

# OLD TIME PITCHERS

### Some of the Former Stars Who Won Fame on the Diamond.

## THEIR FEATS OF ENDURANCE.

**Spalding All Alone Twirled the Old Boston Nationals to Victory Four Years In Succession—Radbourne's Great Record—Some Sad Finishes.**

What becomes of all the great pitchers who thrill the baseball populace for a day? That depends upon the age in which they lived. If a man won his fame in the period from twenty to forty years ago he probably went back penniless to manual labor whence he came, or else he found an early grave. But if he was fortunate enough to make his baseball fame within the last score of years he may still be drawing a good salary from some club treasury. Or he may be enjoying prosperity as a successful business man.

A. G. Spalding was one of the few men who won nation wide fame on the diamond in the earlier period, was absolutely unspoiled by it and then followed it up with even greater fame in the business world. Spalding jumped into the limelight as a seventeen-year-old boy with the Rockford (Ill.) club way back in 1867. Talk about the endurance of the modern twirling giants! Just consider what this original iron man did in the early seventies. During that period he was a member of the Boston Nationals, and he won the league championship for his team four years in succession. He was Boston's only pitcher, and he twirled every game the team played, though in those days games were scheduled only every other day and the season was shorter than it is now.

Old timers love to dwell on the prowess of Charles Radbourne, who shone with quite as much brilliance as Spalding until consumption cut short his career, about twenty-five years ago. Radbourne was a member of the Providence team, and when Charles Sweeney deserted that club in midseason only Radbourne was left for slub work. But that didn't bother Radbourne, for he not only jumped right in and did all the pitching, but made a new world's record by winning eighteen straight games and the championship for Providence. This gameness, however, cost Radbourne his life, for his health broke under the strain, which was generally credited with having caused his consumption.

From day laborer to the world's premier pitcher and then back again, is, in brief, the history of Amos Rusie, who from 1889 to 1894 thrilled the baseball world. Rusie had a narrow escape from being cast into the utter darkness of oblivion before he could get started. The first day he entered the big league he was weighed by Bancroft, the manager of the Cleveland team, and found wanting. After watching him pitch one game Bancroft let him go. But John T. Brush, owner of the Cincinnati club, had faith in this youngster, gave him his chance, and suddenly the recruit blossomed forth into the greatest pitcher of his day. But prosperity and the applause of the unthinking crowd were too much for Rusie.

Then there were Tim Keefe and John Clarkson, about whose respective merits the fans are still divided. In 1888 Keefe won nineteen straight games for New York, while in 1890 Clarkson pitched seventy-two games for Boston winning forty-six of them. These two men, whose exploits were heralded from one end of the country to the other, were radically different in temperament. Clarkson utterly ruined his health by not taking proper care of himself and died in an insane asylum. But Tim Keefe retired with money in the bank.

Probably more printers' ink was used to tell of the exploits of the eccentric Rube Waddell than any other baseball player that ever lived. Rube was always good for a story, no matter what he did. On the diamond this man was forever breaking records, first in jumping from one team to another and then by making new strikeout records. Probably his greatest feat was when he called in all the outfielders and then retired the side in order. But consumption finished his broken down constitution.

Cy Young belongs to a different school of pitchers. He was a shining example of baseball longevity founded upon clean living. This marvelous man, who broke into major league baseball in 1890, pitched every season for twenty-two years, a record still unequalled.—Philadelphia Ledger.

**The Fragonard Panels.**  
The celebrated Fragonard panels had their inception, it is said, in the lavish expenditures of the Countess du Barry. They were designed for her chateau, but never adorned it, owing to a dispute between the painter and the king's favorite. Mme. du Barry, notwithstanding her lowly origin, was extremely critical in matters of art and was dissatisfied with these pictures, which are among the greatest prizes of the connoisseurs of today.

**Color Blindness.**  
The ratio of color blind people to those of normal sight is about 65 to 1,154. This does not mean that all of the sixty-five are absolutely color blind, but that that is the ratio of those who are more or less affected. Color blindness is said to have been discovered by the famous Dr. Priestley in 1777.

Try to be happy in this present moment and put not off being so to a time to come.

## PAID IN CORN AND RYE.

### Two Old Time Offenders and the Way They Were Punished.

Two poets, both honest and peaceable and one a Quaker, were fond of telling anecdotes of two old time delinquents, the one quarrelsome and the other thievish. John Greenleaf Whittier was exceedingly fond of quoting the lines, handed down from time immemorial in the Haverhill countryside:

The man who whipped old Timothy Swan  
Paid his fine in Indian corn.  
He paid his fine and he paid it quick—  
A peck of corn for every lick!

Whether the fine imposed on old Timothy's assailant was judicially decreed and legally assessed nobody knows. But in the case of a fine of three bushels of rye once ordered paid by Ebenezer Snell, grandfather of William Cullen Bryant, it is quite certain that neither judge nor jury had anything to do with the matter. Nevertheless it was paid and promptly.

"My grandfather," Bryant used to relate, "once found that certain pieces of lumber, intended for the runners of a sled and called in that part of the country sled crooks, had been taken without leave by a farmer who lived at no great distance. Such timbers were made from a tree, the grain of which was curved so as to correspond with the curve required in the runners."

"The delinquent received notice that his offense was known and that if he wished to escape a prosecution he must carry a bushel of rye to each of three poor widows living in the neighborhood and tell them why he brought it."

He escaped prosecution. But if the tongues of the three poor widows were as lively as those of most country gossips and the public opinion of the village as strict as in most New England communities he did not escape punishment a good deal in excess of three compulsorily bestowed bushels of rye.—Youth's Companion.

## A WORD ABOUT THE SCOT.

### And the Influence He Wields All Over the World.

Wherever the Scotchman goes he becomes a leader. You hear of the Irish vote, the German vote, the Italian vote, but you hear only of Scottish leadership. He has had a powerful influence on our country.

Our first newspaper was published by a Scotchman; a Scot first won international honors for American letters; the steamboat, telephone, telegraph and electric light were devised by men of Scotch descent. The second college in our land was founded by a Scotch divine; our constitution was framed and adopted largely by the influence of two Scotch lawyers; our most majestic orator, our most winning politician, our most metaphysical statesman, our greatest diplomatist and our greatest poet were of Scotch lineage. So of many of our business captains and railroad magnates, almost one-half of our presidents and a large proportion of our cabinet members, judges and governors. Was there ever such a drain of leadership upon a like area?

The Scotch have not alone helped make America. They control Australia, direct New Zealand, lead Canada and rule Africa. For centuries Scot and Briton were bitterest enemies. Edinburgh and Paris conspired against London. The union when it finally came was one of crowns and not of hearts. There still lurks jealousy under the surface. Write a letter to a loyal Glaswegian, address it "North Britain," and see what happens.—Samuel P. Orth in Century.

### Historic Phrase.

On the morning after the assassination of Lincoln James A. Garfield, then a representative in congress, addressed a large assemblage in Wall street, New York city. A crowd were about to attack a newspaper which had been hostile to Lincoln. Garfield calmed them with the simple words: "Fellow citizens, clouds and darkness are round about him. His pavilion is dark waters and thick clouds of the skies. Justice and judgment are the establishment of his throne. Mercy and truth shall go before his face. Fellow citizens, God reigns and the government at Washington still lives!"

### Dream Life.

I called aloud in the forest, and the shout came back. Then I searched long to find who answered me, but the sound had no source. I followed the will-o'-the-wisp through swamps at evening. It led me hither and yon, but I came nowhere. It was only the ghost of a light. I saw an apple hanging in the depths of a pool. I stopped to pick it and laved my hands in the water. The apple had no form. This is dream life.—Atlantic.

### Life's Little Comedies

It is funny to watch a cat whip a dog. The dog always looks sheepish. So does the owner. And after it is all over the woman who owns the cat usually pops out and demands truculently: "What you trying to do with my cat?"—Chicago Herald.

### Little Pitcher.

Maiden Aunt—So you're studying physiology, Willie? Well, tell me, to what part of the animal kingdom do I belong? Sweet Little Willie—Dunno. Pa says you're an old hen and ma says you're an old cat.—Baltimore American.

### Protected by Grass.

Chinese railroad embankments are protected from floods by planting them with a native grass with tenacious roots that resist erosion.

Polltiness is a locksmith and opens many difficult doors.

## ISN'T HE THE HANDSOME MAN!



—Lansing in Providence Bulletin.

## Ashland the Beautiful Has Arrived

The Southern Pacific, through Mr. Kramer, has sent 1,000 copies of this "ad" song—words and music by Professor H. G. Gilmore—for distribution among the up-workers and uplifters of the lithia city of Oregon. Several thousand copies of Professor Gilmore's literary and musical production, scattered to the four winds of heaven, will undoubtedly prove one of the best ads yet put forth by "Ashland the Beautiful." General Passenger Agent John M. Scott concludes a letter of thanks to

Professor H. G. Gilmore in these terms: "I am satisfied the song will unmistakably be mutually helpful both to Ashland and the Southern Pacific Company."

## Classified Advertisements

### TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.

**HOME SNAP**—Fine West Side home property, well kept, consisting of 5 lots, each 80x110 feet, elegant slope, and nice lawn; fronts two streets; select shade and fruit trees, and flowers; 6-room modern house, barn, garage, woodshed; 3 blocks from West Side school. Note the hard times price, \$3,200. Terms. See Hodgson & Reed, real estate, Oregon Hotel building. 31-3t

## August Weather at Ashland.

Co-operative observer's meteorological record for the month of August, 1916, at Ashland, Ore.:

Date.	Max.	Min.
1.....	84	47
2.....	85	46
3.....	85	48
4.....	81	47
5.....	84	45
6.....	85	46
7.....	81	47
8.....	80	44
9.....	80	47
10.....	90	44
11.....	87	54
12.....	82	52
13.....	77	52
14.....	84	54
15.....	84	52
16.....	77	47
17.....	68	45
18.....	66	40
19.....	72	38
20.....	79	41
21.....	92	46
22.....	94	47
23.....	94	53
24.....	99	5*
25.....	100	5*
26.....	97	55
27.....	92	59
28.....	89	57
29.....	88	55
30.....	91	55
31.....	84	50

Maximum temperature, 100, on 25th; minimum, 38, on 19th. Total precipitation, .75 inch. Greatest in twenty-four hours, .46 inch, on 17th. Number of clear days, 23; partly cloudy, 6. Thunderstorms on 11th, 27th and 28th.

Mrs. S. S. Smith of Medford spent the week-end with B. R. Greer's family.

**FOR SALE**—Good transfer, storage and coal business. Reasonable. Apply to City Truck Co., D. Guy Good. v1-1f

**WANTED**—A good six-hole range with reservoir. W. M. Blair, Box 129, Ashland, Ore. 31-3\*

**DR. F. H. JOHNSON** wishes to inform his patients that he has returned from his vacation and his office is again open. 31-2t

**WANTED**—Loan of \$1,500 on improved city property. Address Borrower, care Tidings. 31-3\*

**FOR RENT**—The best located rooms, apartments and houses for rent in Ashland are near Lithia, overlooking the park. Just now there is a four-room apartment on first floor, also a bedroom adjoining bath. In less than a week a cottage will be vacant. Call Barbers, 411-R. 1t

**LOST**—Tiger-claw pin, shape of S. Engraved R. B. Liberal reward. Leave at Tidings office or Mrs. A. E. Powell, 462 A street. 31-3t

## QUESTION CRAZE SEIZES THE G. O. P.

### Democratic WORLD Long Had Monopoly of This Idiocy, but Opposite Party Is Infected.

## STRING OF INTERROGATIONS TO FEASE WILSON IDOLATERS

**Questionnaire No. 1**—Will All the Wilson Notes Be at His Notification? How Did Fool Free Trade Hit Your Line of Business Just Before the Battles Began?—When the War Babies Die Will You Weep at the Funeral?

The question habit grows. You may ask a question of any one. Why should the dear old public escape? Here are a few from the New York Sun for the man in the street:

Do you approve of the rivers and harbors loot?  
Do you want four years more of watchful waiting, with the national guardsmen undergoing military training in tropical climate in midsummer?  
Do you hold that the duty of the United States is to serve humanity and let its own citizens be killed and outraged?  
Do you feel proud of notes with nothing behind them?  
What do you think of the Vera Cruz adventure?

Would you like to have been an American soldier at Carrizal?  
Do you love Carranza?  
Do you believe in a financial regime conducted largely in the interest of one section of the country?

Do you desire to cut the Philippines loose in order that Japan may gobble them?  
Do you want four more years of Daniels?

Do you approve of wrecking the diplomatic service to provide jobs for deserving Democrats?

Are you in favor of inflation?  
Do you believe in preparedness for a flood of cheap European wares as soon as peace comes?

Have you noticed the significant increase of imports in the past year, despite the war?  
How did fool free trade hit your line of business before August, 1914?  
And your friends?

Were you all cheered up by the Underwood tariff bill?  
Do you think the doubling of the income tax is fair while millions' worth of competitive imports come in free?

Where are you going to be when the war babies die and business slips back to the cold, hard normal basis?  
Can you conceive of any possible good to you or to the country from another presidential term like the present one?

Will you perpetuate sectionalism, greed, ignorance, stupidity—general ineptitude in congress?

## DENIES ASSAILING MR. HUGHES

**Percy Mackaye Writes He Never Saw "Authors' Letter" With His Name Appended.**

Percy Mackaye, playwright, whose name appeared as one of the signers of the so-called "authors' letter," published in the newspapers last week, knew nothing about the matter until after publication, according to a statement given out yesterday at Republican national headquarters. The letter attacked Charles E. Hughes' criticism of President Wilson as "non-constructive" and propounded ten questions for Mr. Hughes to answer. In a letter to Mr. Hughes Mr. Mackaye said:

"My attention has just been called to an open letter addressed to you, printed in the New York Herald of August 2, signed by a number of professional writers, among whom my name is included. I beg to send you this word, to say that I did not sign the letter and never saw or heard of the letter until it was shown to me in print."

It was stated at Republican headquarters that neither Mr. Hughes nor any of his staff had seen the letter except as it appeared in the newspapers.

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+ POINTS FROM HUGHES' SPEECHES +

+ Reckless extravagance of the +  
+ Democrats is an insult to the +  
+ American people. +  
+ Deserving Democrats! Deserv- +  
+ ing in heaven's name of what? +  
+ We have a splendid system of +  
+ government, on paper, but we +  
+ want that system vitalized. +  
+ The pork barrel bill brings a +  
+ blush of shame to the cheeks of +  
+ every American. +  
+ I am here because I have a +  
+ vision of what America needs. +  
+ An idle American will always +  
+ feel uncomfortable. +  
+ America will not 'hold her own +  
+ by high sounding phrases. +  
+ Are we not a nation great +  
+ enough to have sufficient fore- +  
+ sight to protect our borders in a +  
+ sensible fashion by means of a +  
+ sensible preparedness? +  
+ If we state our rights in a +  
+ firm and determined manner it +  
+ should carry conviction. There +  
+ should be no vacillation in con- +  
+ nection with that assertion. +  
+ + + + +

# Big Dance

## Wednesday Night

### Immediately After the Band Concert

AT

# The Bungalow