

The Spokane Press

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If Muggsy McGraw could have only been at Natatorium Park yesterday, there might have been a few vacancies in the ranks of the Spokane attorneys. In a regular old-time game of swatfest, the lawyers west of Howard street defeated a team composed of wise men from east of Howard street by a score of 11 to 6.

That game had an individuality about it seldom seen these days among the Knight of the Diamond. When the first inning started it looked as though the east siders were going to wallop their brethren across the thoroughfare, off the face of the map, but the men o' the west put that idea completely on the bum in the next spasm when some fast timber work brought in three runs.

There was "His Hon'r" Judge Miles Poindexter out there in the center garden chasing himself for further orders after long hits for the east siders, and Assistant Prosecuting Attorney A. J. Laughon on the first corner for the westerners.

Free from all danger of being fined for contempt the lawyers got revenge on the Judge for the many "objections not sustained" by soaking the ball as hard as they could all over center field.

The Judge, however, did one stunt that almost sent the entire bunch to the "crazy barn." It all happened something like this. The Judge was standing out there in the bucolic domain, patting himself on his padded pants and thinking of how it felt to be a boy again, when up into the sky went a long one.

Involuntarily the Judge yelled "Orded," and then holered for help. The sphere was sailing over the beautiful green like Captain Grey's meteor, when the Judge started after it. The way "Yer Hon'r" took after that ball was a caution. Tearing up Old Mother Earth like a scared wolf, the Judge finally arrived in the vicinity of the ball. Most everybody thought the Judge was merely making a great big bluff, but nix, he stuck out one of his mitts and with a smack that could be heard half a mile, the sphere landed. For a minute it looked as if it would stick, but as ill-luck would have it, the ball fell over the end of the Judge's little finger and dropped to the ground.

The Judge also carelessly leaned up against one of Mr. Edge's twisters for two bases bringing in a run for the easterners.

The west siders fixed things proper in the fifth inning when five runs came home.

Alfred Germain easily defeated Ed. Gilen in the second match of the championship pool tournament of the state at Pfister's last night. Germain won out by a score of 125 to 86. The highest run of the evening was made by Germain with ten, while Gilen made a run of eight.

Germain took the lead right from the start running away from his opponent by nearly 30 points. He held this lead all the way through and increased it toward the finish. It took 70 innings for the men to make the 125 points giving Germain an average of 1.8 points to the inning.

Both men were careful in playing and it was almost a safe game from start to finish. In spite of the score, however, the game was intensely interesting to the spectators.

This evening William Ridgeway and Edgar Beebe will play. Both of these men put up a fine exhibition. Ridgeway has made some fine records in the east, both in Chicago and New York.

At the Lewis and Clark championship tennis meet in Portland yesterday, W. A. McBurney upheld the honor of Old Spokane by defeating R. B. Benham, of Tacoma, 8-6, 6-0, 6-1. In the doubles McBurney and Walker, of Spokane defeated Wickersham and Bellinger, by default.

Saturday the 49 day race meet at Irvington track in Portland will commence. Yesterday A. R. Diamond, president of the Multnomah Fair Association arrived in Portland after a three days trip to Seattle where he was arranging for the shipment of bangtails.

Ten carloads of the skates have already been unloaded at Portland and many more are expected. The association this year will give away \$10,000 in stakes.

J. Scott Leary, of the Olympic Club, of San Francisco yesterday broke the world's record in the 100-yard swimming race on Guild's lake, Portland covering the distance in 1 minute flat. The former record for this event was 1:24.5. The most exciting event of the day was the 440 yard race between H. J. Handy, of the central Y. M. C. A., of Chicago and F. Gailey, of the Olympia Club. Handy won this event between Gailey and A. A. Allen, of the Multnomah Club. Gailey won in 3:04 3-5. The events were witnessed by the greatest crowds ever known to have attended an affair of that kind in Portland. The weather was perfect and hundreds of launches, gondolas, and other craft followed in the wake of the racers.

Portland shut out Tacoma in the game at that place yesterday by a score of 3 to 0. Essick, was too much for the Tigers, handling them like a bunch of babes throughout the entire fracas. Miquel Fishaire, the pompous manager of the Tigers and Oscar Graham were deported to the exterior of the grounds for questioning the judgment of the mighty "Slats" Davis.

Jack Johnson, of California won on a foul in the seventh round from Sandy Ferguson, of Chelsea, Mass., at that place last night. In a fast mix-up Johnson fell over Ferguson, who struck him three times in the groin with his knee.

Everything is in readiness for the bout between Kid Scaler and Kid Oglesby which is to take place at Burke,

Idaho, on Thursday evening. Lea Myers, Scaler's manager stated this morning that Scaler was down to weight and feeling like a two-year-old. Oglesby arrived in Wallace, Idaho, yesterday and at once started in to finish his preparations for the mill.

From Spokane a party of 25 followers of the local youngster will go to Burke to witness the fight. Scaler's work while training with Barney Mullin and Young McCarthy was more than satisfactory and local men think his chances of coming out at the right end of the proposition is very bright.

The opening games of the second half of the race for the Northwestern League Pennant will begin today. Spokane and Everett will play at that place.

The Spokane aggregation has been greatly strengthened since the closing of the first half. Dashwood who played with the Seattle Pacific Coast League team has been added. Then there is Doigan, who will play short. Doigan formerly played with Victoria. McIntyre, will play third and Loganek is an addition to the slab artists which will help some.

EL PASO ELKS WORE FINE BONNETS AT BUFFALO



The most uniquely dressed bunch at the Elks' national convention at Buffalo this week was the "Queen Sale" club of El Paso, Tex. They went to the Niagara Falls city in a special train with the avowed purpose of capturing the next Elks' convention if it took 44-caliber guns to do it.

NOVEL PLAN TO STOP "KNOCKING DOWN" TO REMEMBER JEWISH SOLDIERS

CITY OF MEXICO, July 19.—In order to shut off theft by conductors, the Mexican Electric Tramways, Limited, has begun a lottery ticket scheme. As heretofore, tickets are sold by conductors to passengers, but duplicate checks will be given to the passenger. This duplicate has a triplicate at the offices of the street railway and these, at the end of each month, will be placed in a lottery to be drawn under government supervision. The capital prize is \$1000 and the smallest prize is \$2.50. There are 209 prizes in each drawing. This is the first time, so far as is known here, of any tramways company in the world offering valuable prizes for the preservation of tickets by passengers.

BASEBALL PLAYERS AND FOOT RACERS!

Louis J. Kruger, ex-champion long distance foot racer of Germany and Holland, writes, October 27, 1901: "During my training of eight weeks' foot races at Salt Lake City, in April last, I used Ballard's Snow Liniment to my greatest satisfaction. Therefore, I highly recommend Snow Liniment to all who are troubled with sprains, bruises or rheumatism." 25c. At drug stores. 50c, \$1.00 bottle.

With its companions, heart burn, flatulence, torpidity of the liver, constipation, palpitation of the heart, poor blood, headache and other nervous symptoms, sallow skin, foul tongue, offensive breath and a legion of other ailments, is at once the most widespread and destructive malady among the American people. The Herbine treatment will cure all these troubles. 50c bottle. Sold by Ballard's.

Ayer's Hair Vigor. Hair turning gray? Why not have all the early, rich color restored? Ayer's Hair Vigor will do this every time. Not a single failure. Stops falling hair. Sold for sixty years. Lowell, Mass.

THE AUDITORIUM TONIGHT and All Week With Saturday Matinee Jessie Shipley Co. Presenting LOVE FINDS A WAY Prices: Lower floor, 50c and 40c; balcony, 25c; matinee, 25c and 10c.

Saturday Nights Commencing Saturday, July 15th, until further notice a SPECIAL ELECTRIC TRAM Will leave Spokane every Saturday night at 9:15 and returning leave Coeur d'Alene at 11:00 p. m. DANCE In the Pavilion every Saturday evening.

Maurer's Marine Band Splendid music—cool and pleasant—a round trip ticket entitles you to free admission to the dance. A Delightful Outing for a Dollar COEUR D'ALENE & SPOKANE RAILWAY COMPANY (Limited) Phone Main 117.

BLACKWELL PARK COEUR D'ALENE Tuesday Evening Dance in Pavilion MAURER'S MARINE BAND. A round trip ticket gives free admission to the pavilion. Wednesday and Thursday evenings the band plays at the new Hotel Idaho

Hotel Idaho Go up at 5 p. m. and have an elegant dinner "a la carte." You can return at 7:45 if you wish. Saturday Night Dance in Pavilion Last train back at 11 p. m. A beautiful outing for a dollar.

Fersian Nerve Essence RESTORES MANHOOD—Has cured thousands of cases Nervous Debility, Insomnia and Atrophy. They clear the brain, strengthen the circulation, make digestion perfect, and impart a magnetic vigor to the whole being. All drains and losses stopped permanently. \$1.00 per box; 4 boxes, guaranteed to cure or refund money, \$5.00. Mailed sealed. Book free. Fersian Med. Co., 335 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold in Spokane only.

SAY RED PACKAGE When You Buy Crackers. INDIGESTION. With its companions, heart burn, flatulence, torpidity of the liver, constipation, palpitation of the heart, poor blood, headache and other nervous symptoms, sallow skin, foul tongue, offensive breath and a legion of other ailments, is at once the most widespread and destructive malady among the American people. The Herbine treatment will cure all these troubles. 50c bottle. Sold by Ballard's. MEET ME AT THE CROSSROADS Medical Lake Extract, manufactured by the Medical Lake Salts Mfg. Co., is the best remedy for rheumatism there is in the market. It has been used in this section for years and we can furnish many testimonials. Electric Bath Salts for the bath and for the hair are the best thing that can be used for that purpose. For sale by all druggists. Manufactured by Medical Lake Salts Mfg. Co. NEW AND SECOND HAND BICYCLES Complete Line of Tires and Supplies Repairing. CALIFORNIA CYCLE CO., J. F. STACK, Prop., Tel. M. 816. 13 Riverside. Do you wish to obtain all the news? Then subscribe for THE Press.

Heart Force

The man who succeeds is the man who puts his heart into his work.

His head also. Yes. Ability to do, skill in doing, knowing how—all these are necessary.

But—Over and above all these qualities is the prime quality of enthusiasm—heart force.

And just here is where many a man loses out. He is in the wrong business. He cannot enthuse over his work. He is in the wrong place in life and therefore takes no joy in his work. He does not like his job and puts no heart power into it.

He is the round man in the square hole or vice versa. Note this: If you put a circle inside of a square or a square inside of a circle there is contact at only four points. So of the man who is a misfit. Life, true life, according to all the definitions, is correspondence with one's environment. The square man must get out of the round hole and the round man must get out of the square hole.

Because! There can be no true success without heart force behind it. The man must like his work and put joy into his work.

The secret of successful living is to be rigidly placed and to be neamored of your line of business.

If you will notice, it is the man who "loses heart" in his job that loses his job. It must be so. Listlessness cannot stand in competition with the red hot force of enthusiasm.

Along all lines of human endeavor—commerce, business, study, art, or what not—the distinguishing quality of success is heart force.

What you do do with your heart. Heart force is power.

An Old, Old Story

A handsome Denver woman left a good husband because she was "tired of him" and married a man who was a rake.

The expected happened. It was the man who got tired this time. He did not take the woman away from the other man because he loved her. He merely wanted to show what he could do. And the woman was handsome and appealed to his lusts.

One day this second husband intimated that he was through with her and that as she was smart she could sell herself and live without him. Made desperate by the suggestions, the woman shot the brute and killed him.

The whole thing, tragedy and all, was logical. The woman invited retributive justice. And so did the man.

When the woman left her faithful husband, lured by the tempter, she cut herself off from happiness. She was too proud to crawl back and beg the forgiveness of the man she had deserted for for a whim. And she lived every day of her life in the scorn of the man who had done with her what he would. What wonder she was desperate to madness?

And as for him—He got what he wanted when he took the woman from the side of her husband. It was small satisfaction. It was too easy. And when the deceived, silly creature realized her status the man got what he deserved.

A real man would have stayed by the woman to the bitter end. But real men are not in the business of stealing men's wives.

The whole miserable business, from divorce to murder is only another lifting of the curtain on the old, old world-tragedy entitled, "The Soul that Sinneth It Shall Die."

The play does not always end in murder, as in this Denver case, but it never ends happily. You can kill a soul without taking a life.

The Widow's Mite

In the vestibule of the St. Paul German Lutheran church in Chicago there hangs a painting of the Madonna and the Christ child entitled, "The Sign of the Cross." The cost of the painting was \$1,000, and it was donated by a member of the church.

The donor, doubtless, was a wealthy member of the congregation.

No. The picture was given as a memorial of the poor woman's dead boy, her only child, who died at the age of 8, several years ago. By patient toil and abnegation, Mrs. Kuehn, slaving at the wash tub, saved the thousand dollars. When visited at her humble home this woman, who had given her "mite," asked that her name be not used. She said: "It is for my little boy, who is dead. It makes no difference to other people."

"A waste of money," the utilitarian hastens to say. Do you remember the immortal story of the woman who poured her costly ointments on the feet of the Christ nineteen hundred years ago? And do you remember what the disciples said? A waste of money! She ought to have sold the spices and given the money to the poor.

The Divine Man saw it differently. He knew the value of a sentiment. He knew the priceless rarity of simple heart tribute. With the ointment was poured out the heart treasure. And He said the story of the woman would be told to the end of the world. And it will be.

Along with that Bethany story the world hugs to its heart such stories as this of the gift of the humble washer-woman of Chicago.