

## MORAN AFTER LIGHTWEIGHT CROWN



Owen Moran, English Champion.

A tribute to Battling Nelson, a deft to Ad Wolgast and a few words to the wise were the sum and substance of the visit of Owen Moran in Chicago the other day. The clever Briton, the man who scored the first and only real knockout over the one-time durable Dane, tarried between trains on route for New York and fresh from his decisive triumph on the coast.

Despite his sudden leap to fame and fortune, Moran lacked the supreme confidence which usually follows in the wake of unlooked-for victories.

Moran had nothing but praise for Nelson and cited a case to show the indomitable courage of the veteran lightweight. During the fight, when Nelson began to weaken, Moran claims he saw the final downfall of the Briton, and in the eleventh round, when the Dane was on his knees more than half the time, Moran implored him to quit, but the former champion came back for more.

"He would not stay down," said Moran in his own inimitable way, "and just before the count I merely pushed him over. It was not even a weak punch, but his strength was

gone and he lay there on the mat face down with his fighting spirit finally broken."

Moran gives a good part of the glory of his victory to his trainer, Jeff Perry, who yells with Billy Delaney for successive victories. Perry's latest score was in Moran's corner during the Nelson engagement, and he claims his next will be when he is advising the little Englishman when Wolgast is the other man. Perry trained Nelson for both fights when he whipped Gans and broke the fighting spirit of the now deceased old master. He then went to Wolgast and was in the corner of the Michigan wildcat when Nelson received his defeat at Point Richmond last February.

Moran is now looking longingly toward the lightweight crown, and until the opportunity to grasp it arrives he will stay clear of the fight game. A battle with Wolgast is the only thing that Moran will consider now, and he will camp on the trail of the title holder until his wants are granted. Time can raise no barriers to the aspirations of the clever boxer, and if necessary he will wait a year until the champion's arm heals.

## NOTED ATHLETES AT CHICAGO

Martin Sheridan, Matt McGrath, Melvin Sheppard, Flanagan and Others at Windy City.

Chicagoans will have an opportunity to see Martin Sheridan, Matt McGrath, Melvin Sheppard, Flanagan and other athletes of New York and many



Martin Sheridan.

famous athletes of the country at the big indoor meet of the Chicago Irish-American Athletic club to be held January 14 at the Seventh regiment armory.

Club officials secured the building the other day and immediately President Sheridan of the C. I. A. C. left for New York, where he will make arrangements to have his brother Martin and the other top winners of the east enter the first indoor meet to be held by this club in Chicago.

Among the entrants also are the best athletes of the west and the south. It has been the object of the I. A. C. to build up an athletic team that can successfully compete with the men of Manhattan.

Many good men from the south and west have entered. St. Louis and New Orleans are expected to send their

best athletes for the competition. In New Orleans the cause of athletics was given a big boost by the championships of the A. A. U. recently held there. The committee expects several of these southern athletes to appear as the southerners remember that the Chicago athletes that competed there practically "made" their meet.

The manner in which the Irish-Americans among the leaders being A. J. Sheridan, John T. Cahill and J. J. Mahoney, have assumed control of athletics the last season has done a great deal to boom the cause in the middle west.

## LAWN TENNIS RANKING LIST

Committee Issues Blanks to Players With View to Systematize Sport in All Its Branches.

Seeking to obtain the fullest lawn tennis information possible upon which to establish the national ranking list for the season of 1910, the committee recently issued blanks to the players. As one of the officials stated, "The sport is now to be systematized in all its branches." In its comprehensive scope, the document issued is the work of the committee, Edwin F. Torrey, Jr., chairman, of Clinton, N. Y.; Miles S. Charlock, secretary, of the Crescent Athletic club, and Henry Torrence, Jr., of the Englewood Field club. There is much more important and far-reaching action contained in the obvious request for the player's record in tournament and championship than the tabulated form reveals. The buff-colored sheet of paper is nothing short of the herald of the new era in American lawn tennis, of which the first signs were discernible during the playing of the national championship tournament on the courts of the Newport Casino last August.

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**Bubbling Water Sets New Mark.**  
Bubbling Water, in winning the Sombroero handicap at Oakland, Cal., established a new world's record for a mile and seventy yards, running the distance in 1:42 2-5. The previous mark of 1:42 3-5 was held by Kings Daughter, Gania, Ida May and Tony Bonero, the first two over the Fort Erie track and the latter two at Latonia. Bubbling Water carried 121 pounds and after suffering interference beat Chester Krum a head.

**Highlanders at Richmond.**  
The New York Highlanders will do their training in Richmond, Va., next season, it is said. The Highlanders will play three games early in April in Cincinnati with the Reds, under the watchful eye of the chairman of the supreme court of baseball.

## RICHIE NOT YET STARTED

One of Hardest Working and Most Deceptive Pitchers in National League Has Hopes.

By LOU RICHIE.

The mortgage was due, Little Looie had to save the old homestead. He had tried to make an honest living, but at the tender age of fifteen he threw down his trusty hoe, picked up a baseball and determined to become a white slave of the national commission.

Every one refused to take him earnestly, even himself. He saw that there was no chance for him as a baseball tragedian, they were so numerous, so he jumped into the comedy line. Every one said: "He's a good entertainer even if he can't pitch." And every batter who ever thought he could hit .300 (which includes all of them) grabbed bats and hurried to welcome little Lou. He started in eastern Pennsylvania, but after a time the league asked him to quit because the batters were knocking down the fences.

Finally little Looie grew desperate. The mortgage was about due and his dog was starving. He went back and tried the hoe again, but he had lost control. Besides every time the hoe accidentally jerked a spud out of the ground Looie, practiced throw-z



Lou Richie.

curves with it. He threw all his employer's crop into a neighbor's yard, and just for that he was fired. The mortgage was overdue. One day little Looie picked up a large round spud. It was the turning point. He shield it at a cat and as the spud flew through the air it curved suddenly and hit the cruel monster who owned the mortgage. Anxious to perfect this great curve little Looie kept hooking curve potatoes at the cruel financier until he resembled a potato pancake. The next day he took his curve to Philadelphia and was signed to pitch for the Phillies, and cheer up gloomy athletes who wanted to leap into the Delaware river because their batting averages were not .437. For this they paid him enough salary to support himself in the style to which he had not been accustomed and to pay the mortgage. The manager told him he couldn't pitch for four apples. They said he was a comedian, both on and off the slab. That broke his tender heart. Then the peerless leader of the Chicago Cubs purchased him and permitted him to warm up almost every day and occasionally pitch a game. The peerless leader was tender hearted. He didn't care how many hits they made, he let poor Lou stay. And Lou has stayed this long and expects to be champion of the world. As for getting my start I haven't got it yet.

"You know all the copybook, McGuffey's reader line of talk about taking the advice of one's elders?" began the sad-eyed, undersized little man on the car. "Sure you do. Now let me tell you something. See that big apartment house over there on the right? And that little business block right next to it?"

"Well, there weren't any apartment houses or business blocks on it when I first clapped eyes on it. It was a howling wilderness, in fact, and you could almost chase rabbits up here. That was about eighteen years ago. I had a hunch then—and I was only eighteen years old at that time—that this land would some day jump in value by leaps and bounds. When I was twenty years old I came into a bunch of \$15,000. I went to my guardian, an old man, pretty prominent in estate management and wisdom at that time, and I told him I wanted to soak the whole \$15,000 in this block of ground I pointed out to you. The block was then on the market for exactly \$15,000. The old gentleman pooh-pooed me.

"Go away, boy," he said to me, with a patronizing smile. "You don't know what you want. It's my duty to save you from such wild notions as this one you've got into your head. They'll be shooting rabbits and squirrels out there on that plot 50 years from now. G'way."

"I argued it with him, and he sat down on me. Then he went and invented my \$15,000 at three per cent.

"Three years ago the man who bought that same block of ground for \$18,000 sold it for about \$200,000 cash, and he's now cruising over in the Mediterranean or some place or other, while I'm taking my wife out for nickel car rides and wondering where my \$15,000 went.

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## English Women Smoke Pipes.

The latest fancy of the woman-smoker is a pipe—not the tiny affair that suffices for the Japanese, but a good-sized brier or a neat meerschaum. The pipe is boldly carried along with a gold card case and chain-purse. For some time now the cigarette has given place to a cigar, small in size and mild in quality. Women said they were tired of the cigarette, and wanted a bigger smoke. —London Mail.

## Cripple Rides Bicycle.

George Anstey, aged 12, a cripple, of Leicester, England, is one of the most remarkable cyclists in the country. Both his legs are withered and useless, but the Leicester Cripples' Guild has provided him with a two-wheeled pedalling machine, with a padded tube covering the axle bar. Across this he lies face foremost, and with wooden clogs strapped to his hands he propels himself along the streets and roads in a marvelously rapid manner. He has complete control of the machine, his hands acting as pedals, steering gear, and brake combined.

## Too Ardent a Lover.

Georgotto Fontana, an embroiderer who lives in the Rue Sevres in Paris, has found himself condemned to a month's imprisonment for what seems to her a harmless act.

She was going home from a concert a few evenings ago when she decided she would like to see her fiancé. As he happens to be a fireman whose station is in her own neighborhood it occurred to her it would be very easy to summon him to her side by breaking the glass of the fire alarm and sounding a call.

She did so and in a few moments fire engines came from several directions, all laden with firemen, of course, but alas! her fiancé was not among them, and more than that all the firemen were angry, and before she knew what had happened she was taken to a magistrate, who proceeded to make the course of true love run unsmoothly by sending her to prison for a month in spite of her tears and protests that she thought it would be a simple way of bringing her fiancé to her side.

## NEW SAWS BADLY NEEDED

The Old-Fashioned Ones Somehow Don't Seem to Fit into Modern Situations.

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## Lightning Change.

The Manager—Can you make quick changes and double in a few parts? The Actor—Can I? Say, you know the scene in "Love and Lobsters," where the hero and the villain are fighting, and a friend rushes in and separates 'em? Well, I played all three parts one night when the other two fellows were ill.

## Holidays in the States.

Washington's birthday is a holiday in all states. Decoration day in all states but Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee and Texas. Labor day is observed everywhere. Virtually every state has legal holidays having to do with its own special fate—battles of New Orleans in Louisiana, Texan independence and battle of San Jacinto in Texas, Admission day in California, and so on. Mississippi is like the federal government in lack of statutory holidays, but by common consent Independence day, Thanksgiving and Christmas are observed. A new one is Columbus day in a few of the states.

## Planting Wedding Oaks.

Princess August Wilhelm, wife of the kaiser's fourth son, has set herself the task of reviving one of Germany's oldest customs, that according to which newly wedded couples immediately after the marriage ceremony plant a couple of oak saplings side by side in a park or by the roadside of their native town.

The town of Mulchhausen, in Thuringia, is the first to respond to the princess's appeal. A municipal official appears at the church door after every wedding and invites the bride and bridegroom to drive with him in a carriage to a new road near the town and there plant oak saplings.

The tree planting idea was started by a former elector of Brandenburg with the object of repairing the ravages caused by the 30 years' war. The elector forbade young persons to marry until they had planted a number of fruit trees.

## Two Very Old Ladies.

We have heard a great deal lately about long-lived people, but it is probably that the oldest two people in the world today are Frau Dutkewitz and another old lady named Habavaalka. The former lives at Posom, in Prussian Poland, and was born on February 21, 1785. She is therefore one hundred and twenty-five years old. The latter, however, is nine months her senior, having been born in May, 1784.

She is still a fairly hale old woman, and for nearly one hundred years worked in the fields. Her descendants number close on 100, and these now make her a joint allowance. She lives at the village of Bavelko, whose neighborhood she has never quitted during the whole of her long life. She remembers events which happened at the beginning of last century much more clearly than those of the last 40 years.—Dundee Advertiser.

## An Alaskan Luncheon.

Runners of woden Indian baskets, with white drawnwork dollies at each of the 12 covers, were used on an oval mahogany table. The dollies were made at Sitka. In the middle of the table a mirror held a tall central vase of frosted glass, surrounded by four smaller vases, all filled with white spring blossoms. The edge of the mirror was banked with the same flowers. Four totem poles were placed on dollies in the angles made by the runners.

Place cards were water colors of Alaskan scenery. Abalone shells held salted nuts, and tiny Indian baskets held bonbons. The soup spoons were of horn, several of the dishes used were made by Alaskan Indians, and the cakes were served on baskets.

The menu was as follows: Poisson a la Bering Sea (halibut chowder), Yukon climbers (broiled salmon, potatoes Julienne), snowbirds avec aurora borealis (roast duck with jelly), Shunagok river turkeys, Tanana beats, Skagway hash (salad), Fairbanks nuggets (ripe strawberries arranged on individual dishes around a central mound of powdered sugar), arctic slices (brick ice cream), Circle City delights (small cakes), Klondike nuggets (yellow cheese in round balls on crackers), Nome firewater (coffee). —Woman's Home Companion.

## Largest of Whales.

The largest whale of its type of which there is scientific record was captured recently off Port Arthur, Tex. He measured sixty-three feet in length, and was estimated to be about three hundred years old. Captain Cob Plummer, mate of a United States pilot boat, sighted the monster in the shoals off the jetty, and the crew of his vessel captured the mammal. The huge body was towed ashore, exhibited and much photographed before being cut up.

## Bankers and Bank Notes.

Four men, three of whom were connected with brokerage concerns in the Wall street district, were discussing United States paper currency and the disappearance of counterfeiters. "We are so sure nowadays," said one of the party, "as to the genuineness of bills that little attention is paid to them in handling, except as to denomination." To prove his assertion he took a \$10 yellowback from his pocket, and holding it up, asked who could tell whose portrait it bore. No one knew, and by way of coaching the broker said it was the first treasurer of the United States. Again no one knew the name. "Why, it's Michael Hillegas," said the man proudly. "But in confidence, I'll tell you, I didn't know it five minutes ago." —New York Tribune.

## An Unnecessary Confession.

A hearty laugh was occasioned at the Birmingham police court by a prisoner who gave himself away in a very delightful manner. The man was the first on the list, and the charge against him was merely one of being drunk and disorderly. He stepped into the dock, however, just at the moment when the dock officer was reading out a few of the cases which were to come before the court that morning, and a guilty conscience apparently led him to mistake these items for a list of his previous convictions.

He stood passive enough while the officer read out about a dozen drunk and disorderly, but when he came to one "shopbreaking" the prisoner exclaimed excitedly: "That was eight years ago, your honor." Everyone began to laugh, and the prisoner, realizing the blunder he had made, at first looked very black indeed, but finally saw the humorous side of the matter, and a broad smile spread over his face. His blunder did not cost anything.—Birmingham Mail.

## DIFFERENCE IN THE RACES

Mexicans in the Main Unjust in Blaming Americans for Lack of Politeness.

All the Mexican correspondents who have written on the subject of why Americans are not better liked by Mexicans agree that it is largely a question of a lack of politeness on the part of the foreigner here, and in some cases an ill-concealed contempt. The latter is inexcusable, and certainly must emanate only from inconsiderate or poorly educated persons, from which no nation is free. Politeness, however, is largely a matter of form and training. It is undeniable that the Anglo-Saxon salutations, methods of expressing thanks and appreciation, etc., are simpler and shorter than the Latin forms. To many who have all their lives been accustomed to the briefer Saxon ways, an attempt of the more elaborate Latin politeness seems, for them, nothing short of affectation, and they simply cannot do it. There are exceptions among Americans and Englishmen who readily adopt the courteous phrases of the Mexicans and use them naturally, but they are the exceptions. And it is difficult to see how this can readily be changed. Our Mexican friends should understand, on the other hand, that if Anglo-Saxons do not, as a rule, go through as many social formalities as the usages of the land prescribe, they mean no offense thereby. They are accustomed to taking a good many things for granted that their Latin cousins give verbal assurance of. Naturally, it is the duty of the outlander to conform as nearly as he can to the ways of his adopted country, but human nature and settled habits are pretty hard to make over, while they're young.—Mexican Herald.

Dr. Hiram C. Cortlandt, the well-known theologian of Des Moines, said in a recent address:

"Thomas A. Edison tells us that he thinks the soul is not immortal; but, after all, what does this great wizard know about souls? His forte is electricity and machinery, and when he talks of souls he reminds me irresistibly of the young lady who visited the Baldwin locomotive works and then told her a locomotive was made.

"You pour," she said, "a lot of sand into a lot of boxes, and you throw old stove lids and things into a furnace, and they get empty the molten stream into a hole in the sand, and everybody yells and swears. Then you pour it out and let it cool and pound it, and then you put it in a thing that bores holes in it. Then you screw it together, and paint it, and put steam in it, and it goes splendidly; and they take it to a drafting room and make a blue print of it. But one thing I forgot—they have to make a boiler. One man gets inside and one gets outside, and they pound frantically; and then they tie it to the other thing, and you ought to see it go!"

# That Suit for Libel

## Against the Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Gave a Splendid Chance to Bring Out Facts

food, etc., etc., which has not been digested, then when again ready for food use Grape-Nuts because it is easy of digestion?"

Or should the child be at once carted off to a hospital and cut?

We have known of many cases wherein the approaching signs of appendicitis have disappeared by the suggestion being followed.

No one better appreciates the value of a skilful physician when a person is in the awful throes of acute appendicitis, but "a course of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

Just plain old common sense is helpful even nowadays.

This trial demonstrated Grape-Nuts food is pure beyond question.

It is partly predigested.

Appendicitis generally has rise from undigested food.

It is not always necessary to operate. It is best to stop all food.

When ready to begin feeding use a predigested food.

It is palatable and strong in nourishment.

It will pay fine returns in health to quit the heavy breakfasts and lunches and use less food but select food certainly known to contain the elements nature requires to sustain the body. May we be permitted to suggest a breakfast of fruit, Grape-Nuts and cream, two soft boiled eggs, and some hot toast and cocoa, milk or Postum?

The question of whether Grape-Nuts does or does not contain the elements which nature requires for the nourishment of the brain, also of its purity, will be treated in later newspaper articles.

Good food is important and its effect on the body is important.

"There's a Reason"

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

A disagreement about advertising arose with a "weekly" Journal.

Following it, an attack on us appeared in their editorial columns; sneering at the claims we made particularly regarding Appendicitis.

We replied through the regular papers and the "weekly" thought we hit back rather too hard and thereupon sued for libel.

The advertisement the "weekly" attacked us about claimed that in many cases of appendicitis an operation could be avoided by discontinuing indigestible food, washing out the bowels and taking a predigested food Grape-Nuts.

Observe we said MANY cases not all. Wouldn't that knowledge be a comfort to those who fear a surgeon's knife as they fear death?

The "weekly" writer said that was a lie. We replied that he was ignorant of the facts. He was put on the stand and compelled to admit he was not a Dr. and had no medical knowledge of appendicitis and never investigated to find out if the testimonial letters to our Co. were genuine.

A famous surgeon testified that when an operation was required Grape-Nuts would not obviate it. True.

We never claimed that when an operation was required Grape-Nuts would prevent it.

The surgeon testified bacteria (germs) helped to bring on an attack and bacteria was grown by undigested food frequently.

We claimed and proved by other famous experts that undigested food was largely responsible for appendicitis.

We showed by expert testimony that many cases are healed without a knife, but by stopping the use of food which did not digest, and when food was required again it was helpful to use a predigested food which did not overtax the weakened organs of digestion.

When a pain in the right side appears it is not always necessary to be rushed off to a hospital and at the risk of death be cut.

Plain common sense shows the better way is to stop food that evidently has not been digested.

Then, when food is required, use an easily digested food. Grape-Nuts or any other if you know it to be predigested (partly digested before taking).

We brought to Court analytical chemists from New York, Chicago and Mishawaka, Ind., who swore to the analysis of Grape-Nuts and that part of the starchy part of the wheat and barley had been transformed into sugar, the kind of sugar produced in the human body by digesting starch (the large part of food).

Some of the State chemists brought on by the "weekly" said Grape-Nuts could not be called a "predigested" food because not all of it was digested outside the body.

The other chemists said any food which had been partly or half digested outside the body was commonly known as "predigested."

Splitting hairs about the meaning of a word. It is sufficient that if only one-half of the food is "predigested," it is easier on weakened stomach and bowels than food in which no part is predigested.

To show the facts we introduce Dr. Thos. Darlington, former chief of the N. Y. Board of Health, Dr. Ralph W. Webster, chief of the Chicago Laboratories, and Dr. B. Sachs, N. Y.

If we were a little severe in our denunciation of a writer, self-confessed ignorant about appendicitis and its cause, it is possible the public will excuse us, in view of the fact that our head, Mr. C. W. Post, has made a lifetime study of food, food digestion and effects, and the conclusions are endorsed by many of the best medical authorities of the day.

It is possible that we are at fault for suggesting, as a Father and Mother might, to one of the family who announced a pain in the side: "Stop using the food, greasy meats, gravies, mince pie, cheese, too much starch