

GIRL WINS A FARM

Philadelphian Draws 160 Acres on Indian Reservation.

Outdoor Life and Larger Freedom of Undeveloped Country Appear Pleasing in Contrast With Environments of City.

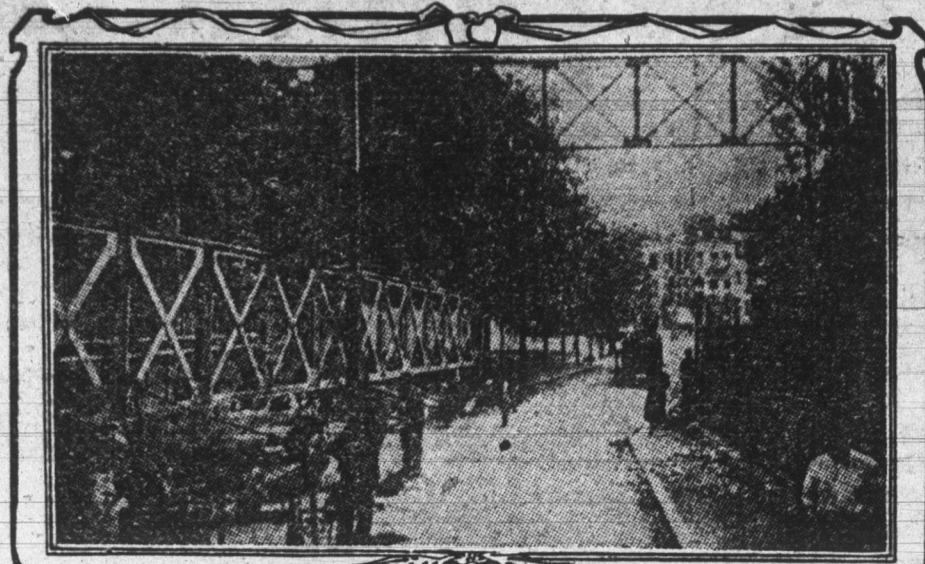
Spokane, Wash.—Miss Mary R. Bloomer of Philadelphia, who won a homestead of 160 acres in the Flathead Indian reservation in western Montana at the government lottery, has decided to become a farmer. She is now at Missoula with her mother and brother, and says her father living at Philadelphia, and brother, a resident of Seattle, will join them in a short time.

Miss Bloomer did not journey from Philadelphia to the Spokane country merely for the purpose of registering in the land drawings last year at Missoula, Spokane and Coeur d'Alene. In fact, when she left her eastern home for a visit in the Pacific country she did not know there was any such thing as a land drawing in progress. She had not even heard of the Flathead reservation, and Montana was to her not much more than a name convenient in identifying a huge portion of the great American desert—a vast, unmeasured hunting ground for gun toting cowpunchers, savage Indians and wild things.

But, while stopping on the way, to visit relatives at Leavenworth, Wash., her uncle mentioned the big land opening, and then and there it was determined that she would stop at Missoula, Spokane and Coeur d'Alene, and register. This was done, and in course of time Miss Bloomer received notification from Uncle Sam that she should have 31st choice among the Flathead farms in Montana.

Evidently Miss Bloomer was happy

TEARING DOWN LEOPOLD'S BRIDGE



REMOVAL OF "THE LOVE BRIDGE"

RUSSELS.—The people of Belgium are pleased to note that one relic of the dissolute life of the late King Leopold has been removed. This was the so-called "Love Bridge," which connected his majesty's palace at Loeken with the residence of Baroness Vaughan, whom he married secretly shortly before his death. The bridge crossed a handsome thoroughfare and was an eye-sore, in addition to being a reminder of Leopold's unworthy conduct.

In the prospect of becoming a farmer in the eastern part of the Spokane country, Missoula she thought to be a most progressive and attractive little city; and she seemed to appreciate at its full value the exquisite beauty of its surroundings. She is impressed with the activity and optimism of the people and believes she will become as much attached to the west as she was to her home city.

"There is much to attract one in the northwest," she said, when asked why she left the east. "The outdoor life and the larger freedom and more vigorous atmosphere in this land of magnificent distances and opportunities possess a fascination that few can resist, and I believe I will become a full fledged westerner in a short time. It is true I am what you would call a 'tenderfoot,' and I do not know

a thing about farming, setting a hen or milking a cow, but I am going to learn, and I feel I shall 'make good' with the best of them."

Miss Frances L. Loosmore of Hilliard, a suburb of Spokane, who had 337th choice, filed on 81 acres, which, she says she will put into grain and fruit.

Old Hiding Place Safer.

Bristol, Tenn.—After hiding \$1,000 in 20 gold pieces for 50 years at different spots on his premises, John Hopper of Washington county, Virginia, two weeks ago secreted the yellow coin under the kitchen of his home. When he went to get the money the other day, to count it, it was missing. There is no clue to the thief.

DICTIONARY FOR THE BLIND

Sightless Wizard is Author of Most Wonderful Book—Printed in Braille Type.

Vienna.—A notable achievement for the benefit of the blind is the first French-German dictionary printed in Braille type. This work demanded an extraordinary amount of minute and laborious precision, and was carried out by Herr Karl Satzinger, who is himself blind, at the printing works of the Vienna Institute for the Education of the Blind.

It is the well known Lagescheit dictionary which has been put into Braille type. The main difficulty was that in order to economize space the work had to be printed in what is known as the abbreviated type, which in France is different from the system followed in Germany, and called for an intimate knowledge of both systems on the part of the translator.

Even with the use of the abbreviated type the work consists of five ponderous folio volumes. Among the first orders for the new work was one from Helen Keller.

Will Make Spooning Legal

Asbury Park Police to Show Much Tolerance and Allow Flirting Within Reason.

Asbury Park, N. J.—Oh, joy! "Spooning" is to be permitted at Asbury Park this summer, and flirting is to be tolerated within reasonable limits. This will be good news for the boys and girls who summer at that resort and who have heretofore found the restrictions irksome. Chief of Police Smith has said it. If a man flirts with a woman, the man will not be arrested if the woman reciprocates his advances.

Of course the police will interfere if they find any man forcing his attentions on a girl who does not desire his acquaintance. But the guardians of the peace positively will not interfere if any fair maiden takes the initiative and persists in flirting with a man. Smith figures that the men are able to take care of themselves in such emergencies, and he will take

no action unless called upon by the man who is thus offended, or would you say honored and complimented?

The police chief's statement is tempered with a warning. Girls who flirt are to take all the responsibility to themselves.

"Spooning" will not be interfered with if done in dark places away from the public gaze. Smith says there are sufficient number of corners along the beach to accommodate all the spooners summering at Asbury Park and that "spooners" will not be molested if they keep out of public gaze and off the board walk.

The police chief says also that he and his men will be more lenient in the matter of bathing suits.

NEW "ENOCH ARDEN" TANGLE

Husband Thought Dead Returns After Nine Years to Find Wife Married to Another.

Preston, Eng.—Preston has its "Enoch Arden"—a husband thought to be dead, having just returned to find his erstwhile wife remarried.

John Stevens is the name of the man, and in February last, when a body was found floating in the river, Mrs. Stevens by certain marks on the arm, identified it as that of her husband, who had been missing.

At the close of the inquest the coroner granted the necessary certificates, and Mrs. Stevens duly drew her husband's insurance money.

Later on she married again—a man named Harness—and was living happily when suddenly recently her real husband returned after nine years' absence. It appears he had been tramp through Wales.

He threatens, it is said, to have his wife arrested for bigamy, but considerable sympathy is expressed for her in her unfortunate position, and the facts have been reported to the county coroner.

Meantime, Harness, the second husband, who married Mrs. Stevens, believing her to be a widow, has left her.

"I do hope he comes back to me," she said tearfully. "We have been so happy together."

BYRNE SAYS BASEBALL IS A POOR PROFESSION FOR YOUTH TO CHOOSE

By BOBBY BYRNE.

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You ask me to tell how I happened to get into baseball as a profession in order to help young and aspiring players. If they asked me I would tell them everything I could to keep them from starting. Not that I knock the profession, but I think it is a poor one to choose, not because of the life itself, but because of its temptations and hardships, and, worse than that, the small chances of being really successful.

If I had it to do over again I do not think I ever would become a professional ball player, in spite of the fact that I love the game and love to play it. I think a young fellow would do better to devote himself to some other line than to take the chances of success in the national game, for even when he wins he loses.

I wanted to be a ball player and was educated at the game in a good school, on the lots around St. Louis. I think that ball players develop faster when they are in the neighborhood of some major league team. One or two of the players on a "prairie" team are at every game the big leagues play. They see how the game is played, and being at that age as imitative as monkeys, they work the same things on their own teams and teach all the other boys. I have noticed that when any city has a pennant winning club the quality of baseball played by the boys and the amateurs in that vicinity is much improved.

The first regular team I made was the Arcades at Springfield, Mo., which was quite a team, merely because we had one fellow who knew the game well and could teach us. It is easier to teach boys than to teach men, as they will obey without a question if they think the leader knows what he is doing. I picked up the game rapidly. The hardest thing I had to learn was when to throw. I think I must have thrown away half the games we played before I learned not to throw when there was no chance to get the runner. I think that is one of the first things a young player should learn; to look before he throws and only throw when he has a chance to make a play. The next thing, it seems to me, is to learn to handle one's feet and to keep in the game all the time, and be in position to move when the ball is hit or before.

I played around in the Trolley league at St. Louis, and then took a chance and went to Shreveport, La., where I made good right off the reel. I started well, but got to thinking that the old heads down there were not as good as the "kids" in the Trolley league, until they began to show me things I never had heard about. Luckily I had



Bobby Byrne.

sense enough to see they were right and I followed them. The first thing I knew I was back in the big league at St. Louis. The biggest thing I had learned was that, no matter how far a fellow gets up in the business, there still is a lot he does not know, and by dint of watching and learning I hold on, and still am learning and willing to learn. When I know it all I'll quit, or be released.

Jennings After Star Twirlers.

Hughie Jennings, manager of the Detroit Tigers, needs good pitchers badly. He is said to have made offers for Walter Johnson of the Nationals and Frank Smith of the Chicago White Sox. If these reports are true Hughie certainly isn't modest in his wishes. Comiskey might trade Smith for Ty Cobb and Tom Noyes might let Johnson go for a barrel or two of coin. "Tis said Detroit offered Washington \$30,000 for the battery, Johnson and Street. President Navin says it isn't true. Maybe that settles it and maybe it doesn't. Catcher Beckendorf of Detroit has been sold to Washington.

Ray Looks Like a Star.

Guess that new pitcher for the St. Louis Browns must be a little Ray of sunshine. Any lad fresh from the bush who can stack against the Tigers and beat them twice in one series does not need to work very hard the rest of the year. Took a barrel of nerve and lots of the real goods to turn the trick against the demons, Cobb, Crawford & Co. (Limited).

Ousted for First Time.

When Josh Devore was banished for his part in the chastising of the gallant Brooklyn rooters who abused Devlin some days ago, it was the first time in his career he was put out of a game.

MAY YET BE PRESIDENT OF THE NATIONAL LEAGUE



JOHN M. WARD.

GOTCH TO FIGHT JACK JOHNSON? NEVER!

Report That Champion Wrestler Will Turn Pugilist and Become the "White Man's Hope," Is Only an Advertising Scheme—Trouble Again Threatened in the National League.

By KNOCKOUT.

Do you remember reading in this paper along about the time the Jeffries-Johnson match was made that there was a plan to have Frank Gotch, the world's champion wrestler, turn pugilist and fight Jack Johnson, if the big brawler failed to win?

Well, it was printed whether you read it or not, and now the scheme has been sprung. Let me say right at the start off that Frank Gotch never will be seen in the ring with Jack Johnson. Gotch is too smart. In fact he's about the smartest athlete in the country, if not the world. Gotch is strong, Gotch is game and as a wrestler has no peer. But there's all the difference in the world between wrestling and fighting, and a different set of muscles entirely is developed in the two games.

Jim Corbett, according to report, was going to give several months of his valuable time to teaching Gotch the fine points of the fighting game to make of the wrestler "the white man's hope," a position Jeffries held until July 4. Corbett is in the show business. Gotch has been on the stage and probably will be again next winter. That's the answer, dear reader. Both know the value of getting their names in print in connection with such a story. No, Frank Gotch never will fight Johnson and if he does he's too smart to have any old has-beens teaching him the business. It would be Gotch for Tommy Ryan or Billy Delaney. Corbett wouldn't do.

As I predicted last week, Tommy Ryan has come out with the declaration that he intends to prime his protégé, Con O'Kelly, to fight Johnson. Foxy Tommy says he can make O'Kelly into a scrapper in a year, and will then challenge Johnson for the championship. About all the Harp has now is size, but he'll know how to fight when Ryan gets through with him. They all do. But will he be able to whip Johnson? It's a safe guess the odds would be five to one on Johnson should the pair be matched at the end of a year. Fighters are not made that quickly. They must have plenty of hard knocks and they don't get them in a gymnasium. It is probable that at the end of a year there'll be no place in the United States where a championship fight can be pulled off anyway.

It's remarkable how this agitation against the showing of the moving pictures of the Reno battle has grown. Maj. Dick Sylvester, superintendent of police in Washington, started it the day after the battle, when, because of a riot between blacks and whites in the national capital, he said he would not permit the pictures to be shown because of the anti-negro feeling engendered there.

Other cities picked it up and the movement grew into such proportions that the men who bought the right to show the pictures and exhibit them grew alarmed and decided not to show them just yet. It is understood that Jeffries received \$60,000, Johnson \$50,000 and Rickard \$50,000 or \$60,000 for their share in the pictures, which, in addition to the expense of taking and staging them, probably meant an outlay of \$200,000. No wonder the promoters were alarmed by the movement started in Washington. They expected to clean up a million dollars. With many big cities closed against

them, they'll do well to get their money back. Which means the prize fight game in this country is on its last legs. The Johnson-Little quarrel and counter charges of faking between them has added another blow, and it's safe to bet that Johnson will have to go to England or Australia if he wants to fight again.

About the time the baseball season closes you'll hear more talk about troubles in the National league. From all accounts the official life of Thomas J. Lynch, the president of the organization, is by no means a bed of roses. There's dissatisfaction among the magnates and it is probable that Mr. Lynch will not be re-elected without a fight. The faction that wanted to make John M. Ward president last winter is said to be still in favor of putting him at the head of the league. Mr. Lynch didn't add to his popularity when he stopped the newspaper photographers taking pictures of the players while the game is going on.

UMPIRE SHERIDAN QUIT BECAUSE EYES ARE BAD

John F. Sheridan, the American league umpire, who suddenly announced his intention of quitting the game just before the contest between Washington and New York recently, told President Johnson at Chicago that his eyes are going back on him and that as he would have to wear glasses, he had decided to quit the game for good. Mr. Johnson sent the umpire to an eye specialist and hopes that Jack can be influenced to don umpire togs again.

"An accident common to ball players started me on the downward path of umpiring," says Sheridan. "In youth I aspired to be a hold athlete, and got along very well until I went to Chattanooga, Tenn., to play second base with a pig iron arm. That was in the spring of 1885. Early in the season they used the acid test on the arm and it was a case of tin can for me. They had passed the iron age in Dixie. Henry Grady, the silver-tongued statesman, was president of the Southern league at that time. He must have thought my voice sounded ripe for the business, so he offered me a soft snap umpiring at \$75 per month. I needed the money, but had I known then what I know now I would not have needed the money. Sometimes a fellow can get along without it. However, I was a youngster far from my sunny California home, and the \$75 per looked good before I got busy. I was assigned to Macon, Ga., as the society papers say, and I umpired since then."

Naps Get New College Player.

The Naps recently landed a new outfielder, a college player named James H. Rutherford. Rutherford starred with the Cornell varsity team last year and again this season. Scout Sam Kennedy put his stamp of approval on the youngster after seeing him under fire in a couple of big college games.

Will Jones Ever Come Back?

Felder Jones, manager of the White Sox team in 1906, has severed his connection with the Chehalis, Wash., team and may not be able to resist the yearning to join the Chicago team.

FIX RUBBER PRICES

Manufacturers of Crude Product in Mexico Form Organization.

Discrimination is Alleged and Foreign Dealers, Especially in United States, Are Prejudiced Against Para Product.

Torreon, Mexico.—The manufacturers of crude rubber from the guayule shrub are forming a strong organization, which has for its purpose the fixing of the price that shall be paid for the product and to protect themselves against the discriminations which they allege is being practised against this kind of rubber in the principal markets of the world, particularly in the United States.

The guayule rubber manufacturing companies and individuals composing this new combine represent a capital aggregating about \$65,000,000 gold that is now invested in the industry in Northern Mexico. The combined capacity of the manufacturing plants is about 500 tons of crude rubber daily. The reports of the different factories show that those located in the state of Coahuila alone has outputs aggregating \$12,000,000 during the first four months of this year, and that this is to be still further increased by the erection of new factories of large capacity.

The chief concerns interested in the movement to improve prices and market conditions of the crude products are the Continental-Mexican Rubber company of Torreon, the Compania Exploradora Coahuilense de Parras, the Mexican Crude Rubber company of Viesca, the Compania Ganadera de la Merced de Cuatro Ciénegas, the Compania Guayulera de Torreon, S. A., of Torreon; the Compania Hulera Mexicana de Gomez Palacio, La Internacional Mexicana de Torreon, the Compania Hulera de la Laguna, S. A., of Torreon; the Compania Huayulera Nacional, S. A., of Gomez Palacio; the Compania Mexicana Exploradora de Hule de Torreon, Othman Katerfeldt of Gomez Palacio, and Enrico Nordholt of Torreon.

The complaint of the manufacturers is that the foreign dealers and brokers

in rubber arbitrarily fix a price on the guayule rubber considerably below that which is paid for the Para product, and that of rubber trees in other parts of the world without regard to the relative difference in the cauchouic properties of the two products. The fact is cited that while the rubber tree product is accepted on a basis of 90 per cent. on its gross weight, an allowance of only 48 to 50 per cent. on its gross weight is made for guayule rubber. It is claimed that an analysis of guayule rubber shows that it averages 75 per cent. cauchouic, the manufacturers being therefore deprived of practically one-third of the value of the product in its sale. When the Para and other rubber tree products were selling for \$1.25 a pound, offers of 80 to 90 cents per pound were made for guayule rubber.

It is the purpose of the guayule rubber combine to demand an equalization of the prices, which will place their product on a parity with that obtained from the rubber tree.

Presentiment Halts Hymen.

Allentown, Pa.—Through a mother's premonition, the elopement of Miss Julia Cutler, seventeen years old, of Lansford, and Michael Daniels of this city, was frustrated.

The girl came to Allentown some time ago to work, and falling in love with a man ten years her senior, made all arrangements for her wedding, even buying her trousseau.

The couple had planned to get married the other night. The mother, however, having some premonition, came on during the day and, after rigid cross-examination, the daughter divulged her plans.

The mother objected violently, and with the aid of a policeman, took the daughter home, trousseau and all.

The Rule.

A little absence now and then is relished by the best of husbands.—Life.

Aeroplanes at Army Meet

New Engines of Modern Warfare to Figure in Grand French Maneuvers in September.

Paris.—This year's grand maneuvers of the French army will take place between September 9 and 18 in the region between Rouen and Amiens. The operations will be directed by the generalissimo, General Treneau, and General Michel of the army council will be chief umpire. The troops engaged will be the Second army corps under the command of General Piquart and the Third army corps under General Meunier, together with three battalions of chasseurs, the Paris Zouave regiments, the Fifth Colonial brigade and the First and, perhaps, also the Third cavalry division.

The composition of the two army corps will be on the basis of 30 battalions of infantry and 30 batteries of artillery to each army corps. Companies will be not less than 150 and squadrons not less than 100 strong. The artillery will be organized in four-gun batteries. Every appliance of modern warfare will be employed, and

according to present arrangements aeroplanes as well as airships will be seen at work.

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