RACE HORSES ACT GREAT DEAL LIKE BALL PLAYERS; THE NAGS HIT SLUMPS

It's customary for a minor league player who has been going great guns to hit a slump as soon as his sale to a big league team is announced, and last week in Cleveland, Tom Patch, a trotter, showed that star horses also can act the same way. Right after the first heat in a 2:14 event, in which Tom Patch was second, the owner sold the horse for $7,500. In the next heat he finished sixth and dropped to eighth in the last.

SPORTS

Although the averages show in black and white that Ty Cobb is the most dangerous pinch hitter, there's a reason why Cobb is not passed by the pitcher in the pinch. Sam Crawford follows Cobb and to walk Tyrus would be putting just one more man on the bases to be chased in by Sam. Crawford has been playing ball 17 years. He has been in the majors 15 years and during his career has hit better than .300 for 12 seasons.

PITCHERS DO NOT WALK TYRUS COBB WHEN IN TROUBLE; THERE'S A REASON

Cross Is Winner in Great Battle

LOS ANGELES, Aug. 12.—Having reversed the verdict of a previous meeting, Leach Cross is hailed today as the pugilistic master of Joe Rivers.

Cross outpointed Rivers in a 20-round bout at McCarey's Vernon arena last night, winning decisively in one of the best matches seen here in the last year.

Both men were in excellent trim and both battled like tigers.

Rivers was the aggressor in a majority of the rounds, but Cross landed far cleaner and more effective blows and took less punishment than the Mexican.

Neither man was knocked down.

Rivers started well, outboxing Cross during the first few rounds and appearing fast and strong.

Thoroughly warmed up, however, Cross wore down the Mexican's early lead and, with half the battle over, had transferred the balance in his favor.

Thereafter he was never headed.

BRAVES WIN BECAUSE JAMES WORKS EVERY 3RD DAY

GEORGE STALLINGS, Boston National, has overturned another tradition in baseball. He has reverted to the old idea on which pennants were won in the best days of baseball and is winning on that theory.

Almost every manager in baseball has the idea that if he can get four pitchers into condition to work in rotation, with a fifth ready to act as reliever and ready to cut in and pitch one-half of a double-header, he can win.

Stallings worked this season on the theory that he could win if he got three pitchers into shape to work every third day.

Up to the middle of June, Stallings was working desperately to create a pitching staff. Out of the first 55 games of the year he did not have eight well-pitched games.

He got Bill James, Tyler and Rudolph into condition, with Crutcher, a strong, mediocre young pitcher, for the reliever.

It is doubtful whether any trio of pitchers ever has carried so hot a pace so far in modern baseball.

They have been in there every third day, pitching marvelous ball, and they know when they finish a game just when they will be back on the slab.

PLAYERS IN FIGHT

NEW YORK, Aug. 12.—Henry Zimmerman and Roger Bresnahan, Cub players, may draw suspension, following their fist fight on the field yesterday.

Veteran Tennis Champ Bumped

The defeat of Veteran Samuel Russell, singles champion of the state of Washington, and regarded as Seattle's foremost wielder of the racquet, featured yesterday's matches in the second day of the annual Washington championships. Russell was vanquished by Hugh Kelleher, a mere youth, who was runner-up in last year's tourney.

Russell's defeat left no room for argument as to the question of superiority between the two players. Russell forced Kelleher to a 6-4 set at the opening, but failed to register a single game in the following set, which his young opponent took, 6-0.

The gallery was due for another shock. Teal Williams, former Seattle interscholastic champion, lost to Johns, 6-2, 10-8. Johns is one of the California contingent.

Play was resumed today.

Hold Water Meet

The athletic committee of the Seattle Athletic club is flooded with entries for the annual water carnival to be held off Blakistone field Saturday afternoon.

Butler Is Winner

The two blondies, "Blondy" Butler and "Blondy" Hoffman, tangled at the White House parlors in a two-game match, the series going to Butler by a score of 400 to 338.

WILLIAMS IS FIRST

NEW YORK, Aug. 12.—The Davis cup matches opened here Thursday with R. Norris Williams playing Anthony F. Wilding of Australia.

EQUALS RECORD

KALAMAZOO, Mich., Aug. 12.—The grand circuit races opened here yesterday. Anna Bradford, pacer, equaled the world's mile record. Time, 2:05¼.

DUGDALE FIELD

BASEBALL

Tomorrow at 3:00

BALLARD VS. SEATTLE

Admission 25c, 50c, 75c and $1.00

Take Fourth Ave. Cars

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Arrives Portland 3:30 p. m.

Portland-Puget Sound Express
Leaves Seattle 11:30 a. m.
Arrives Portland 6:15 p. m.

The Owl
Leaves Seattle 11:15 p. m.
Arrives Portland 6:45 a. m.
Arrives Hoquiam 7:15 a. m.
(Sleeping cars ready at 9:30 p. m.)

For particulars, reservations and tickets call on

J. H. O'NEILL, D. P. A.
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If you are a sufferer from asthma in any form, it will pay you to investigate. I have cured asthma of 30 years' standing, not in Boston and New York, but here in Seattle and towns around Seattle, and I have not failed in one of them. Now, if you are a sufferer from this disease and can't sleep nights, I will give relief at once and a cure in time. The following diseases I will absolutely cure: Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh in all its forms, such as Tonsilitis, Adenoids, Gastric Ulcer of the Stomach and Bowels, Catarrh of the Bladder, Prostatitis in men, all Bowel Diseases in women; Rheumatism of all forms; all Nervous Diseases, Epilepsy, Heart and Eczema, and many others too numerous to mention. If you are in doubt, write and I will give you names and addresses of people I have cured.

Olympic View Sanitarium,
14-16 W. Harrison
DR. G. J. NUERNBERG
Phone Queen Anne 3127

—THE HUMAN— SLAUGHTER HOUSE

(Continued From Page 1)

men, every man at his place by the table.

How serious their faces are. They reveal no trace of youthful high spirits or martial exuberance. Their expressions rather betoken deep thought.

"The War That Was Bound to Come"

"The war that in the end was bound to come"—so we heard and we read in the papers. "That is bound to be so, that is a law of Nature. The nations are snatching the bread from one another's mouths; they are depriving each other of the air to breathe. That is a thing which in the end can only be settled by Force. And if it has to be, better it should be today than tomorrow.

We are mercenaries no longer—those hirelings for murder, who once sold their blood for money down to all and sundry.

We are gladiators no longer—slaves who enact the drama of dying as an exciting spectacle for the entertainment of the rich, and for the lust of their eyes.

It is to our native land we took our oath.

And if it must be, we are resolved to die as citizens, to die in the full consciousness and full responsibility for our acts.

What will the next few days have in store for us?

Not one of us has probably ever, with his own eyes, seen a field of battle. But we have heard about it from others, and we have read in books of other men what a battle-field looked like in 1870-71, and, as though with our own eyes, we have watched the shells shattering human bodies.

120,000 Stay Behind on Field

And another thing known is that 40 years ago, in spite of inferior guns and rifles, over a hundred and twenty thousand dead stayed behind on the field of honor.

What percentage of living will modern warfare claim? Armies are being marshaled faster than the world has ever seen. Germany alone can put six million soldiers in the field; France as many. Then the war of '70-'71 was nothing more than a long-drawn affair of outposts! My brain reels when I try to visualize these masses—starting to march against one another; I seem to choke for breath.

Then are we a breed of men other than our fathers?

Is the reason because we only have one life to lose? And do we cling so passionately to this life? Isn't our native land worth more than this scrap of life?

There probably won't be many among us who believe in the Resurrection, who believe that our mangled bodies will rise again in new splendor.

Nor do we believe that our Father in Heaven will have pleasure in our murderous doings, that in that better world He will regard us other than as our brothers' murderers.

But we bent our heads before iron Necessity.

The fatherland has called us, and we, as loyal sons, obey the command there is no evading, submissively. . . . From today onward we belong to our native land, so the major shouted a minute ago as he read out the articles of war.

And it's going to be the real thing this time.

• • •

The sergeant-major has already read the roll and checked it. We are already told off in fours. Now, in a long column, we are marching across the barrack-yard, for this very day we are ordered to doff our civilian dress, and don our new kit. This very day we have got to become soldiers.

Things are moving apace with us now.

On the afternoon of the following day, the company is detailed for barrack drill. We are lying on our stomachs in the barrack yard and are being drilled in taking aim and firing lying down.

I have just been sighting.

In front of me on the barrack wall over there they have painted targets. Ring targets, head targets, chest targets. Three hundred yards. "Square in the chest." That ought to count as a bull's-eye.

Wonder how many clips of cartridges am I going to get through?

Wonder if there will be a bull's-eye among them?

If every man of those millions they are putting into the field against the enemy fires about 100 cartridges, and there is one bull's-eye in every 100, that works out at . . . that amounts to . . . and I can't help smiling at this neat sum in arithmetic . . . then the answer is no one at all. That is a merry sum.

• • •

Snick!

The fifth cartridge tumbles out.

I ram in another clip of dummy cartridges.

How quickly and smoothly that's done. One—two seconds, and five cartridges are set in your magazine.

Every one of them, if need be, can penetrate six men; it can penetrate palisades and trees; it can penetrate earthworks and stone walls.

There is practically no cover left against this dainty little missile, against this little pointed cone.

And what a wonderful bit of mechanism this Mauser rifle is.

How wretchedly badly off they were in 1870-71 with their rattle-trap needle guns.

A single feeble bullet at a time, and after you had fired it come the long, complicated business of reloading.

And yet the war accounted for well over 100,000 French and German dead.

I wonder how many dead this war will account for? If only every fifth man is left on the field, and if another fifth comes home invalided . . . what will its harvest amount to then?

• • •

Curse! I cannot get rid of this hideous thought. It is always cropping up again.

We have passed on from retail to wholesale methods of business.

In place of the loom at which you sat working with your own hands, they have now set the great power looms in motion.

Once it was a knightly death, an honorable soldier's death; now it is death by machinery.

That is what is sticking in my gullet.

We are being hustled from life to death by experts—by mechanicians.

And just as they turn out buttons and pins by wholesale methods of production, so they are now turning out the crippled and the dead by machinery.

Why do I, all of a sudden, begin to shudder? I feel as if it had suddenly become clear as daylight that this is madness—blood-red madness lowering for us there.

• • •

Curse! I must not go on brooding over it any longer, or it will drive me mad.

Your rifle at the ready! The enemy is facing you!

Has that ceased to be a case of man to man?

What does it matter even if the bullet finds its billet more surely? Aim steadily—straight for the chest . . . Who is it really facing me? The man I am now going to shoot dead! An enemy? What is an enemy?

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

COBB SIGNS CONTRACT

DETROIT, Aug. 12.—Ty Cobb has signed a three-year contract with Detroit, calling for his present salary, $15,000 a year.

What You Want to Know:
CAN YOU BE CURED?
HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE?
WILL IT BE PERMANENT?
WHAT WILL IT COST?

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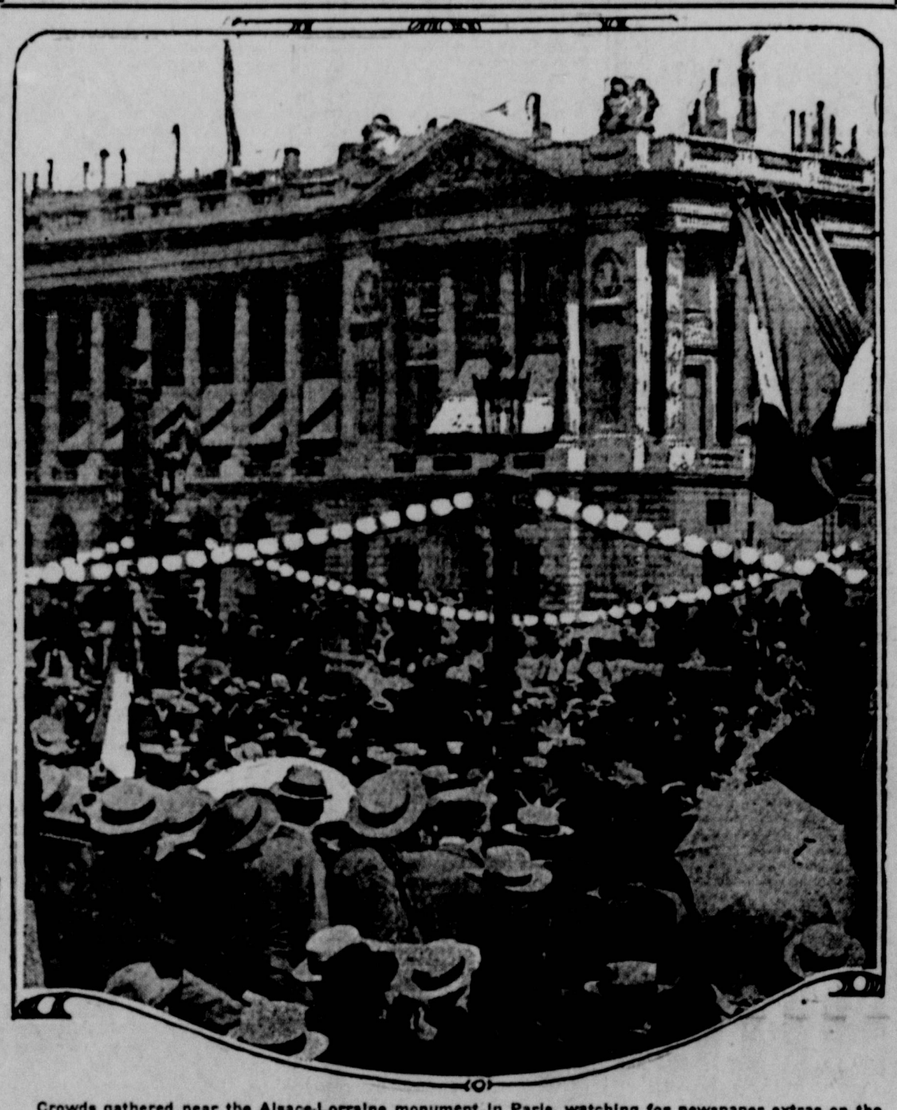
War Picture From Paris



Crowds gathered near the Alsace-Lorraine monument in Paris, watching for newspaper extras on the moves of the German emperor after the kaiser's declaration of war on Russia.

Ruler of Servia Says Peace Can Be Obtained Only Through Fighting

By Mary Boyle O'Reilly

(Copyright, 1914, by the Newspaper Enterprise Association.)

LONDON, Aug. 12.—When I went to Southwestern Europe last year to report the famous ritual case for The Star, I passed through Servia, at Belgrade, I made friends with a Servian journalist, who sends me the following remarkable interview with Crown Prince Alexander of Servia.

His people call the young crown prince "Alexander of Macedon" because they think his victories in Macedonia over the Turks during the recent war in the Balkans earned him the right to be compared with the great Greek commander who sighed for "new worlds to conquer."

How He Looks and Acts

Like the greater Alexander, the Servian prince is small of stature, but judged by his sturdy handshake his physical energy is extraordinary. His large brown eyes peer shrewdly through glasses that seem worn more to veil his thoughts and emotions than because he has physical need of them.

Confidently, Alexander, crown prince of Servia, talked to me of

Prince Alexander of Servia

his plans and hopes a few days after the Austrian invasion of Servia applied the match which has set Europe flaming in the greatest war in the history of the world.

First, the crown prince tells why this war is necessary.

In his words:

"This war was necessary that later we may have an assured peace in which to develop the internal resources of our country. For years we have been surrounded by neighbors far from friendly and I have labored to prepare Servia for the attack now made upon her by our greatest enemy.

"Our army is well organized. Our artillery is entirely French, therefore marvellously effective. It will soon show its incomparable superiority to that of our enemies, which is wholly German.

"Russia and France have come to our aid in this great crisis," the young prince continued. "My father, King Peter, fought in the ranks of the French army in 1870 against the Prussians and for his bravery in battle was decorated with the Cross of the Legion of Honor. Today France will pay her debt of gratitude a thousandfold."

"The world expects great things of you, her military idol," I ventured to remark to his royal highness. "It has heard of your victories and of your great personal courage in the Balkan war."

"If I have courage it is the gift of God, and I am thankful to Him. I am thankful, too, that I command my brave Servian soldiers, unsurpassed in the world for courage and endurance. Another cause I have for thankfulness in the midst of our great peril, is that the cost of war will not fall too heavily upon my little Servia."

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Do you see this double vision invisible lens? It is a perfect lens for distant as well as reading or near vision. These lenses usually sell for from $15 to $20, but until Oct. 1st I will sell them for $10.

INVISIBLE Double Vision

BEST IN THE WORLD

My Optical Department duplicates lenses for $1, examines eyes, fits glasses, according to the requirements of the case. It is to your advantage to consult this Optometrist about your eyes; he prescribes, grinds and fits all lenses. I will save you money and guarantee satisfaction.

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A Place to Eat

Complete Report of Market Today

Prices Paid Producers for Vegetables and Fruit
(Corrected daily by J. W. Godwin & Co.)

New potatoes	.01½	@	.01¾
Cal. sweet potatoes, lb.	.02¾	@	.03
Onions	.01½	@	.01¾
Onions, green			.25
Cabbage			.02
Cucumbers	.35	@	.75
Beets, sack	1.25	@	1.50
Carrots	1.25	@	1.50
Corn, per sack, 10 doz.			2.25
Local radishes			.12½
Cauliflower, per doz.			1.25
Local celery	.75	@	.85
Parsley	.25	@	.30
Cal. tomatoes	.60	@	.85
Hothouse tomatoes	1.00	@	1.25
Watermelons, per lb.	.01½	@	.01½
Honey, new, case			3.25
Honey, strained	.08	@	.09
Valencia oranges	2.75	@	3.25
Cal. lemons, crate			6.50
Cal. lemons, crate	8.50	@	9.00
Cantaloupes	.75	@	1.50
Loganberries	1.50	@	1.75
Raspberries			1.35
Cooking apples	.50	@	1.00
Cal. Gravensteins	1.50	@	1.75
Plums	.85	@	1.25
Grapes	1.25	@	1.50
Cal. peaches			.75
Local peaches	.40	@	.60

Prices Paid Producers for Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Veal and Pork

Eggs			.34
Old roosters, live			.09
Hens, over 3 lbs.	.13	@	.15
Hens, 3 lbs. and under			.10
Ducks	.10	@	.12
Squabs, good size, doz.	2.00	@	2.50
Guinea fowl, live, doz.			9.00
Old pigeons, good size, dz.			1.50
Broilers	.14	@	.15
Veal, 65 to 120-lb.	.12	@	.12½
Veal, large	.08	@	.12
Pork, good block hogs	.09	@	.10

(Corrected daily by the Bradner Co.)

Eggs			
Eggs			.32
Butter			
Native Washington creamery, brick			.32
Native Washington creamery, solid pack			.31
Cheese			
Wisconsin triplets			.19
Eastern brick			.21

SCORES

Seattle—	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Killilay, cf	5	1	2	1	0	0
Raymond, ss	2	0	0	1	2	1
Swain, lf	4	1	1	1	0	0
Huhn, 1b	3	1	1	12	0	1
Brashear, 2b	3	0	0	1	2	0
James, 3b	4	0	0	0	4	0
Cadman, c	1	0	0	1	0	0
Sheeley, c	3	0	0	2	1	0
Price, rf	2	0	0	4	0	0
Bonner, p	2	0	1	0	2	0
*Bender	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	31	3	5	24	13	2

*Batted for Bonner in ninth.

Ballard—	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Coltrin, ss	4	2	2	2	4	0
Milligan, cf	5	1	1	1	0	0
Melchoir, rf	1	0	1	0	0	0
McCorry, lf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Bausman, lf	0	0	0	1	0	0
Guignl, 3b	4	0	0	4	2	0
McKuna, 2b	4	1	1	0	4	1
Willits, 1b	3	1	1	14	0	0
Haworth, c	4	0	0	4	0	0
Peterson, p	4	0	1	0	4	0
Callahan, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	32	5	7	27	15	1

Score:

Ballard	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	0	*	—5
Seattle	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	—3

Threebase hits—Bonner, Milligan. Twobase hits—Killilay, McKuna, Coltrin 2. Stolen bases—Coltrin, Melchoir. Double play—Ballard 1. Left on bases—Ballard 8, Seattle 9. Pitchers' records—0 hits, 0 runs off Callahan in 1 inning. Struck out—Bonner 1, Peterson 3, Callahan 1. Bases on balls—Bonner 5, Peterson 4, Callahan 1. Umpire—Burnsides.

IN OTHER LEAGUES

AMERICAN—Chicago 2-2, Cleveland 0-0.

NATIONAL—Boston 0, Cincinnati 0 (13 innings); Brooklyn 3, Chicago 2; Philadelphia 5, Pittsburg 4; St. Louis 3, New York 2.

FEDERAL—Buffalo 5, Kansas City 2; Baltimore 3-5, Indianapolis 7-4; St. Louis 4, Pittsburg 2; Brooklyn 2-3, Chicago 0-5.

NORTHWESTERN—Ballard 5, Seattle 3; Tacoma 8, Spokane 7; Vancouver 6, Victoria 2.

COAST—Los Angeles 1, Venice 0; Oakland 7, San Francisco 3; Portland 3, Sacramento 2.

NORTHWESTERN LEAGUE

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Vancouver	74	47	.612
Seattle	73	50	.590
Spokane	69	49	.585
Victoria	50	70	.417
Tacoma	51	72	.415
Ballard	46	74	.383

NATIONAL LEAGUE

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
New York	57	40	.588
St. Louis	55	49	.529
Boston	51	46	.526
Chicago	53	49	.520
Philadelphia	47	52	.475
Cincinnati	47	54	.465
Brooklyn	44	52	.459
Pittsburg	43	55	.439

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Seattle, August 27, 1913.

Three years ago I was ordered South by two prominent physicians, who upon examination pronounced my case tuberculosis of the lungs. I went South and improved some, but about seven months ago I got very bad again—coughed incessantly, had night sweats and got down in bed and could not get up. I was completely exhausted. Dr. Jordan was recommended to me as a specialist in tuberculosis. Under his treatment I saw improvement at once and have now entirely recovered and am at work right along.

(Signed) G. A. HACKETT,
163 Fifteenth Ave.

There being a number of Doctors Jordan in Seattle, it is well to bear in mind the full name and address of Doctor J. Eugene Jordan, 619½ First Avenue, Seattle. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.; Sundays from 2 p. m. to 6 p. m. Consultation free. Correspondence solicited. Watch each Wednesday Star for remarkable cures.