

BALTIMORE READY FOR DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION HOSTS

Armory Where They Will Meet Ready for National Gathering and Tests Show Flags and Bunting To Be Fireproof.

HEADQUARTERS OF VARIOUS CANDIDATES OPENED

Baltimore.—Following the disclosure that a fight against the unit system was contemplated in the Democratic convention, strong opinion today was expressed by Chairman Norman E. Mack and other leaders that this would not materialize unless in a contest on the Ohio delegation. A fight against the system will be permitted on the floor and the national committee appears to be a unit in its favor.

On the other hand a fight against the unit principle as a whole has been confidently predicted by men close to



NORMAN E. MACK.
Chairman of the Democratic National Committee.

Gov. Wilson, who aver it is a nullification of the primary plan, which is one of Wilson's friends are not unanimous in the demand for the change, however, is indicated by the attitude of Edwin O. Wood, national committee man from Michigan, who is in favor of a continuance of the unit plan.

"The unit plan will not be opposed in the convention," said Norman E. Mack, "the only fight over the system may come over the Ohio delegation, but only in this specific case."

This opinion was indorsed by Committeeman Wood.

Nor do any of the national leaders now in the city view with equanimity the possibility of an attack upon the cherished two-thirds rule, and any movement for its abrogation probably will be quashed without ceremony.

Neither change, it was said by several authorities, could be made in the present convention, but it would not become effective until four years hence.

"Harmony" is to be the great cry here, it developed.

The Democrats will be a united party behind the man picked to run their race, unless a seemingly universal determination should be given up in the next three weeks. Discord does not seem likely, and it will have to develop after the convention opens.

It was even rumored that the heads of national importance gathered around Chairman Mack have already fixed their minds upon a Democratic nominee for the White House position and are only bending their energies to greasing the wheels in order that smooth progress may not be impeded.

But those who talk knowingly of the choice as already made could not agree on whom this choice was.

United States Senator Pomerene, who will head the Ohio delegation, was a caller at the Harmon headquarters. He gave it as his opinion that Harmon would be nominated on the fourth ballot.

Senator Newlands of Nevada arrived with a tentative platform which he submitted to Chairman Mack and other National Committeemen. It is an elaborate document prepared with much care and most of its provisions are said to meet with much favor. One of the most radical and one which will command the support of the delegates from the Pacific slope reads as follows:

Experience having demonstrated the folly of investing the inferior race with which amalgamation is undesirable with the right of suffrage and the

folly of admitting to our shores people differing in color, we declare that our Constitution should be so amended as to confine the right of suffrage in the future to people of the white race and we favor a law prohibiting the immigration to this country of all people other than those of the white race except for temporary purposes of education travel or commerce.

Senator Gore is talking Woodrow Wilson strongly. He said: "Governor Wilson is the only candidate who can receive the majority of votes west of the Mississippi. And besides that he can carry New York in the general election. I think the New York delegation will also support Gov. Wilson in the convention."

Senator Gore will second the nomination at the Baltimore convention of Governor Woodrow Wilson of New Jersey, which will be made by John Westcott of Camden, N. J.

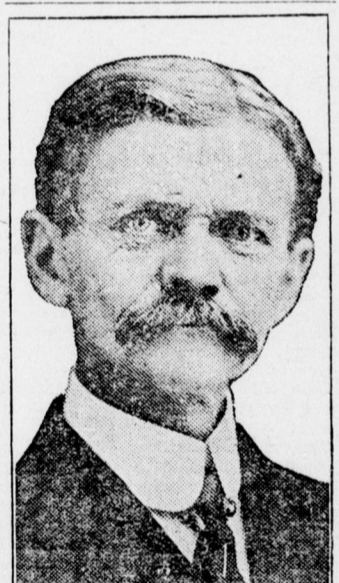
The Board of Public Safety paid a visit of inspection to the Convention Hall and tested all of the drapings and other inflammable material there to see if it was fireproof. A match was held to several of the flags and bunting draped about the galleries, and when it was removed not a spark was seen on the bunting.

Mayor Gaynor's boom for the Democratic Presidential nomination was backed into the political arena by an announcement from a committee, headed by Jacob A. Cantor, that they had come to Baltimore to work for the Mayor.

According to Cantor the Mayor was not consulted about the launching of the boom, but on this point politicians were smiling broadly as they recalled that William Harmon Black, the treasurer of the Gaynor committee, has been in almost daily and apparently earnest consultation with Archibald R. Watson, the Mayor's Corporation Counsel. It is not believed by any one that Mr. Watson would be going ahead with anything that had not received the approval of the Mayor.

Mayor Harrison, of Chicago, is being heralded on the eve of his arrival here as the choice of the West. Messrs. Wilson, Underwood and Clark are being boosted as strongly as ever.

It is conceded that on the first two or three ballots the three leading can-



THOMAS R. MARSHALL.

didates will pretty well hold intact, their instructed and pledged following. Thereafter the heavy growth of strength of any candidate must come mainly from the uninstructed delegations, the most of which are tied together under the unit rule adopted by their respective States.

One thousand and seventy-two delegates have now been chosen. The membership of the convention will be 1,086, if no representation is allowed to the Philippines, and 724 will be necessary to a choice of candidates under the two-thirds rule. Fourteen delegates remain to be chosen.

Of the 1,072 delegates chosen so far 412 are for Clark, 280 for Wilson, 83 for Underwood, 31 for Harmon, 30 for Marshall, 14 for Baldwin and 10 for Burke. The uncommitted number 207.

The Woodrow Wilson boom made its first pre-convention appearance when a big oil painting of the New Jersey Governor was hoisted in the lobby of the Hotel Emerson and fixed to the railing of the mezzanine floor.

BUGS ARE HEARTLESS

Baseball Fans are Fickle and Have No Mercy.

Veteran Umpire and Sporting Promoter, Timothy Hurst, Tells of Troubles Awaiting Former Umpire Hank O'Day.

"Baseball fans are fickle, but that isn't all," said Timothy Hurst, veteran umpire, referee and sporting promoter, as he took part in a fanning bee the other day. "They have no mercy. The bugs out in Cincinnati who used to ridicule and abuse Umpire O'Day are now praising Manager O'Day without limit. But if the Reds do not keep up with the leaders, just see if these same rooters don't make Hank's life miserable. That's the way it has been going on for years in the big and little cities where baseball is played.

"I speak from experience, by the way, because after I had run the gantlet for several years as umpire, Chris Von der Abe engaged me to manage the St. Louis team. This was a funny stunt, because the year previous I had been mobbed in the Mound City because I did not give all the close ones to the home team.

"But, as the manager, I was a king until the season got under way. All of the nice things said about me were forgotten, and I couldn't pick up a newspaper without burning my fingers. If I had been the least bit sensitive I would have been sent to some retreat, but I made up my mind to worry through it until my contract was up. Did I kick at the umpires? Bless you, no! My team was so weak that we couldn't have won three straight games if all the decisions had been in our favor.

"The merciless attitude of the fans has broken more than one man's heart. I'll never forget the case of Tim O'Keefe. He was one of the greatest pitchers that ever curved a ball. It was his great work that helped the Giants to win the world's championship in 1888 and 1889.

"Keefe was like Matty—a public idol. If he had run for public office he'd have been elected. Crowds followed him home from the Polo grounds, and wherever he played he was a hero. When Keefe could not pitch any more he was induced by President N. E. Young to umpire in the National league. He came to the Polo grounds in this capacity and received a rousing welcome. In a grilling battle between the Giants and the Boston, however, Keefe, absolutely



Hank O'Day.

honest, made several close decisions against the New Yorks. Before the game ended Keefe was the target for a volley of abuse. He was hooted and hissed and finally a mob tried to handily him roughly as he made his way to the dressing-room.

"Believe me, boys, Keefe actually broke down and wept. The admirers of former days had turned against him in less than two hours. His old spirit had gone and he soon resigned from the umpire staff. The same treatment would be accorded to any of the star ball players of today if they turned to umpiring. Their achievements on the diamond would be forgotten in the wild rooting for the home team's success.

"Did I ever lose my nerve while umpiring? Well, not exactly. But some nights I didn't sleep well, because I was dead sore. I've taken on thirty pounds since I quit the business."

PREDICT A SHORT SCHEDULE

Injuries and Illness to Many Players Early in Season May Force Leagues to Take Action.

The poor physical condition of many ball players, in the major leagues caused by the cold and damp weather early this season has resulted in an agitation to curtail the playing season. Weather conditions caused several club owners to declare there should be a radical reform in making of schedules.

Not only did the players feel the ill effects from the weather, but records from the clubs show that the attendance figures fall below the mark of other years.

The playing form of the big league clubs was also below standard except in one or two cases. The Philadelphia National League club and the New York American League club played many games with teams made up almost entirely of substitutes.

YOUNGSTER FINALLY LANDS REGULAR JOB



Victor Saier, First Baseman of Cubs.

After working as utility first baseman for the Chicago Cubs for three seasons, Victor Saier has finally been assigned to the initial sack regularly by Manager Chance. There was talk early in the season of trading this clever youngster to Montreal for Chick Gandil, a more experienced

player, but the deal fell through because St. Louis and Pittsburgh refused to waive and now that Artie Hofman has been traded to Pittsburgh and Heinie Zimmerman has been placed on third base regularly, it is predicted that Saier will more than hold his own.

NOTES OF THE DIAMOND

Cobb says Ban Johnson is an egotist and stubborn.

Wise diamond sayings: A winning ball team makes its own luck.

The Sacramento ball club will go to Honolulu this fall, and perhaps to Japan.

Pitchers' battles are getting rather common. Bating averages are due to shrink.

Germany has taken up baseball, and the kaiser is almost autocratic enough to be an umpire.

Red Smith has so far progressed as a third baseman that he is called a second Jimmy Collins.

Jack Coombs and Chief Bender are real "comebacks." No wonder Connie Mack can smile again.

Harry Niles, former Southern leaguer, now with Toledo, has scored an average of one run a game.

Connie Mack had a catcher named Killhuilen, but nobody knew it until the Orioles got him from the Athletics.

Why is it that the weather man always offers us his finest wares when the baseball team lingers in a far off land?

Those Pirates were going fine until they ran their nose into Bresnahan's gang. Rajah is surely heading a scrappy crew.

An optimistic fan is one who raves about the winning streak when the home team happens to win two games in succession.

Those university professors who named the seven modern wonders overlooked the woman who can score a baseball game.

Topsy Hartel is making good as manager of the Toledo team, and is keeping the Mud Hens well up in the American association race.

The Phillies passed up Kid Gleason, and now the "old man" is giving Jimmy Callahan's White Sox the benefit of his baseball knowledge.

Do you really think that "Six" is a sufficiently euphonious term for such a galaxy of manly beauty as the Chicago American league team?

According to a physical culture expert there is no better exercise than rooting at a ball game. And most men seem to be strong for it, too.

Harry Wolter's bum leg has proved, under recent X-ray and other sorts of examinations, to be troubled with a Pott's fracture, whatever that is.

Jimmy Barrett, last year at the head of the Milwaukee team, is working out at the Detroit ball park and says he means to get into the game again.

Nowadays if a major league manager can cop one youngster a season who makes good he considers himself extremely lucky, but in Rath and Weaver the White Sox seem to have grabbed two stars in one shuffle.

EXPECTED TO LAND PENNANT

New York Giants Will Romp Away With Flag if Expectations of Fans Are Realized.

From the start the New York Giants have obtained, many followers of the national game are predicting that McGraw's team will romp away with the National league pennant again this year. From their work so far in the 1912 season, the Giants have evidently begun just where they left off in the league last year, and, even though they have played the majority of their games on the road, including one western trip, they have found it easy to win practically three out of every four games played.

It has been a combination of good pitching, hard hitting and daring base running on the part of the New York team. Marquard is proving the sensation of the year, while Mathewson

is the same old Matty. Then, too, Ames is showing good form, while Tesreau, a giant spitball twirler, is making good.

Rube Marquard was a forlorn hope last April. Yet he won 24 games and lost but 6. And the other day he confessed that he expected to blow himself to over 30 victories this season—and 30 victories are a few more than any slabman from either circuit peeled off in 1911.

As the Rube pulled 22 out of his 24 victories after mid-June, an April start with the same line of merchandise should boost him well over the classic border, which but few slabmen reach in a lifetime of pitching.

Tacoma Keeps Ball Team. Following a visit of President Fielder A. Jones of the Northwestern league to Tacoma, where he interested business men to take up the burden of financing the club there, it was announced at a meeting of the league directors that the franchise would stay in Tacoma.

CAMP FIRE STORIES



SOLDIER'S BOOTS SAVED HIM

How a Member of a Wagon Train Made a Thrilling Escape From a Band of Savage Indians.

At Fort Kearney, before our train started up the Platte river for Fort Laramie in the summer of 1867, each driver that needed boots drew a pair from the government store. When Peter Small's (a little fellow) turn came to select his boots all the smaller sizes had been drawn, and the nearest his fit was a pair two sizes too big for him, but he concluded to take them, as he was about barefooted, and no chance to get any more till we got through.

Our train consisted of seven wagons loaded with supplies for the post, six mules to the team, and we were escorted by ten soldiers to protect us against possible attacks by Indians, writes Freeman O. Cary of Hamilton, Wash., in the National Tribune. Each



They Were Gaining on Him Rapidly.

driver was furnished an army rifle and ammunition by the government. We had been out a week, when one afternoon about four o'clock we camped on a small stream called Sand creek.

Up to that day we had seen no signs of Indians, so Pete, as we called him, concluded to go out on the high prairie and see if he could kill an antelope and have some fresh meat. He took his old Enfield rifle and a few cartridges, and struck out north across the creek. He had gone about half a mile when he noticed over on another ridge, about half a mile away, what at first he took to be a drove of antelopes, but on looking closer he saw they were Indians—ten of them. They were dismounted and stood behind their ponies, and their heads only appearing above their backs.

As soon as he had made sure that they were Indians he turned and started for camp. When the Indians saw that their decoy to draw him nearer to them failed, they sprang upon their ponies and came pell-mell after him. It was a race for life, with the odds against him. They were gaining on him rapidly with their foot-footed ponies, and he saw that they would soon overtake him unless he could devise some way to hold them in check.

He thought as he ran along with his loaded gun that it would not do to shoot at them, however tempting the mark, for the instant his rifle was discharged they would pounce upon him, and his scalp would be hanging to one of their belts in no time. So he watched over his shoulder, and when they got near enough to begin shooting at him with their arrows (they had no guns) he stopped, turned and leveled his rifle as if to pick one off, and they instantly checked their steeds and hung over on the opposite side of their ponies; then Pete whirled around and ran for dear life again, and before the Indians could get their ponies up to full speed he had gained a little on them, and when they closed up again he repeated the tactics.

When he reached the creek opposite the camp, where water was about 14 feet wide and a foot deep, underlaid with treacherous quicksand, Pete hesitated not a moment, but gathered all the strength that was in him and leaped as far towards the other bank as he could. He struck about four feet from the farther shore, and sank to his waist in water and quicksand.

The Indians rushed up and commenced to shoot at him. One arrow struck his hat and knocked it off. He twisted around and raised his rifle as if to shoot, and the Indians dodged behind their ponies. Then Pete, with an energy born of despair, wiggled his feet out of his big government boots and jumped ashore and ran bare-headed and barefooted into camp, shouting "Indians."

The warning came too late. The Sioux galloped down below, crossed the creek and rushed in between our mule herd and camp, yelling like demons. They drove off the whole lot. The herder had a close call, being cut off, too, but his feet herding pony saved him. We had to lie there two weeks until another outfit could be sent us from the fort.

BALTIMORE CONVENTION GOSSIP

The prospects were considered bright for Mr. Underwood completing the ticket, although United States Senator O'Gorman of New York is also mentioned for the position.

There are growing indications that the Baltimore Convention is going to be a lengthy one.

It was the talk that the feeling between the Wilson and Clark forces is more intense than between the other aspirants.

That Governor Wilson will probably not resign the governorship of New Jersey if he is nominated for President of the United States, was the statement made by National Committeeman Robert S. Hudspeth, of New Jersey, who is a close personal friend of the Governor.

Speaker Clark will permit his friends to manage his campaign for nomination for him at the convention and will not come to Baltimore.