

True to His Trust.
 "Father," asked the beautiful girl, "did you bring home that material for my new skirt?"
 "Yes."
 "Where is it?"
 "Let me see. Wait now. Don't be impatient! I didn't forget it. I'm sure I've got it in one of my pockets, somewhere."
 In the Suburbs.
 "Is Mrs. Gillet a well-informed woman?"
 "Well, she's on a party wire."—*Life*.

TESTIMONY OF FIVE WOMEN

Proves That Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Is Reliable.

Reedville, Ore.—"I can truly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all women who are passing through the Change of Life, as it made me a well woman after suffering three years."
 —Mrs. MARY BOGART, Reedville, Oregon.

New Orleans, La.—"When passing through the Change of Life I was troubled with hot flashes, weak and dizzy spells and headache. I was not fit for anything until I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which proved worth its weight in gold to me."
 —Mrs. GASTON BLONDEAU, 1541 Polymnia St., New Orleans.

Mishawaka, Ind.—"Women passing through the Change of Life can take nothing better than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I am recommending it to all my friends because of what it has done for me."
 —Mrs. CHAS. BAUER, 523 E. Marion St., Mishawaka, Ind.

Alton Station, Ky.—"For months I suffered from troubles in consequence of my age and thought I could not live. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and I want other suffering women to know about it."
 —Mrs. EMMA BAILEY, Alton Station, Ky.

Deisem, No. Dak.—"I was passing through Change of Life and felt very bad. I could not sleep and was very nervous. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored me to perfect health and I would not be without it."
 —Mrs. F. M. THORN, Deisem, No. Dak.

Whittemore's Shoe Polishes

Finest Quality Largest Variety

"GILT EDGE" the only ladies' shoe dressing that positively contains Oil. Blacks and polishes ladies' and children's boots and shoes, shines without rubbing. 25c.
 "French Gloss," 10c.
 "STAR" combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of rubber and shoes. 10c. "Dandy" size 5c.
 "QUICK WHITE" (in liquid form with sponge) quickly cleans and whitens dirty canvas shoes. 10c and 25c.
 "ALBO" cleans and whitens canvas shoes. In round white cakes, with zinc in boxes, with sponge. 25c. In handsome large aluminum boxes, with sponge. 25c.
 If your dealer does not keep the kind you want send us the price in stamps for a full size package, charges paid.
 WHITTEMORE BROS. & CO.
 20-26 Albany St., Cambridge, Mass.
 The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
 gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.
 Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.
 SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
 Genuine must bear Signature

Wheatwood

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

In this age of research and experiment, all nature is ransacked by the scientist for the most comfortable and happy life of man. Science has indeed made giant strides in the past century, and among them—by no means least important—discoveries in medicine is that of Theriopin, which has been used with great success in French Hospitals and that it is worthy the attention of those who suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weakness, skin eruptions, piles, etc. There is no doubt. In fact, it is evident from the big stir created amongst specialists, that THERIOPIN is destined to cast into oblivion all those questionable remedies that were formerly the sole reliance of medical men. It is of course impossible to tell sufferers all we should like to tell them in this short article, but those who would like to know more about this remedy that has effected so many—we might almost say, miraculous cures, should send addressed envelope for FREE book to Dr. LeClere Med. Co., Haverhill Road, Haverhill, Mass., and decide for themselves whether the New French Remedy "THERIOPIN" No. 1, No. 2 or No. 3 is what they require and have been seeking in vain during a life of misery, suffering, ill health and unhappiness. Theriopin is sold by druggists or mail \$1.00. Fougere Co., 40 Beekman St., New York.

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't melt or over-heat. Will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers or 6 cent prepaid for \$1.
 SAROLD SOMERS, 180 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Quickly relieves work, inflamed eyes. Sold every where.
THOMPSON'S EYE WATER
 JOHN L. THOMPSON & CO., Troy, N. Y.
 W. N. U., NEW YORK, NO. 29-1912

BOSTON TRADES "DOC" MILLER FOR TITUS.



Outfielder Miller in New Berth.

The even up trade of John Titus of the Phillies for Doc Miller of the Braves, opens another interesting argument as to which club gets the "best" of the trade. Recent averages show Titus hitting .272 and Miller .230 and neither living up to past reputations.

J. KLING MAY QUIT BOSTONS

Resignation as Manager of Famous Backstop Is Expected Within Very Short Time.

The resignation of Catcher John Kling as manager of the Boston team of the National League is expected within a short time, according to statements made by close friends of the backstop. These men declare that Johnny has repeatedly told them of his dissatisfaction with the way he is compelled to run the Braves and has frequently expressed his disgust with what he terms the old-fashioned ideas of John Montgomery Ward, president of the club.
 While no verification of this rumor could be obtained from either



Manager Johnny Kling.

Kling or President Ward, Boston fans have noticed the frequent absence of Kling's name from Boston box scores during the past few weeks and have wondered what the trouble was. Rariden and Gowdy have donned the big mitt in the majority of contests of late, although Kling is in condition to play his usual game of ball.

BETTING ON NATIONAL GAME

Regular Bookmaking Establishments Opened for Placing Wagers on Outcome of Contests.

The gamblers and the bookmakers have at last begun a real attack on baseball. It was bad enough when friends bet with each other as to the outcome of games. Now, we are informed, regular bookmaking establishments have been opened. Odds are posted, based on the assumption of certain pitchers working. Bets may be made on the results of games, on the result of the league race, on the number of runs that will be made, or on almost any event of the game. In addition, tipsters have begun to ply their trade, offering to give inside information, sure winners, etc.
 The great national game cannot stand long under an incubus of this kind, says the Charleston News and Courier. Once let the gambling feature predominate and all belief in the honesty of the games will at once disappear. Any player who makes an error at a critical time will be subjected to the charge that he has been bought. Managers and all others connected officially with the different teams will find themselves in a most unpleasant situation, pending the final ending of the sport as a national pastime.

Profit in Baseball Pools.

There must be a tremendous profit in baseball pools. In Philadelphia recently the police arrested three men on the charge of being gamblers and running a pool at the ball game. The evidence showed the men had been taking in \$1,800 daily and paying out \$80.

PRaise FOR "BIG SIX"

Joe Tinker Ridicules Idea Mathewson Is Going Back.

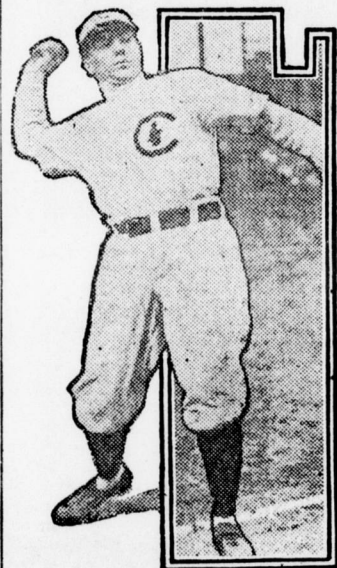
Chicago Shortstop Enthusiastically Declares That Christy Is the Greatest Pitcher in World—Twirler Lauds Cub Infielder.

The arch batting enemy of Christy Mathewson saw the finishing slaughter of the Cubs through a crack in the center field fence during the recent memorable series in New York. He had just been ejected from the game.

"Say, Joe," was asked—yes, it was Tinker—"do you think Matty is going back?"
 "Behave!" he said with a laugh. "What's the idea of that question?"
 "Everybody's asking it lately," was explained.

"There's your answer now," he replied, pointing to the diamond and the whooping, happy crowd. "Any time a man can pitch nine strikes out of ten thrown balls and retire the side, you can bet your little bank roll that he isn't going back very far. Control like that will win even after his curve has gone."

When Mathewson performed his feat of sending the Cubs to the junkshop in exactly four minutes the crowd gave him a wonderful ovation. Ames was taken out to substitute a batter, and Matty went in and cut loose. He began by striking out Downs and Miller. The side was out on ten pitched balls, Leach rolling an

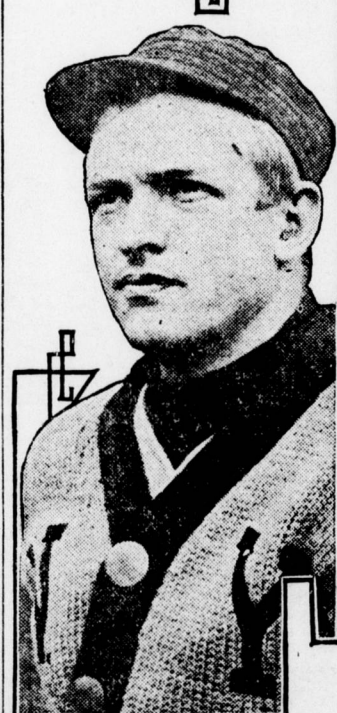


Joe Tinker.

easy one to second. In the next inning Matty struck out Saier, using a total of eight balls to retire the three batters.

"No," added Joe Tinker, as he walked over to the clubhouse, "Matty isn't a dead one yet. If the New York club ever thought so, I wish they would ship him to the Cubs."

Notwithstanding the fact that Tinker has found Matty easier to hit than any pitcher in the league, he enthusiastically declares the big fellow is the greatest pitcher in the world. "Show me a man who has



Christy Mathewson.

done what he has done in eleven years, and I might take it back," said Joe.

Just for fun the writer looked up Mathewson.
 "Whom do you consider the greatest batter in the world?" was asked of him.

"That's a hard one to answer," he replied. "I have never seen a better natural hitter than Chief Meyers. The hardest man I have ever had to pitch to, however, is Joe Tinker."

And there you are. Here are two men arch enemies at 4 o'clock and members of a mutual admiration society at 7.

Among the Baseball Players

Catcher Stephens of the Browns, is a coming star.

Pitcher Martin, formerly of the Athletics, has been taken over to Baltimore.

Brooklyn fans are peeved over the showing Bill Dahlen has made with his team this year.

Vincent Campbell, formerly an uncertain and clumsy outfielder, has improved marvelously.

The Pittsburgh club has been cut to 22 players. Mickey Kellher and Harry Gardner were the last to go.

There are very few batters, who get away with a bunt toward third base while Herzog is on the job.

Snodgrass not only plays the initial bag in good shape, but is also of assistance in steadying a pitcher.

Del Howard, ex-manager of the Louisville club, now with St. Paul, has been re-elected Mayor of Kenney, Ill.

By the way he is stealing bases it doesn't look as if Sam Crawford of the Tigers is slowing down this year.

Joe Wood and Walter Johnson are having a close race to see which can win the most games in the American league.

McGraw put every man on his pay roll into the joke game against Boston, which the leaders won by a score of 21 to 12.

Despite the poor showing of the Brooklyn Dodgers, Jake Daubert continues to shine in all departments of the game.

It is the opinion of many that Chick Gandil provided the balance necessary to make Washington a pennant-contending club.

Ed Walsh is fast losing his title of life-saver. Instead of doing the saving act himself others have had to be sent to his rescue.

George Stovall seems to have found the secret of putting life into a ball team. The Browns look like a bunch of real ball players now.

George Rohe, the former White Sox third baseman and hero of the world's series of 1906, has been released by the Mobile Southern league club.

Callahan Has Oddities.

Manager Callahan, of the White Sox, like all great men, has his oddities.

One of them has to do with Shibe Park, the home lot of the Athletics. Jimmy looks upon Connie Mack as the real founder of the American league in Philadelphia.

The Shibes, he says, didn't invest their money until it was plain the club was sure to be a winner. Therefore Jimmy insists on calling the park "Mack Park."

A Philadelphia baseball writer sought Cal for an interview one day last season. Jimmy complied, but imposed a condition that the Athletics' park be called "Mack Park" throughout the story. The newspaper man agreed, and for once, at least, Connie got all the credit that Cal thought due him.

George Rohe Released.

The release of George Rohe by Mobile marks for another chapter in the changing fortunes of the hero of the world's series of 1906. Rohe, wherever he may go, will long be remembered as the substitute put in for the series who won it with his hitting.

We Lead You
To Fortune and Happy Life
 in California

Messrs. J. S. & W. S. Kuhn, the Pittsburgh bankers, are doing in the Sacramento Valley what the U. S. Government is doing elsewhere for the people.

There is ten times more net profit per acre in California irrigated land than in the East and with less labor.

Let us take you where there is comfort and happiness besides profit, climate equal to that of Southern Italy, no frosts nor snow, no thunderstorms nor sunstrokes.

Let us take you where big money is now being made, markets are near, demand for products great and income is sure.

Let us take you where railroad and river transportation is near, where there are denominational churches and graded schools.

Now is the time to buy this land—get in with the winners, the great Panama Canal will soon be ready and you can share in its triumphs; farms are selling rapidly, and we strongly urge you to purchase as soon as possible.

You can buy this land on very easy terms—\$15.00 an acre now and the balance in ten yearly payments.

Give us an opportunity to take up all details with you—write us now.

Let us send you our fine illustrated printed matter telling all about it. Write for it at once—it gives you absolute proof.

KUHN IRRIGATED LAND CO.
 Dept. 134
 501 FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK, N. Y.

STRAIGHT TIP.



Grumpy Passenger—This boat seems to me to be doing a frightful lot of tippin', steward!

Steward (smiling)—Yus; that's more'n the passengers do!

She Was a Duster.

Mrs. Sutton advertised for a woman to do general housework, and in answer a colored girl called, announcing that she had come for the position.

"Are you a good cook?" asked Mrs. Sutton.

"No, indeed, I don't cook," was the reply.

"Are you a good laundress?"

"I wouldn't do washin' and ironin'; it's too hard on the hands."

"Can you sweep?" asked Mrs. Sutton.

"No," was the positive answer, "I'm not strong enough."

"Well," said the lady of the house, quite exasperated, "may I ask what you can do?"

"I dusts," came the placid reply.—Everybody's.

Her Ruling Passion.

The woman who had chased dust and dirt all her life finally reached St. Peter.

"Come in, you poor, tired woman," he said, and held the gate ajar.

But the woman hesitated.

"Tell me first," she said, "how often you clean house?"

The saint smiled.

"You can't shake off the ruling passion, can you?" he said. "Oh, well, step inside and they'll give you a broom and dustpan instead of a harp."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Moon's Offspring.

Looking out of the window one evening, little Marie saw the bright, full moon in the eastern sky, and, apparently, only a few inches from it, the beautiful Jupiter, shining almost as brightly as the moon itself.

Marie gazed intently at the spectacle for a moment, and then turning to her mother exclaimed:

"Oh, mother, look! The moon has laid an egg!"

Seemed Like More.

The Professor—In 140 wasps' nests there are an average of 25,000 insects.

The Student—Why, professor, I disturbed just one nest one day, and I'll bet there were more than 25,000 in that one!

The humor of some people is so delicate they ought to take a tonic for it.

The wagon tongue goes without saying.

And the Lord also helps those who help others.

If your digestion is a little off color a course of Garfield Tea will do you good.

When you are offered anything free look for the string.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

A woman never thinks her husband so unreasonable as when he expects her to be reasonable.

Just you forget when next in need of a laxative remember the name "Garfield Tea." A trial will convince you of its merits.

His View.

Hewitt—This place is 1,000 feet above the sea level.

Jewett—But the sea isn't on the level; it always makes me sick.

They Are Overworked Now.

Four-year-old Dick had made an important discovery that his hair would pull out if enough force was exerted, and was absorbed in proving the fascinating find on his forelock. His sister—aged seven—noted the proceedings with round-eyed horror.

"Diddle! Diddle!" she cried, "you mustn't do that!"

"Why?" demanded Diddle, with the cynicism of childhood.

"Because the Bible says that all your hairs are numbered—and if you pull any out you'll make a lot of extra bookkeeping for the angels."

A Question of Names.

In some of the country districts of Ireland it is not an uncommon thing to see carts with the owners' names chalked on to save the expense of painting. Practical jokers delight in rubbing out these signs to annoy the owners.

A constabulary sergeant one day accosted a countryman whose name had been thus wiped out unknown to him.

"Is this your cart, my good man?"

"Of course it is!" was the reply. "Do you see anything the matter with it?"

"I observe," said the pompous policeman, "that your name is obliterated."

"Then ye're wrong," quoth the countryman, who had never come across the long word before, "for me name's O'Flaherty, and I don't care who knows it."—Youth's Companion.

JUST CAUSE FOR PRIDE.



"Wot's he so tickled about?"

"He's jest discovered his birthday's on de same day as Ad Wulgast's!"

"He bit the hand that fed him" said Teddy of Big Bill, And didn't tell us if the bite had made the biter ill. Now had Toasties been the subject of Bill's voracious bite He'd have come back for another with a keener appetite.

Written by WILLIAM T. HINCKS,
 207 State St., Bridgeport, Conn.

One of the 50 Jingles for which the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich., paid \$1000.00 in May.