

....Local Sporting News General..

NATIONAL LEAGUE

NATIONAL LEAGUE STANDING.		
	Won.	Lost.
Chicago	26	15
New York	24	15
Pittsburgh	24	15
Philadelphia	22	18
St. Louis	20	22
Cincinnati	17	27
Brooklyn	14	27
Boston	12	29

RESULTS YESTERDAY.

New York 1; Philadelphia 5. (Called at end of eighth inning on account of rain.)
Boston 0; Brooklyn 1.
St. Louis 0; Pittsburgh 3.
Chicago 8; Cincinnati 3.

Hank White Gave the Tip.
Hank White, the minstrel, lived in Reading, Vt., for many years. He was very fond of horse races, and rarely missed any of the meetings in Windsor or Rutland county. Once he attended a breeders' meeting at Rutland. The breeders' meetings were famous and attracted people from New York, Massachusetts, New Hampshire and all over Vermont. On this particular day Hank was seated in the grand stand, one of 5,000 people.

"Hod" Fish, a well known character, was driving his horse Belvidere, a very large bay horse, with not too much speed, but the owner had an idea that he was a wonder. It was in the free for all race. All the horses except Belvidere had passed the grand stand almost neck and neck on the first half. It was a beautiful race. Trailing behind about twenty rods came Belvidere, the driver urging him on to better efforts, and when he was in front of the grand stand Hank stood up and yelled at the top of his voice: "Take the first turn to the left, Hod; all the others have gone that way." Hod drove Belvidere to the barn.—Boston Herald.

"The Queen of Sicily."
Syracuse calls itself the capital of the south, but it has no cause to dispute pride of place with Palermo. The metropolitan city is superior in population, wealth and much else, but it is deficient in what its ancient and glorious rival has in such abundance. For Syracuse has the supreme charm of Greece in a way that no other city except Athens has. Not even in Corinth, nowhere in Hellas from Messina or Sparta in the south to Thebes in the north, is there any Hellenic town to compare with "the queen of Sicily." As a sanctuary, Delphi is far more impressive than anything in Sicily, as a national meeting place Olympia has no rival, but nowhere except at Athens is a Greek city to be seen today which has the proud record of the marvelous metropolis of the Sicilian Greeks, a city as great in power and wealth and beauty as Athens herself, and victor at last in the long and fatal rivalry which indirectly involved the passing of the Hellenistic dominion of all the lands washed by the Ionian and Mediterranean seas.—Century.

A POTTERY TOWN.

Chingtechen is Unlike Any Other Place in China.

For at least 900 years the town Chingtechen, in China, has been devoted to the making of pottery. Everything in Chingtechen belongs to the porcelain and earthenware industry. The houses are for the most part built of fragments either of old kilns or of the fire clay covers in which the porcelain is stacked during firing. The river bank is for miles covered with a deep stratum of broken chinaware and chips of fire clay, and the greater part of the town and several square miles of the surrounding country are built over or composed of a similar deposit.

Chingtechen is unlike anything else in China. The forms, the color, the materials used in the buildings, the atmosphere, are reminiscent of the poorer parts of a civilized industrial center. There are 104 large pottery kilns in the town. The greater part are in use only for a short season in the summer. During this busy season the population of Chingtechen rises to about 400,000 souls, but of this total nearly half are laborers drawn from a wide area of country, who come for the season, live in rows of barracklike sheds and do not bring their families with them.

Visitors to Chingtechen pass along street after street where every shop is occupied by men, women and children, all engaged in the designing, molding, painting or distributing of pottery. The river bank is crowded for three miles by junks either landing material and fuel or shipping the finished product.

Irish Language Is Difficult.

The Irish language has only eighteen letters. Sometimes each letter is written separately and not joined together. The chief difficulty in learning Irish is that there are innumerable abbreviations for words and phrases. The Irish language is nonphonetic, the words rarely being a key to the correct pronunciation.

Walking.

An average walking pace of a healthy man or woman is said to be seventy-five steps a minute.

Sheet Anchor.

The "sheet anchor," the name given to the largest anchor carried by a vessel, is really "shot anchor," and so called because of its great weight, which makes it easy to shoot out in case of emergency.

Patent Rights.

Every patent contains a grant to the patentee, his heirs or assigns, of a right to manufacture the article specified during the term of seventeen years.

Suffolk, England.

Not only the nasal sounds, but many American phrases, the quite common in Suffolk, England, among the farmers and the peasantry, and the stranger passing an afternoon in Woodbridge market might fancy himself in Massachusetts.

Games Today.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Boston at Brooklyn.	
New York at Philadelphia.	
Chicago at Cincinnati.	
St. Louis at Pittsburgh.	

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Chicago at Detroit.	
St. Louis at Cleveland.	
Philadelphia at New York.	
Washington at Boston.	

AMERICAN ASS'N.

Louisville at Columbus.	
Toledo at Indianapolis.	
Milwaukee at Kansas City.	
St. Paul at Minneapolis.	

AMERICAN ASS'N

Club Standing.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Toledo	24	14	.631
Columbus	25	19	.568
Kansas City	21	19	.525
Milwaukee	18	17	.514
Minneapolis	19	20	.487
St. Paul	17	20	.459
Louisville	17	20	.410
Indianapolis	14	26	.350

RESULTS YESTERDAY.

Louisville; Columbus 2.
Milwaukee 4; Kansas City 6.
St. Paul 5; Minneapolis 2.
Indianapolis vs. Toledo, no game on account of wet grounds.

A BLOOD RED LAKE.

Peccolity Manifested by a Sheet of Water in Switzerland.

Lake Morat, in Switzerland, has a queer habit of turning red about two or three times every ten years. It is a pretty lake, like most of the sheets of water in that picturesque country, and its peculiar freak is attributed to a disposition to celebrate the slaughter of the Burgundians under Charles the Bold on June 21, 1476, but the French say that it blushes for the conduct of the Swiss, who in that battle gave the Burgundians no quarter.

This phenomenon, of course, has its legend. The old fishermen of the lake, who catch enormous fish called silures that weigh between twenty-five and forty kilograms, say when they see the waters of the lake reddening that it is the blood of the Burgundians. As a matter of fact, some of the bodies of the Burgundians killed in the battle were thrown into the lake, while others were tossed into a grave filled with quicklime. This historical recollection angered the Burgundian soldiers of the victorious armies of the republic in 1798 so much that they destroyed the monument raised in honor of their compatriots who fell heroically in that battle, and Henri Martin very justly reproached them for that piece of vandalism.

It would hardly do to attribute the reddening of the waters of the lake to the blood of the soldiers of Charles the Bold. The coloring is due simply to the presence in large quantities of little aquatic plants called by naturalists Oscillatoria rubescens. The curious thing about it is that Lake Morat is the only lake in which this curious growth is developed.

THE TURKISH KAIK.

It More Closely Resembles the Gondola Than Any Other Craft.

Crawford, the author, to whose skillful pen Constantinople is indebted for one of the most charming volumes ever issued in its praise, has a word to say about the Turkish boatmen and their vehicle, the kaik.

"Constantinople owes much," writes he, "to the matchless beauty of the three waters which run together beneath its walls, and much of their reputation again has become world-wide by the kaik. It is disputed and disputable whether the Turks copied the Venetian gondola or whether the Venetians imitated the Turkish kaik, but the resemblance between them is so strong as to make it certain that they have a common origin. Take from the gondola the 'felce,' or hood, and the rostrated stem and the remainder is practically the kaik. It is of all craft of its size the swiftest, the most easy to handle and the most comfortable, and the Turks generally are admitted to be the best oarsmen in Europe.

"Indeed, they have need to be, for both the Bosphorus and the Golden Horn are crowded with craft of every kind and made dangerous by the swiftest of currents. The distances, too, are very great and such as no ordinary oarsman would undertake for pleasure or for the sake of exercise. It is no joke to pull fifteen or sixteen miles against a stream which in some places runs four or five knots an hour."

Cress Is Very Healthful.

The old Greeks and Romans held cress in the highest esteem, crediting it with wonderful restorative powers for both mind and body, possessing the double quality of food and medicine. The true epicure prefers cress, as the Frenchman does his radish, for breakfast, with a dash of salt and thin slices of bread and butter.

Eugene of Savoy.

Prince Eugene of Savoy was colonel at twenty-one, lieutenant field marshal at twenty-four and shortly after general field marshal. He gained the battle at Zenta at thirty-four and co-operated with Marlborough at Blenheim at forty-one.

Protection.

Mrs. Albee—Of course, you married Mr. Bebee for love? Mrs. Bebee—Well, yes, I suppose you would call it that. I married him to protect him from no less than three widows in our street. If I hadn't snapped him up one of them would have been sure to get him.

By imagination a man in a dungeon is capable of entertaining himself with scenes and landscapes more beautiful than any that can be found in the whole compass of nature.—Addison.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

AMERICAN LEAGUE STANDING.		
	Won.	Lost.
Philadelphia	24	13
New York	23	13
Cleveland	21	13
St. Louis	20	13
Detroit	18	17
Chicago	15	19
Washington	14	23
Boston	10	29

RESULTS YESTERDAY.

Philadelphia 3; New York 7.
Washington 9; Boston 2.
First Game—Chicago 2; Detroit 4.
Second Game—Chicago 4; Detroit 6.
St. Louis 4; Cleveland 3. (11 innings.)

THE PAINTERS.

Edwin Abbey, the distinguished artist, is fifty-four and was born on All Fools' day. He is noted for the invincible cheerfulness of his temperament.

Anthony de Cluny is a French art critic who is bold enough to say that the contemporary Dutch school of painting is the simplest, the strongest, the sincerest and the most vital school of art in existence at the present time. H. K. Baine, a London artist who paints in the dark, has recently executed a portrait of W. P. Frith, R. A., for the next Royal academy exhibition, London. "I have done it in five sittings," he says. "If I had done it in the light it would have taken double the time."

Sir Laurence Alma-Tadema, the distinguished painter, is a strong believer in the luckiness of numbers. His wife was seventeen when he first met her, the number of the house he first took her to when married was the same, his present house bears the same number doubled, the first space was put to work on Aug. 17, and they took possession on Nov. 17.

Four Days in the Year.

There are but four days in the year when the sun and clock exactly correspond. In other words, there are but four days of the 365 in which the sun is directly south at noon. The 15th of April and the 17th of June remember, August 31 and 24th of December. On these four days (and none else in the year) the sun and clock both the same time declare.

The Miracle.

Woodland—What is the difference between a wonder and a miracle? Lorain—Well, if you'd touch me for \$5 and I'd lend it to you it would be a wonder. Woodland—That's so. Lorain—And if you returned it that would be a miracle.

Had Her Guessing.

Margie—Wonder if Mr. Smartly meant to give me a left handed compliment? Rita—Why? Margie—He said these artificial flowers I am wearing just match my hair.

Discontent is the want of self reliance. It is infirmity of will.—Emerson.

ANIMAL ODDITIES.

Among elephants both sexes of the African species have ivory tusks, while in Asia these are generally restricted to the male.

The humming-bird, in protecting its nest, always flies at and pecks the eyes of its adversary. Crows have been found totally blind from the humming bird's bill.

The raft spider gets the name from its habit of building a raft of dry leaves and other light materials, fastened together firmly by threads of silk, in order to pursue its prey in the water.

The idea that the toad is poisonous has a foundation of fact. The skin secretes an acid fluid and just behind the head are two sacs, which, when pressed, eject a fluid that burns and stings the skin.

The bustard has a pouch under his chin so capacious as to contain six or seven quarts of water. When suddenly attacked, and with no time for escape, he will turn on his enemies a violent stream from this natural reservoir.

Chinese Detectives.

The Chinese detective force is a secret body and the best organized in the world. Its members keep an eye on every man, woman or child, foreign or native, throughout China and in addition watch each other.

Marshal Saxe.

Saxe was a marshal-de-camp at twenty-four, marshal of France at forty-four and at forty-nine gained the famous victory at Fontenoy.

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Mme. Rejane, the talented French actress, was at one time a telegraph operator.

Mrs. Drusilla Morrell, the widow of a veteran of the war of 1812, has just joined a Brooklyn Methodist Episcopal church at the age of 102 years.

An Englishwoman named Mrs. Kenway had a unique accident in Egypt recently. She fell from the top of one of the pyramids. She was seriously hurt.

The body of Eleanor Perkins, a nurse who had been sixty-four years in the service of an English family in Lincolnshire, was carried to the grave the other day by four sons of the family, all of whom she had nursed in their infancy.

Mrs. Polly Nathan, who keeps a fried fish shop in a poor quarter of London, is the aunt of a South African millionaire. He has offered her a large money inducement to sell out and retire, but Mrs. Polly prefers to be independent and refuses to accept.

Consuelo Vanderbilt, now the Duchess of Marlborough, is gradually dropping out of English society, where she

LOST—Two postoffice box keys. Return to Box 12. Postoffice. 31-32

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

THE UNLETTERED PHILOSOPHER.

I seen a man in Cucumville Who hadn't never went to school, But still he done the best he could And wasn't anybody's fool. He didn't know that two times two is six, or anything like that, But still he had a heap of sense And always knew where he was at.

He were so full of good advice It almost burst through his ears, And you could rely take it too; He never gave you no wrong advice, He seen, you might say, at a glance The very thing that should be did, And there was never no complaint Which people done the thing he bid.

He'd tell them when to sell their hogs, He'd tell them when to cut their oats, And in the fall, as like as not, He'd tell them how to cast their votes. He wouldn't never take no pay; He only done it to be kind, To see the people get along And sort of help to lead the blind.

Which shows it ain't all in the books, And that there are some few tricks outside, And so if you can read and spell You needn't be puffed up with pride, And, though you've got a public school, Don't never of your learning boast, For some men have a kindly heart Who don't know grammar from a post.

Fitted the Description.

"I know I am going to be rich some day."
"How do you know?"
"A little bird told me."
"He was a bird sure if he told you anything like that."

Whether a miss is as good as a mile depends somewhat on the miss and on the mile.

Great Luck For One.



Three men sailed out; one rocked the boat—
Ah, need we to say more?
Two men swam safely to the bank,
One to the golden shore.

Watching Small Things.

"He has a great business head on him."
"He doesn't look it."
"But he has. He asked a friend to keep his pocketbook overnight, as he had to visit a lonely spot, and then wanted to charge him interest for the use of the money for twelve hours."

The Modern Bard's Troubles.
No wonder Shakespeare wrote so much; He never stopped, I wis, To tear his hair and swear at such A fountain pen as this.
—New York Times.

Madness.

Spaniel—Where did you acquire your taste for art?
Pug—When I was quite young I once bit an art student.—Life.

Plain Enough.

When we want advice that's helpful, We must buy it, all agree. We get nothing good for nothing That's not good-for-nothing. See?
—Catholic Standard and Times.

Child of the Newly Rich.
"Was he born with a silver spoon in his mouth?"
"No; with a silver knife in his mouth."—Smart Set.

Another Version.
Little beds of flowers, Little coats of paint, Make a pleasant cottage Out of one that ain't.
—Minneapolis Journal.

A Good Deal of Sameness.
Landlady—Fish is good brain food. Boarder—I'll have brain fever if I stay here much longer.—New York Press.

As Spoken.

A briquette is a little brick, But let this notion soak Into your memory; a croquette Is not a little croak.
—Judge.

A Good Figure.
Howell—That girl is a picture. Powell—The picture has a good frame.—Detroit Free Press.

Pictorial Perils.
I bought myself a camera; Unhappy is the end. Each time I took a portrait I lost another friend.
—Baltimore Sun.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

WHEN JOHNNY-JUMP-UPS COME.

To chaste and cheerful gentle spring I beckon with my thumb. I want to hear the May bells ring Their silver toned tum tum. When all the little birds sing come.

Jump-ups And Johnny— I long for blossoms on the trees— Peach, apple, cherry, plum— That nod and beckon in the breeze, While bees around them hum; For banks on which to lie at ease come.

Jump-ups When Johnny— I long to be myself away With Nature for my chum To have a rural holiday. A regular country "bum," And watch the little lambs play come.

Jump-ups When Johnny— I think they beckon to me now From quiet rural nooks; I do not know exactly how A Johnny-jump-up looks; I never saw one, but I vow I've read of them in books.

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Method. "Blinks" appears to be possessed of the notion that he can sing. "Oh, no. He is just trying to deprecate the value of the property next door. He wants to buy it."

Hard Lines For the Red Men. Now that the Indian Territory is to become a half of a sister to us instead of a half sister, as it has been, the red brother has accumulated a new line of responsibilities, troubles and temptations.

It is enough for the white man to answer for that he introduced the Indian to whisky and taught him to turn his red hide with red liquor without having it on his head that he induced the simple aborigine to run for congress and become a member of the United States senate.

What will the shades of his ancestors say as they jibber away in classic Sioux or mixed Choctaw when they see Mr. Lo wrap his tattered coffee sack about him and go down to Wash.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Optimism is a fine quality. "Never say die" is the motto of San Francisco, and here people will live up to it.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Speaker Cannon prefers his present job to being president. Doubtless he feels that he has a better control of congress where he is.—Philadelphia Press.

The fire chief of St. Louis says he could save that city in case of earthquake and fire. Now let us hear from the other fire chiefs.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A good many modern novels would be of more lasting value if their authors only devoted more time to thinking what to say instead of how to say it.—Boston Globe.

The latest recorded figures of John Bull's national debt look sufficiently formidable. At \$3,944,950,000, it is more than four times as large as Uncle Sam's.—Boston Herald.

BASE HITS.

George Lachance will make a very good man for Providence, R. I. It is said that Henry Medciss, who is deeply interested financially in the Brooklyn ball club, is sorry that he ever broke in.

It looks as if President Pullman has instructed his umpires to give every close play at first against the base runner, says a newspaper.

Pittsburgh's young outfielder, Bob Ganley, is beginning to look like the brightest and best thing picked up by a National league club in many moons.

There ought to be lots of ginger in "Bleacher Bill" Clarke's Toledo club. He certainly is in a game for all there is in it and keeps his team on the move.

Make Him Like It.
To make the home seem cheerful And keep the husband sweet, Go plant a window garden Beside his evening seat. Have boxes neatly painted And keep the edges trim And then, if he will not be good, Throw flowerpots at him.

Better Name.
"Why does a dentist call his place of torture a parlor?"
"Why not?"
"Isn't it a drawing room?"

Want Ads.

READ THIS!

Wanted, Found and Lost, in which personal gain does not enter, reinserted in these columns free, providing they are not overfifteen (15) words in length. No business advertisements inserted free of charge. Advertisers will do well to remember that letters directed to "Palladium Only" are not delivered through the postoffice.

PALLADIUM WANT ADS. FOR RESULTS.

WANTED—For butter customers for high grade Jersey butter delivered to house. Address W. H. P. Palladium. 28-5t

WANTED—Agirl to do housework for \$3.00 a week; or a woman or girl to help the day. Reference required. Inquire at Palladium office, Mrs. E. K. 26-6t.

FOR RENT—adles wheel, good as new. Call at 220 N. 9th St. d1t

RENT—Purposed rooms at the Grand for gentlemen only. 1t

FOR SALE—Barred Plymouth Rock Eggs, \$1.10 a setting. Dressed squabs. Phone 1558. Charles Nye, 41 Soth 12th street. ap24-tf

FOR SALE—Richmond property a specialty. Porterfield Kelly Block. Phone 329. 1t

FOUND—Bos coat in Earham cemetery. Calat 104 north 18th street. 1-2t

FOR SALE—Household goods of all kinds, cheap at 59 S. 15th St. 1-2t

FOR SALE—cheap divan, chairs, bed room suit and pictures at 124 S. 9th street 1-2t

FOR SALE—Maroon Colored dallia plants, 10c each. W. B. Ward 200 N. 9th St. 1-2t

LOST—Ladle head stick pin with small diamond set. Return to Palladium and receive reward. 1-3t

LOST—A Bunch of keys. Probably in the Glen. Leave with the policeman at Glen Miller Park. 1-3t

LOST—Engraved gold ring on Decoration day. Finder please leave at the Boston Store desk and receive reward. 1-3t

LOST—A pair of gold-mounted rimless glasses in a Haner case, between N. 22nd and F streets and A. H. Bartel Co. Finder please return to 528 N. 22nd street, or leave at Richmond auto station and receive reward. 1-3t

LOST—Pair of gold mounted spectacles, double lenses