

## The Men Who Will Fight For the World's Championship

BY SLOANE GORDON  
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JAMES WALSH, THE GENTLEMANLY CENTER FIELDER OF THE ATHLETICS

New York, Sept. 29.—Some followers of the national game declared only a short time ago that there were too few Irish on the Big League teams at present. "Connie" Mack has been making a conscientious effort to remedy this defect recently and, with this end in view, he signed James Walsh and "Eddie" Murphy last season. Before we go any further let it be announced that Walsh, the Athletics' outfielder, is the hero of this sketch.

Mr. Walsh got started right, according to McGillicuddy notions, by being born in Ireland twenty-three years ago than where there is no better place to be born. Mr. McGillicuddy has several boys working for him now and whose cognomen would fit in well at roll call at any police station. There are two Murphys, "Eddie" and "Danny." McGillicuddy, Walsh, Daley, and Mr. McGillicuddy himself. "Connie" is firmly against the recent invasion of the Dutch which has brought Lobert, Pasbert, Hoblitzell, a couple of Wagners, and others of their sort, into prominence.

"Jimmie" Walsh is one of the fastest dressers on the Philadelphia club, if not in the league, and his early training is held to be responsible for this. He retains the sartorial record and can come out of the club house with his hair parted and his necktie adjusted ahead of any of the boys of the Athletics. You see he used to be a fireman in Syracuse before he got tangled up in professional baseball. Every time the engines pass the hotel at night where the Athletics are stopping, somebody has to restrain him to prevent him from slipping into his clothes as if they were drop harness and attempting to slide down a pole and follow the gaudy fire-fighters.

Walsh got playing ball around the fire house in Syracuse, at times he was not bothered by an alarm and soon found that he was almost as good a player as he was a fireman and he is rated as one of the best that ever appeared in the cast of characters of the Syracuse department. At last he gave up eating smoke to take part with a regular team for real money and found it to be very much more profitable.

"Connie" Mack who has a great habit of nosing around for new talent, first brought him to the Athletics in the spring of 1912 and took "Jimmie" south for the spring practice. "Connie" at that time, was reasonably certain of repeating and liked his outfield very well, it was made up of such consistent performers as "Bris" Lord, "Rube" Oldring and "Danny" Murphy. But Lord grew old and fat and "Danny" Murphy got so much water on the knee that every time they tapped it, the physicians

thought they were draining the Atlantic Ocean.

After the spring practice, Mack had fanned Walsh out to his good friend, "Jack" Dunn, who manages the Baltimore team of the International League, and "Jimmie" just tore up suds in great chunks in that set. "Connie" recalled him toward the end of the season when he was badly off for outfielders and it looked like a cinch the Athletics had no opportunity for the pennant. It proved to be a cinch. He wanted to get Walsh used to the Big League harness so as to be fit for another year.

"Jimmie" has made good this season and proved he is a finished baseball player. He is also one of the best liked men on the team, using his genial Irish nature to accumulate friends. He is as popular in Syracuse as the mayor, and there is practically a holiday every time he performs there in an exhibition game. They have done everything for him in his home town, but give him a field day in the Athletics.

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## FRANCE REFUSES LOAN TO TURKEY

Paris, Oct. 2.—L'Intransigeant today says it learns Turkey has been informed that the French government cannot discuss the projected loan to the Turkish government until the present Greco-Turkish differences have been settled. This attitude of France, the newspaper believes, will hasten a solution to the present crisis.

## PURIFIED HIS BLOOD

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills Healed Mr. Wilson's Sores

When the sewers of the body—bowels, kidneys and skin ducts—get clogged up, the blood quickly becomes impure and frequently sores break out over the body. The way to heal them, as Mr. Richard Wilson, who lives near London, Ont., found, is to purify the blood. He writes:

"For some time I had been in a low, depressed condition. My appetite left me and I soon began to suffer from indigestion. Quite a number of small sores and blotches formed all over my skin. I tried medicine for the blood and used many kinds of ointments, but without satisfactory results. What was wanted was a thorough cleansing of the blood, and I looked about in vain for some medicine that would accomplish this.

"At last Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills were brought to my notice, and they are one of the most wonderful medicines I have ever known. My blood was purified in a very short time, sores healed up, my indigestion vanished. They always have a place in my home and are looked upon as the family remedy."

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills cleanse the system thoroughly. Sold by all dealers at 25c a box.

## SULZER'S DEFENCE

Albany, N. Y., Oct. 2.—Only a brief session of the impeachment trial of Governor Sulzer was held today, and then an adjournment until Monday afternoon was granted by Governor Herckley.

This was done in order that the attorneys for the governor might have time to perfect their plans for opening their case. Judge J. D. Herrick, chief of the counsel for the defence, said he and his associates doubtless would be ready to proceed Monday.

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Alcurel will soothe the trembling nerves and remove the craving that is ruining your home and stealing an otherwise kind husband or father from you. It costs only \$1.00 per box and if it does not cure or bestir you after a trial the money will be refunded.

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Alcurel No. 2 is taken voluntarily by those willing to help themselves.

Alcurel can now be obtained at our Store, Ask for Free Booklet telling all about it and give Alcurel a trial.

E. Clinton Brown, Druggist, St.—ohn. N. B.

## PULP FROM RUSSIAN WOOD MUST PAY DUTY IN UNITED STATES

Washington, Oct. 2.—Woodpulp manufactured in Sweden and grown in Russia is not entitled to free entry into the United States, according to a decision by Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Hamlin today. This is in keeping with the treasury department's policy in denying favored nation treatment to Russia.

T. P. O'CONNOR'S VIEWS

T. P. O'Connor, M. P., the famous Irish-Nationalist leader and journalist, cables that he has not the slightest doubt that an Irish Parliament will be established in Dublin before the end of the year 1914.

"There is not," says Mr. O'Connor, "the least danger of political or religious intolerance towards Ulster. I do not believe that even at the present moment there is even a shadow of danger that home rule will provoke a civil war. I do not deny that it may possibly provoke disorders in Belfast and a few other towns, but these will simply be the result of deliberate incitement by men who should know better—aristocratic demagogues trading on the ignorance of uneducated listeners."

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## JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

IN USE 103 YEARS

for the relief of aches, pains, swellings, burns, cuts, rheumatism, bowel troubles, For internal and external use.

25c and 50c everywhere

L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Inc., Boston, Mass.

## What The Giants' Have and Haven't As Writ Down For Fans By Funny Fan Cohan

My Eyesight Isn't Good Enough To See a Club That Isn't Strong At Bat Win Against a Team That Can Tear Down Fences

BY GEORGE M. COHAN  
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GEORGE COHAN

I've picked the Athletics to win this coming head-on collision for the big stuff in baseball, but that doesn't mean that I figure the Giants weak.

Any club good enough to win three pennants is a regular ball club. McGraw is a regular manager, with accent on every word.

There are two or, rather three things that impress me concerning the Giants. First, they have McGraw, one of the greatest baseball leaders that ever led a team.

Second, they have one of the best pitching staffs I ever saw in Mathewson, Marquard, Demaree, Tesreau and Fromme.

Mathewson is a wonderful guy to have in a series of this kind, for he is at his best under fire. He's always there and always there with the best he's got.

Marquard, too, is a lot better than he was two years ago and will be a hard man for the Athletics to beat, even harder than Mathewson, for the Athletics are not giving any three cheers over southpaw pitching. Marquard has steadied now, and he always had the stuff.

Then there's young Demaree, a cool head and a strong arm—a beginner in the big leagues, but the coolest recruit I ever saw under fire.

In the first place there's McGraw's speed. He has the fastest ball club I ever saw swipe a base, pifer a sack, purloin a bag or otherwise loot the key-stone corner.

But where I don't like the Giants is at bat. They had three fine hitters in Mey-

ers, Doyle and Merkle. When these three lost their punch and dropped below .300 I couldn't see them against a lotful of Bakers, Collinges, Melnesses and—

They have the speed, but they've got to get on first before they can steal second. I've seen the Giants lost many a tight game of late because they didn't have the old wallop in the pinch. The pitching was there without any fans attached, but it went to sleep through poor stick work. Bender or Plank pitching to the Giants has a chance to rest and take it easy here and there. But what chance has Mathewson or Marquard to rest and take it easy against seven .300 hitters? Not any great chance, any way you put it.

I like the Giants as a smooth machine, not as a powerful one. They are not as likely to come up any old inlure and knock that ball game into 1,400 scattered pieces. In a series of this sort their pitching has got to be almost unbearable to give them a chance, and then, again, they must support the pitching.

Another important point is that the present New York team has LOST two world's series—one to the Athletics and one to the Red Sox—while the present Philadelphia team has WON two—one from the Cubs and one from the Giants.

The present Athletics have never lost a world series, and have won two. The present Giants have never won a world series, and have lost two. Just as a matter of psychology I know the club that is going into this series with the greatest confidence, and it isn't the club that has yet to win.

I know McGraw will drive his club at top speed, and I know they will do their best—but I can't see a club that isn't very strong at bat against one that can tear down the fences. My eyesight isn't that good.

## Sam Langford and Gunboat Smith

FROM T. S. ANDREWS

Milwaukee, Oct. 1.—Now that the boxing commission in New York state has let down the bars so that white and colored fighters may mix, what will the harvest be?

The matching of Sam Langford, the Boston tar baby, with Gunboat Smith, will no doubt prove a big card and the Madison Square Garden arena will be another howl against mixed matches, although there is no great reason why there should be so long as the fighters themselves do not object. Of course, this does not apply to any point south of the Dixie line, for the southern people would hardly tolerate anything of the kind.

About the only time the southern stood for a mixed match was when George Dixon (Little Chocolate), and Jack Skelly fought at New Orleans, two days before the Sullivan-Corbett battle, and even then it was not approved of by any means. Dixon was a great favorite. It was the same when Peter Jackson, a wonderful Australian colored heavy-weight, fought Jim Corbett on the Pacific coast. Jackson was a gentleman and as such was given every courtesy by the American sporting people.

Sam Langford occupies very much the same position as Jackson. Dixon and Joe Gans and for that reason will be given every consideration by the New York sporting men, even though he defeats Smith. Gunboat may prove a

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## Stops Falling Hair

Hall's Hair Renewer certainly stops falling hair. No doubt about it whatever. You will surely be satisfied.

If your dealer has not stocked this tobacco, write direct to us and we will see that your wants are supplied.

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20c each—3 for 50c

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Creators of Smart Styles in Collars and Shirts



FREDERICK C. SNOODGRASS, THE GIANTS' CENTER FIELDER

New York, Sept. 29.—Frederick C. Snodgrass, of the Giants, has probably had more hard things said about him than any other man in baseball, but he is still sticking, because McGraw likes him, all of which goes to show that John J. pays little attention to gossip.

Snodgrass had leaped into the limelight here and there from time to time up to last fall, but he practically put the limelight out of business when he dropped the fly in the final inning of the last game with the Red Sox, which cost the Giants the series. Folks will talk about that as long as they discuss scandal, and the latter is in no way dying out as a popular topic of conversation. That muffed catch by the players on the New York club about \$30,000, Frederick C. enjoys his bank account as well as anyone, and doubtless was thinking about how much it would set him back if he dropped the ball when he went after that famous fly. As one baseball writer afterwards said, he was attacked with a stroke of "financial paralysis."

Snodgrass was born in Ventura, Cal., in 1887. The name of his birthplace sounds as if he should have been a moving picture star instead of a Big League ball player, and there are those who believe he is neither, but McGraw is not included, which is the thing that really counts in this case. Fred has had a career freckled with vicissitudes.

After growing up to that callous age when he was fit for college, he went to St. Vincent's in Los Angeles, and, as a student, proved himself to be quite a ball player, displaying his talents as a catcher. McGraw heard of him before "Connie" Mack signed him as a receiver. Snodgrass was one of the fixtures on

the Giants' bench, like the bat bag and the water cooler, for a couple of seasons after he joined, which was in 1908. Becoming tired of the upholstery of the bench, he begged McGraw to transfer him to Newark or Jersey City or some place where he could get his name into the box score once in a while.

"I'm just getting ready to work you," replied the "Little Corporal." There was the time in the series with the Athletics in 1911 when he spiked "Home Run" Baker twice in a laudable effort to arrive at third base by the simple device of cutting the Athletics' guardian of that station in two. It must be admitted that Snodgrass got farther around the bases than a whole lot of the other Giants at that. There was considerable irritation when Snodgrass tore most of Baker's uniform off one day, and the Philadelphia boys threatened to put the matter up to Anthony Comstock, the censor of New York. But somebody found another uniform which would fit Baker perfectly, and the incident blew over.

Snodgrass is a native son, and works at it throughout his waking hours, having Shafer as his partner in this enterprise. Frederick C. also has compiled quite a bank account and holds the deeds to a whole lot of real estate in California. In speaking of his native state, he recently said:

"That is the life out there. I love to go to bed at dark and get up at daylight to watch the chickens."

"Watching the chickens may be all right," replied "Larry" Doyle (this was before he married), "but I can't see that stuff about going to bed at dark."

Snodgrass denies he is a relative of McGraw's.

**DEVON ARROW COLLAR**

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Snodgrass ran into a batting streak when he first broke into the game as a regular, which made him the sensation of the league until he found it out when he at once gave it up. He has batted only here and there ever since, mostly there. But he has broken into the head lines with the persistency of Colonel Roosevelt. There was the time in the world's series with the Athletics in 1911 when he spiked "Home Run" Baker twice in a laudable effort to arrive at third base by the simple device of cutting the Athletics' guardian of that station in two. It must be admitted that Snodgrass got farther around the bases than a whole lot of the other Giants at that. There was considerable irritation when Snodgrass tore most of Baker's uniform off one day, and the Philadelphia boys threatened to put the matter up to Anthony Comstock, the censor of New York. But somebody found another uniform which would fit Baker perfectly, and the incident blew over.

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