

KRAUSE PITCHES WAY BACK TO BIG CIRCUIT



Harry Krause, Former Athletic Pitcher, Now With Cleveland.

Harry Krause rises. Willie Mitchell falls.

The deal was consummated the other day which calls for the exchange of Mitchell to Toledo for Krause.

Professional baseball plays funny pranks with its devotees. "Lefty" Krause came into the American league in 1909 with the usual blare of trumpets, and also the usual dope from the skeptics.

Krause was soon called the sensation of the season. He silenced his detractors by winning eighteen and



Gene Krapp.

being eight games. Greater things were expected of him the following season. The "greater things" didn't materialize.

Phillies Want Players. Horace Fogel has announced that the Phillies are in the market for men and will pay as high as \$10,000 per year for the right kind of players.

was shipped to Toledo. Developing a sore arm after pitching and winning two games he consulted and was treated by Bonesetter Reese.

Mitchell's record has been somewhat like that of Krause. Willie shocked the baseball world by winning ten consecutive games in 1910 and closing the season with a record of twelve victories and eight defeats.

His ambition was almost annihilated this season. Starting with a magnificent victory over Detroit in the opening game of the season, in which he held the Jungaleers to five hits and two runs while the Naps worked in the winning run of a long contest in the eleventh, Mitchell gave promise of rivaling the star southpaws of the age.

Then came the fall. His record to date is two victories and six defeats. The switch of Mitchell for Krause and the work of other members of the Cleveland team is sufficient grounds for the prediction that one or more of the other pitchers will soon follow.

Unless Gene Krapp shows a difference in the style of control in the immediate future, "taps" will be sounded for him. Gene is on the edge of passing below. So near the edge is he that another display of wildness on his next trial may force him over the edge.

Base-Stealing Record. The Burlington team of the Central Association claims the base stealing record for a game—at least for a "bob-tail" contest. In a seven-inning affair with Kewanee recently Burlington players stole 18 bases and as a feature put through a triple steal. With the score 12 to 3 in the first half of the eighth inning in favor of Burlington the game was called by agreement, as Kewanee had used all its pitchers and catchers trying to head off the slaughter.

Zimmerman Hitting Hard. If Heinie Zimmerman does not lead the national league in extra base drives this season it will not be his fault. The Bronx boy is simply murdering the ball. All of his drives are of the hardest and cleanest kind. All pitchers look alike to the batting sensation of the day. Heinie is very popular among his fellow players and they are rooting hard for him to win the automobile to be awarded to the most valuable player to his club.

Patience—You say Peggy is very much influenced by her surroundings? Patrice—Oh, my, yes. Why, when Will has his arm around her she's influenced by Will, and when Jack has his arm about her she's influenced by Jack.



What to Do When in Doubt. "Dear me," sighed the June bride, "I wish I knew what to get for Harry's supper tonight!"

Gossip in Olden Time. "I hear," says Methuselah's niece, "that Tilzah, the daughter of Shama-both, is to wed Bliffie, the son of Kooth."

Well, Here It Is. Bill—A California farmer keeps his men working night and day in two shifts, during the busy season. He has powerful searchlights mounted on his plows.

An Attitude Resented. "That neighbor of yours up the road seems very contented."

Glorious. "Now that you and George have separated, I suppose you intend to return to your parents?"

A REAL GRIEF.



Wife—It makes me so mad. Just think, I got caught out in all that rain. Hubby—Afraid you caught death of cold, eh?

Didn't Work. He tried to laugh his trouble off—Alas, he's still forlorn. The treatment failed, but do not scoff—He tried it on a corn.

Goodby. "Why have you given up the idea of going in for a professional career?" asked her friend.

A Strategist. "What do you mean by all this eloquence denouncing the tariff on watermelons? I have never heard of any trouble about a watermelon tax."

Rotation in Office. "I believe in rotation in office," said the dissatisfied citizen.

Easy Influenced. "Patience—You say Peggy is very much influenced by her surroundings? Patrice—Oh, my, yes. Why, when Will has his arm around her she's influenced by Will, and when Jack has his arm about her she's influenced by Jack."

Church—Do you remember that boy next door? Gotham—The one you said we would hear from some day? "Yes, well, that's him we're hearing from now. He's learning to play the fiddle."

FAVORITE FICTION.

"How I Do Hate the Bother of Preparing for a Trip to Europe!" "Yes, John and I Have Got to Go and Dress for Mrs. Leder's Party, and it's Awfully Tiresome."

He Didn't Like Either. "John, we must go back home instantly." "There you go. Can't we start for a couple of days in the country without you worrying?"

MUST BE.



She—I wonder what there is about the seashore that makes one so sentimental? He—The bathing girls, I guess.

Undesirables. Swat the fly. And get the goat Of the guy That rocks the boat.

Moderated Assumption. "When you are running for an office," said the student in politics, "you are supposed to assume that you are superior to people, are you not?"

Busy Firemen. "You have a fire department in your village, I suppose?" asked the visitor to Mudville.

Not Her Specialty. Pa Farmloot—What! After going through college you can't figure how much shingles it will take to cover the roof?

That's Different. "It's discouraging to go hunting day after day and not get anything."

Best Wishes. "And so you have sent Jamie off to school?" "Yes. And he is doing so nicely. He is perfectly at home in algebra."

DOORSTEP SUBSCRIBERS.



Quick—Don't you subscribe for a newspaper regularly? Slick—Well, no. You see some of our neighbors are always on vacations most all summer, and we don't find it necessary to subscribe.

Unless It's Carried. "Tick, tick," says the clock. But fast or slow, Around the block It can not go.

Love's Labor Lost. Boy With Grouch—Gee! What d'ye think! I sneaked over an' crawled under that tent, 'sposin' it was a circus, an' when I got in I found it was a camp meetin'—Pack.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Woman Fights Bulldog to Save Kitten's Life



WASHINGTON.—A thrilling narrative of how Miss Josephine Throckmorton, author, artist and lover of "our dumb friends," braved a savage bulldog in a vain endeavor to save a kitten's life was disclosed the other day by police court records.

Miss Throckmorton, who lives at 121 C street, southeast, was in court as a witness in the case against Miss Lillie Hinkle of 119 C street, southeast, charged with permitting her bulldog to run at large without a muzzle, and in another case against Edward Wells, Miss Hinkle's brother-in-law, also living at 119 C street, northwest, for cruelty to animals, in that he permitted the dog to kill the kitten.

According to evidence, Miss Throckmorton, accompanied by Miss Annie Laurie Tully, who lives with her, walked from the rear of her premises into Rumsey's alley just as Wells opened the gate of the Hinkles' yard and started out with the bulldog.

There was a small kitten in the alley, and Miss Throckmorton and the bulldog saw the kitten at about the same time, it is stated. Miss Throckmorton called to Wells to hold back the dog, and ran toward the helpless little kitten. But Wells, it is said, did not hold the dog, so Miss Throckmorton, who loves but does not fear beasts, she stated, seized the bulldog by the neck.

Miss Throckmorton's strength was not an equal match for the dog, and Wells, it was said, did not help her, but only cried out warningly that the dog would hurt her.

Finally the bulldog got away from Miss Throckmorton, and with one crunch of his powerful jaws, and one shake of his massive head, ended all and every, singly, separately and individually, nine lives of the kitten.

Judge Pugh, who tried the case, fined Wells \$20 for cruelty to animals, and fined Miss Hinkle \$5 for allowing the dog to be at large unmuzzled and without a leash.

Banks May Adopt the Finger Print System

FINGER PRINTS as a means of identifying depositors who cannot write their names may be adopted by Washington banks. Among the patrons of the banks, especially of those which do a savings business, the proportion of illiterates is considerable, it was said by bankers the other day, and the fact that some of the Brooklyn banks have adopted the system of finger print signatures for their illiterate customers has suggested to local bankers that the plan might be feasible for meeting conditions here.

C. L. Bowman, cashier of the Union Savings bank, said he believed the finger print system of signatures was practicable, but he did not know if it was needed in Washington.

The finger print system has proved not only popular with the officers of Brooklyn savings institutions, but also has proved an unfailing method of establishing the identity of the illiterates.

The chance of making a mistake on a finger print is said to be very remote. In the first place, the marks on a person's fingers or hand never change during life, and in the second place, there is only one chance in sixty-two billions, it has been estimated, where two persons would develop the same finger prints. Heretofore, the



finger print method has been used almost exclusively by the police. As a part of the Bertillon system, it has been used to trace criminals. The police are accustomed to taking impressions of the thumbs and the fingers of both hands, but the savings banks do not go that far.

They take prints of the first three fingers on the right hand, omitting the thumb. These prints are made with indelible ink on a card which is filed away along with the depositor's name and pedigree. When he presents his bank book to draw out his account he is questioned as to his pedigree. Should his questions prove unsatisfactory he is then asked to make a duplicate finger print for the purpose of comparison. This is done by simply sprinkling black powder on the moisture left by the fingers on a bank card. When the powder is blown off the print remains and the comparison can then be made.

Glories of Men's Hose Tempt Their Wives



FOR months the husbands of Washington have wondered why the "sock boxes" which adorn their chiffoniers have always been empty.

In his ignorance the husband has ceased to "growl" and made the best of it, usually buying a fresh supply on his way down town. The mistress of the household has kept a straight face and said nothing.

But stolen socks, like murder, will out, and thousands of former "growlers" will know what has become of the "sobbing hose" which in times past have vanished from their wardrobes or dressing tables. Saleswomen in the hosiery department the other day explained away the mystery. Appropriated and not "dirty" is the word which is the key to the situation in short. Washington women have been and are now wearing their husbands' socks. And one of man's last claims to superiority has been taken from him without his knowledge.

"Of course women are wearing men's socks," said a saleswoman in a Pennsylvania avenue department store the other day. "Society women are wearing their husbands' socks these hot days and holding them up with their husbands' garters as well."

"Every day we sell the women dozens of pairs of half hose. Most of them say, 'I want something suitable for my husband,' but that is all a bluff, you know."

Street Car Company Promises Millennium

STREET realway companies are going to put into effect a policy of not fighting claims they believe to be just. If they hurt you or tear your clothes or smash your hat they are going to pay you without any fuss.

According to Mr. Whitehead, an era is going to come in the history of public service corporations that will make legal battles unnecessary.

The old day, when you had to have a dozen witnesses, just as good if not better than the company's, as well as a stack of Bibles, and a first-class lawyer to prove that an accident actually did occur to you for which you are entitled to damages, has gone out of



fashion, says Mr. Whitehead. "We do not have time for these old-fashioned fights," Mr. Whitehead said, discussing the subject. "They are out of date. The fights are expensive for the railway company, and the Washington Railway and Electric company, for one, intends in the future to pay such claims when they are sincere and just without the formality and expense of legal prosecution and defense. "The modern policy is to keep customers of a public service corporation in good humor—to keep them as customers, and not antagonize them. I think most large public service corporations are coming to understand that principle and are putting it into practice."