

PATHOS IN CHILDS' BRAVERY

Fortitude Shown by Little Sufferer in Hospital Touched Lady Henry Somerset.

Lady Henry Somerset, whose labors in behalf of the children of the London slums are constant and earnest, tells this affecting story of the way in which her interest in these little ones was aroused:

I was moved in that direction by the rare patience and imagination of one little boy. His example convinced me that patience was one of the qualities I needed most, and in seeking it I grew into that work.

I was in a hospital on visiting day, while the doctors were changing a plaster cast which held the crippled boy's limb. The operation was exceedingly painful. I was told. To my surprise, the little sufferer neither stirred nor winced, but made a curious buzzing sound with his mouth. After the doctors left I said to him: "How could you possibly stand it?" "That's nothing," he answered. "Why, I just made believe that a bee was stinging me. Bees don't hurt very much, you know. And I kept buzzing because I was afraid I'd forget about its being a bee if I didn't."—Youth's Companion.

Voice of Conscience.

A western Kentucky negro was in jail awaiting trial for stealing a calf. His wife called to see him. On her way out the jailer, whose name was Grady, halted her.

"Mandy," he inquired, "have you got a lawyer for Jim?"

"No, sah," said his wife. "Ef Jim was guilty I'd git him a lawyer right away; but he tells me he ain't guilty, and so, of co'se, I ain't aimin' to hire none."

"Mr. Grady," came a voice from the cells above, "you tell dat nigger woman down thar to git a lawyer—and git a dam' good one, too!"—Saturday Evening Post.

A Lottery.

"Is that picture one of the old masters you were telling me about?" asked Mr. Cumrox.

"Yes," replied the art dealer. "It is a genuine treasure; absolutely authentic."

"I'll buy it. I already have three just like it, and somewhere in the bunch I'm liable to hit the original."

Persuasion.

"What made Mr. Chuggins buy an automobile?"

"His wife persuaded him by calling his attention to the economy of having gasoline on hand to clean gloves with."—Washington Star

Only a married man can fully appreciate heaven if there are no wash days or house cleaning seasons there.

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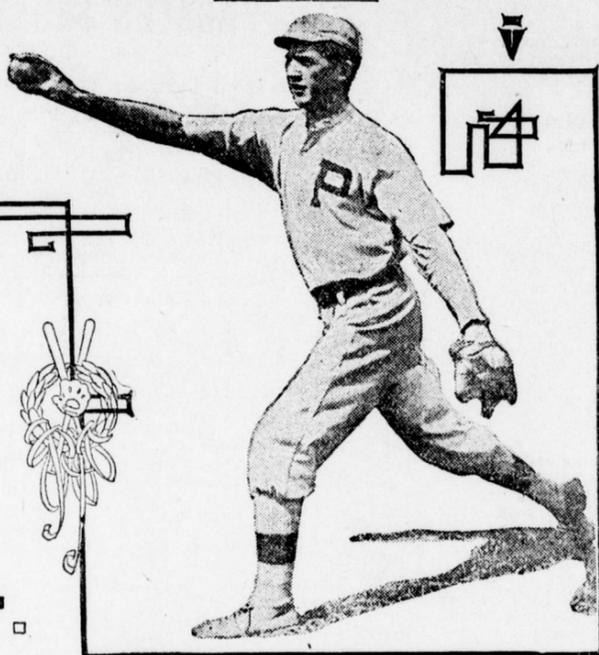
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STAR PITCHERS NOT IN USUAL GOOD FORM



Grover Cleveland Alexander of Philadelphia.

Two wonderful pitching stars of last season are not showing the class they displayed last year. Both were first-year men in 1911, and their brilliant work was the talk of the country. One was a right-hander and the other a southpaw. The right-hander is Grover Cleveland Alexander of the Phillies, and the southpaw is Vean Gregg of the Naps. "Alex" has been having a tough time of it this year, and when he does win he needs a

bushel of runs to pull him through. Gregg has been a little more successful than Alexander, but he has done little better than an even break on his games so far. George Chalmers, another find of 1911, has also been having his troubles, though he injured his shoulder in training and never got over it. "Slim" Caldwell is the Highlanders' contribution to the list of 1911 stars who find the going hard this year.

KANE GOING AT GREAT CLIP

Former Utility Player of Chicago Cubs Playing Excellent Ball on the Pacific Coast.

Johnny Kane, the former Cub utility player, is going at a great clip with the Vernon team in the Pacific Coast league. He is batting .371, being the best base-stealer and run-get-



Johnny Kane.

ter on that circuit. He will probably be purchased by one of the major league ball clubs again this fall. Maybe the Cubs or Sox can secure him.

McGraw Makes Prophecy.

New York first, Pittsburgh second, and Cincinnati third—is J. McGraw's ultimate guess as to the ultimate finish. The Giant leader believes that when Adams, O'Toole, Camnitz and Hendrix hit their stride the Pirates will forge forward as runners up in the N. L. debate. He conceded Mr. O'Day a place in the first division, but the highly repugnant idea of being beaten out by an ex-umpire is no longer troubling his mid-day dreams.

Marquard's New Curve.

Marquard has mastered that high drop that Christy Mathewson used so successfully for so many years. He only uses it in the pinches. He always raises on his toes, just as Matty did, when he throws it. It starts as though it would pass the plate about teeth high, using the batter as the object to be passed. Then it starts to break about three feet in front of the plate, and it falls down across the plate a neat "strike."

O'Leary Wants Knight.

Charlie O'Leary wants to get Jack Knight of the Washington team for his Indians. Knight has been laid up for some time. He reported under weight this spring and has never been right at any time this season. His throwing arm is weak. Before he went to Washington Knight played with New York and was regarded as one of the best batters in the American league.

Southpaws Are Scarce.

There is not a left-handed thrower among the Senators, perhaps a singular thing unequalled by any club in the major leagues. Furthermore, Milan, Moeller, Schaefer, and Cashion are the only lads who bat from the offside of the pan. Of these Moeller and Schaefer switch to the orthodox side whenever an ehud occupies the hill.

Working for Next Year.

It has now been officially decided that the New York Americans haven't anything that looks like a ball club. So they have quit bothering about this year and are trying to build something presentable for next year.

STORIES OF THE DIAMOND

McMillan is back at his old job with Rochester, no worse for the smashed jaw.

Washington is said to want Joe Hovlik, the Milwaukee spitball exponent.

Swacina, the former Pittsburgher, is putting up a classy first base for Newark.

Big league players grumble about the high cost of kicking. Those \$100 fines hurt.

Brothers Harry and Martin Killbay are now with the Helena team of the Union association.

Monte Pfeiffer is the new manager of the McKeesport team of the Ohio-Pennsylvania league.

According to unofficial figures the Washington team has seven men in the .300 list of batters.

A little suspension did Bill Powell of Kansas City a world of good. He is Carr's best pitcher now.

Red Kuhn has been doing so well of late that he has won the title of being chief of the Sox catching staff.

George Stovall now has his players going so strong that he believes the Browns will finish in seventh place.

Muscatine in the Central Association, has secured Pitcher Wagner from Lincoln of the Western league.

Hank O'Day says he is going to fire some pitchers that cannot get the ball across the plate unless they carry it.

Melvin doesn't care where the infielders throw the ball to him. "Stuffy's" grasp is as far-reaching as Shylock's.

Outfielder Zinn and Shortstop Martin, the two Highlander youngsters, are improving in their work right along.

Brooklyn has asked an option on Cramer and Giddo, the crack battery of the Frankfort team of the Blue Grass.

George Mullin says he is willing to work in any city but St. Louis. George can get plenty of sympathy along those lines.

One Catcher for Both Teams.

At Yazoo City, Miss., one catcher was behind the bat for both teams for sixteen innings in the Cotton States league between Columbus and Yazoo City. In the second inning of the first game the Columbus catcher was hurt and there was no one to take his place. The Yazoo City catcher volunteered to keep the game going and it was so agreed by all in authority. Yazoo City won both games.

Hot Sand Bags.

As a substitute for hot-water bags in ordinary ailments such as toothache, earache and other minor pains, use common flannel bags made in convenient sizes, with drawstrings. Fill them with hot sand or salt, and they are safer than a cheap rubber bottle, just as efficacious and much handier to use. Keep half a dozen ready; they are of great help in time of aches and pains.

Looking for Good Day.

President Charles Ebbets is looking now for a date when he can celebrate the opening of his new ball park in connection with some historical event. The schedule committee squelched his first choice, but, as Charles says, history is full of incidents and August is full of days.

SUSPENSIONS ARE NOT JUST

Patrons of Baseball Games Punished by League Executive When Players Are Taken Out.

The presidents of the American and National leagues should have learned by this time that it is unwise to punish the patrons and owners of clubs by suspensions, says the Chicago Evening Journal. Ban Johnson suspended Ed Walsh for five days and Tom Lynch suspended Tinker and Zimmerman for three days. These men are the star attractions of their respective clubs. A man pays his money to see Walsh or Tinker and Zimmerman play. When he reaches the ball park, he finds that they are out of the game because they have been suspended. When the star is unable to appear at a theater the management usually offers to refund the price of tickets. There is no refund at a ball park, although the fans are as much entitled to it under the circumstances as are theater-goers. The suspension of ball players should be stopped. The club owners have only to order their presidents to discontinue it. Suspending a ball player does not punish him, no matter how much he may deserve punishment. It does not punish him to give him a rest, but a fine of say \$100 for foul or obscene language on the field would hurt him. If a player knew he would be hit in the pocket-book every time he used bad language on the field, the conversation on the ball field soon would be a model for drawing rooms. The underlying idea of suspensions—that of maintaining discipline and keeping order—can not be criticized. Order and discipline are absolute essentials, but it has been proved time and time again that suspension as a disciplinary measure is a failure. It punishes only the club owner and the fans—not the offending player. It is unfair to take games from one club and give them to another by suspending the most valuable players. The spirit of American sportsmanship rebels at such methods.

BIG FRENCHMAN FOOLED HIM

Pitcher Quinn Intentionally Passed Joe Jackson to Get at the Mighty Nap Lajoie.

For the first time since he has been a member of the Cleveland club, Nap Lajoie had the experience of seeing an opposing pitcher pass his predecessor at bat so he could take a chance at Lajoie. That happened in a recent New York game. There were two out, with Graney on third and Olson on second. Jackson had already procured a triple and a single. Quinn pitched carefully to him this time. He soon found himself in the hole and rather



Napoleon Lajoie.

than try to get the ball over for Joe, deliberately pitched two wide ones and passed him, evidently preferring to take a chance on Lajoie.

All the big Frenchman did was to drive in three runs.

Watkins' Good Work.

Rube Watkins, the star portside with the Sharon team of the O. & P. league, in 10 games fanned 101 batsmen, an average of 10 men a game. He has issued 25 bases on balls and has been touched up for 70 bingles. Watkins was sent to Sharon by Manager Bill Phillips of Youngstown, for development. It is understood that Cleveland has a string on the young pitcher.

Ban on Suspended Players.

The national commission has put the ban on the Lake Shore league for taking up suspended players who were under the national agreement. Dahlgren of Cincinnati is playing at Escanaba and other association players include Stoney McGlynn of Milwaukee, Harry Seibert of Kansas City, and Ernest Groth of Columbus.

Brief Making Good.

Anthony Brief, turned back by the St. Louis Browns, is playing great ball for Traverse City in the Michigan league, and is the chief hitting power of his team.

TEXT WAS NEW TO HEARERS

German's Struggle With the English Language Praiseworthy, but Somewhat Mirth Provoking.

Prince Henry of Reuss, who speaks superb English, laughed good-naturedly at a dinner in New York, over the account of certain officers of the German fleet.

"One of our chaplains," said the prince, "had the hardihood to preach in English at one of your Lutheran chapels the other day. He astonished his congregation by saying, as he rose, that he would chose for his text the words:

"And he tore his shirt."

"A quite audible snicker went round. The chaplain noticed it, flushed, and repeated the text in a louder, slower, more distinct and impressive voice:

"And he tore his shirt."

"The snicker became a laugh, and the pastor rose and said:

"Our good brother is quoting, of course, the familiar words:

"And the door is shut."

Goodness does not more certainly make men happy than happiness makes them good.—Landon.



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The Middle-Aged Woman.

Of the many ways in which the middle-aged woman may vary the effect of her afternoon gowns none is simpler than the use of a collar and cuffs of white voile edged with scalloping and embroidery in a floral design. Another change may be the frock set of white chiffon with border of black malines, and still another is the one of black net hemstitched with silver thread. Some of these collars are so long in front that they terminate only at the waist line, where they cross in surplice effect and are tucked away under the girdle. An excellent model of this sort is of light blue lawn embroidered with black dots, and a second is of white agaric trimmed with tiny folds of broadcloth, alternating with eponge.

Meeting Emergencies.

Senator Dixon was condemning a piece of political deception.

"The thing was as flagrant," he said, "as the railway case."

"Two men, one of them very short, were passing through a station toward the train gates when the bigger one was heard to say:

"I've took a half ticket fur ye, George. Yer so little, ye'll pass, all right."

"But," protested George, "how about my beard?" And he twiddled his chin beard nervously.

"Oh," rejoined the other, "tell 'em it's a mole."

Worth While.

"See here!" cried the boy's father, "if you don't behave I'll whip you."

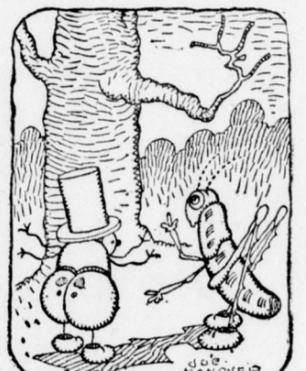
"I wight you would," replied the bad boy.

"You do, eh?"

"Yes, 'cause when it's all over ma will gimme some candy."

Job was a patient man, but he never found the cat asleep on the piano just after he had varnished it.

SUITABLE FINISH.



Bug—What's going on tonight? I see so many frogs going down the road.

Grasshopper—Why, the Greenback Social is going to give an entertainment and hop.

Pittsburg Chivalry.

"What's going on here?" demanded a man as he came upon two little boys, battling in a vacant lot on the South side. The lad who was on top was rubbing weeds over the face of the under one.

"Stop it," said the man, grabbing the victor by the neck and pulling him away. "What in the world are you trying to do to his face with those weeds?"

"Do? Why, he swore in front o some girls, and I rubbed some smart weed in his eyes to become a great man like Abraham Lincoln."—Pittsburg Sun.

The Cheerful Color.

Gabe—Do you ever get the blues? Steve—Not if I have the long green

Old Michigan's wonderful batter

Eats Toasties, 'tis said, once a day, For he knows they are healthful and wholesome And furnish him strength for the fray.

His rivals have wondered and marvelled To see him so much on the job, Not knowing his strength and endurance Is due to the corn in TY COBB.

Written by J. F. MAGEE, 2410 Washington St., Two Rivers, Wis.

One of the 50 Jingles for which the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich., paid \$100.00 in May.