

LEFT TO A WORSE FATE

Dynamiter, Himself a Married Man, Knew What Awaited Forgetful Husband.

The business man was sitting in his office, thinking of starting for home, when a suspicious looking person came in with a leather bag in his hand.

"If you don't give me \$25," said the visitor, coming at once to the point, "I will drop this on the floor."

The business man was cool. "What is in it?" he asked.

"Dynamite," was the brief reply. "What will it do if you drop it?"

"Blow you up."

"Drop it!" was the instant command. "My wife told me when I left home this morning to be sure and send up a bag of flour, and I forgot it. I guess it will take just about as much dynamite as you have there to prepare me for the blowing up I'll get when she sees me!"

He threw himself back in his chair and waited for the explosion, but it did not come.

"I'm a married man myself," said the dynamiter, and quietly slipped out.—Illustrated Bits.

HIS HANDS CRACKED OPEN

"I am a man seventy years old. My hands were very sore and cracked open on the insides for over a year with large sores. They would crack open and bleed, itch, burn and ache so that I could not sleep and could do but little work. They were so bad that I could not dress myself in the morning. They would bleed and the blood dropped on the floor. I called on two doctors, but they did me no good. I could get nothing to do any good till I got the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. About a year ago my daughter got a cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment and in one week from the time I began to use them my hands were all healed up and they have not been a mite sore since. I would not be without the Cuticura Remedies.

"They also cured a bad sore on the hand of one of my neighbor's children, and they think very highly of the Cuticura Remedies. John W. Hasty, So. Edingham, N. H., Mar. 5, and Apr. 11, '09."

May Sell 100,000,000 Red Cross Seals. Twenty-five million Red Cross Christmas Seals have been printed and are being distributed by the American Red Cross, and arrangements have been made to print 100,000,000 if necessary. It is expected that this number will be needed. While the sticker is perforated like those used last year, it is intended for use only as a seal on the back of letters. The seal is one inch square with the conventional Red Cross in the center and the words, "Merry Christmas, Happy New Year, American Red Cross" in a circle about it. The colors are red and green. The design is by Mrs. Gulon Thompson of Waterbury, Conn., who received \$100 as a prize for her sketch.

"Thank You's."

The man who is not thankful for the lessons he learned in adversity didn't learn any.

There must be plenty of thankfulness in the world if those who have loved and lost could know just what they have lost.

"Why are you giving thanks? They took \$10,000 from you in Wall street a little while ago, didn't they?"

"Yes; but I got out with \$20 they didn't know I had."—Judge.

Still a Woman.

Hewitt—She is a man in her enjoyment of baseball.

Jewett—But she showed that she is still a woman by refusing to sit through the thirteenth inning.

Some men expect others to agree with them even when they don't agree with themselves.

War is awful, but it's the one best seller.

COFFEE WAS IT. People Slowly Learn the Facts.

"All my life I have been such a slave to coffee that the very aroma of it was enough to set my nerves quivering. I kept gradually losing my health but I used to say 'Nonsense, it don't hurt me.'

"Slowly I was forced to admit the truth and the final result was that my whole nervous force was shattered.

"My heart became weak and uncertain in its action and that frightened me. Finally my physician told me, about a year ago, that I must stop drinking coffee or I could never expect to be well again.

"I was in despair, for the very thought of the medicines I had tried so many times nauseated me. I thought of Postum but could hardly bring myself to give up the coffee.

"Finally I concluded that I owed it to myself to give Postum a trial. So I got a package and carefully followed the directions, and what a delicious, nourishing, rich drink it was! Do you know I found it very easy to shift from coffee to Postum and not mind the change at all?

"Almost immediately after I made the change I found myself better, and as the days went by I kept on improving. My nerves grew sound and steady, I slept well and felt strong and well-balanced all the time.

"Now I am completely cured, with the old nervousness and sickness all gone. In every way I am well once more."

It pays to give up the drink that acts on some like a poison, for health is the greatest fortune one can have.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."



Wm. A. LARNED, THE PRESENT NATIONAL TENNIS CHAMPION

MAURICE E. McLAUGHLIN, THE NEW "BOY WONDER"

McLAUGHLIN IN ACTION

THE PRESENT is one of the most interesting periods in the history of lawn tennis in America for the reason that it is believed to mark the passing of the men who have for some years past held all the places of pre-eminence in the Yankee tennis world and the advent of a coterie of younger players—comparative newcomers in the game—who will be the champions of tomorrow. When William A. Larned in the annual tournament at Newport this autumn won, for the sixth time, the coveted title of champion of America the prediction was made by his friends that it would be his last defense of the post of honor he has successfully held against all comers for more than half a decade.

If Larned does decide next year voluntarily to hand over the championship to the man who in the preliminary contests wins the right to challenge him, he will but be following in the footsteps of one or two of his famous predecessors who retired unbeaten after attaining the highest position in the game. That Larned should think of retiring is by no means strange. Indeed, the wonder is that he has been able to defend his title successfully against the young blood that has appeared in the game, for, be it known, the redoubtable Larned is more than forty years of age and has been playing tennis steadily for more than twenty years.

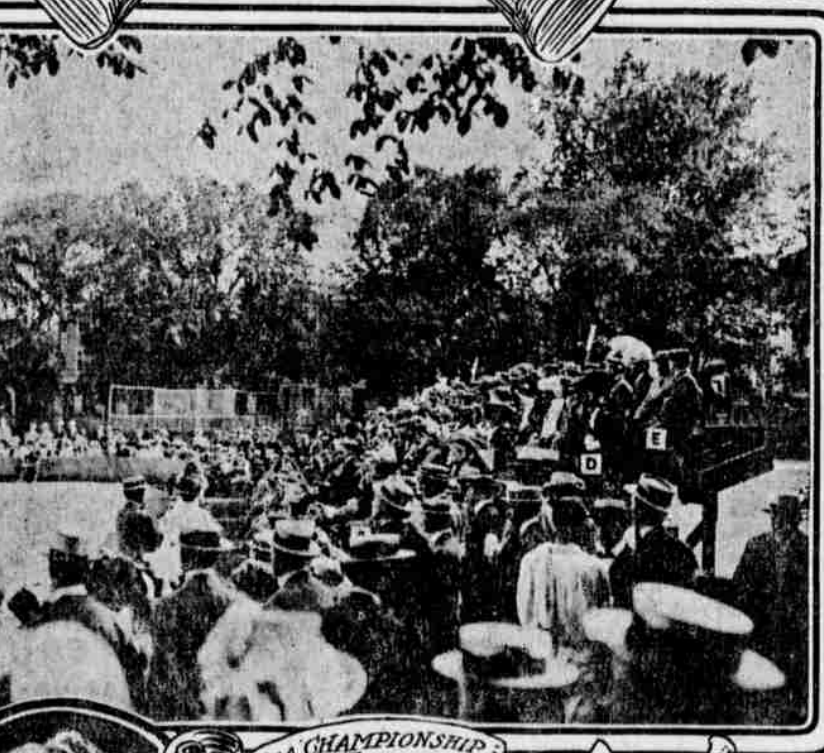
That Larned at the age of two score years is yet America's best player, and quite possibly the best player in the world, is the more notable when it is taken, into consideration that tennis, for all that it "looks easy" to the uninitiated, is in literal truth one of the most strenuous games in the whole category of outdoor athletics. Moreover, it is an all-around game. Not only does it call into play every muscle in the body to an extent unequalled by any other exercise, unless it be rowing, but it requires the nimblest brain work. To be a successful racketeer a player must think quickly as well as act quickly.

Another veteran American player who stands behind Larned in skill and who ranks with him as affording evidence that youth is not the requisite in tennis that it is in some other sports is Beals Wright, former national champion. As long ago as 1901 Wright had the national championship almost in his grasp and in 1905 he captured the coveted title. Latterly he has been in a sense eclipsed by Larned, but is yet a splendid and spectacular player. Only a few months ago Wright went abroad and worsted all the best players of Europe and Great Britain, only meeting defeat at the hands of A. F. Wilding, the Australian player, and that in a contest that cannot be regarded as wholly conclusive.

For all the splendid achievements, however, of the older tennis players experts who are yet very much in the game, there is ample evidence that the time is almost at hand when they must step aside for the group of younger men who have been forging ahead of late in a most determined manner. Oddly enough, almost all of these new stars of the tennis firmament are west-coasters. Very much in the public eye just at present is Bundy, the whirlwind player from California, who this year defeated "all comers" and only met his Waterloo when he faced Larned. Even at that the outcome might have been different had the lad from the Golden Gate state not been exhausted by a long series of contests.

Even more interesting is the future of Maurice E. McLaughlin, the "boy wonder" from California, whom Larned has lately taken up as his protegee and upon whose shoulders it is rumored he proposes to let fall the mantle of the champion. McLaughlin, who is yet in his teens, is a dashing player, with terrific strength behind his strokes and with a deadly "serve" that is calculated to disconcert any player in the world. It is now the hope of all American tennis enthusiasts that Larned, Wright and McLaughlin can be induced to form a team that will go to Australia and attempt to recover the Davis cup—the great international blue ribbon trophy of the tennis world—which was won by Australian players some years ago and which neither American nor English players have ever been able to wrest from their grasp.

The game of lawn tennis resembles in some respects the ancient game of tennis, which in its earliest form seems to have been played in the open air. The modern sport seems to have originated almost simultaneously in the United States and England. Major Wingfield reduced it to a definite form in England in the year 1874, giving



A CHAMPIONSHIP TENNIS TOURNAMENT



Beals Wright, One of America's Greatest Tennis Players

it the hopelessly classical name of "Spharistikos." Under the auspices of the Marylebone club rules were formulated the following year for what was then definitely known as tennis. The "hour glass" court was retained, with the net five feet high at the posts and four feet in the center, and the service lines 25 feet from the net. The ball used was covered, weighed 1½ ounces and was 2½ inches in diameter. The earliest form of tennis was replaced in 1876 by a rectangular court.

In 1879, when volleyball was introduced by the Renshaw brothers, the service line was brought one foot nearer the center and the height of the line was raised again to three feet six inches, making the advantages of the different styles of play more equal.

Eight years later the English National Lawn Tennis association was formed. Ever since then it has been the governing body for England and the surrounding countries, in which the game has since spread. The courts of all countries have the same dimensions. The following is the official description of the American court: The court is 78 feet long and 27 feet wide. It is divided across the middle by a net, the ends of which are attached to two posts, standing three feet outside of the court on either side. The height of the net is three feet six inches at the post and three feet in the middle half way between the side lines and parallel with them is drawn the court line, dividing the space on each side of the net into two equal parts, the right and left courts. On each side of the net, at a distance of 21 feet from it are drawn the service lines. Two kinds of game are played, "singles" and "doubles," two partners on each side. The choice of sides of the court and the right to serve first are decided by the toss of a coin. The players stand on opposite sides of the net, the player who first delivers the ball being called the server and the other the striker-out. At the end of the first game the striker-out becomes the server, and so on alternately. The server delivers the ball, or service, from the right to the left courts. It must drop between the service line, half court line and side line of the court, diagonally opposite to that which is being served.

The system of scoring is framed on a basis of 15 for each stroke won; but the third stroke is called 40 instead of 45. If both players win three strokes, the score is called "deuce" instead of "forty all." The winner of the next stroke scores "advantage," and if he also scores the following stroke, he wins the game. If the stroke falls to the opposite side the score goes back to "deuce." Similarly the player who first scores six games wins the set, unless both should have won five, when a player must win two consecutive games to score the set. If he fails to do this the score is once more called "games all," and the same conditions prevail at every set. The players change sides at the end of every set.

All championship matches have since 1886 been determined by the winning of three sets out of five; but since 1897 the English system of handicapping occasionally has been employed, but

without the use of differential tables. Briefly, a player is benefited by giving or owing strokes or giving bisques. A bisque is one point which can be taken by the receiver of the odds at any time in the set, except after a service is delivered or by the server after a fault.

The game was played in America within a year of its adoption in England, at Nahant, near Boston. The next year a court was laid out at Newport, R. I., which has since been the American headquarters of the game, although it has grown to such an extent that, in addition to the national championships there are held every year 26 or more championship contests by single states or groups of states. The first open championship game was held on the grounds of the Staten Island Cricket club in 1880. The next year the United States National Lawn Tennis association was formed, and

rules adopted, which have, however, been modified and altered from time to time, and since then the national championships have always been played at Newport, R. I. A number of English players have frequently taken part in these championship games, with marked success at first, which gradually diminished as the American play developed along national lines. These may be summed up under these heads: The screw service, whereby the ball is made to curve in its downward flight, like the "out drop" of a baseball pitcher, imparting a double and most baffling motion; the practise of volleying from a position so close to the net that these strokes can kill the ball; the development of the "stop" volley, whereby the ball is simply stopped with a loosely held racket and falls over the net "dead;" lobbing very high with a slight cut that gives the ball a back twist. The American association has recently modified one of the two important differences between the rules of play in England and America by limiting the rests to which players were entitled between sets, to one rest after the third set and no more. The other difference, the foot-fault rule, remains.

Professional Eaters

Many striking customs of their past are still preserved by the Indians of the northwest, and of these none is more interesting than a peculiar practise followed by the Sioux of the Devils Lake reservation.

It appears, on competent authority, that from time immemorial these Sioux have adhered to an etiquette whereby it is the bounden duty of the host to supply his guest with all the food he may desire, and as a rule the apportionment set before the visiting Indian is in excess of the capacity of a single man.

On the other hand, by the same custom, the guest is obliged to eat all that is placed before him, else he grossly insults his entertainer. Now, it was found that this practise would work a hardship, but instead of dispensing with the custom the Indian method of reasoning was applied and what is known as the professional eater was brought to the front.

While the guest is supposed to eat all that is placed before him, it serves the same purpose if his neighbor assists in devouring the bountiful repast, the main object being to have the plate clean when the meal shall be finished.

It is not always practicable to depend upon a neighbor at table to assist in getting away with a large dinner, and in order to insure the final consumption of the allotted portion visiting Indians call upon these professional eaters, whose duty it is to sit beside them through a meal and eat what the guest eats.

The professional eaters are never looked upon in the light of guests but more as traveling companions with a particular duty to perform.

These eaters receive from \$1 to \$2 and even \$3 for each meal where they assist. It is stated that one of the professional eaters was known to have disposed of some seven pounds of beef at a sitting.—New York Herald.

To love nobly, profoundly; to love at once with the mind and with the heart; to dedicate to another our sympathies, our reverence, and our trust, is the highest and the deepest interest of existence.—Quintan.

RHEUMATISM



MUNYON'S RHEUMATISM CURE

Old Educational Institution. The University of Santo Tomas, Manila, is the oldest educational institution under the American flag.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not gripe.

Tired Out. "Is the first edition of your novel exhausted yet?" "No. Why?" "I thought it might be from standing so long on the counters."

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Murine Doesn't Stunt—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, \$1.00. Eye Books and Eye Advice Free by Mail. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

More to Be Pitted. Tramp (to lonely spinster)—Come Missus, arst yer 'usband if 'e ain't got a pair o' trousers to give away. Spinster (anxious not to expose her solitude)—Sorry, my good man, heh—never wears such things.—Punch.

DR. MARTEL'S FEMALE PILLS. Seventeen Years the Standard. Prescribed and recommended for Women's Ailments. A scientifically prepared remedy of proven worth. The result from their use is quick and permanent. For sale at all Drug Stores.

Just Guessed. "Mrs. Wadsworth, I am very glad, indeed, to meet you. But, haven't I had the honor of being introduced to you before? What was your name formerly, if I may ask?" "My maiden name?" "No; your name before you were divorced." "How did you know I had been divorced?" "Why, hasn't everybody?"

Like the Other Kind. It was in a "down east" village that the young man met his sweetheart, a charming country beauty. When he returned to the city he sent her a jar of cold cream to keep her cheeks as fresh as the budding rose. On his next visit he asked her how she liked his little gift. "The taste was very nice," she said, with a rather sickly smile, "but I think that I like the other kind of cream best, dear."—Lippincott's.

Tit for Tat. Lloyd C. Griscom, in an interview in New York, said of party dissensions: "They are animated by a nasty spirit, a tit-for-tat spirit; and they go from bad to worse." "It's like the case of the engaged couple at the seaside dance. The young man, a little jealous, said coldly to his fiancée at supper: "Let me see—was it you I kissed in the conservatory?" "About what time?" the young girl answered, with a little laugh.

He Knew. A small boy brought up by a fire-eating father to hate anything connected with England or the English was consigned recently to eat dinner with the nurse while the family entertained a genuine English lord in the dining room. The grown-ups' meal had come to that "twenty minutes past" stage where conversation halts directly, when a childish treble fell upon the dumb-waiter shaft from the kitchen. This is what the astonished nobleman heard: "Fo, fi, fo, fum. "I smell the blood of an Englishman."—Wasp.

Toothsome Tid-Bits

Can be made of many ordinary "home" dishes by adding

Post Toasties

The little booklet, "GOOD THINGS MADE WITH TOASTIES," in pkgs., tells how.

Two dozen or more simple inexpensive dainties that will delight the family.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.