

IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

Charles Deal, Who Helped Braves Win Pennant.



Photo by American Press Association.

Among baseball players and fans Charles Deal, who played third base for the Boston Braves in the world's pennant series, is known as the man who made good his pitch. Deal was originally the regular third baseman of the Braves, but because of poor health and light batting George Stallings purchased Red Smith from Brooklyn to play the base. When Smith broke his ankle just before the beginning of the clash with the Athletics Deal got the opportunity to show what was in him. Although entirely out of practice, having been on the bench for some time, he surprised the fans by his splendid work. In fact, he was largely responsible for Boston's victory in the second game of the series. Deal is a native of Williamsburg, Pa., twenty-three years old, and began his professional career at the age of seven. For a time he was with the Detroit Tigers, but Jennings sent him to Providence for more experience. In the fall of 1913 Stallings secured him for the Braves.

The Patella Punch is New. When Zulu Kid was stopped by the "schlump punch" in a recent fight with Bobby Burns in St. Louis it appeared that the last word in pugilistic novelties had been found. Burns hit the Kid three inches below the hip, around to the rear, paralyzing the Zulu's leg. But still greater hope for the defensive efforts of the dwarf against the giant is found in the patella or kneecap punch which Johnny Kirk dealt Eddie Campi in a recent bout. Kirk started a swing near the floor and Campi stepped in to avoid it, getting a crack right on his praying knuckle. Temporarily paralyzed, he hobbled through the round. He recovered during the intermission, but limped through the rest of the show—four rounds.

Stallings Wants Twenty-four Players. George Stallings is very much put out over the new roster limit of twenty-one adopted by the National league. "The twenty-two suggested by the American league would have been much better," said he. "Twenty-one will give me no one an opportunity to carry a uniformed coach. Take me, for instance. A great deal of my success with the Braves was due to co-operation with Fred Mitchell. I cannot afford to sacrifice him. That, then, will mean that I will have to get along with twenty men. I think a manager should be allowed to carry at least twenty-four players."

\$4,200 to Win One Game. Colonel Robert Lee Hodges of the St. Louis Browns claims to have paid the record price for one victory last season, \$4,200. This was Lefty Leverenz's yearly stipend last year, and he cashed in just one win for the Browns, though he had a dozen chances. And the colonel blames the Fed for this high figure. He only paid Leverenz \$2,200 in 1913, but the Fed offered him \$6,000 last spring, despite the fact that the pitcher injured his arm on the round the world tour, and Hodges had to pay him \$4,200 to hold him.

Yanks' Business Manager. Harry Sparrow, a long time friend of Manager McGraw of the Yanks and Captain Huston, has been appointed business manager of the Yanks. Mr. Sparrow served in a similar capacity for the National and American league teams which toured the world a year ago under the direction of Manager McGraw and Charles A. Comiskey of the Chicago White Sox.

Bolled Dynamite. Fifteen to twenty drops is the usual amount of bolled dynamite, or "soup," as it is known among yegmen, used in blowing the average safe. They carry it in a small bottle.

One Consolation. Console yourself, dear man and brother, whatever you may be sure of is sure at least of this, that you are dreadfully like other people.—Lowell.

It is bad luck to pass under a ladder—if it happens to be the ladder of fame.—Life.

JOHN MUIR AND TREES.

The Great Naturalist's Plea For the Preservation of Forests.

Few men loved and knew trees better than John Muir, the naturalist of the Sierras. He fought hard to preserve the forests, and in one of his books he says:

All sort of local laws and regulations have been tried and found wanting, and the costly lessons of our own experience as well as that of every civilized nation show conclusively that the fate of the remnant of our forests is in the hands of the federal government and that if the remnant is to be saved at all it must be saved quickly.

Any fool can destroy trees. They cannot run away, and if they could they would still be destroyed—chased and hunted down as long as fun or a dollar could be got out of their bark, hides, branching horns of magnificent bole backbones. Few that fell trees plant them. Nor would planting avail much toward getting back anything like the noble primeval forests. During a man's life only saplings can be grown in the place of the old trees—tens of centuries old that have been destroyed. It took more than 3,000 years to make some of the trees in these western woods—trees that are still standing in perfect strength and beauty waving and surging in the mighty forests of the Sierra.

Through all the wonderful eventful centuries since Christ's time—and long before that—God has cared for these trees, saved them from drought, disease, avalanches and a thousand straining, leveling tempests and floods, but he cannot save them from fools. Only Uncle Sam can do that.

AN ARCTIC DRAMA.

Playing to the Coldest House Known in Theatrical History.

Many and many a play has had a chilly reception. But imagine what it must have been to witness a play or to be an actor therein in a temperature 23 degrees below zero. It was a company of American sailors who made the record of playing to "the coldest house" known in dramatic history.

Dr. Kane, the famous Arctic explorer, told an audience at old Masonic hall along in the fifties of a play given at an exceedingly low temperature by the crew of one of the ships on the 14th of February, 1851. The play was the farce called "The Mysteries and Miseries of New York."

The outside temperature was 30 degrees below zero. In the "theater" it was 23 degrees below behind the scenes and 20 degrees below where the audience was seated. One of the sailors had to enact the part of a dameel with bare arms, and when a cold patron, one of the properties, touched his skin the sensation was that of a hot iron.

On Washington's birthday the crew had another performance. Outside the ship's thermometer was 40 degrees below zero. Inside, by the aid of lamps, it was only 30 degrees below zero. "The condensation," said Dr. Kane, "was so excessive that we could barely see the performers. They walked in a cloud of vapor. Volleys of smoke accompanied all vehemence of delivery. Their hands steamed. When an actor took off his coat it smoked like a dish of potatoes."—Indianapolis News.

The Practice of Kicking.

Kicking, like charity, should begin at home. It ought to be the duty of every body at home to object, persistently and effectively, to the specific overcrowded street car, the badly paved road, the encroaching doorstep, the neglected jail, the malicious cess pool, the irresponsible motorcar and the reckless railroad especially if he have any personal part in the maintenance of similar abuses. If the tendency of these acts were rightly apprehended, if a part only of the effort that is expended presumably in objecting to the generalized, foreign and futile subjects were bestowed on specific and tangible details, if we would forego the emotional pleasure of the impersonal "muckraker" to assail the evil at our very feet, especially if each one of us were careful to avoid offense in matters of the same kind—our country would surely be a much fairer one.—Popular Review.

No Accident.

Many stories are told of a former Canadian bishop who had passed his youth in Scotland, but flattered himself that not a bit of his origin could be gained from his speech or manner. One day he met a Scotchman, to whom he said at last abruptly, "Hoo lang hae ye been here?" "About six years," was the reply. "Hoot, mon!" said the bishop sharply. "Why hae ye na lost yer accent, like myself?"

When Astronomy Was Young.

The ancients called Venus by the name of Hesperus when she was evening star and by the name of Phosphorus when she was morning star, for until her motions were studied it was not known that the two stars were one, and the same planet.

Con Abrasion.

By mere use, caused by coins rubbing one another, after the civilized world, it is said, loses one ton and a quarter of gold and eighty-eight tons of silver annually.

Japan and the Figure 4.

There are no fours nor 4's in Japanese telephone directories because the names of the figure four—shi—is the term for death.

Boys in forming life attachments should not overlook the association of that fellow Will Power.—Omaha Bee.

Enchanted Gardens.

It has always seemed to me that no child had been quite fairly treated who had not lived with the fairies in an enchanted garden. There must be walls about such a garden to hold in memory and tall trees for mystery and touch fragrance—and shadows—and the child must sometimes play alone that his delicate joy may not be marred. What peace this garden will bring in the old, dry years to come, what ineffable tears, what longing!

Pierre Lot found his first touch of romance in a sweet French garden where there were friendly old aunts, much color, perfume and long, idle, still days. I remember a wonderful hatted wood in Holland which rested at the edge of a queen's garden and was all a soft, translucent green. The trees met overhead and sent down pale green shade, and the little stream that moved so slowly through the woods was like a narrow strip of jade. Even the air was green and heavy with stories, and I knew that there were fairies every where, hiding under the leaves, peering at me from the thick fern beds and sailing silver boats down the jade river.—Clara T. MacChesney in Craftsman

Umbrella Morals.

"Not long ago at a tea," said a man who frequents such delectable diversions, "somebody walked off with a new umbrella of mine. What I got in return was not fit for publication. 'I spoke to the host about it—the tea was at a bachelor apartment—and he gave me a list of all those present, with their addresses, about twenty-five persons, suggesting that I write and ask who had a new umbrella in place of an old one.

"I took it with some degree of hope which no one crushed by telling me that on one occasion he had lost a new silk hat at a social function and the hostess had given him a list of sixty-four men who had been among those present. He wrote to the entire lot and received four replies in the negative. The others simply ignored his notes of inquiry.

"Thereupon I concluded to let somebody have my new umbrella. But stealing's stealing just the same, in my opinion."—New York Sun.

Freiburg Often Attacked.

During the eight centuries of its existence Freiburg, the ancient cathedral city in Baden, has again and again suffered almost every possible kind of attack. In the wall above the door of the Loretto chapel there is embedded an iron cannon ball which nearly took the life of Louis XV when he assaulted the city. But the most interesting memorial of an attempt to get Freiburg is the picture on the Schwaben Thor of a peasant with a cart. It commemorates the Freiburgers' habit of jesting at the Swabian peasants. One of them, the tale ran, decided to buy Freiburg and brought two sacks of gold and asked, "Was koster's Stadler?" "What does this bit of town cost?" When opened the sacks were found to contain only sand, which the peasant's wife had prudently substituted for fear of accidents.—London Mail

China's Population Would Be Endless.

The population of China has never been exactly ascertained. The latest census, taken some years ago, is said to yield a total of 410,000,000. Perhaps 800,000,000 would be a more nearly correct estimate, even that would be a low one, for the Chinese people are so numerous that it is difficult to estimate that if the Chinese people were to march past a given point in single file the procession would never end. Long before the last of the 300,000,000 had passed by a new generation would have sprung up to continue the endless line.—From "Civilization of China," by H. A. Giles.

Crape on the Door.

The custom of placing crape on the door of a house where there has been a recent death had its origin in the ancient English heraldic customs and dates back to the year 1100 A. D. At that period heralds, or armorial ensigns, were placed in front of houses when the nobility or gentry died. The heralds were of diamond shape and contained the family arms quartered and covered with sable.

Reasonable.

The Boss—Told that suit at \$10, and I'm losing money. Customer—Well, I'll take it, but how much are you losing? The Boss—Well, I'll tell you. I paid \$5 for it and have had to store it, brush it, insure it and advertise it for ten years. Figure it out for yourself.—New York Globe.

Made Over.

"I'm all out of ketter," declared the typewriter man. "My arm feels loose, my back seems twisted, and my left leg is shaky. What would you advise?" "I think I'd get myself rebuilt," suggested the automobile manufacturer.—Kansas City Journal.

Attire to Suit.

The cashier and his bride were, certainly appropriately dressed for their wedding. "How so?" "She wore a hangable silk and he had on a check suit."—Baltimore American.

People of the World.

According to an Italian every person in the world could stand comfortably in an area of 500 square miles, while a graveyard about the size of Colorado would bury all of them.

Doubt indulged becomes a doubt realized. To determine to do anything is half the battle. Courage is victory; timidity is defeat.—Nelson.

TURKISH SOLDIERS.

They Are Always Prepared and Ever Willing to Fight.

The popular western conception of the Turkish army is something in the nature of a wild zouave, marshaled in battalions and fired with a fanatical, homicidal mania. But nowhere in Turkey will you find such a conception realized.

The great majority of Ottoman regulars are singularly plain, unpicturesque, unpretentious soldiers. On their heads they wear either gray bashlyks wound turbanwise, or plain fezzes or "kal-paks" of a yellowish brown color corresponding to their German made uniforms of rough woolen cloth. Their legs are wound in a bulky way with the same material in a Turkish conception of a puttee, and on their feet either short boots or the soft leather moccasins-like shoes of the Balkans give them a comfortable agricultural look.

Singly or in bulk, there is nothing at all smart about them, but they look exceedingly equal to the delivery of the goods. Altogether they appear as well able to fade indistinguishably into the landscape as anything human could. Many of them are Anatolians and some are ruddy faced Kurds from the Caucasus. Others come from the Taurus mountains, back of Konia and Aleppo, swarthy Syrians and Arab tribes.

Any one of them will fight at the drop of a hat. He would not have to change anything. There is nothing about him to polish or to be kept clean. As he stands he sleeps and eats, drills, marches and goes into battle.—World's Work.

A SMALL WORD.

It Has Only Two Letters, Yet It Is Not Easy to Define.

To define one word in the English language on a modern dictionary takes eighteen columns of small type. And this solitary word upon which the dictionary bestows such a wealth of elucidation is one that hardly anybody except a dictionary maker can define at all. The ordinary educated English speaking person's knowledge of it could be expressed in about half a single line.

This second word is "of." If you were asked to define it—unless you are a dictionary maker or an allied trade—probably you would have to reply: "Of? Why, of just means of." You might add defensively, "I always comprehend perfectly what it means when I see or hear it and can use it correctly in speech, so what do I want to define it for anyway?"

But if you were a child your actual mastery of "of" would stand you in no stead whatever. You would be set to digging out and memorizing the things the dictionary had to say about it, or the driest and least informing of them, as, for instance, that in some cases it is such a kind of preposition and in other cases some other kind and that prepositions have such and such properties when they don't have some other, every bit of which you would absorb and mercifully forget at the first possible moment. Exchange.

Hardly Worth Mentioning.

As a New Orleans hotel keeper tells the tale a ninety-year-old negro man who was homeless, penniless, infirm and crippled crawled into a hayloft in a strange neighborhood to spend his last hours. The darky who owned the hay saw a suspicious figure alinking into his stable and came with his shotgun to make the intruder a prisoner. Cautiously entering the stable, he detected a rustling in the hay and, aiming his gun in the direction whence the sound came, yelled out: "I got you, Doggone you, I got you!" The expiring wanderer raised his head and as he gazed down the gun barrels replied warily: "An' a great git you got!"—Saturday Evening Post.

Britain's Greatest Precipice.

The wild fowls of St. Kitts find nesting places that enable them to bid defiance to the sportsman and to the most daring of bird catchers. There is, for example, the precipice called Conagher, the same being far and away the greatest precipice in the British Isles, the deepest perpendicular precipice. It rises from the sea level to a clear height of 1,220 feet. Consider that a man might jump from the top of Conagher into the sea without getting a scratch by the way.—London Graphic.

Moon Blunders.

The moon has innocently been the cause of much blundering on the part of authors. Wilkie Collins in some mysterious fashion made it rise on one important occasion in the west. Rider Haggard in "King Solomon's Mines" contrives an eclipse of the new moon for the benefit of his readers, and Coleridge ingeniously places a star between the horns of the crescent moon as she rises in the east.

Different Forms of Exercise.

"When I was a boy," said Mr. Cummins, "I walked eight miles to go to school." "And yet," rejoined his son (Clyde), in a tone of gentle reproach, "you blame me for going in so strong for physical culture."—Washington Star.

First Cable Messages.

When the first cable was laid between this country and England in 1866 it cost \$100 to send a message of twenty words, no shorter being accepted.

The prosperous cannot easily form a right idea of misery.—Quintilian.

The Keystone State.

There are several theories as to how Pennsylvania came to be called the Keystone State. The one most generally accepted and the one most dear to all who own Pennsylvania as their native state, is that Pennsylvania decided the great issue of American independence.

At the meeting of the Continental congress in Philadelphia July 4, 1776, the vote adopting the Declaration was taken by states. Of the thirteen original states six had already voted in the affirmative and six in the negative, when the delegation from Pennsylvania came in, John Morton casting the deciding vote in the affirmative. Thus Pennsylvania, by her vote, decided and was named the Keystone State.

Another reason advanced is that in constructing a bridge between Pennsylvania avenue and Georgetown, Washington, a single arch was erected of stone left from building the walls of the capitol. On the thirteen "voussoirs" or arch stones, the names of the thirteen states were engraved. Pennsylvania, falling in the keystone of the arch, became still more widely known as the Keystone State.—Philadelphia Press.

Lubbock and the Bees.

In "Ants, Bees and Wasps" it is related that one summer some fifty years ago Sir John Lubbock became interested in a curious parasite of the humblebee. He wanted to complete his investigations, but as the winter came on did not know where to get the bees, so he advertised.

In reply to his advertisement a man wrote offering him a supply of bees at one and six pence. The price was high, but in the cause of science Lubbock did not demur, only when he had bought all the bees he required he wrote to the man and said, "Now that I have had the bees, for which I am greatly obliged, would you kindly tell me, to satisfy my curiosity, how you are able to procure them at this time of year?" The man wrote back quite courteously, but quite firmly, saying: "No. Since I can sell the bees at eight pence each, I think it pays me better to go on doing so than to tell anybody else how to procure them."

The Alaskans.

According to the government statistics, the natives of Alaska are about 200,000 in number, and they are spread over more than 850,000 of the 690,000 square miles of the territory. Their small settlements extend along 10,000 miles of coast and on both sides of the Yukon river and its tributaries, for a distance of more than 2,500 miles. One of the supervision districts contains a full 100,000 square miles. The others average more than 65,000 square miles each. Of the natives of Alaska approximately 11,000 belong to six tribes of Indians in southeastern and southern Alaska and in the valley of the Yukon. About 11,000 are Eskimos on the western and northwestern coasts, along the Bering sea, the Bering strait and the Arctic ocean. Something more than 3,000 are Aleuts and mixed races through the Aleutian Islands.—Christian Herald.

The Admirable Towser.

"I've got the most wonderful dog in the world—the smartest, I mean," said one of a party camping in Canada last fall. "When I bring out my rifle he never fails to follow me, and he knows me reach for my shotgun he knows that means partridges, and when I get to the woods I find him there waiting for me. Actually that dog knows the difference between a rifle and a shotgun."

"That's nothing," said another of the party from his place at the other side of the fire. "You fellows have seen my little Towser, haven't you? Well, when I begin to get out my fishing kit Towser runs up behind the barn and begins digging worms."—Saturday Evening Post.

Our Postal Service.

The beginning of the postal service in what is now the United States dates from 1639, when a house in Boston was employed for the receipt of letters for and from the old world. In 1672 the government of New York colony established a post to go monthly from New York to Boston. A general post office was established in Virginia in 1692 and in Philadelphia in 1693. In 1789, when the federal government went into operation, the number of offices in the thirteen states was only about seventy-five.—New York American.

Chinese Language.

Where the Chinese language, written or spoken, came from nobody knows any more than they know where the original Chinese themselves came from. But it is probable that the primary Chinese characters existed 6,000 years ago pretty much as they do today.

A Gentle Reminder.

He—Have you decided what you will wear at the next german? She—That depends somewhat on the flowers that are sent me. I have a perfectly dear gown that, with a dozen jack roses, would be just too sweet for anything.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

What We Remember.

The will governs the memory. We forget what does not concern us; we remember what is of lasting importance to the will.—Friedrich Paulsen in "Introduction to Philosophy."

Enunci perhaps has made more gamblers than avarice, more drunkards than thine and perhaps as many suicides as despair.

"MADE IN AMERICA."

It Was Our Slogan When Washington Was First Elected.

"Made in America" is not a new slogan by at least a century and a quarter. When messengers of congress were scurrying off to inform George Washington that he had been elected president of the United States and to summon forth John Adams as the first vice president "made in America" was the issue of chief importance.

There was then much more of an organized campaign than is witnessed today. In every large town there was a society to encourage home-made goods. That was when Philadelphia began to spin its first cotton. The people felt so bitter against England that they refused to wear British fabrics. Beaus drank beef of local brew and were clad in home-spun, while the belles of town learned to run a spinning wheel.

A political candidate stood little show of election unless he appeared in American-made clothes. Even Washington himself was inaugurated president clad in garments every one of which had been the product of our native land. Admiring friends of Vice President Adams could find no other gift so appropriate as rolls of homemade cloth. It was America's first notification to Europe that in wearing apparel as well as in government it was able to walk without the aid of a foreign crutch.—Philadelphia Ledger.

WORK OF THE CRUISERS.

Varied Functions of the "Policemen of the Fleet."

The cruiser in time of war has to perform perhaps more varied functions than any other class of warship in the fleet.

It is her business to stop and fight when the circumstances are, from her point of view, favorable and also to possess a high speed to enable her to run away when the position is unfavorable. The cruiser is admirably termed the policeman of the fleet, for her capacities of mobility and long passage making without replenishing her bunkers are her chief attributes.

Although the introduction of wireless telegraphy has somewhat lessened the responsibility placed upon the cruiser for scouting work, she is still regarded as the "eyes of the fleet."

For the object of scouting work there is a special type of scouting cruiser in existence. The armored cruiser's advent has almost extended that class of ship to be considered to come within the scope of the battleship. Indeed, in some cases they are so perfectly equipped in aggressive policy as to be deemed competent enough to lie in the battle line with the "capital ships."—London Answers.

Jupiter Warmer Than the Earth.

"The gigantic mass of Jupiter has a much larger warmth than that of the earth," says a scientific writer. "It is the result of the molecular movement produced by the compression of the strata and must be greater the more powerful the masses and hence the larger the pressure of the strata is. Jupiter surpasses the earth in point of mass 307 times, and for this reason the inner temperature or individual warmth of the planet is probably high enough to evaporate the water upon the surface quickly, so that water vapor forms the principal substance of the atmosphere of Jupiter. Water vapor is an excellent reflector and readily accounts for the bright radiation of light emitted by the planet."

Inconsistent.

"What on earth is Eliza fretting so about?" "About the paper she has to read before the Don't Worry club."—Baltimore American.

No Business Good Business.

"Yes," said the quiet man, "business has been good with me this week—or bad—I don't know which you would call it. I have been busier than the company likes to have me."

"What do you mean by that? Is there an employer who does not like to have his employees work? Could I get a job there? It seems to me that such a position would suit my temperament exactly."

"The company doesn't care to have anything doing in my department. It would be glad to pay me my salary and never have me do a stroke of work."

What an Ideal Job! What kind of a place is it?

"I am an adjuster of death claims for a life insurance company."—New York Press.

Sandy's Advice.

At a time when the Scots had considerably less love for their southern neighbors than in these days a father, taking leave of his son, said: "Sandy, ma bairn, ye're about the gang up the London. Tak' a' th' siller ye can frae the Emills—in' everything ye can frae them. But mind ye, Sandy, they're a braw fechtin' people, so be careful w' them. Never ferret a bald man, for ye canna catch him by th' hair."—Argonaut.

It Makes a Difference.

In Lever's "Charles O'Malley" the hero's boast while on his way to a duel, "I can break the stem of a wine-glass at fifteen paces," was met by his friend and mentor with the comment, "Yes, but the wineglass hasn't a pistol in its hand."

Sensible men show their sense by saying much in few words.—Franklin.