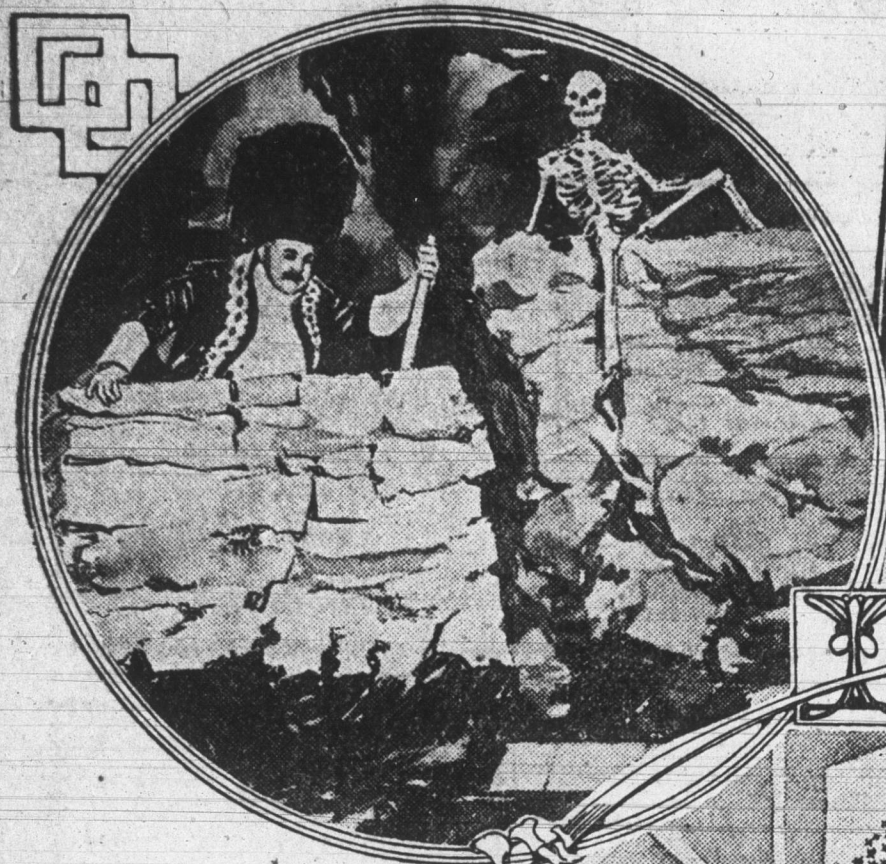
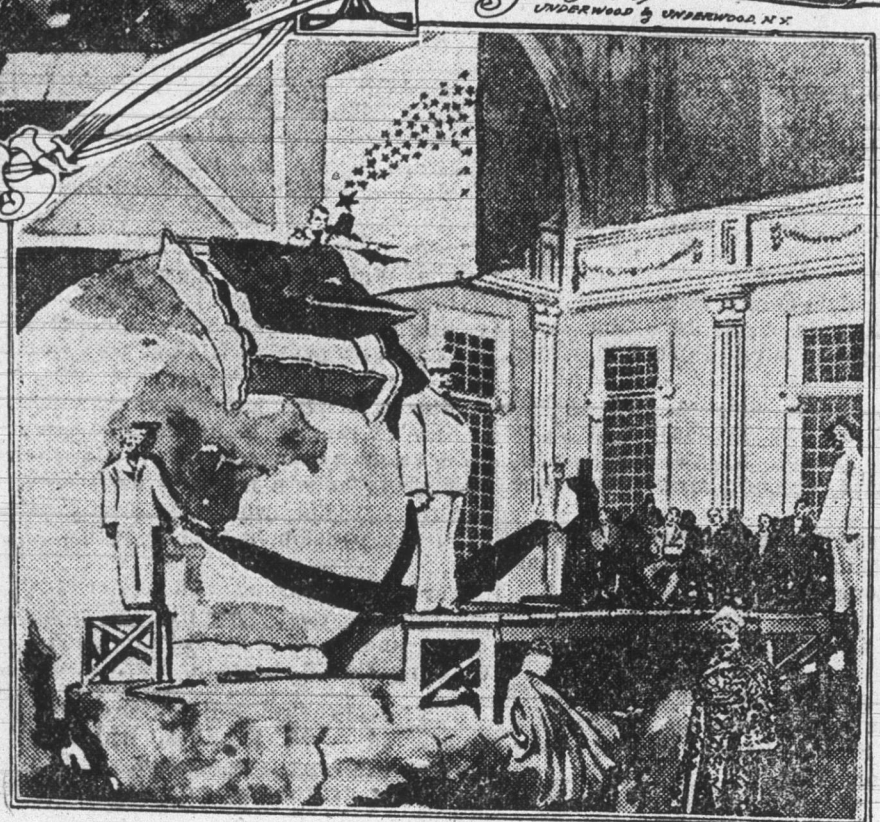


COL. ROOSEVELT MADE MEMBER OF AK-SAR-BEN



DURING his recent stay of a day and night in Omaha, Col. Roosevelt was initiated into the order of Ak-Sar-Ben, an organization of Middle West "boosters." Such details as have leaked out give the idea that the ceremonies were of a peculiarly lively character, and the distinguished initiate is said to have enjoyed them hugely. The character of the doings may be judged from the illustrations representing "stunts" through which the ex-president was put. From the expression on his face it may be judged that the fun in no way displeased Col. Roosevelt.

Last year President Taft was initiated into the society, which is chiefly made up of business men who have banded themselves in a co-operative movement, having for its object the development of the transmissouri country.



IN THE SCRAP HEAP

Remnant of French Panama Canal Goes to Melting Pots.

Costly Machinery Brought Over by Backers of Ferdinand de Lesseps Being Sent to Furnaces to Be Made Over.

Harrisburg, Pa.—The ghost of old Ferdinand de Lesseps, the French engineer, would stand aghast were it to visit the yards of the Harrisburg Iron and Steel company and see what is being done with the costly machinery and equipment which he shipped from France to the Isthmus of Panama in the '70s, to aid in the construction of the big ditch that was to be dug solely by French labor, conducted by French skill and paid for by French cash from the strong box of the banker and the humble woolen sock of the French peasant.

As all the world knows, after De Lesseps had made such a great success in building the Suez canal, he was urged to greater efforts to build a canal across the Isthmus of Panama to connect the Atlantic and Pacific oceans; and he set about the task with fer-

vor and a desire to enrich his countrymen as well as to add luster to his own name and reputation. It was too expensive a transaction, however, and after the French government withdrew its patronage and the French people declined longer to contribute, there came scandals without number that shocked the world, and De Lesseps withdrew to France to die of a broken heart.

In the abandonment the French company left on the ground all of its machinery, some of which had never been in use, consisting of locomotives, steel cars, huge steel scoops and dredges, valuable tools of iron and steel, bridges that had been made in France and were ready to put together, huge cranes, levers and costly casting material.

This costly outfit lay in the path of the American engineers when they came to dig the new ditch which Uncle Sam has in course of construction. Some of it was covered with mud a foot deep; some of it gathered rust an inch deep in the forests of the tropics; locomotives that cost thousands in France lay upturned, the resting places of the swamp birds, and monkeys swung from one bridge piece to the other as had done their ancestors

when De Lesseps and his merry men began to dig the ditch that failed.

There was only one thing to do with this old stuff, and that was to gather it, ship it north and sell it for junk, to be remelted in the Yankee smelting pot, to make useful things. Tons upon tons of it were sent to New York and sold, and among those who got a share was the Harrisburg Iron and Steel company. Thus far Harrisburg has handled 1,500 tons of this scrap. As none of it can be used for its original purpose, as fast as it is received here it is cleaned of the rust of years and the mud of Panama and sent to furnaces, for there is always a demand for it, because of its quality.

'Gator in Hen's Nest.

New York.—A pet alligator owned by the family of Jesse Irving Taylor, 249 Broad street, Bloomfield, N. J., disappeared and had been given up as lost.

Miss Jeannette Taylor, while gathering eggs from the nests in the chicken coop was startled to see the head of the alligator sticking from under the wing of an old black hen sitting in one of the nests. The gator, Ted, was removed from its comfortable quarters and placed in an aquarium. The alligator had grown considerably, and judging from the number of shells found, had been subsisting on fresh eggs.

FIND YOUR NAME BY NUMBER

Miss Zoe Boyle Explains Workings of Her Nomenclature System—Not Fortune Telling.

New York.—What's in a name? Nearly everything from a sure throat to a steady job, in the opinion of Miss Zoe J. Boyle of this city, who calls herself "a name analyst." She maintains that when one writes one's self "E-D-Y-T-H-E," instead of "E-D-I-T-H," one actually makes one's self a wholly different person. For, she says, as "E-dythe" one may be more unlucky than when it's spelled with an "I."

"It isn't fortune-telling," said Miss Boyle. "It is the working of a natural, ordinary law. It means a lot of accurate, careful work. Every letter of the child's two or three names—Christian, middle and surname—stands for something. Then each letter is equivalent to a number in several mathematical tables which I use. The simplest is like this," and she showed the following diagram:

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
a	b	c	d	e	f	g	h	i
j	k	l	m	n	o	p	q	r
s	t	u	v	w	x	y	z	

"I add up all the numbers to which the respective letters of the name belong. For instance, the name 'Mary' would be 4-plus-1, plus 9, plus 7. The sum of these is 21, and I consider the vibrations of that number in two ways, as the compound number, 21, and as the sum of the two component parts, 2 plus 1, or 3. I have many books telling what qualities and tendencies every number stands for, away up into the hundreds.

"Using this simple table, I analyze each of the names borne by the person I am studying. I then add the sum of the letters of the three names together, coupled with the mother's maiden name. Only with all this data do I attempt to make a reading."

"But people don't name themselves," the reporter ventured, "and isn't it

rather unfair that their characters and their luck should be determined in spite of themselves, at their christening?"

"Science is seldom fair," she answered, "and people have only to change their names. Of course, frequently it would be rather inconvenient to disturb the surname. But even if that is an unlucky one, the Christian name can nearly always be manipulated to neutralize the bad qualities of the other."

"That's why some women are so different after they are married?" was suggested.

"Yes, indeed," said Miss Boyle, "and you know many unhappy marriages are simply the result of an unlucky combination of names."

LOVER CHARMS WARTS AWAY

Nitric Acid Helps After Year of Hard, Conscientious Work, Winning Girl's Heart.

New York.—After a year's conscientious and patient treatment with nitric acid and similar remedies, Robert J. McRian, a young curb broker, has succeeded in removing seven huge warts from the third finger of the left hand of the girl he loves, and as a reward Miss Lilith Borsberg has consented to their betrothal.

Just 13 months ago McRian asked Miss Borsberg to promise to marry him, but she told him such a thing was out of the question, as she would be unable to get the solitaire over the warts, and even if this were possible "the ugly things" would have detracted from the beauty of that symbol of their plighted troth. So McRian went to work, and after what seemed to him the longest year he ever lived, succeeded finally in vanquishing the last stubborn excrescence of the flesh, and now he wears a smile and Miss Borsberg wears his ring.

PITCHER M. BROWN'S START

Premier Twirler for Chicago Cubs Tells How He Broke Into Fast Company—Was Miner.

By Mordecai Brown.

(Copyright, 1910, by Joseph B. Bowles.) When I was a boy I had a hard time. My people were poor, and I was lucky to have one shoe and one rubber boot. I started to work in the mines around Coxville, Ind., about the time other kids are starting to kindergarten.

Just when I began playing ball I can't remember. It must have been when I was a kid seven or eight years old and I always loved the game and played it every chance I got. Pretty soon, when I was about fourteen, I began to get real wages in the mine. I became checker, hired by the union to check the coal that came up and keep the accounts of the men.

The only time I had for baseball was Saturday and Sunday afternoons. There were seven small towns nearby and we all had teams. I have walked time and again eight to ten miles and back to play games. I was a catcher and third baseman on the team and showed so much skill at the game that pretty soon the miners would hire a man in my place to check the coal in order to let me go away and play ball to win for the team.

I did not like the miner's life. It did not seem to get a fellow any place and I saw men grow old and worn out and scarcely save enough to bury them. It looked to me as if I ought to cultivate my ability to play ball and I set to work in earnest. I read in a paper that pitchers were the best paid players and decided to pitch, although I never had tried it before. I pitched three games for Coxville one fall, and the next spring I was boosted for a job with the Terre Haute club. I reported to the team, a great big kid. I never had made a cent out of baseball, in fact the only money I ever had made outside of mining was in acting as protector for a fat boy. His mother paid me fifty cents a week to keep the other kids from licking him.



"Miner" Brown.

and I was so anxious to earn that fifty cents that if no kid made a move at him I licked a couple anyhow to earn my money.

The spring I went to Terre Haute they had eleven pitchers for trial and I never had pitched but three games. I was determined to make good and the only way I knew how was to work my head off.

I never worked harder in the mines than I did there. I pitched every minute and watched the older pitchers work, learning from them. Also I started to read and study and worked harder than ever. Finally Omaha got me and I began to be a real pitcher. I always wanted to make good for the sake of the boys in the mines who had stuck with me all the way and I almost broke records at Omaha for number of games pitched. I worked so hard I hurt my arm and when St. Louis got me I thought I was going back to the mines. I worked the arm around into shape and when I got to Chicago it was right.

Everything I ever have accomplished has been due to hard work, and little else. I have a great love for baseball, and like to play the game. I realize I owe a lot to it and I want to show it by working all I can. It has given me a chance to meet people, and to develop into something. I think the game is a good profession, an honorable one and one any boy can enter, providing he enters it with the determination to work and win his way. No loafer or "joy player" ever will succeed.

Walsh After Franchise.

It was reported in Washington the other day that Ed. Walsh, the White Sox pitcher, is dickering for a franchise in the Connecticut league, and that he may leave major league baseball to become a magnate.

Walsh is after the Hartford franchise, it is said. This is a good proposition, and, if he can land the franchise, he will ask Comiskey for his release this fall.

It was in the Connecticut league that Walsh made his start in baseball, pitching for the Meriden club, in 1903.

Expert Skater Dead.

Hugh J. McCormick, former champion skater of the world, died recently at St. John, N. B., after a long illness. In 1890 he defeated Axel Paulsen, then champion speed skater of the world, in Minneapolis. In 1892 he went to Norway to race Harold Hagen and was defeated.

PITCHER JOHNSON IS MARVEL



Copy-right, 1910, by The Sporting News.

Ever since Walter Johnson of the Washington Americans broke into fast company opposing players have marveled at his great speed.

With an easy motion Johnson seems able to send the sphere through space at such a terrific pace that even though the batsman knows that the ball will come on a straight course, he is unable to meet it with his stick.

Johnson gets his speed by reason of his wonderful reach. He has longer arms than any other pitcher in the country and pitches with the least effort.

When his arms are stretched out they measure 77½ inches from finger tips to finger tips. This is 2½ inches longer than Jeffries' reach and 5½ inches longer than Jack Johnson's.

When he releases a ball after having wound up this long right arm it goes through space with the speed of a bullet.

Few, indeed, are the pitchers who can score strike-out after strike-out without resorting to the use of curves or spit balls, as does Johnson. He has frequently struck out three men on nine pitched balls without ever using a curve.

It is Johnson's speed that makes him one of the most marvelous pitchers the game has ever produced, and it is his great, long arm that gives him his speed.

Every batter of note who has faced Johnson says that the Idaho phenomenon has terrific speed. His fast ball makes the best batters in the league, including Ty Cobb, Larry Lajoie, and Tris Speaker, break their backs trying to connect with it.

The illustration given above is an excellent likeness of Johnson and Charles Street. Street has had quite a bit to do with Johnson's success. The illustration shown is published by courtesy of The Sporting News.

CLARK GUIDES FROM BENCH

Jeering of Pittsburg Crowds Drives Leader of Pirates From Game for Season.

Announcement comes from Pittsburg that Manager Fred Clarke of the Pirates is through with playing left field for his club this season. Because he is unable to produce a championship club again the fans are angry. When the Giants won a double-header in the last series, and won again the next day the crowd began to hoot and jeer him. This disgusted Clarke and he decided to give way to Vincent Campbell, who will play left field until the season closes.

The climax came the other day when Clarke went to bat and was jeered by



Manager Fred Clarke.

nearly every spectator in the stands. He was hooted because he declined to change pitchers when the fans thought it was necessary. He paid no attention to the rooters, but took himself out and put Campbell in his position. Campbell played a good game, making three hits.

Record Sunday Attendance.

Kansas City fans came close to setting a minor league attendance record a Sunday or so ago when 17,748 of them turned out to see the Blues give Louisville a double beating. And Dusty Rhoades, ex-Nap, showed that he knew what a psychological moment was by pitching a one-hit game in the first half of that double bill, shutting out the American Association champions.



Paddy Livingstone of the Athletics says that Rube Marquard is as good as any pitcher in the game at the present time. Evidently Johnny McGraw does not think so, as he uses him very little.

T. H. Purks, a veteran guard at the white house, is the champion rooter of the Senators. Purks has rooted at every game except two of the American league schedule played in Washington.

The Philadelphia club is said to have lost \$20,000 on its hippodrome venture. The club has no money to spend for buying new players and there is no chance to strengthen much for next season.

Pitcher Covaleski and Outfielder Messenger, two ex-major leaguers, engaged in a flat fight in Birmingham the other day. A little more of that kind of spirit in the game would have kept them in the big leagues.

Ted Anderson, first baseman of the Flint, Mich. team, but who belonged to the Quincy, Ill. team, has been purchased by the Chicago American league club. He will report at the close of the Southern Michigan season.

Some of the critics are advocating a change in the rules of baseball so that a batter who is hit by a pitched ball can have two bases instead of one. Paul Meleon really deserved a home run for that "beaning" he got the other day.

Christy Mathewson, the veteran star of the Giants, and Russell Ford, the new find of the Highlanders, will have a chance to show each other up when the two New York teams get together this fall in the post-season championship of Gotham.

Manager Fred Clarke of the world's champion Pirates established a new record in having four assists from the outfield. The record of three assists has been made several times, but never four by one man from the outfield in a single game.

The Springfield club of the Three I league got Meloon from the St. Paul club of the American association for \$300. Two years ago Meloon played with the Jacksonville, Ill. team, and he was drafted from there by the Springfield club and later went to St. Paul for a trial. He did not look good enough for Mike Kelly and then went back to Springfield. He need not worry about going back to the minors any more, for a while at least.