

NEWS OF THE DIAMOND

Salem Cartoonist's Idea of Senators



WELSH IS HEAD OF BATTING AVERAGES

Welsh Has Nice Margin Over Baker and Kay, Who Are Tied Second Place and Burchett Third.

THEY HAVE PERFECT RECORD IN FIELDING THIS YEAR

Bush and Creech Tied for Honor and McRae Comes Second With Almost Perfect Record.

There will be a great crowd at ball park tomorrow at 3 p. m. to see the game of the Senators and the Sox. Pitcher Baker will be for the locals, and the lineup will be as follows:

Fielding Averages.			
Chances.	Errors.	Pct.	
E.	12	0	1.000
J.	5	0	1.000
P.	4	0	1.000
B.	140	3	.978
C.	81	2	.975
A.	44	2	.954
R.	49	4	.918
H.	44	7	.840
F.	18	4	.777
W.	10	3	.700
G.	12	4	.666
S.	14	6	.571
M.	4	2	.500
T.	7	4	.429

Batting Averages.			
A.B.	H.	Pct.	
P.	22	9	.409
E.	22	8	.363
B.	11	4	.363
W.	15	5	.333
G.	20	6	.300
A.	43	10	.232
C.	44	10	.227
H.	22	5	.227
P.	10	2	.200
R.	45	9	.200
M.	46	8	.173
J.	17	2	.118
S.	18	2	.111
T.	10	1	.100

WELSH WILL FIGHT IN AUSTRALIA

Freddie Welsh will fight in Australia. He is scheduled to fight on July 19. He is a light young fighter, and can easily do the weight limit. The British championed to Harvey putting a figure on his services, but stated that he did not go if successful in getting on with Ritchie.

Jabs and Jolts

Los Angeles has signed up Jimmy Byrnes for Northwestern League back to age, fresh from Pendleton, where he was Manager McKane gave him a deal. From the Western Tri-State League to the leading club in Coast League is quite a jump. McKane conferred a favor after

the Southern California Class D game is on the rocks. Lack of patronage has wrecked the outfit. The California State League, too, is nearly wrecked.

The passing of Roy (Cy) Parkin from Onks adds another chapter to a stirring career. The megaphone-voiced pitcher started at Marshalltown, Va., 1905, was with St. Paul in 1906, champion of the New York state in 1907 and 1908, Newark in the International League in 1909 and 1910, Buffalo 1911, and Oakland last year. He is 35 years old and admits he is all in at the bat.

AD. WOLVERTON TRIED HIS BEST TO SECURE POUINIER FOR THE CHICAGO SOX

Wolverton tried his best to secure Poinier for the Chicago Sox this spring, and Coniskey was willing, but was able to get waivers from only 14 of the 15 major league clubs. Borton at that time was the Sox star. Now Borton, after being traded to New York in the International League and Four-niner is still with the Sox.

That the plaintiff assumed the risk of injury when she took a seat in the grand stand not protected by wire netting, was the opinion of the Minnesota supreme court in a suit brought by Rebo L. Wells against the Minneapolis Baseball Association.

Ad. Wolgast is among those who say that Joe Rivers quit in his Ritchie battle.

Mike McCormick, the veteran infielder of the Portland Coast Leaguers, picks San Francisco, Portland and Sacramento to finish in the first division. He does not believe that the Los Angeles pitching staff will hold up. If it slips, Dillon is a goner without a doubt. Few experts picked the Angels at the beginning of the season, but Ryan did such great boxwork in the early weeks as to make fans sit up and take notice.

National League.			
R. H. E.	W.	L.	Pct.
St. Louis	6	10	1
Boston	4	6	1
Burke, Sallee and Wingo; Tyler and Harideo.			
Pittsburg	7	10	2
Hendrix and Simon; Marshall, Rixey and Howley.			
Cincinnati	5	13	0
Brooklyn	3	10	2
Benton and Clarke; Yingling, Stack and Miller, Fisher.			

Pacific Coast League.			
R. H. E.	W.	L.	Pct.
Portland	7	12	4
Venice	5	8	1
Higginbotham and Berry; Koestner and Elliott.			
San Francisco	6	8	2
Sacramento	2	9	1
Thomas and Schmidt; Stroud and Bliss.			
Los Angeles	3	6	2
Oakland	7	13	2

RITCHIE SCOFFS ABOUT EXCUSES OF JOE RIVERS

San Francisco, July 12.—Champion Willie Ritchie grinned Friday when told that Joe Rivers, in explaining his defeat to his friends claimed that something went wrong with him during the fight. "If anything went wrong with Rivers," said Ritchie, "it was due solely to my right fist. As for his claim that he can beat me, nothing would suit me better than to fight him every day in the week, and I would not ask \$18,000 either."

PERRITT, CRABB AND BRYNES; PRUITT AND ROHRER.

American League.

National League.			
W.	L.	Pct.	
New York	50	24	.676
Philadelphia	41	30	.577
Chicago	41	37	.526
Pittsburg	38	38	.500
Brooklyn	35	37	.486
Boston	33	42	.440
St. Louis	32	45	.416
Cincinnati	31	48	.392

American League.			
W.	L.	Pct.	
Philadelphia	56	20	.737
Cleveland	49	31	.613
Washington	44	36	.550
Chicago	43	36	.543
Boston	38	37	.507
St. Louis	23	52	.308
Detroit	42	52	.381
New York	23	52	.307

Pacific Coast League.			
W.	L.	Pct.	
Los Angeles	53	44	.546
Portland	47	4	.515
San Francisco	52	49	.515
Sacramento	45	45	.500
Venice	46	53	.465
Oakland	45	53	.459

Phair's Comments. There was a time, before his eye grew dim, before his ancient arm grew weak and lame, when Charlie Webb thought passing well of him, for he could pitch a decent sort of game. But that was in the days of long ago, when he was there with speed and puzzling shoots; and when they saw that he was growing slow. His owner gently handed him the boots. Behold him now, an old and hopeless wreck. Who labors there with anguish on his muck, and stands each youthful Cub upon his neck. And makes them look like rummies from the bush. And as we watch him make them look like dubs. We grieve because his lot in life is tough. They canned him when a member of the Cubs. The poor old cripple wasn't good enough. Heine Zim is said to be a golfer, but there is reason to believe that he never said "Tut, tut!" when he missed a putt.

Phair's Comments

There was a time, before his eye grew dim, before his ancient arm grew weak and lame, when Charlie Webb thought passing well of him, for he could pitch a decent sort of game. But that was in the days of long ago, when he was there with speed and puzzling shoots; and when they saw that he was growing slow. His owner gently handed him the boots. Behold him now, an old and hopeless wreck. Who labors there with anguish on his muck, and stands each youthful Cub upon his neck. And makes them look like rummies from the bush. And as we watch him make them look like dubs. We grieve because his lot in life is tough. They canned him when a member of the Cubs. The poor old cripple wasn't good enough. Heine Zim is said to be a golfer, but there is reason to believe that he never said "Tut, tut!" when he missed a putt.

PREY OF INSECTS ARE DESCRIBED BRIEFLY HERE.

That the sting of the wasp which punctures the nerve centers of a captured caterpillar or spider usually paralyzes the creatures into helplessness rather than kills it, is well known. The victim remains alive in the burrow or cell in which the wasp stores its food for the larvae which will emerge from the egg laid in the same cell. Therefore the newly hatched grub finds ready a provision of living meat instead of decayed carrion. That "wizard" among entomologists, the venerable Fabre, has discovered a similar yet even more extraordinary fact, in the history of the glow-worm beetle (Lampyrus); namely, that it anesthetizes the prey upon which it itself feeds, so that it may consume it at leisure, and predigest. This beetle, whose brilliant phosphorescence attracts the eye in the dusk of summer evenings, habitually hunts and seizes upon a certain small snail in order to eat it. The curious thing is that the beetle anesthetizes the mollusk at the first attack, preventing it from escaping by withdrawing to safety deep within its shell. Upon finding the snail the beetle dashes forward, and thrusting out its sharp, curved mandibles, repeatedly stabs the side of the body of its prey. After a few punctures the snail becomes insensible and remains in that deadened state for three or four hours—a time more than sufficient for the beetle to complete its meal.—Independent.

PASSING OF PARLOR.

With the passing of the "parlor," the American housewife has been brought up against a new situation. And the "parlor" seems to be a thing of the past. In the house with pretensions to comfort and homeliness the room which takes its place is called the living room; sometimes it is called the drawing room, more after the fashion of England, although it is a simple room where the family and guests foregather from morning to night. The only objection to the passing of the parlor is that nowadays in many houses there is so small room always in order where guests may be received. The idea of receiving them in the family living room is good in many ways; but a certain desire for privacy makes it unpleasant to receive some persons in the room which is the very nucleus of the family's life.

BANDON EDITOR IS DEPORTED BY CITIZENS

Ordered Never to Return Because He Had Printed Editorials Favorable to L. W. W. Horde.

[UNITED PRESS LEASED WIRE.] Bandon, Or., July 12.—Yesterday afternoon, as scheduled, Dr. R. K. Leach, editor of the small paper here, who was ordered out of town by a committee of citizens because he had lent editorial support to the Industrial Workers of the World, who are reported to be preparing to invade Bandon, was put aboard the steamer Coquille and accompanied by a committee of Bandon business men, forwarded to Coquille. There were no sympathizers to object to the deportation of Dr. Leach, and he was a sorry figure, alone and friendless. Practically the entire citizenship was present to witness his departure and the steamer Favorite, also loaded with business men, accompanied the delegation to Coquille.

COL. M. M. MULHALL AN AMATEUR CHAMPION

Colonel Mulhall's "patriotic" story of the lobbying feats of the National Association of Manufacturers reduces that association to the infinitesimally absurd. His statement that he only spent \$20,000 a year for ten years in buying up senators, representatives and state leaders is an astounding revelation of amateurism. The association should have sent him to school to John D. Archbold years ago.

Mr. Archbold could have taught him something of real values. Was it not Foraker who badly needed \$46,000 in one year and got it? That was the way to do it, so long as you do not write letters about it and carefully preserve the copies for future use of amused editors and investigation committees.

Colonel Mulhall must have been a pathetic figure, going about buying up page boys and janitors. Mr. Archbold could have told him that he could not influence an Indiana congressman with six cocktails for any useful, immediate purpose. Mr. Archbold could have explained to him the futility of luring senators into five and ten-cent stores in dazzling efforts at temptation. No wonder he was discharged. Take a big, long telescope; look through the wrong end of it at the Standard Oil Company, and you will see the National Association of Manufacturers. That is about the gist of Colonel Mulhall's "confession." The colonel himself looking through the wrong end of the telescope, would not be visible to the human eye.

Phair's Comments

There was a time, before his eye grew dim, before his ancient arm grew weak and lame, when Charlie Webb thought passing well of him, for he could pitch a decent sort of game. But that was in the days of long ago, when he was there with speed and puzzling shoots; and when they saw that he was growing slow. His owner gently handed him the boots. Behold him now, an old and hopeless wreck. Who labors there with anguish on his muck, and stands each youthful Cub upon his neck. And makes them look like rummies from the bush. And as we watch him make them look like dubs. We grieve because his lot in life is tough. They canned him when a member of the Cubs. The poor old cripple wasn't good enough. Heine Zim is said to be a golfer, but there is reason to believe that he never said "Tut, tut!" when he missed a putt.

PREY OF INSECTS ARE DESCRIBED BRIEFLY HERE.

That the sting of the wasp which punctures the nerve centers of a captured caterpillar or spider usually paralyzes the creatures into helplessness rather than kills it, is well known. The victim remains alive in the burrow or cell in which the wasp stores its food for the larvae which will emerge from the egg laid in the same cell. Therefore the newly hatched grub finds ready a provision of living meat instead of decayed carrion. That "wizard" among entomologists, the venerable Fabre, has discovered a similar yet even more extraordinary fact, in the history of the glow-worm beetle (Lampyrus); namely, that it anesthetizes the prey upon which it itself feeds, so that it may consume it at leisure, and predigest. This beetle, whose brilliant phosphorescence attracts the eye in the dusk of summer evenings, habitually hunts and seizes upon a certain small snail in order to eat it. The curious thing is that the beetle anesthetizes the mollusk at the first attack, preventing it from escaping by withdrawing to safety deep within its shell. Upon finding the snail the beetle dashes forward, and thrusting out its sharp, curved mandibles, repeatedly stabs the side of the body of its prey. After a few punctures the snail becomes insensible and remains in that deadened state for three or four hours—a time more than sufficient for the beetle to complete its meal.—Independent.

PASSING OF PARLOR.

With the passing of the "parlor," the American housewife has been brought up against a new situation. And the "parlor" seems to be a thing of the past. In the house with pretensions to comfort and homeliness the room which takes its place is called the living room; sometimes it is called the drawing room, more after the fashion of England, although it is a simple room where the family and guests foregather from morning to night. The only objection to the passing of the parlor is that nowadays in many houses there is so small room always in order where guests may be received. The idea of receiving them in the family living room is good in many ways; but a certain desire for privacy makes it unpleasant to receive some persons in the room which is the very nucleus of the family's life.

The Richest Man in the World.

Could you spend his entire fortune trying to make a better remedy for rheumatism than Meritol Rheumatism Powder? If you only knew their value you would use this wonderful remedy for rheumatism. Recommended by physicians and all who have tried it. Capital Drug Store, sole agents.

Wouldn't big German colonies in Mexico make that a far more desirable neighbor than it is?

For soreness of the muscles, whether induced by violent exercise or injury, there is nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment also relieves rheumatic pains. For sale by all dealers.

The Blessings of Advancing Age

BY DOROTHY DIX.

A poor, foolish woman has written me a letter about a great reform that she wants to see inaugurated. She proposes to abolish age by denying that any such thing exists. She says that the lives of many women are made wretched by the thought of growing old, and that thousands of women ruin their health and bring on insanity by worrying over their age. To prevent this catastrophe she would have a law passed preventing the papers publishing anything about age, and forbidding people to ask each other how old they are, or to speak of age in any manner whatever. In fact, she would make age the one taboo subject in the world, and she thinks that the result would be that everybody would be young and happy and kindhearted.

I'm sorry that I can't undertake to push my correspondent's reform along, but I can think of nothing more horrible than a world in which everybody was young and foolish, or aping the manners and the appearance of youth. It would be like a picture without any softening shadows, like music without any minor chord in it, like a day that was all garish noon without any purple haze at twilight. It takes age to ripen humanity, to give it flavor and sweetness, just as much as it does wine, and the society of the intelligent man or woman of 50 or 60, who has seen and known life, is as much superior to that of the boy and girl of eighteen or twenty as the vintage of 1863 is to that of 1912.

Naturally, all of us desire to keep young in the sense of keeping our bodies vigorous and our minds alert, but, barring that, what have we to fear from the years? Why should we so dread the coming of age? Especially why should women worry about growing old until they reach the point of distraction, as my correspondent avers that they do? If a woman has been a raving, tearing beauty, we can understand her agony at age robbing her complexion of its fairness, her hair of its luster, her eyes of their brightness.

But not one woman in a thousand is a living picture, and it is an actual fact that the great majority of women are better looking as middle-aged matrons than they were as girls. Often and often age is the sculptor that chisels rough features into symmetry, or gray hairs soften a hard face into comeliness, and many times just the mere expression of goodness on an old woman's countenance gives her a beauty that her youth never knew. It's the soul that we see as people grow old, while it's only the flesh we behold in their youth. As for being interesting, certainly all the advantage goes with age. Nearly every young girl is a bore to talk to. She has no conversation worth listening to, because she has not had time to read anything, or see anything, or have any experience of life. You can amuse yourself for an hour playing with her as you would with a kitten with a ball, but after, heaven help existence will not be attended with any abnormal difficulties.

At any rate, we are all wise enough to know that nothing stops the clock. It goes on ticking off birthdays whether we lie about them or not, and the only thing to do is to make the best of it. Time is only an enemy to woman when she makes it so. When she accepts it as a friend it brings her the choicest blessings of life.

There was a time when age had terrors for the woman who did not marry and when to be an old maid was to be the butt of ridicule or fools. That time has passed. Instead of being an object of pity or scorn, the old maid is the subject of envy and admiration. She has her place in the world, her interests in life, her mission to humanity, and all that age brings her is the boon of greater freedom and of wider liberty than is possible to the young girl. There was never a time in the world's history when age meant as little to women as it does now, and that they appreciate this is shown by the fact that you seldom hear the subject discussed, or see a woman who objects to telling how old she is. There are so many more things of interest now than the fountain of perpetual youth that we've ceased to hunt for it. At any rate, we are all wise enough to know that nothing stops the clock. It goes on ticking off birthdays whether we lie about them or not, and the only thing to do is to make the best of it. Time is only an enemy to woman when she makes it so. When she accepts it as a friend it brings her the choicest blessings of life.

Motherhood

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Girls of seventeen are not as a rule, given to serious thought. Even marriage at sixteen seldom awakens the real woman in a year. But there are rare exceptions. Such an exception has been found in a young wife of seventeen, who is suddenly aware that she is to become a mother in four months' time. Now she is filled with awe and with anxiety! She says: "I have always had an ideal of exerting a good influence over an unborn child; and now I am distressed to think that all these months have passed without any conscientious effort on my part. I have played ball, swum and indulged in other athletic according to my regular custom. And in leisure moments I have read Milton and Shakespeare and Burns. 'I am splendidly well, but I am most anxious lest I have done things I ought not to do, and left undone other things at this critical time. 'What can I do for the next few months to benefit my unborn child?' The very best thing this young mother expectant can do is to exercise with moderation, rest when she feels like it, eat and drink with moderation and wisdom, and be happy and trust God. Motherhood is the most natural thing in the world for women who are normal and in good health. It often produces a normal healthful condition for those who are not well. Nature never intended any woman to utterly change her mode of life when expecting a child, if her mode of life had been a reasonable and sensible one previously. Outdoor life and athletics are both reasonable and sensible, and more harm would have resulted to both mother and child by giving them up suddenly and taking too great concern about a perfectly natural condition than by continuing to indulge in these pastimes as long as this young woman did. No doubt the coming child will be strong in body, with excellent lung power. And its coming into this plane of

existence will not be attended with any abnormal difficulties. We must remember that the Indian woman rides her horse and performs all sorts of laborious tasks up to the very hour of her delivery. The wife of an army officer told the writer of frequently seeing such women drop out of line for a few hours and return to the tribe later with the newborn child wrapped in a blanket. All women who live an outdoor life and who exercise in the open air have less complications in maternity than those reared under hothouse conditions. This young mother of seventeen, who takes such a serious view of her responsibility, is certain to bring a strong, beautiful child into the world, and equally sure of guiding it into a splendid maturity. She need only fill her mind with love thoughts and with faith in God, and trust in the unseen powers which govern this earth, to have all go well with her. In God's great universe there are guardian angels provided for every mortal, and in such degree as we love and reverence these angels, and as we live worthy of them, do they guide and help us in our difficult hours. If we refuse to believe in them, or continually think and talk and act in a way to pain them, we alienate them and deprive them of their power to help us. About the expectant mother are bands of shining ones, and if she will rest happy in the thought of their protection and regard them as messengers and emissaries from God himself, great strength and peace and happiness will come to her. And great blessings upon her child. For of such are the kingdom of heaven. Some day, also, there will be less of needless and nerve-racking noises. They are so long fixing the tariff that most people have lost interest in it. Lots of people who are never publicly heard of do some little good quietly all the time. One of the White House Wilson girls is to marry, and the other two won't lack chances.