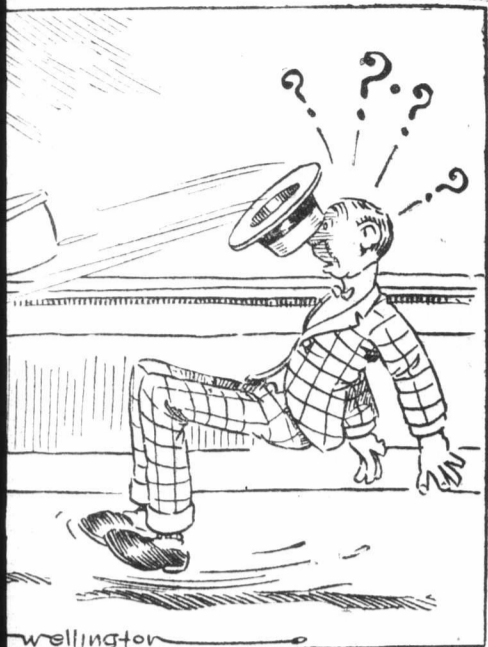


DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYBODY



MANAGER ASHER REPORTS GALLAGHER GOES

Pa., Replaced Baseman. Gyll is now bas ball team. Last evening, reality that he ss with the team, of time with the ster, handed his O'Neil, owner

Ed. Asher, the big right hand hever joined the Red Sox to-day and went to St. Thomas with the team. He will likely work to-morrow while Gero will pitch to-day. Asher looks the part of a grand pitcher. He is a tremendously big fellow and has had many years experience. The Sox played an exhibition game at Niagara Falls yesterday and got beaten 13 to 2. Gallagher for Brantford only lasted four innings and Ivers replaced him in the box. Gallagher was released to-day.

Deneau had to go home from Erie on Saturday consequently LaCroix played first and Lamond did the receiving. Chase was hit hard by the Yanks and also gave five charities. In the morning Eddie Taylor's fine pitch ing made Brantford's only victory in Yank territory sure.

The Red Sox will play three games at St. Thomas and will return home Thursday to open up with Hamilton. The club is being closely run by Eric for third place and will have to win the majority of the games this week.

With a change in the management at Erie it would not be surprising to see another change at St. Thomas. Midge Craven, while a grand ball player, is running his team in slip shod manner.

The victory of Ottawa over London yesterday puts a different complexion on league affairs. That Ottawa team is hard to beat on their own grounds.

The most unpopular man in the Canadian League just now is the schedule maker. He is in bad with the majority of the magnates and the entire fandom of the major part of the circuit.

Sir Herbert Tree at His Majesty's Theatre in London paid a high tribute to the late Laurence Irving, the noted English actor, lost on the Empress of Ireland.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. CORAL KIDNEY DISEASE. RHEUMATISM. BRUISES. DIABETES. BACKACHE.

HAMILTON & CO. THE MAMMOTH WINE HOUSE. DIAN AGENTS: The Island Wine Co., Ltd. Own Scotch. Harris' Jamaica Rum. Cocoa Wine.

FORD AGENTS: Ale, Porter and Lager. er & Sons' celebrated Whiskeys. Mineral Water. Haig's Five Star Scotch. Shlue Gin.

ETORS: Hamilton & Co.'s Brandy. ustine' Communion and Invalids' Wine. brands of Wine. reur' Champagne. Port. Pellet' Hock and Claret.

Peter's Adventures in Matrimony

By Leona Dalrymple. Author of the new novel, "Diane of the Green Van," awarded a prize of \$1000 by the St. Tarbell and S. McClure as Judges.

The truth about "the girl in the case" distinguishes this new series by Miss Dalrymple. Her character studies will not appear unfamiliar to the majority of readers, who will follow the fortunes of "Peter" with interest.

No. 83. Behind the Curtain. SEE more of mother now than I did formerly. It will always annoy Mary I'm afraid to have me stop there on the way home, though her visits to her mother are much more frequent than my visits to mine. It seems to be a char-

acteristic of some young wives to expect the husband to give up his people lightly while she clings more closely to hers. My evening chats with mother have brought about a great many quarrels with Mary.

"Well, Peter," she will frequently say, "just why are you late tonight?" I know the tone. It promises trouble long before the trouble is under way.

"Well," I begin, "I did stop to talk with John Hatch—"

"Yes?" "And after that—since the autumn night was so clear and cold I walked a little toward the sunset. I always like to walk toward a sunset when the wind is just beginning to come."

Should Men "Explain"? "Yes!" Still the tone was ominous. Why must a man account for every belated minute of his time? The very accounting makes him chafe and fret at the chains that bind him. I hate to explain. Most men do. And if Mary wouldn't ask me the minute I appear in the house why I'm late—why, in the course of time, I'd pleasantly volunteer the information without that terrible sense of impatience driving me to a studied self-control. When a man has to force himself to be patient with his wife there's trouble brewing.

Now Mary has several ways of showing her displeasure when I am in or 20 minutes late for dinner. One is, not to speak at all, and those tactics nearly drive me crazy. The second is to look martyrish and speak about the food being spoiled. Why is it, I wonder, that whenever I'm late we have some delicacy that must be eaten the minute it's done to preserve its pristine flavor?

THE GARDEN OF LOVE :: By Michelson



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She worked in the garden, planting, pruning, pattering. With a dainty, coaxing touch she nursed the tender shoots, coddling the young leaves, crooning to the baby buds. The soft spring breeze murmured strange things to her, but never told her the greatest secret of all.

Then all of a sudden all those buds became little Cupids. It was truly amazing. They made her gasp—pleasantly. A delicious thrill

stirred her as she had never been stirred before in all her soft life.

Was that a step near by? Surely!—and there HD was on the other side of the wall!

He didn't seem to notice the Cupids. He seemed only to notice her. In fact, it is very difficult to notice anything else when she is about.

What do the Cupids think? You might as well ask plain, ordinary flowers. They never tell. It is the great mystery of the Garden of Love.

When Shall a Woman Leave Her Husband?

By Winifred Black. Copyright, 1914, by Newspaper Feature Service, Inc.

I HEARD a woman the other day say, "We women should erect a monument to Mrs. Soandoe. She showed the proper spirit when she left her husband without a word, as soon as she discovered his affair with that school teacher."

Should we, I wonder? Don't you remember the time your little cousin made you a visit and was so dumpy and clinging and pecky-checked that your husband immediately took more than a passing interest in her—had her at lunch down town—sent her notes and flowers—all but lost his head over her?

You thought a lot, but said nothing. Soon the young lady went home and that night husband came to you—his eyes opened—and, on his knees, begged forgiveness. Little cousin is married now; she married the principal of the high school. She must have shown the principal some of husband's pretty notes, for he glares with jealousy whenever they meet at the church social.

world for all that, and your husband—his just about as good as the average man. Whatever in the world would you do without him after all? Where would you and your children be today, if you had done what you felt like doing in the first bitterness of your torment and agony?

Drifting, just drifting—a human derelict, marked for every passer-by to see—divorced, deserted, cast out. And your children—what of them? There's something in marriage besides happiness. There's something in life besides passion.

Who Deserves a Monument? No man has any right to leave a good woman just because he thinks he's "in love" with some one else; and no decent man will do it—even if his wife is foolish enough to be willing to let him. There are exceptions to the general rule, just as there always are such exceptions; but they are exceptions—and nothing more.

Chips With the Bark On—By W. Bob Holland

In striving to reach the top avoid lo-cating on the roof. The good who die young get no better cap-tains than the bad who die old. Handsome men would be annoying if there were any.

The man who knows all about women seldom knows as much about woman. One trouble with amateur reformers is that they are also immature. The sympathetic stirle is usually devoid of sympathy. Faith is not a newelly with nature. The blood circulated whether folks be-lieved it did or not.

Secrets of Health and Happiness

Why Pride and Boasting Show Mental Weakness

By DR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG. A. B., M. A., M. D. (Johns Hopkins).

PRIDE is a selfish craving for publicity within the narrow circle of a close coterie. Many malingers are proud of their descent from Oliver Cromwell, for instance, or some similar great man, who have pathological aversion for newspapers and the public in general.

Indeed, if you "do not move in their set," you are in their ailing thoughts a worm unentitled to honors, knowledge, privilege or anything thereto appertaining. Pride, like scarlet fever, prevails in two types. These are, to wit, a malignant form and a mild, benignant one.

The former is of the sickly, jaundiced, unhealthy sort, the latter is physiological. Humility may be, as the wise La Roche-foucauld said, "a feigned submission used to supplant others." It is often a trick adopted by those filled with the most ma-

Answers to Health Questions. B. A. H.—Please tell me what will help itchy scalp, dandruff and also falling hair? Try the electric brush and scalp mas-sage, and use this twice a day:

Records..... 15 grains Balsam Peru..... 15 grains Sulphur lict..... 4 drams Castor oil..... 1 dram Oil theobrom..... 3 drams

M. H.—What can I do for a red nose? There are many ways to bleach the nose. Ultra violet light, scarification with needles and electric treatment, sunlight and X-rays, and particularly a very plain diet—milk, eggs and fresh, plain food, with massage usually will help.

M. C.—Am troubled with "rheumatism" in the calf of left leg for about four weeks; at times feel it in the hips. I wear short underwear winter and summer. Could that be the cause of it? The underwear has nothing to do with it. Since "rheumatism" is only a synonym for aches and pains, this may be due to garter, to fallen arches, to varicose veins, to a hundred other things which must be ascertained first.

Dr. Hirschberg will answer questions for readers of this paper on medical, hygienic and sanitation subjects that are of general interest. He will not undertake to prescribe or offer advice for individual cases. Where the subject is not of general interest letters will be answered personally if a stamped and addressed envelope is enclosed. Address all inquiries to Dr. L. K. Hirschberg, care this office.

Advice to Girls

By Annie Laurie. Miss Laurie will welcome letters of inquiry on subjects of feminine interest from young women readers of this paper. Write by mail on these columns. They should be addressed to her, care this office.

Dear Annie Laurie: As I am a simple young yet I have turned the matter over in my mind many times about keeping company. I have decided the best thing a young girl can do is never to keep company and go all alone and have a good time by herself. Please tell me if I am right or wrong. BLOSSOM.

RIGHT or wrong? Blossom, why how on earth can you ever be anything but wrong with such a foolish idea in your head as that? Nobody on earth ever had a really good time "all alone"; really, do you think such a thing is possible?

And why do you turn such a simple matter "over in your mind many times." What do you mean by "keeping com-pany"? I thought that expression had gone out of date with the warming pans and the quilting bees.

Three Minute Journeys

Digging Out an Ancient American Race By TEMPLE MANNING.

FROM the northern border of Mexico to the Panama canal seems but a short trip, to look at the map, and in this day of railroads everywhere it would not appear difficult to traverse this "twisted chord between the continents." But the map is deceitful.

The poles are both discovered; the Dark Continent is revealed; Lhasa is unveiled; few places of hidden romantic history remain on the face of the earth. Of these probably the most picturesque lies in the almost impenetrable jungle lands of Guatemala—but one of the countries in the Central American peninsula through which the prospective traveler imagines an open road.

