

ONE OF BROOKLYN'S BRIGHTEST STARS



Left Fielder Wheat.

When Manager "Bill" Dahien commenced to "reconstruct" the Brooklyn team at the beginning of the season, about the first player he secured was outfielder Wheat from the Mobile team of the Southern league. Wheat has certainly made good. He is near the top of the list of the National League sluggers and his fielding has been equally as good.

The classification legislation in the National association national agreement will be revised at the annual meeting of that organization in Chicago next fall. The system may not undergo radical change, but there will be modifications that will do away with abuses and injustices that have arisen in the course of the development of the game, to individual minor leagues in all sections of the country. The major leagues are interested in the matter, because the draft price of the player is determined by the rank of the minor league of which the club to which he belongs is a member at the time of his selection, but the parties of the first part in the agreement will have no part in the new grouping of the minor leagues. This power is delegated to the minors by section 5 of Article 6 of the national agreement, which reads as follows:

The National association shall have the classification of its leagues and the adoption of a salary for its clubs according to such classification and it agrees to withdraw protection from any league which allows any of its clubs to exceed the salary limit prescribed for leagues of its classification.

The succeeding section fixes the price for selecting a Class A player by a major club at \$1,000; of a Class B player at \$750; of a Class C player at \$500, and of a player "from a club of lower class" at \$300. The quoted words were manifestly employed in expectation of the creation of classes below D and are assuredly sufficiently elastic to include the rest of the letters of the alphabet. However, it is apparent that, although the National association has sole control of the grading of its leagues in rank, three classes—A, B and C—must be retained in order that the drafting rights of the major leagues under Section 6, Article 6, may be exercised at the price fixed for each of these ranks.

"Are the Tigers out of the pennant running this year? Decidedly no," said Manager Hugh Jennings the other day. "We've got to work hard, or else we'll be out of it. Who do I think will win if we fail to get in at the finish. Well, frankly, I like the looks of the Red Sox. The Red Sox team has even chances with the Athletics for landing first in the race, despite the big handicap the Connie Mackie now have on Taylor's men. As long as this Red Sox smash-bang hitting continues nothing in the world will stop the team. Great pitching by a remarkable pitching staff such as the Athletics have will win a pennant, sometimes, but when you have to choose between a team that is playing great ball in the field and hitting fairly well behind wonderful pitchers, and a team that is bubbling over with confidence which has resulted from a long stretch of victories is able to start a batting rally which means everywhere from three to four singles to six or eight hits with doubles and triples scattered among them, and has a couple of great left-handers, who seldom pitch three, four or five hit games, but who never get hammered out of the box either, why, give me the chaps who are hitting and who have the confidence. It would be a great thing for Boston to win the pennant, and if we cannot climb in there, why, my best wishes to Pat Donovan's team."

President Lynch has been closely observing the work of his umpires. He is fairly well satisfied with the way they are performing, but is anxious to improve the staff as much as he can. Next year he expects to have two or three new men of intelligence and good judgment. "In order to get high-class men for the position," said the league chief, "it is necessary to make the work attractive. Intelligent men will not stand for constant daily abuse on the field, and I am doing my best to eliminate the use of bad language by players. If we can hush up the rough fellows it will be easy to get a fine class of men to do the umpiring, for it is interesting work. I think we are making progress along that line. Every case of profane or obscene language used to an umpire calls for a fine or suspension, and this rule is being rigorously enforced." Mr. Lynch is very earnest in his desire to make

PLAYING FOR SINGLE RUNS WINS PENNANTS

JOE TINKER OF CHICAGO CUBS SAYS HIS TEAM WON THREE CHAMPIONSHIP FLAGS BY COINCIDENCE AFTER SOLITARY SCORES.

By Joe Tinker. (Copyright, 1906, by Joseph B. Bowles.) Playing for one run at a time, and making sure that one is the way to win at baseball. The day of big batting averages is over, and the team that can advance runners steadily and work together at the bat, and on the bases, is the winner. In the first place the pitching has become so good that one run counts for twice as much as it did even ten years ago—and the first run in a game counts for more than that.

I think a team wins that has a good man, especially a good waiter, who also can hit, leading off. If the first man up in a game gets to first, is sacrificed down, and either of the next two batters can get him home, that game is almost won right there. The other team is handicapped, is unable to play as resourceful and mixed up a game as it could do if ahead, or on equal terms, while the team that is leading can take chances and vary the style of attack, standing a much better chance of making more runs simply because it can afford to take chances, while the other team must play a desperate defensive game, play close and take desperate chances to cut off runs.

The Cubs have won three pennants by playing for one run at a time, because their pitchers have always held the other teams down to low scores, and I think we have the best team at making the one run that ever was organized. The way to get that one run is to have a resourceful attack, and to keep outguessing the other team all the time and never allow the style of play to become machine-like. By that I mean to hit the first ball when the pitcher is expecting you to wait, to wait when he expects you to hit and to wait him out to the limit if he shows any signs of unsteadiness. We frequently wait out pitchers for three or four innings, perhaps without getting a hit or a base, and then switch the system and hit the first ball that comes over. We fight all the time to get that first man on bases. Then, if the opening is made, we change the game and try to surprise the other team. If they are creeping in, expecting bunts, we may switch and play hit and run. It is merely trying to do the unexpected, and our whole scheme of attack is based on getting one run across at this because we have a perfect signaling system. Each batter has three signals with the three men



Paul Smith, left fielder of the Canton team of the Illinois-Missouri league, was purchased the other day by President Murphy of the Cubs for \$500. James Murphy, a brother of the president, located the nineteen-year-old player on a scouting trip. Smith is six feet one inch tall, weighs 150 pounds, and has been batting close to the .320 mark. It is his first year in professional baseball and he will remain with Canton until the Illinois-Missouri league season closes.

Jack Sheridan has been created the tutor of the young "arbitrators" of the American league. Ban Johnson could not let the veteran get away from him and made a new job for the man that has been calling balls and strikes in the league ever since the start ten years ago.

The baseball fans of St. Paul are watching and waiting for the blow-up of that Minneapolis club, and if the bottom of the Miller sack does not fall out within the next two weeks there will be several suicide tricks turned in the city of the Saints.

Pitcher Walter Manning, who has been with the New York American league club since 1905, has been released to Rochester of the Eastern league. Lawrence McClure, the former Amherst college twirler, has been turned over to Jersey City.

Lord, who was recently traded by the Naps to the Athletics for infielder Rath, is killing the ball for Mack. He made four hits in the first game of a double-header the other day against his former teammates just to show McGuire's poor judgment.

All of the White Stockings went "swimming" the other day shortly after they had reached Detroit. They didn't return until supper time. Even when there wasn't life enough in the squad to start an argument.

Billy Sunday is to be a close neighbor of Billy Sullivan near Roseburg, Ore. Sunday's fruit orchard will be near enough to permit the two veterans to get together for a fanning bee every once in a while.

Dick Cooley has his rosters pretty well trained out in Topeka. After the Topeka team lost twice the other day the fans took after the umpire and chased the poor fellow a mile and a half, but Tip O'Neill would not have him on his staff if he was not a good runner.

Frank Navin, president of the Detroit Tigers, wants young men to help the champions. The recent slump of the team has caused Navin to send Jimmy Casey and Malachi Kittridge scouting along with Bob Lows and the orders are to bring in young players to take the place of the veterans that are showing signs of decay.

Fred Tenney may become the baseball coach at Harvard next year. His salary will be \$3,000 and in his spare moments he would be furnished with other remunerative employment. Pretty soft for the veteran Giant first baseman.

FAULT IN TRAINING

TOO MANY PARENTS NOT CONSISTENT WITH CHILDREN. To Laugh at Frank Today and Punish for It Tomorrow is Something of a Puzzle to the Infant Mind.

One of the greatest faults in training our children is a lack of consistency. We make a great mistake in laughing at cunning baby pranks that will some day cease to be amusing. When the two-year-old baby feels herself badly misused and sulks in the corner with a comical look of offended dignity on her face it is laughable, but when the six-year-old girl screams in a passion because she cannot wear her new dress out to play in it is not so funny. And yet the principle involved in both instances is the same and the poor child is the sufferer.

The little William had been taught not to touch the piano and very seldom disobeyed, but one day he grew restless, and watching mother and Aunt Mary out of the corner of his eyes went over to the piano and down came the little fist on the shiny keys. He walked away with such a look of complete innocence that mother and aunt both laughed heartily, and auntie caught him up with a kiss and carried him out to see the kittens. But the next day when mother and William called on the new minister's wife the little boy soon discovered the piano and started to play. His mother spoke to him, but he paid no heed, so she rose and started to close the piano, but Master William objected and there were angry screams and mother had to carry the little boy to her chair. And why not? Yesterday it had been a play, they had laughed at him then, so why not today? It was injustice to his baby heart and he rebelled. If no attention had been paid to the baby when she sulks she would have soon tired of her lonesome corner and forgotten her grievance, and if William in his restlessness had been gently reminded of the piano being a forbidden thing and his attention directed to something else, he probably would not have troubled the piano again. A good idea if the baby sulks is to leave the room immediately. With no attention a baby's offended dignity wears off, and with no audience a screaming child will soon tire of its tantrum. But babies demand attention, and if we laugh at them for some little mischief one day they think they are cunning and will expect us to laugh at the same prank another day.

War and Culture.

So hostile to culture is war that the artisans of France have never been able to attain to the standards of workmanship which prevailed under the old monarchy. Latin has been mispronounced in England ever since the wars of the commonwealth. Our national culture started with the handicap of a seven-years' war, and was always a little behindhand. During the nineteenth century the American citizen was buffeted the waves of new development. His daily life was an experiment. His moral, social, political interests and duties were indeterminate. Nothing was settled for him by society. Was a man to have an opinion? Then he must make it himself. This demands a more serious labor than if he were obliged to manufacture his own shoes and candlesticks. No such drafts upon individual intellect is made in an old country. You cannot get a European to understand this distressing overtaxing of the intelligence in America. Nothing like it has occurred before, because in old countries opinion is part of caste and condition; opinion is the shadow of interest and of social status.—John J. Chapman in Atlantic.

Gypsy Wordless Language.

To communicate with one another, gypsies now use letters—and they use the telegraph, too, when necessary—especially in this country. But the modern Romany also follows the "pattaran," tracing the footsteps, or wagon tracks, of his friends on the road by the same method employed by his ancient prototype, reading directions where no words are written as clearly as the gorgio does a roadside signboard. But the pattaran can be read by the gypsy only—it is hidden and secret, although it may be in plain sight, as a signboard is open and public. The pattaran may be formed of sticks or stones or grass, placed cross fashion at the parting of roads in such manner that only a gypsy would instantly notice and understand. To him it means much; first of all, the direction taken by Romany predecessors.—From Riley M. Fletcher Berry's "The American Gypsy" in Century.

Oregon Man's Insect Catcher.

In the country all sorts of homely devices are used to catch the bugs and kill them, and an Oregon man, who probably had his apple orchard overrun by some destructive species, patented a trap for the pests. A barrel has pieces cut out of the upper portion and is half filled with rotten or bruised apples or some other odoriferous fruit. On top of the barrel is placed a pan partially filled with water, or of some poisonous liquid. From the apex of a tripod that keeps the basin from falling off the barrel hangs a lantern. In the daytime the insects will be attracted by the odor of the fruit, and in flying up to feast many of them are likely to fly into the water. At night the lantern is lighted and bugs will come from afar to flutter against it and meet their death in the liquid below.—Chicago Tribune.

Not Quite a Failure.

"When he was a boy his mother thought he would be a president some day."

Asatue Professor.

"How is Professor Plimmer getting along with his memory school?" "He's swamped with applicants." "What's the secret of his success?" "He collects tuition in advance and teaches his pupils to remember everything but their debts."

Pennsylvania

Harrisburg.—Bids filed with the State Department of Health for the construction of the buildings of the new State Tuberculosis Sanatorium at Cresson show that the work will cost the State about \$250,000. The totals of the bids are as follows: P. W. Finn, Altoona, \$344,690; J. L. Menough, York, \$321,940; J. E. & A. L. Penneck, Philadelphia, \$287,387; L. Kreider & Co., Wintner, \$296,834; Ley Construction Company, Pittsburg, \$329,015; M. P. Wells, Philadelphia, \$279,468; Meals & Johnson, Oil City, \$301,867; Marten & Summers, Buffalo, \$261,800; Fay & Son, Philadelphia, \$258,624; Woodman Lumber Company, Cresson, \$249,497; Miller & Son, Pittsburg, \$318,335; John L. Elder, Kansasburg, \$319,775; Metzger & Wells, Philadelphia, \$276,745; George A. Glenn & Co., Philadelphia, \$340,500.

The bids are being tabulated to determine who is actually the lowest bidder.

Bethlehem.—The mystery surrounding the sudden death of Mrs. Arthur Olin-Stout at a boarding house here was cleared up, when following the investigation of Coroner A. J. Fetherolf, County Detective J. Johnson and Assistant District Attorney Asher Seip, it was declared the woman was a suicide.

During her husband's absence at work at the Bethlehem Steel works, the woman swallowed a dose of cyanide of potassium, and other poisonous ingredients, which Olin-Stout had mixed for use as a silver polish. Just before her death the woman stated that she had taken medicine which her husband obtained from a local physician. The county authorities found this was not true. The woman killed herself, it was learned, because she was not satisfied with the wages her husband was getting as a machinist.

Wilkes-Barre.—A. J. Davis, a retired millionaire coal operator of this city, died at his summer home at Bar Harbor from a complication of diseases, aged 77. He was one of the most successful individual operators in the anthracite region.

Reading.—Amanda Savatco, a stockholder of the Beck Auto Traffic Company, filed a bill asking for a receiver for that corporation, which was chartered in Delaware. The company conducted an automobile service between this city and Berneville, eighteen miles away.

Douglasville.—John H. Ego, one of the most widely known residents of lower Berks county, died suddenly of heart disease, aged 67 years. For forty years he was a telegraph operator on the Pennsylvania Railroad at this place.

Marietta.—Jacob E. Snyder, the oldest resident of East Petersburg, and one of Lancaster county's most prominent retired nonagenarians, is dead, aged 90 years. He was a prominent Mennonite and of a charitable disposition. This is the third nonagenarian to die in Lancaster county in less than a month.

York.—At a meeting of the Board of Governors of the York Oratorical Society, R. H. Peters, of Baltimore, was elected director to succeed Joseph S. Pache, resigned. The new director is organist of the Emmanuel Episcopal Church, Baltimore.

Levittown.—Patrolmen along the Middle Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad have been instructed that in future the act of persons crossing the tracks at any point, except at public crossings, will be interpreted as a violation of the trespass act. This will be especially hard on those who have erected club houses on the side of the road opposite the river as they will be compelled to walk miles. This refers not only to the public, but also to employees who are not at the time engaged in the performance of some duty for the company.

Robesonia.—The Brown family reunion was held on the farm of Harry Brown and was largely attended. A number of addresses were delivered. The vocal music was in charge of C. B. Kintzer, Jr., of Womelsdorf. All kinds of outdoor games were engaged in by old and young.

Stroudsburg.—Dr. Joseph Kallfus, secretary of the State Game Commission and State Game Protector, lectured at the Water Gap House, Delaware Water Gap, on "Value of Bird Life to a Community." Dr. C. M. Brownell, of Stroudsburg, was chairman of the meeting which was largely attended by Monroe county sportsmen. After the lecture an important conference was held.

Scranton.—Rev. D. Frank Mathews, a Baptist clergyman of Scranton, died at the home of his son, Charles M. Mathews. Death followed a physical decline extending over a number of years. He was born in Philadelphia. He first took up medicine, but later changed his vocation, and met with success in the ministry. He is the pastor of the First Baptist Church of this city.

Pottsville.—Four hundred deeds for properties disposed of recently in Schuylkill county at the treasurer's sale of unclaimed lands, were placed in the hands of the purchasers. These were sold for non-payment of taxes. Albert Thompson was just in the nick of time to redeem valuable coal lands in Blythe, Butler, Cass, Mahanoy, Ryan and Newcastle townships, the tax payment totalling \$12,000.

Tamaqua.—As the result of a big fall of coal and dirt in No. 11 Mine of the Lehigh Coal & Navigation Company, George Murphy, fire boss, of Coaldale, was instantly killed. Peter Boyle, of Coaldale, was buried alive, and Hugh Hollywood, of Coaldale, was badly injured.

Norristown.—John Buckley, aged 35, held a number of pastorates, the most recent engineer of the Swedeland quarry of the McCoy Limestone Company, was found drowned in a forty-foot quarry pond. It is thought that he was drowned accidentally while at work.

Shenandoah.—According to the price of coal at tidewater, United States Commissioner of Labor Charles T. Neill, notified the anthracite coal operators that mine workers were entitled to two per cent, above the basis for August, an increase of one per cent, over July.

Shamokin.—The Shamokin Board of Education voted to have taxpayers endorse a loan of \$150,000 to erect a new High School building, the present one being too small for the number of students. The issue will be decided at the November election.

New Jerusalem.—While plastering a house at Oley Line, Benjamin Angstad and his son, James, encountered a snake three feet long, of the striped species which had forty-one young snakes with her, each from six to eight inches in length. All the snakes were killed.

The ONLOOKER



The dusty road lay long and still. To where it broke across the hill; The weary breeze would come and lift A puff of dust, and let it drift Against the haggard clover bloom That gave but shadows of perfume, And on the grass that was as gray As ever any dust that day.

The trees stood, thirsting, lank and lean, With famine-yellow in their green. With leaves as shriveled as the hand Of some old man who scarce can stand Because of all the years he feels; The wagons moved with rattling wheels; The bees with angry hums sailed by; The birds chirped to the empty sky.

The twilight came without a breath Of wind, and was as still as death; And all the night the hot stars glowed While crickets clacked a crackly ode; The dawn woke white, and brought a sense Of the Sahara's heat intense, And the thin dogs lay roundabout With their long, red tongues lolling out.

Then suddenly a breeze laughed by And tossed a haze against the sky, And running, racing down the hill Came raindrops, with a subtle thrill As when some rippling dance-notes surge Across the droning of a dirge. And brook and river, hill and plain Leaped up and sang: "The rain! The rain!"

The Tussock Moth. The tussock moth is so called because of its color, it being a fashionable shade of tussock. It flutters about upon the scented breeze, gaily laying an egg hither and yon in the foliage. Then it retires from circulation. After a time the eggs hatch out. If the moth had to sit on its eggs to hatch them it could not effect such a complete distribution. One mosquito, for instance, will lay 80,000 eggs in a day, but most of them will produce mosquitoes that immediately go to some summer resort. The offspring of the tussock moth is the tussock caterpillar, which is a slow traveler and a vegetarian. It is what entomologists call a "beautiful specimen," but its beauty is not even skin deep.

The caterpillar locates in some town where the city council does not see the need of gratifying the idle whims of nature lovers. One caterpillar is assigned to each leaf of the vines and trees that have been raised by hand. A few days later there is no necessity of spraying the foliage, for it isn't there.

The tussock moth is our leading anti-conventionalist. A charming young woman named Maud was planning a trip far abroad. She missed all that bother For one day her father In cornering wheat, dropped his waud.

In Bad Odor. Seranton.—Rev. D. Frank Mathews, a Baptist clergyman of Seranton, died at the home of his son, Charles M. Mathews. Death followed a physical decline extending over a number of years. He was born in Philadelphia. He first took up medicine, but later changed his vocation, and met with success in the ministry. He is the pastor of the First Baptist Church of this city.

"And so," grumbled the rich uncle, "they say my money is tainted." "Yes, uncle," replied the diplomatic nephew, "but I always ask them what they can expect of a fortune amassed through a corner on limburger cheese."

She Knew. "You are so proud of your new hat and dress," growled the husband, "that it is a wonder to me you haven't left the price marks on them." "What's the use?" gurgled the happy wife. "Every woman I know has priced them and given them up in despair."

To Save Time. "They say she has been married six or eight times," is the comment as the beautiful lady sweeps down the dining hall with her latest husband. "Yes," is the reply. "You know she inclines on using all the names of all her husbands on her cards." "Hyphenated, of course."

"Certainly, and instead of a period after the last name, she uses a hyphen, so the continuation may be accomplished without change in punctuation."

Unconscious. The editor of the magazine opens the letter from the subscriber. "Dear Sir," the letters begins, "I wish to compliment you on your junk number." "Junk number?" misses the editor. "He probably intended to write 'June number.' However, he may not be far from right. I made up that number from all the hold-over manuscript in the place."

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Chicago, Ill.—"I was troubled with falling and inflammation, and the doctors said I could not get well unless I had an operation. I knew I could not stand the strain of one, so I wrote to you sometime ago about my health and you told me what to do. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier I am today a well woman."—Mrs. WILLIAM ABBENS, 988 W. 21st St., Chicago, Ill.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases of any similar medicine in the country, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every such suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

ABOUT THE LIMIT. The trees stood, thirsting, lank and lean, With famine-yellow in their green. With leaves as shriveled as the hand Of some old man who scarce can stand Because of all the years he feels; The wagons moved with rattling wheels; The bees with angry hums sailed by; The birds chirped to the empty sky.

Jim—Gruet is terribly absent-minded. Jack—I should say so! I've known him to telephone to his office and ask if he was in.

Advise. "Doctor," called little Bingle, over his telephone, "my wife has lost her voice. What the dickens shall I do?" "Why," said the doctor, gravely, "if I were you I'd remember the fact when Thanksgiving day comes around, and act accordingly."

Whereupon the doctor chuckled as he charged little Bingle \$2 for professional services.—Harper's Weekly.

The Summer Girl. "How'd you like to be engaged to a millionaire?" "I was engaged to one all last summer, and he seldom spent a dime. I want to be engaged to a young man who is down here for two weeks with about \$300 in his roll."

'KISHI' BOW. It is said that the Nicaraguans would rather fight than eat. But don't jump at the conclusion that this is an indication of great courage. It may mean poor cooking.

Didn't Want His Chewed. Bill—"Don't you like to see a doc chewing a bone?" Jill—"Yes, if it's not one of my own."

There can be no greater mistake than to suppose that the man with \$1,000,000 is a million times happier than the man with one dollar.

One of the first necessities of our life is that we grow upward like man. When we cease to aspire we descend in the scale.—Freston.

Summer Comfort

There's solid satisfaction and delightful refreshment in a glass of

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Served with Sugar and a little Lemon.

Postum contains the natural food elements of field grains and is really a food drink that relieves fatigue and quenches the thirst.

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