

NOTABLE GAINS ALLIES CLAIM

Declare the German Counter Attack Failed.

WARM CAMPAIGN IN BELGIUM

Manifestations in Favor of Intervention, Joined in By Troops. Allies Pleased With Outlook.

Rome, via Paris.—Official announcement was made here that King Victor Emmanuel had declined to accept the resignation of Premier Salandra. The Salandra Cabinet is to be retained without change.

Although it was made known unofficially Saturday that Signor Salandra would remain at the head of the government, this announcement was received Sunday with great demonstrations of rejoicing and manifestations in favor of war. The delay in making the official announcement is said to have been due to efforts to bring about closer co-operation among the various Parliamentary sections. During the interval the King received a number of prominent statements. Among them was Deputy Admiral Bettolo, former Minister of Marine.

May Enlarge Cabinet.

The Tribuna says there is a possibility that Premier Salandra will enlarge his Cabinet by including Signor Bettolo and Signor Pantano, former Minister of Agriculture; the latter as the representative of the radicals.

It is asserted that former Premier Giolitti will make a public statement to the effect that he had believed it possible to obtain from Austria concessions sufficient to avert war, but that once war is inevitable he will support the Cabinet.

TO BE BURIED AT HOME.

Cunard Company Announces It Will Bring Lusitania Dead To New York.

New York.—The Lusitania's American dead, so far as identified, now lying at Queenstown and other towns in Ireland, will be brought to New York, according to a cablegram received here by the Cunard Line from Liverpool. The message said the company would transport the bodies across the sea, but when and by what vessel they would be brought was not stated.

A second cablegram confirmed the announcement, made in London, of the cancellation of the Mauretania's sailing from Liverpool, originally set for May 29. This, the lines' officials said, would necessitate arranging a new summer schedule of sailings.

The memorial services to be held in Liverpool for the victims of the Lusitania will be observed by the Cunard Line here with the closing of its offices between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M. and the suspension during that hour of all work upon its docks.

MAURETANIA NOT TO SAIL.

Cunard Line Cancels Departure Of Steamer From Liverpool.

London.—The sailing of the Cunard Line steamer Mauretania, sister ship of the Lusitania, advertised for May 29, has been canceled. The Mauretania recently had been doing duty as an auxiliary cruiser in the British Navy and it also has been reported that she had been used as a transport for troops. It had been the intention of the Cunard Line to have the vessel resume her regular passenger service between New York and Liverpool at the end of the present month, when she was to begin a fortnightly service across the Atlantic, alternating with the Lusitania.

SNOWSTORM AT POCONO LAKE.

Sleet Falls Part Of Day and Half-Inch Ice Forms.

Allentown, Pa.—Automobile parties returning from Pocono Lake, Monroe county, report a heavy snowstorm there, which continued for more than an hour. The ground was covered when the snow turned to sleet, which fell the greater part of the day. Ice a half inch in thickness formed. Natives say that it was the first snowstorm that visited that section so late in May in many years.

PERU VOTES FOR PRESIDENT.

Indications Seem To Favor Jose Pardo, Former Executive.

Lima, Peru.—General elections were held throughout Peru Sunday, but the balloting will not be concluded until Monday. The indications seem to favor the return of the former President, Jose Pardo, to the Presidency.

DANISH STEAMERS SUNK.

Submarine Hits the Martha Off Aberdeen, Scotland; Crew Saved.

London.—The Danish steamer Martha was torpedoed and sunk off Aberdeen by a German submarine. Her crew of 18 were saved.

WANTS 3,000 BINGLES

Big Tiger Outfielder Is Out After New Record.

Ordinary Hitting in Seasons of 1915 and 1916 Will Send Sam Crawford Under Wire on to Heels of Hans Wagner and Lajoie.

Another couple of seasons will find Detroit in possession of a slugger who will have charge of 3,000 major league base hits—it doesn't take any great amount of baseball knowledge to figure the athlete; there's only one Tiger to whom that honor could go, and that is Sam Crawford.

The big outfielding star has been with Detroit for twelve years. In the seasons of 1904 to 1914 inclusive Crawford made 2,931 hits, an average of slightly better than 184 a season. Crawford broke into major league baseball in 1899 as a member of the Cincinnati National League team. In about thirty games he made thirty-two hits.

His years as a Tiger and the total of his hits are tabulated thus: 1904, 141; 1905, 227; 1906, 166; 1907, 188; 1908, 177; 1909, 183; 1910, 167; 1911, 217; 1912, 189; 1913, 193; 1914, 183.

The statistics of modern day baseball are somewhat deficient, but figuring that the slugger made an average of 184 hits a season, which he undoubtedly did, it can be found that in the seasons of 1900 to 1903 inclusive he collected 736 safe swats, thus bringing the total for his career to 2,767.

Just ordinary hitting in the seasons of 1915 and 1916 will send "Wahoo Sam" under the wire and on to the heels of Hans Wagner and Larry Lajoie, the only other veterans to reach the mark.

Crawford proposes setting a mark that will stand for all time. He has set upon 3,500 as the total for his hits.



Sam Crawford.

and, reaching this mark, he will just about put up a mark for all hitters to shoot at.

Harry Tuthill, trainer of the team, says Crawford has at least five more years to go as a major league star.

"Unless meeting with an accident, there is no reason why Crawford should not continue playing almost indefinitely," declared Tuthill. "Sam takes better care of himself than any other player in baseball; probably better care of himself than any other man in the country."

"He starts training for a season with the beginning of the year. He eliminates all pastries from his food-stuffs; he doesn't drink at any time; he never smokes during the training season and seldom out of it; he lives regularly, eats regularly, and when a healthy man at the beginning keeps up a life like this there is no reason why he should not continue playing baseball almost as long as he wishes."

"Crawford is an ideal player. He is a player every one looks upon with favor, and he carries the respect of teammates and opposing players. He is easily handled, and when a man carries this record there is nothing to fear."

If Crawford makes good on his hopes the chances favor the creation of a record of more than 3,500 hits.

PLAN POST-WORLD'S SERIES

President Tener Advances Proposition to Have Champions Play Against a Picked Team.

President John K. Tener of the National League advances the attractive proposition to stage a post-world's series on the Pacific coast next fall.

The proposition involves the world's champions against a picked team of the best players in the various leagues. To say the least this is novel, and I have no doubt it will be extremely taking to the baseball followers on the coast who have little opportunity to see the big fellows in action except during training seasons.

In order to accomplish what President Tener proposes certain legislation will have to be put through the national bodies, but if the rulers are convinced that the meet would be attractive and profitable, there is little doubt that the necessary legislation will be forthcoming.

The people of the Pacific coast are good ball patrons, and I see no reason why a post-series game like this should not be staged for their benefit, especially since it promises ample re-

PIRATES LUCKY TO SECURE TWO RECRUITS



Gerber and Schang.

Any major league club that lands two first-class players from among its annual crop of recruits can figure handsome returns from training camp investments.

Catcher Bob Schang and Shortstop Walter Gerber are the two big finds of the season from the Pirate viewpoint, and it is doubtful if any other club has picked up material of the same karat as these two.

Enough was seen of Schang and Gerber in the fall to warrant big things of them. Both have shown unmistakable signs of becoming stars in their respective positions. If Clarke does not get another good man out of the entire squad, he can consider the 1915 experiments the most productive in years, for rarely does any club come out of a training season with a pair of Kohinoors like Schang and Gerber. Both were badly needed in their respective positions and both have made good in every sense of the word.

Schlang, according to no less an authority than George Gibson, is the greatest catcher that has been on the Pirate roster in ten years. His speed

and alertness, his wonderful throwing and his ability to bunt, bat and run bases are essentials of Bob that have made many critics figure him even a better backstop than his illustrious brother, Wallie, of the Philadelphia Athletics.

"The man for Wagner's place" has been somewhat of a myth or a joke for many years, but Gerber has loomed up as the certainty and in a manner that leaves little to be desired in the short field from a new man who essays to fill the position of the greatest that ever lived. As a fielder Gerber already is being compared by Pirate veterans with the greatest short-field defenders of the day. He hits well enough to compensate for his other efforts and he fits well into the combination with Wagner finding a nice little job somewhere else in the first line of Pirate defenses.

Schlang and Gerber cannot really be included among this year's crop, as they were tried out in the fall of last year. Both, however, were rather unknown quantities, and they took their chances in the South with the rest.

LARRY SCHLAFLY WAS LUCKY

Joe Tinker Tells Amusing Story About Manager of Buffalo Feds—Afraid of Wagner's Bunts.

Larry Schlafly, now a Federal League manager, was playing third base for the Cubs against Pittsburgh some years ago. About that time Hans Wagner was hittin' 'em a mile-a-minute. It was like getting in front of a rifle ball to stop one of Hans' drives. Joe Tinker now tells the story:

"I played deep at short, but I always played very deep for Wagner. I looked around in the third inning of this particular game and there I saw Schlafly as far back as I was."

"Get in there, Larry," I said. "This fellow will bunt on you."

"Larry moved in toward third. Just then Wagner caught hold of an out curve and hooked the ball down toward Schlafly. It was going like a



Manager Schlafly of Buffalo Feds.

bullet. Larry stuck out his right hand, the ball hit his fingers and bounced into the bleachers. The ball almost smashed Schlafly's hand. It began to swell, and it was a sore-looking mitt when we walked toward the bench.

"Call that a bunt?" asked Larry, as he left the field. I said nothing. I knew how his hand pained him.

"In the sixth inning Wagner was at bat again. I looked around for Larry and he was playing deeper than myself. 'Come on there, Larry, play in close to the bag. This fellow will outguess you this time and bunt!'"

"Is he going to bunt again?" asked Larry. "Sure he'll bunt," I replied. "Me for the fence," shouted Larry.

"INTERVIEW" WITH THE HERO

Happening When Man From the Front Explains Things to His Fair Charmer.

"Oh, Mr. Hero, I'm so glad to see you safely back from the war. Sit right down and tell me all about it. I'm awfully interested. Wasn't it simply terrible over there? And did you really live in the trenches for weeks at a time with shot and shell screaming all around you? I don't see how you could stand it. Were you ever hit by one of those forty-two centimeter guns? I mean by the bullet, of course; not by the gun. But then, of course, you weren't, or you'd have your arm in a sling or something. Who do you think is going to win? I suppose I shouldn't ask you that, though. You soldiers are not allowed to tell military secrets, are you? Did you ever really kill a man yourself, or don't you know? My uncle, who was in the Spanish war, says you never can tell whether it's your bullet or somebody else's that hits the enemy. I should think that would be awfully annoying. Not that you want to know that you'd killed a man, but still you'd like to know whether you're wasting your ammunition or not. Oh, must you go so soon? I wish you could stay longer. I've been so interested in hearing your adventures. Call again soon, won't you? Good-by."

Irish Speed.

In Judge McKinley's court they were examining talesmen for the trial of a boy, who had killed his father. The lawyers dwelt mostly on the facts of marriage, paternity and whether there had been insanity in the families of the men under examination.

When they got around to Michael McCarthy the wait had been long and he proceeded to whip up.

Asked the first question he galloped away with this:

"My name is Michael McCarthy and I live at 1236 Fulton street and I am thirty-five years old and I am married and have one child and I have never had any insanity in the family and if I had I wouldn't be fool enough to tell you."

A Minority Report.

A small, meek country negro, who had always lived on one place near Frankfort, Ky., married a big, domineering woman, and very soon afterward moved into town, where the keeper of the local bar met him on the street.

"Hello, Gabe," he said, "what made you move to town? I thought you liked country life."

"Well, Mistah Franklin," explained Gabe, "I uster lak de country. But mah wife she didn't lak it—and I've done got so now dat when she don't lak a thing I jest natchelly hates it."—Saturday Evening Post.

A Difference.

"Hello, old man. I haven't seen you since we went to school together. I hope Fortune has smiled on you."

"You might call it that. She's given me the horse laugh many a time."

Otherwise Engaged.

Alice—So Kitty didn't sing for you last night. Did you press her?

Jack—I did; that's why she didn't sing.

Companionship of the pessimist will never improve one's digestion.

Psychology of Practice.

The question of short versus long periods of practice in training the human muscles for any particular kind of work is obviously one having far-reaching application. Some interesting experiments on this subject have been carried out by Dr. K. S. Lashley of Johns Hopkins university. Acquisition of skill in archery was selected as the subject of observation. Twenty untrained persons were divided into three groups. One group shot five arrows with the English longbow per day; another, twenty shots per day; and the third, forty shots. The results showed conclusively that the group shooting only five times a day improved in accuracy with less expenditure of time in practice than was required by either of the other groups for the same amount of improvement. A report on the experiments says: "The relatively greater efficiency of short periods of practice continuing for many days is in accordance with the results of the study of animals and of speech habits in man, and indicates that in training to muscular feats, in both animals and men, the length of practice periods required is usually too great for maximum efficiency."—Scientific American.

The Heroines of Novels.

If I were his satanic majesty, and a novelist came to me for judgment, I should beetle my brows in a horrible manner and quiz him thus:

"Did you ever make your heroine eighteen years old? Did you ever endow a maiden with the repartee of Pinter, the intuition of Blavatsky, the carriage of Garden, the hauteur of the Medici, the beauty of Aphrodite and the wisdom of Athene—all at the age of eighteen years?"

If the novelist answered me "Certainly not!" I should say: "To heaven with you!" But if he answered: "Sure I did!" I would blast him where he stood.

For, of all the iniquitous, fallacious, unfair and dangerous doctrines, this takes the icing of the cake—that the female species reaches her apogee at the immature age of eighteen.—From "Balm for Lovers," by George Weston in the Saturday Evening Post.

Cracker 52 Years Old Still Fresh.

A cracker that has kept fresh since the battle of Gettysburg is in the possession of T. F. Perkins of Hartsville, Tenn., a Confederate soldier. It is browned by its 52 years of age and by its days of exposure on the battlefield.

The old cracker, a hunk of flour and water, is two inches square and an inch thick and is a perfect specimen of Confederate army hardtack. It was picked up on the field on July 3, 1863, by Rounds Saunders, one of Jeb Stuart's cavalrmen, and sent to Miss Liella Roberta Perkins of Bedford City, Va. She is now Mrs. A. J. Hall of Hartsville.

Comparisons.

"My income," said the boastful theatrical star, "is much larger than that of the president of the United States."

"Yes," replied the conservative person. "But you can't judge by incomes. Jack Johnson's income used to be larger than yours."

The original package is always the comfort of a dry throat.

Only a thirty-third degree artist can make a soft drink of hard water.

STORIES of the DIAMOND

Federal league umpires have been ordered to speed up the games.

Manager Herzog is very enthusiastic over the Cincinnati team this season.

With Lajoie, Kopf, Barry and McInnis on it, how can Connie Mack's infield be neutral.

If Connie could intern Tris Speaker and Dutch Leonard, his chances wouldn't be so bad.

Lee Magee will have a hard time with the umpires this year, judging from the start he has made.

Infielder Bloom and pitcher Paddy, have been released by the Albany club of the South Atlantic league.

The White Sox have proved to be one of the very best drawing cards in the American league, again this spring.

Jim Thorpe may not be rated as a star ball player by the experts, but he certainly can rap the horsehide hard.

In the New England league the Fitchburg club has released catcher Gus Yelle and outfielders O'Connell and Vance.

Larry Chappell, the player for whom Comiskey paid about \$18,000 in cash and players, says he is ready to play ball once more.

The Freeport club of the new Bi-State league, has been organized with C. W. Middlekauff president and H. S. ("Doc") Cummings, manager.

Ellis Johnson, the Sox pitcher who was sent to the Vernon club of the Pacific coast league, will likely be back with the Sox again next year.

Hooks Witse is proving a popular leader with the Jersey City fans, and it looks as if the Skeeters would be raised from the rut during the coming season.

Bill Rodgers, the new second baseman of the Cleveland Indians, has a freak appetite. Bill insists on eating raw meat and orders his eggs raw and eats them from the shell.

Ivan Howard, who is one of the Browns again this year, has made himself a very useful member by being a close observer. He is said to be one of the best sign catchers in the game.



Every Morning Brings Its

Post Toasties

with their crisp, snappy forecast of a pleasant day.

Not only do these sweet, golden-brown bits of food make the children smile with happy delight, but older folks, too.

Do you know, in Toasties all the winning flavours hidden in white Indian Corn are discovered and "fresh-sealed" for you at the factory, and come ready to eat for tomorrow's breakfast.

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with cream or fruit—Delicious!

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