

BASE BALL

JEFF COULD UMPIRE THE WORLD'S SERIES NOW

BY "BUD" FISHER

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Standing Of The Teams.

Team	Won	Lost	P.C.
New York	97	49	.664
Philadelphia	86	58	.597
Chicago	86	65	.570
Pittsburgh	78	69	.531
Boston	66	82	.446
Brooklyn	64	81	.441
Cincinnati	64	87	.424
St. Louis	49	100	.329

Results Yesterday  
 At Boston, 3; New York, 5.  
 Second game: Boston, 8; New York, 1.  
 At Cincinnati - Pittsburgh, wet grounds.  
 At Philadelphia, 1; Brooklyn, 4.  
 Second game: Philadelphia, 4; Brooklyn, 4. (14 innings.)

New York . . . 111 110 000-5 9 2  
 Boston . . . 100 010 001-3 11 4  
 Hearne, Crandall and McLean and Wilson; Hess, Quinn and Rariden.  
 Second game:  
 New York . . . 010 000 0-1 3 3  
 Boston . . . 000 015 \*-8 8 0  
 Schauer and Hartley; Perdue, James and Whaling.  
 Brooklyn . . . 101 100 000-3 7 1  
 Philadelphia . . . 000 000 100-1 4 1  
 Reulbach and Fischer; Mayer, Marshall and Burns and Killner.  
 Philadelphia . . . 000 000 011 020 00-4 16 2  
 Philadelphia . . . 010 000 010 020 00-4 13 0  
 Yingling and Fischer; Alexander and Killner.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Standing Of The Teams.

Team	Won	Lost	P.C.
Philadelphia	95	53	.642
Washington	86	63	.577
Cleveland	83	65	.561
Boston	76	69	.524
Chicago	77	72	.517
Detroit	64	85	.430
St. Louis	50	94	.373
New York	55	91	.377

Results Yesterday  
 At New York, 3; Boston, 1.  
 Second game: New York, 5; Boston, 1.  
 At Washington, 1; Philadelphia, 0.

Philadelphia . . . 000 000 000-0 5 5  
 Washington . . . 000 000 10\*-1 3 0  
 Wyckoff and McAvoy; Johnson and Williams.  
 Boston . . . 000 000 010-1 9 0  
 New York . . . 002 001 00\*-3 9 2  
 Swenedy and Cady; Keating and Swenedy.

American Association.  
 At Louisville, 5; Milwaukee, 2.  
 Second game: Louisville, 2; Milwaukee, 9. (6 innings, darkness.)  
 At Columbus, 4; Minneapolis, 3.  
 Second game: Columbus, 10; Minneapolis, 0.  
 At Indianapolis, 5; St. Paul, 2.  
 Second game: Indianapolis, 6; St. Paul, 10.  
 At Toledo-Kansas City, rain.

A New Product.

Orlando (Fla.) Sentinel.  
 Growing bamboo shoots for market may become a profitable industry in Orange county soon, and the reason why and how it came about is interesting.

John S. Rowland, Orlando's most original citizen and prominent grocer, was in New York recently and he took himself and a pair of friends to Chinatown to feast on edible birds' nests and shark's fins and other delicacies that appeal to one when in the whirl of the great city.

Part of the menu was printed in Chinese but part in plain United States, and this part Mr. Rowland and his friends had no trouble in deciphering, but they were puzzled none the less when they saw "bamboo shoots" on the list of things to eat.

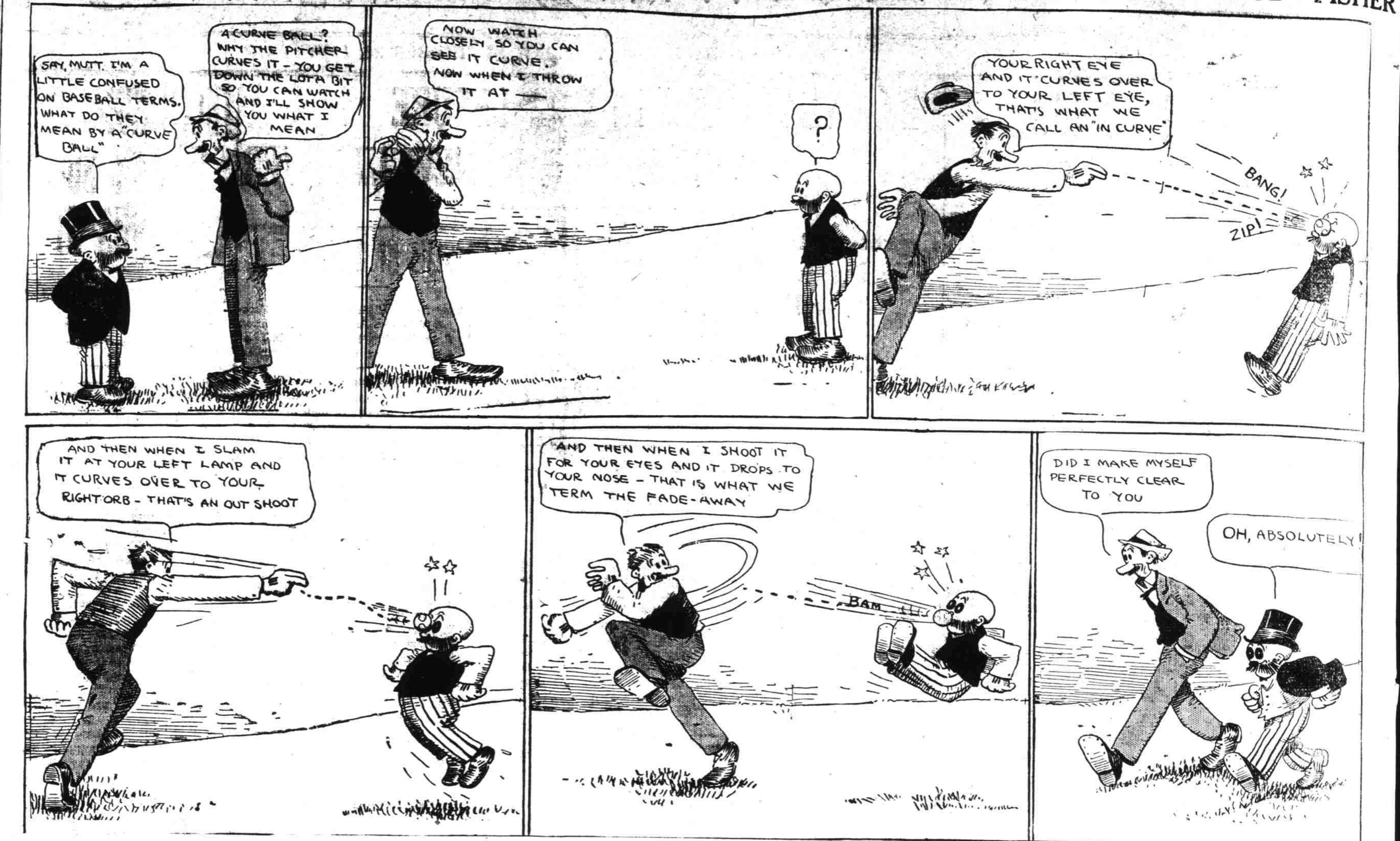
"Bamboo shoots!" exclaimed Rowland at the smiling Chin. "What d'ye think you're giving us? What's they for?"

"Heap muchee good; Melican man much like; they some, islend of mine make hair glow slick."

So they ordered and got it—bamboo shoots, served on toast like asparagus. "But it's got asparagus heat forty ways for Sunday," said Mr. Rowland yesterday to the Sentinel man. "You don't know what's good until you've eaten bamboo shoots, I tell you."

The unshot of the Chinatown trip was that Mr. Rowland told the proprietor of the Chinese joint that bamboo shoots grow in Orange county, Florida, so rapidly and luxuriantly that it would be no trouble to grow all he wanted here, and at a much cheaper cost than he could import them from China. The proprietor is a wealthy person and is coming down shortly to select a site and start a bamboo farm. It is expected that bamboo shoots on toast will be a much sought after dish in the local hotels this winter.

Greatest display of Fall Millinery Goods ever shown in the city can be seen at Gaylord-Platt Co.'s opening tomorrow. Advertisement.



SELDON EAT THEM

Scientist Makes Report As to the Tastes of the Cannibals—New "Schoolmaster" of the German War College—Child Born Without a Brain.

Berlin, Sept. 30.—That cannibals seldom eat white captives and then without particular zest is the gist of a scientific report on the subject made by Dr. Hofman, formerly a consul in Africa and an authority on the subject of tribal customs.

Writing of the recent murder of the German-American mineralogist, John Henry Warner, by natives of New Guinea, Dr. Hofman asserts that the abstention of cannibals in Africa and of Guinea from the flesh of white men is not because they fear the spirit of the white victim or his powers of magic, as has sometimes been assumed, but because they consider that it has an unpleasant taste due to the use of sharp spices and condiments of salted dishes in the diet of the European.

Dr. Hofman cites an article printed several years ago in a journal of Liberia, in which it was said that the cannibals in the Liberian territory eat a white man only when he has fallen into their hands alive. Then the victim is immersed to the neck in a running brook and held there by bonds for two or three days, on much the same principle that an oyster is "floated" in fresh water after being taken from the beds. Dr. Hofman had confirmation of this from a former cannibal.

The reported killing and eating of Mr. Warner, in Papua, by the natives, has called attention to the fact that cannibalism is by no means stamped out in New Guinea. Warner believed the tradium could be found in Papua, and fell a victim to his own zeal. It is reported that his two native companions escaped his horrible fate, the news of which they brought to the coast.

At one time official circles believed that cannibalism was a thing of the past in British New Guinea, but clear evidence that it has persisted into the present decade has been provided by unimpeachable witnesses. In a book published last year by J. H. P. Murray, Lieutenant Governor and chief judicial officer of Papua, has much to say about the practice of cannibalism among the natives in the island. He writes about boiling springs which not many years ago were made use of for cooking any prisoners captured in the village warfare.

Describing the northeastern division of the island, Murray quotes a native witness, who, telling of the eating of human bodies, said: "We boil them; we cut them up and boil them in a pot. We boil babies, too; we cut the mup like a pig. We eat them cold or hot; we eat the legs first. We eat them because they are like fish. We have fish in the creeks and kangaroos in the grass—but men are our real

COMRADES.

We are old comrades. Poverty and I; Long years we've traveled gayly side by side; When first I stopped, observing he was nigh, My heart was bursting with ambition, pride— And oh, I feared he would deny, deride The great white hope that thrilled me. But he smiled; His face was haggard, yet no little child

Could give back faith and love within a glance As did this veteran of all miseries. "Fear not," he said, "nor look at me askance. I am but one of life's great mysteries. Why I am here, I know not, yet I come At nature's call, to hound the steps of man; To hinder, hurt and baffle all I can— Aye, e'ven to still the breath and soul of some Who seek as you do for the light of fame, To others I give honor, noble name; The praise of nations, yet all men deplore My hungry visage and my loyalty. None cares to see me loitering at his door To tax the measure of his energy. I come sad-hearted, yet this much I've gained Succeed at last, and in the glorious end Are grateful to me that I pinched and pained." And speaking thus, with sorrow on his face, I took his hand. No more was I afraid. The ghost of horror by his voice was laid. Close, side by side, throughout life's further race We ran together. Now I thank the fate That linked me to him, knowing best my worth; Wealth would have made me less of use on earth— 'Twas need that forced me to man's best estate. —Lurana Sheldon, in N. Y. Times.

Lieutenant General Kuno von Steuben is the new "Schoolmaster" of the German War College, to which the best of the young German army officers are sent soon after receiving their commission. Americans will recall with interest that other von Steuben of the same family, he of the testy temper and indomitable perseverance, who organized and drilled George Washington's untrained recruits into first-class fighting material.

The task to which General von Steuben has been assigned was too onerous for his predecessor, General von Guendell, who retired after less than six months' service. A detail to the war academy is an indispensable preliminary to service with the general staff, from which the officers for higher commands are selected, and General von Steuben possibly has in his hands the military training of a future commander of the German army in a later war.

A German medical journal reports the curious case of a child born without a brain, which in spite of this handicap, lived to the age of almost four years. At the autopsy it was found that both the cerebrum and cerebellum, the so-called "big" and "little" brain, were completely lacking, only the medulla oblongata being present. This little knot of brain tissue at the base of the main brain, which in fishes form the sole brain, was able here to control the functions of the body necessary to a bare existence, but nothing more. The child lay in a state of coma, with contracted arms and almost motionless, during its whole existence. It was impossible to obtain the slightest mental reaction. "We don't print any such stuff as that," said the editor loftily, as he handed back the manuscript. "Well, you needn't be so haughty about it," retorted the irregular contributor. "You're not the only one who won't print it."—Puck.

He Knew the Umpire.

Franklin Dalat, 11 years old, son of an Igorrote head hunter of northern Luzon, in the Philippines, arrived in San Francisco yesterday on the steamer China in the care of the Rev. E. A. Sibley, an Episcopal missionary. The Filipino lad and his guardian were singled out by interviewers. "So you know about baseball?" a questioner remarked. "What do you

call the umpire?" "Tell him," Mr. Sibley prompted. "Thief sometimes, but robber mostly," the boy answered.—San Francisco Letter to the New York Times.

"A man never loses anything by politeness," said the Old Fogey. "I know a lot of men who never intend to," added the Grouch.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

SCHOOL SHOES at Wilmington Shoe Co. Advertisement.

APPLICATION FOR PARDON OF ROBERT BLACK. Application will be made to the Governor of North Carolina for the pardon of Robert Black, convicted at the July term of the Superior Court of New Hanover county for the crime of larceny and sentenced to the state penitentiary for a term of four years. All persons who oppose the granting of said pardon are invited to forward their protests to the Governor without delay. This the 22nd day of September, 1913. se 22 2w.