fitzsimmons exploded the whole business last summer when he said that inventing new blows was all a fake.

SPORTING NOTES.

Bammer now holds the record for six furlongs over a circular track. He stepped the distance at Kinloch Park last October in 1:42 flat, with 80 pounds up. The previous record was 1:12 1/4, held jointly by O'Connell, Flora Louise and Mary Black.

Tommy Ryan of Syracuse has repented of his action in denouncing the purse offered by the National Sporting club of London for a battle between himself and Charley McKeever of Philadelphia as being very small and has decided to accept. Ryan is a shrewd matchmaker and always takes good care of his own interests.

Maxwell W. Long carried off the individual athletic honors of the year 1900. Long wears the colors of the New York Athletic club and is a product of Long Island. For all distances from 200 yards up to and including 440 yards Long has established all the records. Long defeated the English champion at that distance and made the world's record in the 400-meter run at Paris.

McCoy announces his willingness to fight Jeffries, Corbett, Rubin or Shark-ey, but up to the present writing each and everyone of the quartet has side-stepped his deft, giving as their ostensible reason that there would be no money, even for the winner, in a contest with him, on account of the supposition that his contest with Corbett was a fake.

Ben Tjepel died in the insane asylum at Lakeland, Ky., the other day. For years he was a noted figure in the trap shooting world, having won many championship prizes and competed against the best shots of the day. He was also the inventor of the "Tjepel arm" for throwing the old clay pigeons, as well as other improvements on traps. Tjepel was about 40 years old, and was taken to the insane asylum on Dec. 18. He was a participant in the Grand American Handicap in 1899.

One of the best performances of 1900 was Charentus' mile and a quarter at Empire City, in 2:04, with 106 up. Charentus is a six-year-old. The old record was 2:04 1/4, held by Algol and David Tenney. Two new records were established at New Orleans last February. Tentons ran two miles and a sixteenth in 3:56. The horse is a four-year-old, and carried 94 pounds.

Kid Broad's manager says that he had received an offer of \$5,000 to meet McGovern at San Francisco during the first week of February.

In 1891 John McGraw played short-stop on the Cedar Rapids (Ia.) team. He was under 20, very boyish, quick as a flash, but very erratic in his work. Barnie succeeded in getting him, but his work was too uncertain, and Barnie benched him and wanted to release him, but Von der Horst rather liked "Mac's" dash and nerve and refused to allow it. He wanted Hanlon to look him over. Hanlon looked him over, tried him at second, third and short and outfield. Then he placed him on third in the regular team and kept him there, saying from the very first that he would be a great ball player some day.



MABEL GILMAN.

Her departure from London causes many heartaches in select club circles.

THE LOST RIVER.

Joseph Arthur's latest play, "Lost River," depicts in dramatic form the life of the quaint natives of Southern Indiana, along the curious Lost River, and by contrast with the fashionable visitors to the springs at West Baden. Bob Blessing, a young New York contractor, has been building an aqueduct across Lost River, and has half fallen in love with a sweet little wild flower, Ora, who lives alone with her grandmother near the scene of his labors. But Gladys Middleton, the imperious daughter of his partner, has determined to win him for herself, and with this end in view has induced her brother, nicknamed "Buster," to bring her to West Baden. Her scorn for the little country beauty is surpassed by her rage when she finds in her rival for the affections of Bob, and henceforward her efforts are all to ruin and disgrace Ora. Bob himself is not without enemies, one Bill Loucks, who has been in love with Ora, resenting bitterly the interference of a "city feller" in his love affairs, and becoming a confederate of Gladys for the purpose of breaking off the match. He goes even further, and whence she is rescued in the nick of time. Old Mid-

dleton arrives with the money to pay off the strikers, and discovers that Ora is his long-lost daughter by a former marriage. Gladys and Ora are made happy, and Bob learns that "bride goeth before a fall."

"L'ALGION'S" POWERFUL SCENES.

When one comes to the task of classifying "L'Algon," not a little difficulty is experienced. No general head will cover the Rostand piece—it is so original and so many sided. It is political, romantic, poetic, emotional, and tragic. Looked at from a literary point of view, it is undoubtedly a classic; it is academic in its soliloquies, its asides, and its long speeches, and yet in form it is distinctly modern. It stands alone, a member of no school, and far above the work of any contemporary dramatist. There are two great scenes in "L'Algon." The first is a midnight interview between the icy, impenetrable shrewd, and cunning Metternich and the young eagle. The chancellor scornfully ridicules the boy's puny passion and immature ambition, and, taking him before a mirror, taunts him with his Hapsburg features and his Hapsburg mind. On a table near by rests the plain little chapeau that Napoleon wore at Austerlitz. Pointing to it, Metternich exclaims: "You have your father's hat, but not his head." This savage truth is really the keynote of the play. It is boyish ambition unsupported by energy or enterprise. The second scene takes place on the battlefield of Wagram, where, after the departure of the Austrian police, the little Eaglet is left alone with the old grenadier who had arranged his flight from Schoenbrunn and had stabbed himself to escape capture. Listening to the moans of his dying companions, the Eaglet hears the echoes of the great fight that opened his father's way to Vienna. He hears the gallop of the charging of the cavalry, the distant thunder of Marmont's guns, and the cheering of the army of Italy as MacDonald led his veterans to the attack, and, over and above all, he hears the shrieks and groans of the wounded and dying. The dead grenadier at his feet becomes to him the revolting embodiment of the awful price paid for empire, and in his agony he offers himself as an expiation for the blood shed in his father's cause.

A UNIQUE DRAMA.

A unique one-act drama by Israel Zangwill, entitled "The Moment of Death," is being presented for the first time on any stage.

The time of this unique play is one moment—that moment at which, it is said, the dying person reviews in an instant the whole of his or her past life; the period covered is a quarter of a century, and the scenes are laid in Australia and London; nevertheless the action occupies only half an hour. In it Mrs. LeMoine proves her versatility and emotional power by playing the elderly and sedate Duchess of Malden one minute, and the fair but faithless Margery, the gold-seeker's wife, the next.

A New Therapeutic Agent.

The following is a true story: A doctor visited an elderly lady suffering from some chest trouble. In the examination of her chest he percussed in the ordinary way with a pleximeter. Fancy his surprise when he got a message a few days later to come at once and bring the "thumper" which had done her a power of good the last day he used it!



GLADYS IN "LOST RIVER." As Portrayed by M. Eugenie Thais Lawton.