

FOSTER HOLDS MORAN TO THREE HITS AND WINS OWN GAME GETS THREE OF TEN HITS

NATIONAL LEAGUE BALL PARK, Philadelphia, Oct. 8.—Fighting with every ounce of energy they could muster and making one of the greatest battles of their career as they saw their line driven sailing directly into the gloves of the Red Sox's holders and the other breaks of the game going against them from the start to finish, the Phillies went down in defeat before the hostile Boston clan in the second game of the world's series. The score was 2 to 0.

Erskine Mayer was hit safely ten times, Boston scoring in the first and ninth rounds. The Phillies' only run off Foster resulted from successive doubles by Cravath and Luderus in the fifth inning. Hancock's single in the sixth was the only other hit made by the Phillies. These three safe runs represented the united efforts of Moran's champions to get to first base. Foster's pitching, plus the breaks, which continued to pile up against the Sox, was responsible for the Red Sox's victory.

Beside hurling one of the most brilliant games ever pitched in a World's Series, Foster made two singles and a double in four times up. It was his single to center field which started the Sox with two down that sent Larry Gardner over the plate with the winning run. Hooper was on first base with one down and three balls and two strikes had been called on Speaker. The umpire grazed Mayer's next pitch, which hit into the center of Burns' glove, but Eddie dropped the ball. Speaker then singled to right, and on an attempted double steal Luderus scored when Burns dropped Niehoff's return throw to the plate. Had Hooper by six feet, Niehoff could have furthered the Sox by a single and started to steal by neatly picking up Burns' low throw and tagging Dick at second.

Another great play by Jack Barry saved Foster from trouble in the first half of the first inning. Stock and Hancock had retired when Paskert smashed a fierce roller through Hoblitzel, but, as usual, Barry was in the right place at the right time, making the throw to first and throwing to Foster, who covered first, retiring Dode.

SECOND INNING BETTER The second inning went by with both pitchers showing better form than in the first. In this inning Mayer fanned Lewis and Barry then knocked down Thomas' hard drive and threw him out. Foster showed a wonderful amount of stuff, fanning both Cravath and Luderus and retiring Whitted on a grounder.

In the fourth inning the Red Sox were not dangerous, although Lewis slapped a single over the fence when Niehoff stopped. In their half of the round, however, the Phillies axed had some bad breaks. Stock started the fourth with a low fly over short.

Speaker happened to be playing well into left-center and saved a base hit for Foster by a fine running catch. Foster himself saved some trouble when he covered first on a throw from Niehoff after Hoblitzel had fumbled the grounder.

Paskert then came up and hit the ball the only solid blow the Phillies had made up to this time. The ball sped on a dead line toward the starter, but good fortune favored the Red Sox, for Hooper was playing not only far back, but also up in center field territory, consequently he was able to make the catch on Paskert's drive.

MAYER SAVES HIMSELF. Mayer pulled himself out of a hole in the fifth when he wisely passed Harry Hooper after Foster had doubled. This proved to be the correct play, as Scott went on an error by Whitted.

BAD LUCK BEATEN. The Phillies got two bad breaks in the fifth inning, although they scored the following run. Cravath's double was followed by Luderus' double to right-center, giving the Phillies their first tally. Whitted had an strike called, when he was hit by a pitched ball, but, unfortunately, the ball also hit his bat and instead of there being runners on first and second with nobody down, there was only one man on after Whitted had grounded out.

The second break in this inning came when Niehoff hit a stalling liner on which it appeared that Luderus would walk across the plate, but the ball shot straight into Cravath's hands and he rily was ended when Burns was struck out.

The sixth inning passed scoreless. In the seventh the Phillies got the first break during the game, when Cravath hit Barry with a hard crash through the box which would have been a base hit, but Barry's ball hit Mayer and was deflected to Bancroft, who pitched to Cravath. Foster and Hooper singled, but Henriksen, who had been sent in to bat for Scott, lifted a weak fly to Luderus.

Brilliant stops and lightning throws by Bancroft and Larry Gardner in the eighth inning saved their respective hurlers from base hits.

Foster himself pulled the game his way in the ninth inning when Mayer appeared to weaken. The Red Sox pitcher had previously made a double and a single, but he was not satisfied. Larry Gardner had reached second on his own single and Janvrin's infield out.

Barry, in the meanwhile, had fled to Paskert. Then it was that Foster ripped out his third, on which Gardner scored. Hooper struck the ball, but it was not. Duffy Lewis was fortunate in being directly in the path of Stock's stalling drive in the Phillies' half of the ninth.

Foster called a double on strikes on a pitched ball which took Niehoff's head inside. Paskert ended the game with a long fly to Speaker.

FAMILY SEPARATED BY WAR REUNITED HERE AT LAST Louis Zeben Succeeds in Bringing Wife and Children From Russia.

Louis Zeben, of 5th and Bainbridge streets, has been in this country many years, but failed to take out his naturalization papers. When the war broke out the Russian authorities would not permit the party to return home on the ground that he was a Russian subject. The State Department was powerless to aid him under international law, and it was not until he secured the final papers admitting him to rights of American citizenship that his wife and children were released. When the party arrived at the pier yesterday there was a happy reunion. His wife was short-lived, however, for he found that neither of the children could be identified, although their mother could.

PRESIDENT AND PARTY HAVE MAYOR AS GUEST IN BOX AT FIELD



The beaming faces of the nation's chief and Mrs. Norman Galt, his bride-to-be, reveal their happiness. On the left is Mrs. W. H. Bolling, Mrs. Galt's mother. Mayor Blankenburg is seated on the other side.

FOSTER BEATS PHILLIES, PITCHING GREAT BALL

Continued from Page One. Hancock's hit. The Luderus struck out on the same kind of a ball that fooled Cravath. Whitted made no effort to hit the first pitched ball, and it went for a strike. The second was wide of the plate and the third too. The next was high and outside. The next pitch cut the plate for a strike. Whitted hit to Scott, whose throw beat him to first. No runs, no hits, no errors.

THIRD INNING Foster drew two balls out of the first three pitched him; he fouled the fourth, making the count even. The next base was outside of the plate. Foster missed the next pitch. Burns dropped the ball, but picked it up and threw to Luderus in ample time to retire the Red Sox pitcher. Hooper fouled off the first two. Mayer then tried to work him and two balls followed. Hooper then fanned. Mayer gave Scott a strike and a ball in succession. The Boston shortstop missed the next one cleanly, and the next one he missed by a foot, and the next was retired. No runs, no hits, no errors.

NIEHOFF SAID THE FIRST BALL SLIDE OVER THE PLATE FOR A STRIKE AND THEN FOULLED INTO THE SEATS. Foster then tried to work Niehoff with two wide curves and then he let two go by. The umpire called a strike and Niehoff had fanned. Burns grounded to Hoblitzel. Foster covered the base and took the throw, retiring him. With the count two and two, Foster sent another strike over the plate and Mayer made no effort to handle it, the umpire calling him out on strikes. No runs, no hits, no errors.

FOURTH INNING Speaker was quickly disposed of on a high fly to Bancroft. Mayer slipped over a strike on Hoblitzel, then served up three balls in succession; Hobby then hit to Luderus, who slobbered up the ball and then ran to the base, putting him out. Niehoff ran over second base and scooped up Lewis' grounder, but the Boston outfielder easily beat the throw to first and was credited with a hit. Boston tried the hit-and-run play, but Gardner fouled to the starter. Whitted then made a pretty running catch of Gardner's fly down the left foul line. No runs, one hit, no errors.

THE HEAD OF THE PHILLIES BATTING ORDER WAS UP AGAIN IN THIS INNING. The crowd started cheering and calling for a run. Stock lifted a fly over shortstop that looked good for a hit, but Speaker came in and made a neat catch. Bancroft hit to right-center. Again he fumbled the ball, but Foster covered the bag and he recovered the ball in time to retire the batter. Paskert slashed a liner to right center, but another one of Boston's great outfielders, Hooper, cut him off. The umpire, however, snatching the ball. No runs, no hits, no errors.

STOCK MADE A BEAUTIFUL PLAY OF BARRY'S GROUNDER, TAKING THE BALL OVER THE BAG AND BENTING HIM BY AN ACCURATE THROW. After giving Thomas a base, Mayer served up two strikes. The next was too close, and it was called a ball. Again Stock made a good play on Thomas' grounder. His throw to first beat the batter by a step.

FOSTER WAITED PATIENTLY UNTIL HE HAD THE COUNT 3 AND 1. The next was a strike. Foster made the first long hit of the contest, hitting the ball high up against the right-field fence for two bags. Mayer purposely walked Hooper to take a chance on Scott. The wisdom of this was proved, as Scott fled to Whitted. No runs, one hit, no errors.

FOSTER GAVE CRAVATH TWO BALLS. The big slugger then watched the next slip over for a strike. The next ball Cravath lined over the fence for a double, the first hit of the game for the Phillies, and the crowd went wild. Luderus was careful, and allowed the first pitch to pass, it being a ball. He then pitched into the strike zone, and Cravath fouled, giving the pitcher the advantage of two strikes. Luderus sent the crowd up cheering wildly when he hit against the bleacher wall, but he was not out, scoring Cravath and tying the score.

WHITTIED PLAYED THE GAME PROPERLY WHEN HE TRIED TO SACRIFICE LUDERUS TO THIRD, BUT THE BUNT ROLLED FOU. The next pitch was a strike and Foster's terrific hit straight into Hoblitzel's hand, a fortunate break for the Red Sox. Luderus managed to scramble back to third.

CRAVATH'S SPINNING HIT BURNS IN THE HEAD. The Phillies' little catcher fouled the next into the stand and then put another into the seats, and Foster had the advantage. Foster then sent the first ball pitched to him into the left-field stand for a foul. He again hit at the first ball, but missed it by a foot. He then struck out. No runs, no hits, no errors.

SIXTH INNING Speaker went out on a high fly to Bancroft. Hoblitzel was careful and, after missing the first strike, waited while Mayer gave him three balls. Another strike followed through the center of the plate. Hoblitzel then went out on a towering fly to Niehoff. Duffy Lewis hit the first ball pitched to him into the left-field stand for a foul. He again hit at the first ball, but missed it by a foot. He then struck out. No runs, no hits, no errors.

HARRY THROU MAYOR OUT AT FIRST. Foster settled down and gave Stock two strikes in succession, one being a foul. The next was clear over his head. He hit what looked like a safe drive to right, but Barry scooped it up and tossed him out at first. The first ball pitched to Bancroft was a strike. A ball followed.

PENN LOSES 13-3 GAME TO PENNSYLVANIA STATE

Continued from Page One. wick could have been made. State immediately kicked out of danger to Bell on Penn's 45-yard mark. A poor pass to Quigley was fumbled and lost the Quakers 17 yards. With 7 yards to go, Quigley kicked on the next play to Ewing, who was thrown on his 20-yard mark. On a fake kick formation Berryman charged around end for a 23-yard dash before he was forced out of bounds.

CLARK FUMBLING ON THE NEXT PLAY BUT RECOVERED. He also fumbled on the next play and this time a Quaker nabbed the ball. Welch made two yards through the line and then Quigley sprinted around end for 15 yards. There had been off-side and the play was called back and Pennsylvania penalized 5 yards. Two forward passes in succession hit the ground. Quigley kicked to Ewing on State's 10-yard line.

BERRYMAN RETURNED THE PUNT AT ONCE TO BELL WHO WAS TACKLED ON STATE'S 45-YARD LINE. Quigley got 3 yards on an end run. He tried a forward pass on the next play, but a State man knocked it down. Quigley punted to Ewing who dashed back 8 yards to the 15-yard mark.

HOPKINS WAS LAID OUT ON THE TACKLE. He insisted on remaining in the game. Before the play could get under way Stock replaced him. Berryman punted to Bell on State's 42-yard line. Quigley shot off tackle for six yards. The big fullback took the ball again, this time for a three-yard advance.

WELCH ON THE NEXT PLAY FOUGHT HIS WAY OFF TACKLE FOR 6 YARDS. Then Bell shot ahead for 4 yards. A forward pass hit the ground. Quigley made a yard on the next play. With 32 yards to go, Matthews went back to the 30-yard mark and dropped a beautiful goal.

SCORE, PENN, 3; STATE, 0. State kicked off to Tighe, who came dashing back 15 yards to the 40-yard mark. Quigley kicked at once to Berryman, who dashed back to his own 35-yard mark. Ewing's forward pass hit the ground.

BERRYMAN, ON A FAKE KICK, SKINNED AROUND THE END FOR SIX YARDS. Manown replaced Yerger for State. State tried a complicated forward pass, but Welch intercepted it for Penn at mid-field. Quigley kicked at once to Berryman. Quigley kicked out of bounds on State's 40-yard line. State tried a forward pass, but it grounded.

HIGGINS CAUGHT A FORWARD PASS, BUT IT WAS OUT OF BOUNDS AND THE PLAY WAS NOT ALLOWED. Another forward pass hit the ground and Berryman kicked to Bell, who was thrown on his 33-yard mark. Welch plunged for 23 yards to the State's line for eight yards.

HERE THE HALF ENDED. SCORE—PENN, 3; STATE, 0. SECOND HALF, FIRST PERIOD. When the two teams returned for the second half Yerger had returned to the game for State and Williams took Welch's place on Penn backfield. State kicked off to Urquhart, who dashed back to his own 43-yard line.

QUIGLEY ON THE FIRST LINE-UP GOT TWO YARDS ON THE NEXT PLAY. On the next play he got four yards through center. Quigley made two yards and then, with two to go on the fourth down, Quigley kicked to Ewing, who dashed back to the 10-yard mark. State tried a forward pass, but it grounded.

BERRYMAN AGAIN FOUGHT HIS WAY OFF TACKLE FOR SIX YARDS. Yerger tried a center plunge, but failed to gain. Interference with a forward pass gave State 10 yards and a first down.

ON THE NEXT LINE-UP BERRYMAN SPUN AROUND END AND, SHAKING OFF TACKLER AFTER TACKLER, MADE 4 YARDS AND A TOUCHDOWN. The State routers went wild with excitement. Berryman missed the goal.

SCORE—PENN STATE, 6; PENN, 2. Penn kicked off to Yerger, who was down on his 32-yard mark. State kicked to Bell, who was down on his own 45-yard mark. Quigley jumped ahead for five yards.

BELL ON THE NEXT PLAY CARRIED THE BALL AHEAD FOR FOUR YARDS. Williams split the ball for 11 yards. Williams went out of bounds after having made a yard. A yard was all Quigley could get off tackle. Bell, on the next play, gained three yards. With six yards to go on the fourth down, Bell went back for a goal from the field. It was a forward pass, instead, and hit the ground, and the Quakers' chance to score was lost.

STATE PUT THE BALL IN PLAY ON THE 23-YARD MARK. Berryman fought his way off tackle for 8 yards, but the next play failed to gain. Then Yerger plunged ahead for 7 yards.

HERE ROSS REPLACED TAPPE. Berryman punted to Bell and a State man nabbed the ball on the Quakers' 43-yard line, after a fumble. A forward pass hit the ground, but the next one succeeded. Ewing made a perfect pass to Higgins, who scored after the ball on the abandoned auto would, of course, identify him. That number was said to be 1386, a Pennsylvania license.

CHAUFFEUR FLEES IN TEARS AFTER HITTING BABY CARRIAGE

Mother and Child Escape Death, But Are Injured. A chauffeur, hatless and wild-eyed, ran as fast as his legs could carry him away from 13th and Lehigh streets this afternoon, tears streaming down his cheeks. People thought he was a madman on a rampage. His auto had just dashed into a baby carriage, losing it upon the sidewalk and knocking down the mother of the child who was in the coach.

HE THOUGHT HE HAD KILLED THEM BOTH AND IN A PANIC WAS FLEEING FROM THE SCENE. He has not been found, and the police believe he may have determined to do some harm to himself, as the number on the abandoned auto would, of course, identify him. That number was said to be 1386, a Pennsylvania license.

THE MOTHER AND HER ONE-YEAR-OLD BABY WERE OUT AND BRUISED, BUT IT WAS SAID AT THE WOMAN'S HOMEOPATHIC HOSPITAL THAT THEY WOULD RECOVER. The mother is probably the more seriously hurt. She is Mrs. Frances Sharp, 29 years old, of 299, Pennsylvania street. She was wheeling the coach across Lehigh avenue at 13th street when the auto dashed west on the avenue. The driver could not stop in time, and the baby carriage was demolished.

PERSONS WHO RAN IN THE WOMAN'S SIDE WERE AMUSED TO SEE THE BABY HAD NOT BEEN KILLED.

STOPWATCH RECORDS ODDITIES OF CONTEST

Many a Home-Run Drive Hit in Practice—Sun Ducks' Gloom Reigns. NATIONAL LEAGUE BASEBALL PARK, Philadelphia, Oct. 8.—The stopwatch caught these odd events as they occurred today; a stop-watch has no common sense when pulled upon a fray like this, where Sox and Phillies meet for cash and great renown, and if its work gives you no bliss, it will not joggle you.

THEY HAPPENED AS THEY'RE NOTED HERE; THE TIMING IS EXACT. The watch knew favor not, nor fear, its work was all for fact.

SO HERE, IN TABULATED SHAPE, YOU'LL FIND THE STRANGE ARRAY-OF BASEBALLS, CANISTER AND GRAPES AS CALLED UP ON THE FRAY. 12:45—Boston's team ran on the field.

1:00—So did the Phillies.

1:10—So did about 20 hangers on.

1:20—Hermann paraded with august mien farinist the presidential box.

1:30—Tener followed suit—also Hermann.

1:40—There was a false alarm that the sun was about to set.

1:50—A man in the grandstand was offered 2 to 1 on Boston; unhappily he had no money.

1:55—Cravath hit a ball into the bleachers. It was in practice.

1:58—Cravath did it again.

1:59—Ditto.

2:00—So did Luderus.

2:05—A fat policeman fell off his soap box against the bleacher wall. The turf was soft and he refused to arise.

2:10—There was a false alarm that the sun was about to set.

2:15—Hoyer started to pitch.

FOSTER AND HIS FIANCEE GET BIG OVAATION AT PARK

Great Outburst of Cheers and Applause Greets Mrs. Galt. PRESIDENT ALL SMILES

By M'LISS The baseball world like all the rest loves a lover; loves him vociferously, loves him with screaming, shouting odes, frenziedly waving arms and stamping, triumphant feet. More than 15,000 fans, one of the largest audiences President Wilson has ever faced, rose to their feet with wild hurrahs when he entered the ball park at 5:04 o'clock with Mrs. Edith Bolling Galt and their party, and took their places in the box between President Baker's and Mayor Blankenburg, decorated in honor of the Chief Executive by his fiancée.

A President who not only loves but loves the great American game, and has had the good taste to pick out for the future first lady of the land, one who is an ardent baseball enthusiast, was bound to be the center of attraction for at least five minutes after the presidential procession had made its appearance, the big fact was to come off became a forgotten event. More than 20,000 eyes were glued on the President to see just what sort of a lover he made after all. Wilson the President, the Governor, the college professor, and Wilson the man, are known quantities, but Wilson in the role of lover was something that Philadelphia and its visitors have been waiting for.

In a midnight-blue tulle, with black and white stripes and a trim of satin underbody and sleeves and a trim of black and white velvet hat trimmed with a band of fur and a feather ornament, the Virginia beauty made a picture which those who saw her will never forget. Although she declined the publicity which she had to decline before the public to which they have been subjected, their whole attitude today seemed to say "We're going to have a good time today and forget that we're poor devils before now held out to the very dignified and not show their happiness."

As they made their way to the box the band struck up "Tipperary." The crowd yelled even louder than before. The President's light felt hat was off in a second. He kept it off. Mrs. Galt smiled and those who thought she was merely good looking before now held their breath to see the beauty that smile. The ivory white of her beautiful teeth enhanced the brilliance of her complexion and made her a vision of sheer loveliness.

Like school children very much in love with each other and not caring who knows of it, the pair proceeded down the aisle, following closely on the heels of the secretary of the State Athletic Commission in the shape of Frank J. Byrne, who passed by the last Legislature, by which the contest in the State will be placed in the hands of a commission of three members each receiving \$5000 in a year, instead of the present annual board.

Mahonville's Seek Games. The Mahonville A. C. would like to arrange games with third and fifth class baseball teams having halls. Address P. J. Liney, 1218 South May street.

F. A. Wenck Boxing Head. ALLIANCE, N. Y. Oct. 8.—Frederick A. Wenck, of New Rochelle, today was appointed chairman of the State Athletic Commission in place of Frank J. Byrne, who was elected to the position by the last Legislature, by which the contest in the State will be placed in the hands of a commission of three members each receiving \$5000 in a year, instead of the present annual board.

But that's not EVERY WEEK'S platform. EVERY WEEK doesn't believe in weeping women.

EVERY WEEK is for the woman who does things—the happy, successful woman who plays a vital part in life. Here are two big articles for women:

"What Should this Woman Do?" She is desperately in need of money. A position is offered her, but to accept it will cause "talk". Why?—Her husband is a minister. What can she do?

"Please, Mister, Let Us Vote." 18 prettiest advocates of suffrage and some of their latest stunts. Who says women haven't a sense of humor?

Get this issue of Every Week. The first Illustrated 3 weekly in America. Every Newsstand.

Giants Play Colored Giants. NEW YORK, Oct. 8.—The Lincoln Giants will play the New York Giants at Olympic Field Sunday afternoon at 1:30. The game will be played at the London club at 1:30. Captain Larry Doyle has picked Terreau and Doot as the New York battery with Merkle at first; Doyle, second; Fletcher, shortstop; Lober, third; Robinson, center; and Becker in the outfield. "Cyclone" Joe Williams and "Cannon Ball" Redding will pitch for the colored team.

Grover Hays Fights Draw. CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Oct. 8.—Grover Hays, lightweight of Atlanta, fought a draw with "Red" Anderson, heavy weight, at Chattanooga. The two were tied 1 to 1. Hays was about 20 years old, 5 feet 8 inches in height and weighed 150 pounds. He was bald and had a gray mustache. He was clad in dark clothes. In his pocket was found a letter, addressed to Edward Harrison, of 1428 North 28th street.

Man Found Dead in River. The body of an unidentified man was found in the Delaware River this afternoon, at Kirkbridge street wharf, Frankford. He was about 50 years old, 5 feet 8 inches in height and weighed 150 pounds. He was bald and had a gray mustache. He was clad in dark clothes. In his pocket was found a letter, addressed to Edward Harrison, of 1428 North 28th street.

Man Found Dead in Bed. John McAnany, 50 years old, was found dead in bed at his home, 187 Marston street, this afternoon. Heart disease is believed to have been the cause.

FOSTER PRAISED BY BOTH SIDES AS GAME WINNER

Luck Helped Him, Says Phil Manager—Proud of Beaten Team. CARRIGAN EXPECTED IT

NATIONAL LEAGUE BASEBALL PARK, Oct. 8.—Manager Moran declared his pride in the Phillies, despite their defeat, while the throng still cheered. He and Captain Luderus said Foster's superb work and bad breaks explained what he had expected when luck was even. He credited Foster with a big share in the victory. Jack Barry, the Sox captain, praised Foster. "All the credit of today's game should be given to Foster. The Phillies only hit him three times and he neither walked a man nor hit a batter. Our fellows played with a lot more spirit today than they did yesterday. I feel that this victory ought to offset the loss of yesterday's game and give us a much better chance to win out, as the next two games will be played in Boston."

Carrigan: "I was sure after yesterday's game that we would win today with Foster in the box. Ever since we were against us in the first game, but the afternoon, when we were favored by a few fortunate circumstances, we were able to win and do it decisively. Foster pitched a wonderful game, and deserves a word of credit for both his pitching and batting."

Luderus: "We must credit Foster for pitching a fine game. At the same time those who were in the stands could not help to have seen that the breaks were all against us. In the fifth inning when I was on third after Cravath had scored on my double nothing would have been more discouraging nor worse luck than for Niehoff's hard drive going into the litze's hands. If that ball had gone a couple of feet either way I would have scored, and there is no telling where the rally would have ended."

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James My Ledger. Such are the people who can help you to a job. So when you want to talk to a man like this, introduce yourself in the employers' newspaper with a want ad. The Ledger goes to people who have good jobs to give out.