

TELLING ON THEARLE

By FRANCIS TRUMBULL

"Feel kinda nervous" questioned Joel Peters as a turn of the road brought the district school in sight.

"Not very," said Susie Conover, frankly, "though I confess that the thought of Tommy Belding rather alarms me. One boy like that in a school can upset the discipline of the entire body and I have heard nothing but Tommy Belding since I arrived."

"He's a limb of Satan," agreed Peters, cheerfully. "I was going to have a man teacher this year, but you begged so hard for the place that—well, you took the job," he reminded her as he cranked the wheels to let the girl climb out of the buggy. "You'll have to do the best you can and remember there's a state law against whipping in the schools."

The school committeeman touched his horse with the whip and the speedy mare vanished in a cloud of dust, while Miss Conover went in with a show of sternness to ring the bell that should call the first session of the fall term.

Carberry school had gained an unenviable reputation among pedagogues. Following the exposure of a scandal in a large city school an alert legislator had passed a law against punishment of any sort in the public schools with the exceptions of the imposition of extra tasks and keeping unruly pupils in their seats after the regular dismissal time.

It was argued that punishment would be administered at home when needed, but the lawgivers had argued without Mrs. Belding.

Left a widow with an only son, she had made an idol of the boy. She had declared that he should never be humiliated by being punished and contented herself with moral suasion—an exceedingly inefficient means of control when even scolding stopped at the first sign of tears—and Tommy could cry with a promptness and ability born of long practice.

"I could not bear to see tears in eyes so like his father's," explained the doting mother and, as Peters put it, "Tommy worked his eyes for all they were worth."

Extra lessons and staying in school had no terrors for Tommy. He



Could Cry With Promptness and Ability.

flatly refused to learn his lessons and few teachers kept him in more than once.

As a result Tommy's influence was all for evil and the Carberry school had from three to five teachers a term. Joel Peters, who was chairman of the school committee, had grown weary of looking for new instructors and had started to town for the purpose of engaging some quick-tempered man as teacher who might forget state laws in his passion and spank first, thinking afterward. Susie Conover had pleaded so hard for a chance that he had abandoned his hope of revenge temporarily and had given her the position with the assurance that she could not last a term out.

It was a very tremulous teacher who stood on the platform watching the pupils file in, but she did not betray her nervousness to the class and to her surprise she soon had things in order. By four o'clock the school was organized for the term.

Peters was waiting to drive her home and she regarded her curiously as she came smiling down the path. "Get through without being killed?" he demanded with a chuckle as he helped her into the buggy.

"I think that Tommy Belding has been sadly slandered," declared Susie with warmth. "He was the best boy of the entire school."

"You'd better knock wood," advised Peters, sagely. "Mebbe he was good today, but the devilment's there and it's naturally bound to come out."

The ominous warning dashed Susie's confidence, but the days passed and

Tommy continued to be a veritable model of a pupil. Others at times were unruly, but Tommy actually seemed arrayed upon the side of right and he gazed in hurt surprise at those who attempted to disorganize the class.

Even Mrs. Belding was pleased to take notice and cited the new teacher as proof of her oft-repeated statement that Tommy needed only a kind word to make him mind.

"The other teachers were brutal and the poor boy resented it as any boy would," she declared at the Dorcas meeting. "Miss Conover says she hasn't had to speak to the little dear once and it is almost the half term."

The other mothers nodded assentingly and wondered what spell Susie had thrown over the boy. That there was a change was not to be denied. The other pupils declared this to be a fact and, without Tommy to lead them astray, discipline was excellent.

It was not until the fall term was drawing to a close that the change came. Susie was delighted with her position. The mothers all liked her and even Mrs. Belding smiled approvingly when she flashed past in John Thearle's buggy after school hours instead of behind Joel Peters' mare.

Thearle was Mrs. Belding's brother and she mentally assured herself that anyone who could effect so great a change in Tommy's reputation was worthy even of her brother.

Then Tommy fell from grace. Some impish freak threw the school into momentary disorder and a titter went about the room when Tommy was told that he must remain in after school hours. The last time Tommy had been kept in he had spilled the better part of a pint of ink over the teacher's dress. The immediate result had been that she had hurried home to get the ink stains out while they were fresh, and Tommy had gone home, too. Now he looked longingly at the dress and wondered whether he dared repeat the episode. But it was a very meek lad who remained in his seat when the others had fled out, and to her surprise Susie found that he was crying.

Gently she sought to reason with him, but he would not listen. He could only sit and gaze apprehensively at the door, and presently John Thearle entered to ascertain the cause of the teacher's lateness.

He perceived the situation at a glance and with never a word he laid Tommy over his knee and used a ruler until the boy promised to be good.

"I was tired of being known as the uncle of the worst boy in the school," he calmly explained to the astonished teacher. "Tommy takes advantage of the law in regard to punishment in the schools and the knowledge that his mother will not make good this fault. I told him this fall that the first time he was a bad boy he would get the spanking that's been coming to him ever since he was old enough to be spanked. I have kept my word, as I shall keep it again if it is necessary."

"That ain't all you said," wailed the offended Tommy. "I'm goin' to tell the rest. You said if I drove Miss Susie out of town before you had a chance to marry her you was goin' to tan the hide off me—that's what you said."

"Precisely," agreed Thearle. "I saw you at the station that first day," he explained, "and I loved you then, Susie. Do you think that there is a chance for me? That you could stand being the aunt of the worst boy in town?"

"I think," she said softly, "that I am willing to be the wife of the nicest man in town."

"Going to get married?" demanded Tommy, eagerly.

Thearle started. He had forgotten the boy's presence. "And if I am?" he asked.

"Gee!" murmured Tommy. "I'll get square on the next teacher."

The Ready Explainer.

"What did you think of my graduation essay?" inquired the young woman.

"It was a profoundly thoughtful address," replied Senator Sorghum.

"But I saw you yawn."

"A tribute to its quality. It was so profoundly thoughtful I imagined for a moment that I was in the halls of legislation."

Retribution.

The poet Wordsworth, stricken in years, had been put on the pension list.

"If that means," he said, "that they want me to stop writing, they'll have to make it more than \$1,500 a year."

So he kept on writing, and a year later the blow fell.

They made him poet laureate.

Small But Prolific.

Although it weighs only half a pound, a female herring will lay 45,000 eggs at a time.

MANLY PLAYERS FROM COAST

Last Year's Crop of Recruits Has Kept Big Leagues Going Quite Lively This Season.

California is noted for its big trees, fine climate and gold; also, hardly a year goes by but that the Pacific coast does not turn loose to the big leagues a crop of ball players who make good. In fact, very few of them are turned back. What is more, the Californians who are shipped to the big leagues get in the limelight right off the bat. They seem to develop into the kind of stars that the fans want to see every time they appear in any city. Scouts skip about to all kinds of leagues and get ball players, who are tried out only to be sent back, but the golden west sends them on and they stay.

Twenty-six players from the coast are now in the American league circuit, and all are making good.

The New York Yankees have five Chase started out there where they have fine oranges and all kinds of other fruit. Harry Wolter, who covers right field for the Yanks, is another. Otis Johnson comes from out that way. Then the Yankees have Wilkinson and Fitzgerald, also from the Golden Gate city. Lynch was another who came from that country, although he was turned over to the Bridgeport club.

The Boston Americans have Harry Hooper, Lewis, Madden, Pape, Moser and Hall.

Connie Mack is not very strong with California players, but has just secured Leonard of St. Mary's college, and it is rumored that the player will surely make good.

Washington has Johnson, who is one of the star pitchers in big league baseball. In addition to Walter Johnson the Washington club has Street, Groom and Gray, and they are all making good in the American league.

The Cleveland club is well supplied with players from the coast. It has Grege, who has been touted as one of the best pitchers ever turned over to the big league from the minors. They also have Krapp, Olson, Easterly, Fisher, Graney and Harkness. The Naps think all of these players will be the goods.

Ping Bodie, who is getting a great big send-off in the American league as some swatter and fielder, is another from the coast. He is with the Chicago club, as are Zeider and Dougherty, who were also in California and come from that baseball country.

The Tigers can only boast of one player, but Jennings thinks he has a fine young pitcher in Lively from the coast, who is making good for the Detroit nine.

Bobby Wallace has Meyers, W. Hogan and Hallman with the Browns, and seems to be well pleased with those players, and, what is more, Stange is well known in that part of the country.

BRAINY PITCHER BIG ASSET

Star Flinger Can Render Signals and Inside Play Worthless—Good Common Sense Counts.

Otto Knabe, who is one of the brainiest players in the National League, says this about signals:

"Signals and inside play are great things for a ball club to have, but plain common sense, quick thinking and intelligence have signals beaten to death."

"What use have signals and inside play been against Mathewson, Brown, Moore, Camnitz and other star flingers?"

Indianapolis has a new pitcher in Charles Overman, who won fame as an all-round athlete with De Pauw university.

From all reports Umpire Mullen is improving steadily under the tutoring of Umpire Evans, with whom he is paired.

Washington is so taken with the first base play of Germany Schafer that his work is compared to Hal Chase's.

President Horace Fogel is willing to pay \$7,500 for another good pitcher and an outfielder that can hit as well as Magee.

Jimmy McAleer, it is said, may quit the Washington Senators, owing to the poor showing of the club in the present race.

Red Nelson, the grand pitcher of the Browns, is a man of iron. He works all the year around so as to keep his muscles in trim.

Louisville denies that it ever had any intention of selling Fisher to Mobile. He expects to release one catcher soon, however.

Although one has not heard much about it, the Athletics seem to be having a little more than their share of hard luck this season.

Umpire Egan believes Ban Johnson's decree abolishing the warning of pitchers is to be obeyed at the discretion of the official.

Fred Parent, former White Sox player, still leads the batting order for the Baltimore Orioles. Parent is hitting and fielding at a good clip.

Pitcher McAdams of the Dallas club, who has been purchased by the Cardinals, has made a wonderful record in the Texas league this year.

Grover Cleveland Alexander declares that with himself and Moore alternating in the National League.

Chester Thomas, the young catcher of the Boston Red Sox turned over to the Sacramento team last spring, is playing wonderful ball on the coast.

Southpaw Brennan, formerly of the Philadelphia team, pitched a no-hit game against Jersey City in the Eastern league. Brennan is with Buffalo, N. Y.

Protesting games is getting to be a habit with Fred Clarke. He has protested a game with the Reds on the ground that the infield fly rule was not enforced.

Burke, of Indianapolis; Barrett, of Milwaukee; and Shay of Kansas City, are American association managers who have been suspended this year.

The baseball recruits are handicapped. They must show quickly, while past records help the veterans to hold on.

Manager Joe Kelley of the Maple Leafs has placed Woe Willie Keeler at the head of the batting list, and the Midget has proved even more valuable in his new position.

Hickman to Retire.

Cheerful Charlie Hickman, who has had a long career in the national pastime, is about to retire for good. He is still a member of the Toledo American association team, but is too fat to do anything but bat now.

GIANT KILLER EASY FOR SOUTHERNERS



Pitcher Covaleskie of New Orleans.

Ball players said this spring that they would "get to" Covaleskie, the big Pole whom Chattanooga is carting along as one of its star attractions, and it looks like they are making good. The "Giant Killer" is no longer in the bearcat class if the scores that have been made against him recently give a fair idea of the work he is going to do this season.

About the only reason ball players had for saying they would hit Covaleskie this season after woefully falling last season was that they would play the same kind of a game against him that they played against any ordinary pitcher.

"We'll test his control," they said. "He used to get away with most anything, because he had us buffaloed."

Whatever was the cause there is no doubt that Covaleskie put the Jinx on many good ball players in the South ern league last season. They dropped their little angoras just as soon as he came in sight. Some of them were bewildered with his speed, others feared his lack of control would result

in his slamming them on the bean, others gave up trying to hit him simply because they didn't think they had a chance.

When Covaleskie went back to the big circuit a lot of Southern fans thought he would keep up his spectacular work, and when he failed to do this they began to wonder whether he was the pippin pitcher that he had been cracked up to be. When his return to the Southern league was announced, ball players started contriving his downfall.

There is no doubt that Covaleskie is some pitcher. He has speed enough to slinge the atmosphere between the box and the plate, and when his aim is good he is pretty sure to set a pace that only a good team can keep up with.

Milwaukee's New Record.

The record of 19 men left on bases, made by Milwaukee in a recent game, is said to be a new mark in a year being made famous for strange performances.

BALL AND BAT NOTES

The unexpected makes baseball Hyatt, of Kansas City, is a slugger. He has poled 11 home runs this year.

Both Merkle and Marquard have ceased to be butts for the humor of the Cubs.

Umpire Mal Eason discovered Knetzer when Eason was manager of the Lawrence, Mass., club.

Basketette, of Toledo, has pitched six games in which the opposing team has made less than six hits.

Hugh Nicol, famous old time player and now coach for Purdue university, is acting as scout for the Cincinnati Reds.

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Manifestation of God

By Rev. Dr. Washington Gladden
Pastor of First Church,
Columbus, Ohio.

TEXT.—Howbeit, we know this man, whence he is, but when Christ cometh, no man knows whence He is.—John 7:27.

The fact that Jesus remained in Galilee while his disciples went to Jerusalem to attend the feast of the tabernacles aroused much discussion among the people. Suddenly in the midst of the talk, Jesus appeared, and began to address the gathering with the utmost frankness. At this those present were greatly surprised and many were half inclined to believe in him. However, they said that there is nothing wonderful, occult or mysterious about this man. We know him, he is the son of Joseph, the carpenter, and Mary. Therefore, he cannot be the Christ, for when he comes no one will know of him. The suggestion that this man about whom there was no suggestion of the preternatural or mysterious was the Christ offended the good people who were looking for their Savior's coming. There was no thought of the nobility of character, the power of action, or the holiness of the life that would fit the man to lead God's chosen people, but that he was too commonplace to be God's messenger.

This error is common, even today in the age of advanced learning and reasoning. A great truth stated in plain, comprehensible, unvarnished words, will oftentimes fail to impress the hearer, when a lot of high-flown phrases, possibly meaningless, will give a conviction of depth of thought and power of expression. In fact, one of the most popular books of the day has won its laurels in this manner. Throughout the ages the world has been humbugged by those who played on this preconception of wisdom.

The real truth when it comes to us is almost always just the reverse of this thought. It is simple, easily understood, with no suggestion of the mysterious, occult or profound. Thus we find that the people are wrong in the main part, for the best messages and ideas are often conferred in the simplest of terms and come from the common man or woman. It is indeed well to be hospitable to the entertaining of strangers, for they may turn out to be angels of God. Abraham in entertaining the three travelers found that they brought to him God's mission on earth for him. Lot, at the gate of Sodom, welcomed the footsore wanderers, who warned him of the destruction of the city. Not every angelic visitation has been made in this simple manner, but it is enough for us that many of the important ones have.

To date all the progress made along lines of religious development have tended to simplify and to make more plain the ways of God. Prowling in his prologue to "Osceola" has stated very beautifully that man has stripped the covering of mystery from the trees, the mountains and the lakes, but that in doing so, it has brought him into closer touch with the Lord. God is indeed revealed in bare nature. His truth is shown in the phenomena despoiled of their mystery; and illusion. To those who go beyond the mere phenomena, and get into their meaning, God is far more wonderful than to those who regard him simply as the ruler of all things. If we could see and hear completely, we would be certain that all around us are revelations of God. The every-day friendships of the office, the shop, the home, are many voices crying the will and love of the Lord.

To return to the story, we find that the people at the feast still believed that there was a Christ to come, and this faith is commendable. Had they believed that this man was the Messiah, that the divine had transfigured the human and that the human had not dragged down the divine, they would have grasped the great truth in the matter. The secular is the shrine of the sacred and not its grave. God's love reaches out and through human love does great things, at the same time completely changing the latter. To some unfortunate people the destroying of the mysterious by science has also taken away God. That is a grievous loss. All the deeper, diviner influences that reach the human life are as active now as they ever were. We still need inspiration from above, encouragement and love which can be found only through God. All that tends to dignify and to make beautiful the common and natural things is God, and to fall to sense the great love of God is to fail to secure a working foundation for life and for eternity. Losing God's love, we lose that which our best natures demand and need.

The thought that angels may appear in the garb of the common, everyday traveler or worker is the beginning of wisdom, but not its end. In order to complete the thought we must hear the message brought and then go out and apply it to our lives, do the task demanded and grow bigger. Then, even as angels appear as one of us, so we as common people of the earth can do the work of angels. What are angels save messengers and workers for God? In this we find the real meaning of Christian discipleship.

The Bible.

It is the charter of true liberty; the forerunner of civilization; the molder of institutions and governments; the fashioner of law; the secret of national progress; the guide of history; the ornament and mainspring of literature; the friend of science; the text-book of ethics; the light of the intellect; the answer to the deepest human heart-hungerings; the soul of all strong heart life; the illuminator of darkness; the regulator of all high and worthy standards; the comfort in sorrow; the strength in weakness; the pathway in perplexity; the escape from temptation; the steed in a day of power; the embodiment of all lofty ideals; the begueter of life; the promise of the future; the star of death's night; the revealer of God; the guide and hope and inspiration of man.—Bishop W. F. Anderson.

NEW STRENGTH FOR BAD BACKS.

Those who suffer with backache, headache, dizziness and that constant, dull, tired feeling will find comfort in the advice of Jacob S. Penze, Green-castle, Pa. Mr. Penze says: "There was a constant pain in my loins and if I stooped I could hardly straighten. My feet became so swollen I could not wear my shoes. My condition grew worse and the kidney secretions passed so frequently I had to arise fifteen times a night. The pain during passages was almost unbearable. On one occasion I passed a large gravel stone. At last I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and was entirely cured. I recommend them at every opportunity."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by druggists and general storekeepers everywhere. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

HE TAKES OFF THE TABLE.



The Comedian—Our stage meal in the second act is contrary to the usual methods of serving dinner.

Soubrette—How so?

The Comedian—The supe comes after the dessert.

MRS. SELBY AND PRIZE BABY

"I have always used Cuticura Soap and no other for my baby and he has never had a sore of any kind. He does not even chafe as most babies do. I feel sure that it is all owing to Cuticura Soap, for he is fine and healthy, and when five months old, won a prize in a baby contest. It makes my heart ache to go into so many homes and see a sweet-faced baby with the whole top of its head a solid mass of scurf, caused by poor soap. I always recommend Cuticura, and nine times out of ten, the next time I see the mother she says, 'Oh! I am so glad you told me of Cuticura.' (Signed) Mrs. G. A. Selby, Redondo Beach, California, Jan. 15, 1911.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 20, Boston.

Flown.

"Tough luck Jipson had."

"What happened?"

"In order to keep his cook, he told her she might have the use of his touring car two afternoons a week."

"Well?"

"Yesterday she eloped with the chauffeur."

Her Reason.

Stella—Has she become an aviator?

Bella—Yes. She believes that matches are made in heaven.

For COLDS and GRIP

Hicks' CARBOLIN is the best remedy for relieving the aching and feverishness of the cold and restores normal conditions. Its liquid effects immediately. 10c, 25c, and 50c. At drug stores.

A woman's idea of a good figure depends on whether she is thick or thin.

SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Peoria, Ill.—"I wish to let every one know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound has done for me. For two years I suffered from tumors, and the only remedy was the surgeon's knife. My mother bought me Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound, and today I am a healthy woman. For months I suffered from inflammation, and your Sanative Wash relieved me. Your Liver Pills have no equal as a cathartic. Any one wishing proof of what your medicines have done for me can get it from any drug-gist or by writing to me. You can use my testimonial in any way you wish, and I will be glad to answer letters."—Mrs. CHRISTINA REED, 105 Mount St., Peoria, Ill.

Another Operation Avoided.

New Orleans, La.—"For years I suffered from severe female troubles. Finally I was confined to my bed and the doctor said an operation was necessary. I gave Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial, and was saved from an operation."—Mrs. E. J. FAYROUX, 1111 Kerlan St., New Orleans, La.

The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a remarkable remedy for those distressing feminine ills from which so many women suffer.

DEFIANCE STARCH

—other starches only 10c—12c per pound—DEFIANCE IS SUPERIOR QUALITY

14 afflicted with eye troubles use Thompson's Eye Water

VENEZUELA IS A RICH LAND

With Stable Government, the Development of Its Great Resources Should Be Rapid.

It is strange to think that so rich a land as Venezuela should be so almost deserted. In the country districts the backwardness exceeds that of the time of Humboldt or Waterson. The natural comfort of life does not make for much striving after the things sought for in harsher climates. Campaigning is not a matter of enduring cold and suffering, so that when the powers have willed it, it has been easy to get up revolutions. Everything points to these being a thing of the past. The Castro regime has gone the way of that of Lopez of Paraguay, never to return, and, fortunately, without having done much harm, as did Lopez. With a continuation of steady government and an elimination of the worst monopolies of the burdensome tariffs and of the paternal obstructions to trade, there

ought to be an immense commerce. The soil of Venezuela would pay for railways, roads, bridges, river improvements and everything that is necessary for the exploitation and conservation of the mining, agricultural, timber and general resources of this fertile land.—Cassier's Magazine.

Sending Home for Money.

Bronson—How is your boy getting along at college?

Woodson—He seems to have learned one thing, all right.

Bronson—What is that?

Woodson—That it would be a disgrace for his father to die rich.