

UNDERGONE WONDERFUL TRANSFORMATION



Sam Crawford, Detroit's Fast Outfielder.

Not for a long time has Sam Crawford been in such fine shape as he is this year. He is light, active and enthusiastic, and confidently expects to have the best year of his baseball career.

Sam isn't exactly wasted, for the is a man of large frame padded by a lot of hard muscle that no amount of exercise will decrease. But there isn't a bit of fat on him anywhere.

In all the games played by the Tigers this season, the Wahoo man has shown such speed on the bases that his mates hardly have recognized him.

Of recent years, particularly last season, Crawford had some trouble with his ankles and wasn't taking chances on the sacks. Sliding only when hitting the dirt might decide the result of a ball game. This year he has been diving for the sacks with all the abandon in the world, developing a "strawberry" on his hip the first time Jennings asked the boys

to practice the stunt made famous by Mr. Kelly.

As for Sam's hitting, there never has been any doubt about it. For meeting the ball on the nose and driving it hard, he hasn't a superior in the American league, if indeed he has an equal. This season is no exception. He is endangering the lives of infielders with his line drives and chasing outfielders to the fences for long flies. Also he seems to be having his usual tough luck in the manner of losing hits because somebody goes and grabs one with his bare hand or makes some totally unnecessary and scandalous stop and throw.

It hardly seems reasonable to suppose that the Tigers' opponents will keep on making Sam the victims of their circus stunts forever and this may be the season when luck is due to change in his favor. Given the "breaks," Sam will make a lot of those line drives go safe that now happen to be hit exactly into somebody's mitt.

LITTLE MAGEE IS A ROOTER

Sluggers' Four-Year-Old Son Knows Nothing About Phillies, but is Wise to Athletics.

The spectacular fielding and hitting of Sherwood Magee is one of the things responsible for the Phillies' position in the National league race. Last year he led the league in batting, and this season his work has been even better.

Magee's four-year-old son, Robert, knows nothing about the Phillies, but can tell you all about the Athletics. Young Magee, who never remembered anything about a ball game until this season, was a daily visitor at the Athletics' park while the Phillies were in the west, and continually harps about Connie Mack.

The youngster was out on the field at the Phillies' park the other after-

noon and did not seem to take a bit of interest in Doolin's bunch. The youngster is crazy about Charley Doolin, but does not care what the club does.

The Phillies' mascot, the goat, was strutting about the outfield when the

youngster spied him and cried, "Oh, pop, look there's Connie Mack!"

Sherwood looked all over for Connie Mack but the goat was the only thing he saw. "Mac" says that every one he sees Robert calls Connie Mack. Sherwood says it goes pretty tough when his own youngster can do nothing but root for the opposite club.

"Dode" Paskert has a youngster that chases about the field now, who is just the opposite. This lad is a wonderful ball player for a child. He can catch almost anything no matter how hard it is hit or thrown and would rather play ball than eat. What is more, young Paskert is a hot roter and is unapproachable if the Phillies lose.

BASEBALL SLANG JARS COURT

Little Guy Bounced Rock Off Bean of Mutt in Brown Suit, Says Witness Tom Clarke.

During the past winter Tom Clarke of Cincinnati was a witness in a small case at the little court in his home in Corona—a case where some Coronite accused another one of assault and battery. Mr. Clarke was on the stand, and was asked to describe the trouble.

"Near as I can remember," said Mr. Clarke, "this little guy here bounced a rock off the bean of this mutt in the brown suit."

"The court fails to comprehend," interposed the magistrate. "Will you please make your statement more definite, Mr. Clarke?"

"Well, your honor, as near as I can tell it, this sawed-off gazab with the checked benny carressed this sun-kissed blonde in the brown rags one on the dome with a cobbie."

"You must correct your language, Mr. Clarke," the court objected. "Do you mean that the defendant struck the plaintiff upon the occiput with a stone?"

"That's about, your honor, though I don't talk that kind of slang. The little gick, your honor, pinked the other dub on the on the—on the—say, your honor, what is your honor's fancy name for this rummy's bean?"

Swedes to Invade Baseball.

Henry Severeld of Cincinnati has a brother in the Wisconsin-Illinois league, an infielder. Henry asserts that it will be but a few years before the Norwegians will flood into baseball and corner all the star salaries. "They have the ability," says Henry, "and they have the brains—the only reason they haven't invaded baseball before is because they didn't happen to think about it."

KNOTTY PROBLEM TO SOLVE

Question of Standing of College Student Who Signs to Play Professional Ball Open.

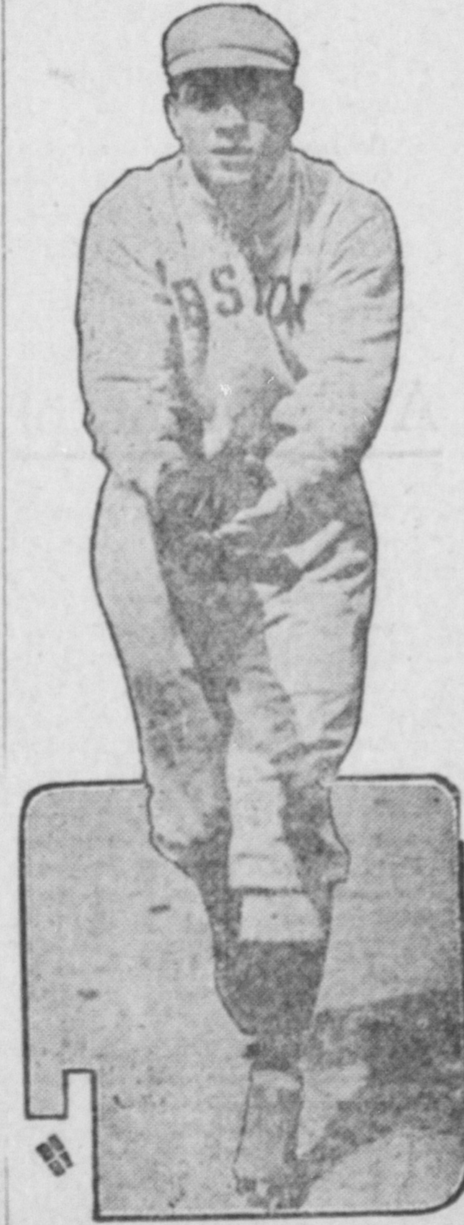
The National commission the other day was appealed to for a verdict on a matter which it considered was not within its province. It seems that a player named Lynch, a Californian, who has been signed by the New York Americans, signed while still in college. He is from St. Mary's college, where Chase came from. The college authorities wrote to the national commission to know whether Lynch, having signed to play professional ball, was a professional or still an amateur. The commission replied that it didn't deal with such questions. The case is analogous to that of Clarkson of Harvard, Vaughn of Princeton and Schultz of Pennsylvania. These men all signed professional contracts while still in college.

This question appears to be one for each college to settle as it thinks fit. Clarkson's act made him ineligible at Harvard, whether or not he received any money prior to completing his college course. Schultz announced that he had signed, which ended his playing for Pennsylvania. It is not probable that Vaughn would have been allowed to play at Princeton again, but as it was conditions in studies kept him off the nine anyway.

CLEVER BOSTON BALL PLAYER

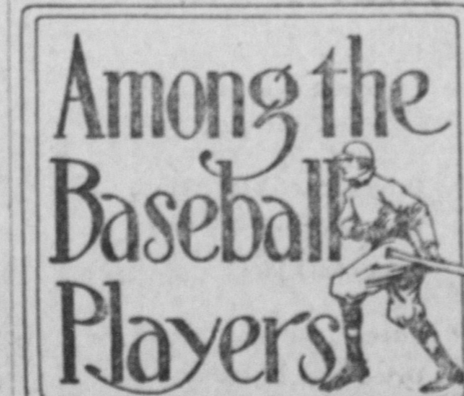
Tris Speaker Is One of Few Outfielders Who Can Run Back After High Fly Ball.

Tris Speaker, of the Boston American league team, is probably one of the greatest men in the game when it comes to playing a short center field. And that is one of the tests of your great outfielder. "Tris is one of the



Tris Speaker.

few men who can go back after a fly ball. Almost any outfielder can play the field deep and come in. But when you get a fellow who can play short and then go out, you have a jewel.



Certainly seems like a batters' year. Ping Bodie ought to be renamed "Pinch."

Athletics are beginning to play like real world's champions.

Ford is one of the few high priced beauties who has made good.

Philadelphia Athletics appear to have struck their winning stride.

Major league ball teams now may be known by the number of hits made.

Somehow or other the fans do not relish a return to the days of two hit games.

The Tigers keep right on winning, and they don't seem to care who knows it.

Now the tip has gone out to manufacturers of baseballs that less hitting is desirable.

After all, Harry Steinfield finds baseball more profitable and more fun than plate selling.

The Exception.
Post—There are as good fish in the sea as ever were caught.
Parker—Hm! I guess you haven't heard Thompson's latest fish story.—Harper's Bazar.

FREED FROM SKIN DISEASE

"Our boy was born in Toronto on Oct. 13, 1908, and when three months old a slight rash appeared on his cheek. What appeared to be a water blister would form. When it broke, matter would run out, starting new blisters until his entire face, head and shoulders were a mass of scabs and you could not see a particle of clear skin. Other parts of his body were affected, but not to such an extent. We tried about every advertised remedy without avail, indeed some of them only added to his suffering and one in particular, the Remedy, almost put the infant into convulsions. The family doctor prescribed for him and told us to bathe the baby in buttermilk. This did not do any good, so we took him to a hospital. He was treated as an out-patient twice a week and he got worse, if anything. We then called in another doctor and inside of a week the boy was, to all appearances, cured and the doctor said his work was done. But the very next day it broke out as bad as ever.

"We decided that it could not be cured and must run its course and so we just kept his arms bandaged to his side to prevent his tearing his flesh. We left Toronto and shortly after our arrival in Duluth, the Cuticura Remedies were recommended. We started using them in May, 1909, and soon the cure was complete. You would not think he was the same child for Cuticura made his skin perfectly clear and he is entirely free from the skin disease. There has been no return this time. We still use only Cuticura Soap for baby's bath. Robert Mann, Proctor, Minn., May 3, 1910."

The Old Gag.
Miss Lillian B. Rowe, an advertisement writers' dinner in Denver, said of the harem skirt:
"It will soon be so widely worn that the old gag, perpetrated in the '40s on men, may profitably be revived for women victims."
"Some sharper, you know, will revive the gag by advertising in the Ladies' Own—"
"Send \$1 and learn how to keep your harem skirt from becoming fringed at the bottom."
"Thousands of dollars will pour in, and to each victim the sharper will reply:
"Wear knickers."

The Kaiser Likes the Bible.
The Kaiser is a great reader, and while he tries to keep himself abreast of current events, his favorite book is the Bible, says the London Chronicle. A well thumbed and marked copy is always by his bedside. When Mr. Roosevelt visited Berlin last year, the Kaiser made him a present of a number of books. About half of them referred to theology and the others to military subjects. These two classes indicate the Kaiser's own preferences.

Use of Ants in Nature.
Prof. J. C. Branner, in the Bulletin of the Geological Society of America, describes the immense importance of ants as geologic agents, especially in tropical regions. Ant burrows have been found at a depth of 3.5 meters, and they ramify over vast areas.

Pretty Quick.
He—But couldn't you learn to love me, Anna?
She—I don't think I could, Harry.
He (reaching for his hat)—It is as I feared—you are too old to learn.—Harper's Bazar.

Tea Time in Chile.
Either tea or yerba mate is served in Chile at 4:00 p. m., not only in the homes but at clubs, restaurants and hotels, and many business houses. A cup of tea and a roll or small cake in the club or hotel cost from eight to twelve cents United States gold, while the business houses serve it free rather than have the clerks leave their work or go out for it.

Old Superstition.
It was prescribed by an old superstition that if those who were affected with ague would visit at dead of night the nearest crossroad five different times and then bury a new laid egg, the disease would be buried. If the experiment failed, they attributed it to some unlucky accident that may have befallen them on the way.

When Fate Mocks.
"Too bad about Joe."
"What's the matter?"
"He sprained his arm and they are afraid he can never pitch again, so his folks are going to make a doctor or something of that sort out of him."
"Be not angry that you cannot make others as you wish them to be, since you cannot make yourself what you wish to be.—Thomas A. Kempis.

Willing to Support Proxy.
Albert Tiedemann, a freshman of the University of Pennsylvania, was called upon to vote for officers in a recent gathering. Not being well acquainted with the nominees, he thoughtfully hesitated before filling out his ballot.

One of the company left the room with the explanation that he would "vote by proxy."
"So will I," said Albert, and with his pencil poised above his paper, leaned over to a companion on his right and asked:
"Say, what's Proxy's first name?"

Wife's Remark.
"The Bard of Odon."
Rev. George F. Culmer, "the bard of Odon," celebrated his eighty-sixth birthday yesterday. Rev. Mr. Culmer was born May 22, 1825, in Kent, England, during the reign of George Frederick (George IV.), for whom he was named. At the time of his birth John Quincy Adams was president of the United States.

Dr. Culmer has been a minister for many years in the Methodist Episcopal church until his advanced age made it necessary for him to retire. He is a scholar and poet. Many of his poems have been published in magazines and newspapers.—Washington Correspondence Indianapolis News.

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WISE BROKER.



Jiggs—That marriage broker was to get 10 per cent. of the girl's estate for arranging a match with a French marquis, but he did better than that—he took it all.

Wiggs—How?

Jiggs—Married the girl himself.

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FREE ADVICE TO WOMEN

Women suffering from any form of illness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established this confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken.



Never has she published a testimonial or used a letter without the written consent of the writer, and never has the Company allowed these confidential letters to get out of their possession, as the hundreds of thousands of them in their files will attest.

Out of the vast volume of experience which Mrs. Pinkham has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge needed in your case. She asks nothing in return except your good will, and her advice has helped thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, should be glad to take advantage of this generous offer of assistance. Address Mrs. Pinkham, care of Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Every woman ought to have Lydia E. Pinkham's 80-page Text Book. It is not a book for general distribution, as it is too expensive. It is free and only obtainable by mail. Write for it today.

SOLVING NEGRO PROBLEM

Under Conditions, the Matter Seemed Comparatively Easy of Arrangement.

The central police station was overcrowded one day last week. Officers were wondering what they would do should another arrest be made, when the door opened and a sleepy-looking, blue-eyed foreigner drifted in with a most dejected "Goot efning, mens."

The officers nodded their greetings to the stranger, who then asked: "Can I did some sleepings here? I just came from Chicago and am start to work tomorrow."

"Well, the only space we have left is a bunk, which is already occupied by a colored man. You can share that if you want to," replied the officer.

The man thought for a few minutes, scratched his head and said: "Well, I guess I no can see him in dark, and besides I am tired and want sleep."—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

When Fate Mocks.

"Too bad about Joe."
"What's the matter?"

"He sprained his arm and they are afraid he can never pitch again, so his folks are going to make a doctor or something of that sort out of him."

Be not angry that you cannot make others as you wish them to be, since you cannot make yourself what you wish to be.—Thomas A. Kempis.

Some Day Ask Your Physician

To tell you the curious story of how the mind affects the digestion of food.

I refer to the condition the mind is in, just before, at the time, or just following the taking of food.

If he has been properly educated (the majority have) he will help you understand the curious machinery of digestion.

To start you thinking on this interesting subject, I will try to lay out the plan in general way and you can then follow into more minute details.

Pawlov (pronounce Pavloff) a famous Russian Physician and Chemist, experimenting on some dogs, cut into the tube leading from the throat to the stomach.

They were first put under chloroform or some other anesthetic and the operation was painless. They were kept for months in very good condition.

When quite hungry some unappetizing food was placed before them and, although hunger forced them to eat, it was shown by analysis of the contents of the stomach that little if any of the digestive juices were found.

Then, in contrast, some raw meat was put where they couldn't reach it at once, and a little time allowed for the minds of the dogs to "anticipate" and create an appetite. When the food was finally given them, they devoured it ravenously and with every evidence of satisfaction. The food was passed out into a dish through the opening before it reached the stomach. It was found to be mixed with "Ptyalin" the alkaline juice of the mouth, which is important for the first step in digestion. Then an analysis was made of the contents of

the stomach, into which no food had entered. It was shown that the digestive fluids of stomach were flowing freely, exactly as if the desirable food had entered.

This proved that it was not the presence of food which caused the digestive juices to flow, but the flow was caused entirely and alone as a result of the action of the mind, from "anticipation."

One dog continued to eat the food he liked for over an hour believing he was getting it into his stomach, whereas, not an ounce went there; every particle went out through the opening and yet all this time the digestive juices flowed to the stomach, prepared to quickly digest food, in response to the curious orders of the mind.

Do you pick up the lesson? Unappetizing food, that which fails to create mental anticipation, does not cause the necessary digestive juices to flow, whereas, food that is pleasing to the sight, and hence to the mind, will cause the complicated machinery of the body to prepare in a wonderful way for its digestion.

How natural, then, to reason that one should sit down to a meal in a peaceful, happy state of mind and start off the breakfast, say with some delicious fruit, then follow with a bowl of crisp, lightly browned, thin bits of corn like Post Toasties, add a sprinkle of sugar and some good yellow cream and the attractive, appetizing picture cannot escape your eye and will produce the condition of mind which causes the digestive juices nature has hidden in mouth and stomach, to come forth and do their work.

These digestive juices can be driven back by a mind oppressed with worry, hate, anger or dislike of the disagreeable appearance of food placed before one.

Solid facts that are worthy the attention of anyone who esteems prime health and human happiness as a valuable asset in the game of life.

"There's a Reason" for saying "The Memory Lingers" when breakfast is started with POST TOASTIES.