

HUGH JENNINGS TO RECEIVE TOP SALARY



Manager Jennings of Detroit.

Hugh Jennings has signed a contract to continue his service as manager of the Detroit American league baseball team for the next two years. His salary is said to be the highest paid any manager in the American league.

MODERN GAME AS A SCIENCE

Ancient Fans Amazed at Present Day Batting and Pitching—Sport is in its Infancy.

Baseball today is a science, and we ancient fans stand amazed at the present day pitching and batting work, at the phenomenally clever base running and the hold the national game has gained on the public fancy. We are growing old with the game, but the latter is always improving while we are getting near sighted and stiff in the joints, says a writer in Leslie's. The glories of the past are being dimmed by the accomplishments of the present, and these "infant" fans will live to see things done that we cannot even imagine. That's why I envy them. We used to think we had seen everything that was in the game. Now we realize that the sport is still in its childhood. The Cobbs, the Marquards and the Johnsons are teaching us this, and double clinching the fact.

BALL AND BAT NOTES

Fisher, the new Brooklyn shortstop, looks very promising.
Pongo Cantillon is claiming another pennant for the Millers.
Umpire Bill Dineen is out with the theory that Ty Cobb isn't human.
Barney Dreyfuss of the Pirates is after Red Corridon of the Kansas City team.
George Gibson seems to be in a class with Jimmy Archer in guarding the sacks.
Eddie Mensor, the outfielder of the Pirate team, is a prize fighter in the off season.
Russell Ford and Ed Walsh, both spitballers, have allowed more hits than any other pitchers in the American league.
Apparently Manager Callahan is coming to believe that youngsters are much needed.
Charley Doolin springs a new one in asking that a distasteful be used on the spitball.
Cincinnati has released Thomkins, the Washington-Lee university pitcher, to Toronto.
As usual in a defeat, the opposing pitcher didn't seem to have anything except a glove and a prayer.
The success of the Senators is said to be due to the ability of the pitchers to hold the runners on first.
"Ducky" Hoising, manager of the Grand Rapids team, is boasting that he developed both Rube Marquard and Eddie Walker.
The Cleveland club is scouring the remotest corners of the country for anything and everything that looks like a spade.

WILLIS PITCHES FINE GAME

Old-Time National League Star Lets Port Deposit Team Down Without One Safe Hit.

Vic Willis, for 13 years one of the star pitchers in the National league, showed his old-time form when, pitching for the Tri-County league, he let



Vic Willis.

Port Deposit down without a hit and then lost the game, 1 to 6. Two errors gave Port Deposit the winning run in the ninth inning.
Schulte's Awakening.
Frank Schulte of the Cubs has recovered his batting eye. Schulte was the batting sensation of last year, when he made 21 home runs. Now Heinie Zimmerman is the candy kid with the stick. Schulte will undoubtedly be heard from this time forward.
Chance to Undergo Operation.
Frank Chance will be operated on at the end of the present season. The doctors believe they can relieve his excessive nervousness with an operation and Chance has consented to the operation.

ON THE FUNNY SIDE



Helpless.
"By love," said Blinks, "that was tough. Here's a big lot of pianos destroyed by fire up in Syracuse. The fire department was utterly helpless."
"What was the trouble?" asked Zanypate, biting instantly.
"Why, the hose couldn't play on the piano," explained Blinks, whereupon everybody in the club was invited to enjoy wassail at the expense of the party of the second part.—Harper's Weekly.

Isn't it.
Venerable Stranger (addressing Sunday school)—Boys, what is the hardest thing to remember?
Tommy Tucker (seeing that nobody else had anything to offer)—The hardest thing to remember is to take down the ice card in the front window after the man has been along and filled the ice box.

Between Farmers.
"Did ye ever satisfy your summer boarders?"
"It can be did, Hiram. Sometimes you kin please 'em with the beds, the amusements and the grub. But you can't always give 'em the kind of sunsets they want, or the moonlight nights."

Patient Experiment.
"What are you going to call that mule of yours, uncle?"
"Well, sub," answered the driver of the animal, "I ain't made up my mind. I's tried all de names I could think of, an' I's g'ineter keep on huntin' mo. If I ever finds one he pays any 'tention to, da's what I's g'ineter call 'im."

OF COURSE.



Katherine (at the reception)—What do you think of Miss Riddle?
Kidder—Oh! she's a puzzle.

Darn Him.
There are not many men I'd slay.
But I would love to hit'n;
He who starts each remark this way!
"Say, listen."

Brief Enjoyment.
"And phwat was ye doin' all day yesterday, Casey?"
"I was watchin' some rich young min playin' polo."
"Ye must av injyrd it."
"Only for a few minyits. There was wan iv them got knocked out, but he soon recovered."

Where Not to Find Him.
Diogenes was searching for an honest man.
"Find a suburbanite who will tell you his real opinion of country life in winter," we advised.
Herewith he departed to apply the greatest test of all.—Harper's Bazar.

Indifference to Gold.
"I would not marry for wealth," said the sentimental girl.
"No," replied Miss Cayenne. "And yet so many who say that have no compunctions about keeping a poor man hustling to pay alimony."

Keeping Him at Work.
"Heard from your wife since she went away?"
"Several times."
"Wrote for any money, eh?"
"No. Wrote to remind me to be sure to swat the flies."

Force of Business Habit.
"Your friend seems to be of a very grave disposition."
"Well, you see, he is a manufacturer of wax candles, so I suppose his business-gives him cereous views of life."

Exceptions.
"I like a man who will handle any subject without gloves."
"But there are some subjects which cannot be handled without gloves—live wires, for instance."

EVIDENTLY MENTAL WEAKNESS.

"Bunker has always impressed me as being a foolish kind of a fellow."
"I am surprised to hear you say that. I have always regarded him as a man of considerable strength of character and more than ordinary intelligence."
"I guess you don't know him as well as I do."
"Perhaps not."
"Just to show you that he's a weak sister he's savin' up his money to send his two boys away to college when he might put it into an automobile."

Sick of it.
"I wish," said the poet's wife, "you'd try writing prose for awhile."
"Why? I have been able to keep you in fairly comfortable circumstances, haven't I?"
"Yes; but every little while I meet some one who asks me if I have read this or that thing you've written, and I'm getting sick of having to pretend all the time. Write something that I can read."

THE AFTER EFFECTS.



De Quiz—What's the matter, old fellow?
De Witt—Nothing but dyspepsia, prickly heat, mosquito bites, malaria and a sense of utter loss.
De Quiz—Why, I didn't know you had been away on your vacation.

Strenuous Times.

The "gentle reader" now is not thought quite so highly of. The human dynamo is what The magazines all love.

The Ins and Outs of it.
Young Wife—But that's very expensive, especially as it's in season, isn't it?
Greengrocer—Well, madam, it is, and it isn't, as you might say. What with the French gardening and what not, the vegetables that used to be out of season are in, and them that is in is out, owing to the demand for the others.—Punch.

A Protest.

"What we want," said the cautious delegate, "is a safe, sane, conservative."
"Wait a minute," interrupted his colleague. "I came here at considerable trouble and expense. And the first thing you try to do is to kill off the excitement and enthusiasm!"

To Increase the Production.

"This paper says that experiments made in France show that by adding four cents' worth of peanut oil cake to a cow's winter feed her daily yield of milk can be increased by 10 to 15 cents," said the farmer's wife.
"Wonder how that would work out on our hens?" suggested the farmer.

Eager to Know.

"Hello, old man. Say, there's something I have wanted to ask you for several days."
"Fire away. What is it?"
"Are you wearing that suit of clothes because you lost a bet on the outcome of one of the conventions?"

TAKING NO CHANCES.



Mrs. Jones—Did you get your health pills today?
Jones—No, the company refused to issue it until after your mother has gone home.

What Happened.

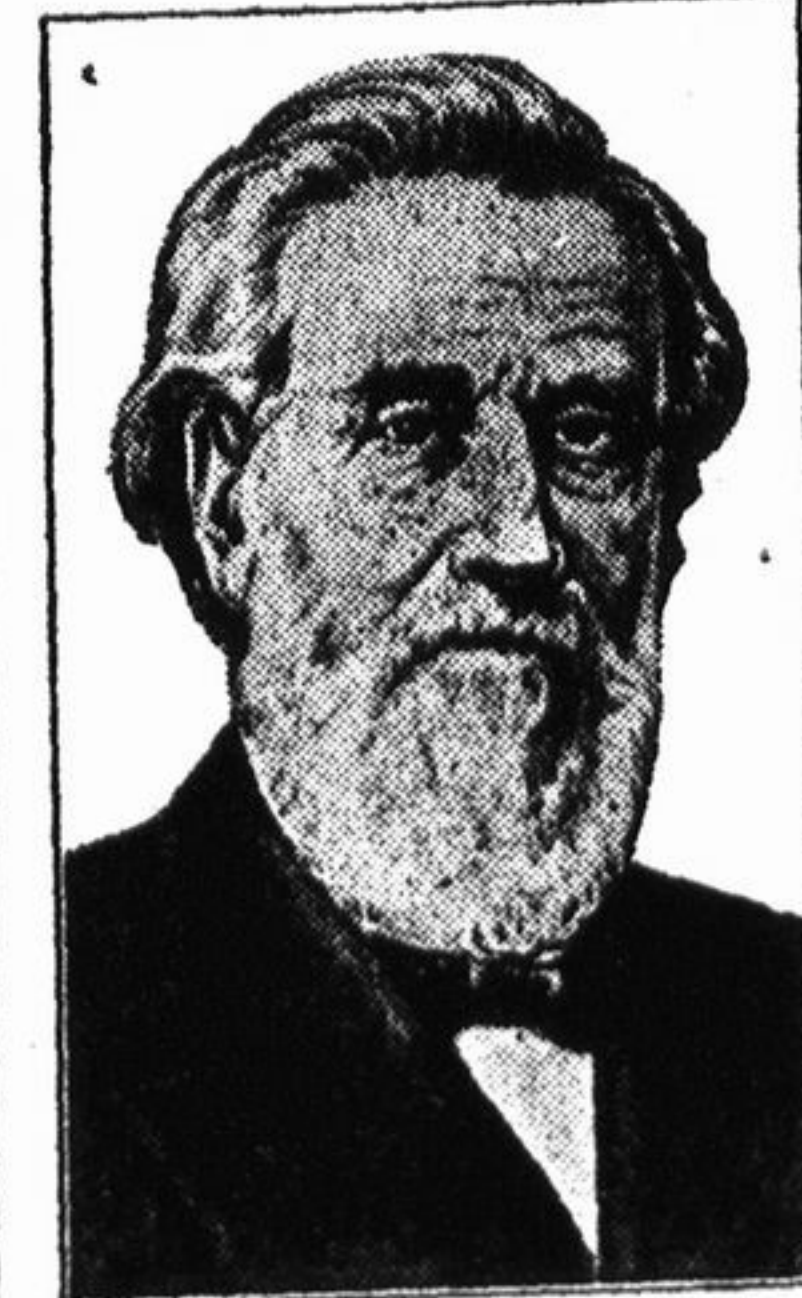
He went to ask her dear old dad To let his daughter marry him;
He got home later, but he had An ambulance to carry him.

Other Names for It.

"I call a spade a spade."
"You will enlarge your vocabulary after being one for an hour in a rocky garden."

IN THE LIMELIGHT

SENATOR STEPHENSON, WHO DEFIES AGE



Senator Isaac Stephenson of Wisconsin, the oldest member of either branch of congress, is standing the scorching hot weather of the national capital better than any of his colleagues. In Wisconsin Mr. Stephenson is known as "Uncle Ike," but among his senate associates he is familiarly hailed as "Dr. Ike."

Although Mr. Stephenson makes no pretensions to a knowledge of medicine as laid down in the books, and frequently admits that he is not abreast of the modern medical science, he has had a practical experience which he thinks fits him to give advice to the ailing. As far back as the early fifties, Mr. Stephenson was healing the sick. He was then in charge of various lumber camps in the Lake Superior region of northern Wisconsin.

"For fifteen years," said Mr. Stephenson, "we were without a doctor, lawyer, or preacher. We did not need a doctor, for I looked after the sick, and as for a lawyer we got along pretty well, because we fought out with our fists the troubles that arose among us. We had some pretty rough and hard men in the camps, and maybe we did suffer for want of a preacher. In the logging season we had hundreds of men, and my principal job was to keep our crews in good shape. The saw and the axe make trouble in the woods, not only for trees, but for men, and I have been called on to bind and sew hundreds of wounds."

Mr. Stephenson says that a long life and a simple life go hand in hand. "As a young man, I traveled across the snow twenty odd miles a day," he said. "I swung a five-pound axe from dawn till dark. I slept in a blanket in the snow, ate crackers and pork and drank snow water, and was as healthy as a bear."

CASTRO MAY DESCEND UPON VENEZUELA



Information received in this country by adherents of Cipriano Castro, deposed president of Venezuela, not only indicate that he is in the Canary islands, but that he is completing arrangements for another descent upon Venezuela. That this project may prove successful this time, because of the open hostility to President Gomez, now dangerously approaching revolution, is considered to be almost certain by Venezuelans who have made New York city their headquarters for several months.

It was not generally known that Castro had left Germany, where, five weeks ago, he submitted to an operation. He spent several days in Berlin while recuperating and then disappeared.

Despite the efforts of agents of President Gomez to locate the irrepressible agitator, his whereabouts were not discovered until a few days ago, when his supporters in New York, all of whom have been exiled by President Gomez, received letters from the erstwhile president revealing his purpose to return to South America incognito at the earliest opportunity.

According to Antonio Jose Sanchez, for many years the private secretary of Castro, and who lives in New York, Gen. A. Pimentel, who was minister of finance under President Gomez, is en route to that city to join the Venezuelan junta now operating there, not so much in the interest of Castro, but to overthrow President Gomez, who, it is now declared, has developed into a far more dangerous dictator than Castro was accused of being.

POPE PIUS X NINE YEARS A RULER



Shattering the widely accepted belief, in which he himself shared, that he would not live to celebrate nine anniversaries of his elevation to the Vatican throne, Pope Pius X completed the other day the ninth year of his pontificate.

The odd superstition that he would die before was based on the manner in which his holiness' entire life has been divided into nine-year periods. As plain Giuseppe Sarto he was ordained a priest in 1858 and served as a curate for nine years. Then followed his promotion to the post of parish priest, at Salzano, where he remained for nine years more. Next came nine years as chaplain of his diocese, nine as Bishop of Mantua and nine as cardinal and patriarch of Venice.

So firmly was he convinced that this division of his life would continue to the end that he frequently expressed to friends the certainty he felt that nine years would terminate his pontificate, a termination possible only with his death.

The pope was deluged with telegrams congratulating him on having survived the supposedly fatal period. In honor of his anniversary he also received a large number of cardinals, Vatican officials and personal friends.

YOSHIHITO, NEW JAPANESE EMPEROR



The new emperor of Japan, the Mikado Yoshihito, faces a gigantic task as he steps into the place made vacant by his remarkable father, the Emperor Mutsuhito, who died recently after a prolonged illness.

Yoshihito is the third son of the deceased ruler and was proclaimed crown prince in 1888. He is a man of strong character and enviable attainments in war and statecraft. He is an officer in the army and in the navy and has seen severe service in both branches. He was married in 1900 and has three children. With all the advantages of a modern education and in full accord with the advanced ideas of the late emperor, he should prove a worthy successor to his father, who, though an oriental, was one of the truly great men of the age. He is the one hundred and twenty-second ruler of Japan in his line, which, according to Japanese legend, is descended from the gods.

The belief in the divine right of kings, which so long was used as an excuse for the tyranny of the rulers of Europe, is still prevalent in Japan. There the person of the mikado is held sacred.