CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Chart Eletchers Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Jusy-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children-Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Nareotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea-The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS



In Use For Over 30 Years. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, TT MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

My mother is the dearest woman

know I always go over to spend every

other Sunday with her. If I prosper I'll have a house here some day, so we

can be together."
"I'm not afraid but that you will do

you tonight. It's a queer story. And

walked the length of the room.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

The First of October.

The old Dameron house had known

much of the pain and joy of life. Mer-

riams had been born and had died

there; but the tumult of spirit that

shook it on the last night of September

Zelda closed the door and sat down

at her desk by the window. She went

over the interview with her father

sentence by sentence, with surprise that she could remember so well; and

a kind of terror possessed her, now

that she saw the hideousness of it all.

One sentence rang in her head over and over again, like a tolling bell; and

she could see at every repetition the

angry light that had flashed in her

"I wish you would not lie to me,

Ezra Dameron!"
She doubted whether she had really

said it; but it continued to taunt her.

his name at the end; but back it

with its deep insult, its ugly dis-

avowal of their kinship, was always

In her memory it rose at the end

just as it had risen and clung in the

room below as she had spoken it. It

seemed to her that it must be ringing

wrong, wrong! She bowed her

threw up a shade and looked out,

finding in the lights of the streets and houses a grateful contact with the

outer world. In a house that she iden-

tified she saw a light in the room of

a girl she knew very well; and she

fell to wondering about this friend,

whose father was a well-known man

of affairs-whose name none spoke but

mockery the thought awakened of her

She threw herself on the bed and

lay for long, dreaming, wondering. She

thought of every place she had ever

little things long forgotten sped past

uncle. She had led a false life out of

been weak where her mother had been

strong; but it was at an end now. It

house at an early hour in the morn-

The first gray light of the autumn

thes on the bed, but she

"I wish you would not lie to

been, of every one she knew;

blind as though to shut out

own father.

praise. She felt the sob coming in-

her throat, and drew down the

It seemed she had been

across the night; and it was

head in her hands and wept.

She grew calm again as

came again and again; and the name

She tested her memory by

the climax of every sentence.

"Ezra Dameron!

father's eyes:

was of a new and disquieting order.

blurted out:

will be glad to see you." He hesitated a moment, and added, the words coming slowly: in the world. She has made every sacrifice for me. I feel guilty these days about not having her here with me; but that will come later. You

BY MEREDITH NICHOLSON.

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what is right. You are the son of your father. I don't believe you take Merriam rose, threw away his cigar things as hard as he did. Don't do it. and filled his pipe. "It doesn't seem quite square to be telling you this. I had never expected to tell you. I should't be telling you father missed something out of his now if it hadn't been—if it hadn't life—the fine ardor of his young man-

He crossed to where Morris sat and hood, maybe. But he had your mother and he had you. It wasn't he

put his hand on the young man's that was punished." it;" knowing that it was of Zelda that Merriam was thinking. "My sister never let us know by any conscious sign that she had any regrets. There was a great spirit in demanded Merriam, looking directly She was a thoroughbred. She at Morris. was a wonderful woman. But as the years passed, I think she tired of the He turned and left the house abruptly. strain of playing a part. Your father leaving the old man alone with his was getting on; his name was a good memories. deal in the newspapers in those days. Then suddenly came the news of his marriage. You know all this. Your mother was a Maryland woman whom he met in Washington. Up to that time I think Margaret always thought he would come back to her. She had offers to marry repeatedly, but she stayed at home up there in the old house until our father and mother died. I always had the curse-the Wanderlust. I sometimes wake up in the morning, even now, with a mad sort of hunger to be moving. I've put all my maps in the garret. The very sight of one makes me want to pack my trunk. But I'm getting old and I don't want to be shipped home in a box. finish my story. I went away for a long trip late in the seventies, and when I got back my sister was about to be married-to Ezra Dame-He had lived here for a good

He was one of those singing fellows who build their lives on the church, and have a smile for everybody. I had never known him well-he is somewhat my seniorand was much older than my sister. He was a fairly presentable man in those days—the old clothes and hatchet and nails came later. He had an established business and was an eminently respectable citizen. You know the rest of the story. My mind's wandering tonight. I'm getting old and I don't see anything very cheerful ahead and mighty little that's pleasant behind. I'm a failure—only, I hope, not a very conspicuous one. I never tried very hard. But at times I've had some

"You are hard on yourself. It's a there in the dark room for an eternity bad frame of mind to get into." when she heard a clock strike mid-night in one of the lower rooms. She "But the frame's hung-and the picture isn't attractive. One of these days the wire will break and the whole thing will go to smash." And the old man laughed at the conceit.

"My father told me once that you were the finest man he had ever known. I remember it very well. I was a kid at the time, playing one afternoon on the hillside over at Tippecanoe, where we lived. It was Fourth of July, the first one I remember much about. Father got out his sword for me to play with; he told me you had given

"He hadn't forgotten?" and Merriam smiled in a gentle, sweet way that made something very like tears come into Leighton's eyes. "He hadn't forgotten?" the old man repeated. "God! thought of every small small statement of every small It was after Shiloh-and that was yes-

"He talked about you often. "He talked about you often. The war had meant a great deal to him. In the running flood-tide of memory."

At last she found a point of rest for her spirit. She needed help, and me about himself. I used to ask him it was her right to demand it of her for war stories, but he always put me

"Most of the old fellows who really that no one might say that she had saw service felt that way, Morris. War isn't funny. It's what Sherman said it was! Now, I've said things to would be a simple matter to leave the you, my boy, that I never meant to say to any one. I hope you won't think hard of me for telling you of your father and my sister. But ever since I've thought since I've known you, I've thought she should adopt he fell asleep. constantly-your mother may know about Margaret Merriam. morning was breaking when she it was like your father to tell her. I awoke, chilled and numbed. She was hope that sometime I may know her. clo I may get over to commencement with the pillows on a couch, and lay down you next year. They've put up a tab-let for the Tippecanoe men who went Her thoughts found new channels. to the war. And our names are in the watched the eastern window the big monument down here. It's whiten slowly and listened to the first "Yes, I hope you will go over to Tippecanoe with me sometime. Mother of Morris Leighton, but the thought

of him was sweet in her heart. had offered her his love and she had repelled him, not as a woman may, with an honest denial, but in a spirit of hard rejection of all that life and love meant. As the dawn grew her thoughts sought little harbors of security and reace that her love for thoughts sought little harbors of security and peace that her love for him made; and she fell asleep as a child will, when it has known a hurt in its little world, but finds oblivion at last under the soothing touch of loving hands.

She woke as the little French close. She woke as the little French clock in her room chimed 7, and as she lay in her room chimed 7, and as she lay for a moment taking account of her surroundings, she heard a step in the hall outside her door. It was her father; he stood by her door an instant listening, and then passed on slowly to the stairway.

"I wish you would not lie to me. Ezra Dameron!"

Ezra Dameron!" The hateful words came back to her again! She had failed! This was the thought that the morning brought; and as she rose from the couch her mother's book, with its fateful words.

fell on the floor.

She caught it up and pressed it against her face. gainst her face.
"Mother! O mother!" she whisered. "Yes; I have failed; I have

And with the sense of failure dominant in her mind she made ready for the day. It was her birthday; she was 21, and that was very old! By the time she was ready to go downstairs to meet her father she saw the whole matter in what seemed to her a sane, reasonable spirit; she was even tranquil, as she sat for a moment at her dressing-table, her hands clasped before her, pondering J. Gillespie...... lay beside her and she carried it to her desk and put it away in the drawer, where she had kept it since the morning a year ago, when it had first fallen under her eyes in the garret. She had been false to its charge: but that was past. She had failed; but she would begin again,
[To be Continued.]

WHIST.

CHICAGO TAKES TROPHY. Chicago, July 11.-Chicago has captured the silver shield trophy pre-sented by the Brooklyn Whist Club, play for which was the opening feature of the congress of the American Whist League, now in session here. Three twelve-men teams, representing the Chicago, Northwestern and New York Whist Associations, participated, the Chicagoans winning by half a

BOWLING TOURNEY

of Play in the Several Rounds.

The draw in the Thistle Club lawn He was silent a moment, and then bowling tournament, singles and "What does Zelda think of Pollock?" events the first round must be played "I don't know!" Morris rose and by July 22, the second by July 29, the "What does she think of you, then?" third by Aug. 5, and the final round by Aug. 12.

NOVICE SINGLES. F. Brown vs. A. E. Wallace. H. H. Henney vs. F. Granger. M. Hueston vs J. I. Sifton. E. Millar vs. W. O. Matthews, G. Millar vs. J. S. Moore, W. C. Falls vs. A. T. Stockwell. W. Glover vs. L. Aiken, F. Grant vs. R. Callard.

B. N. Campbell vs. A. J. McGuffin. F. Boughner vs. W. E. Green. J. Gillespie vs. J. Gray. Shea vs. Geo. Wyatt. F. Macorquodale vs. W. W. Fergu-

HANDICAP SINGLES. M. Heaman vs. I. P. Taylor. P. Millman vs. A. G. Fraser. Finchamp vs. F. Macorquodale. . Aiken vs. F. Beltz. B. W. Glover vs. A. S. McGregor, J. Callaghan vs. J. Vining. J. Drewe vs. W. C. Ferguson H. H. Henney vs. W. O. Matthews. S. Moore vs. A. Gillean. W. C. Falls vs. A. E. Wallace.

Col. C. Fisher vs. H. Ranahan, G. Millar vs. T. S. Clark, winner olay L. J. Walker. E. Shea vs. J. Pocock. Jas. Reid vs. E. Manness F. Brown vs. A. E. Barbour, winner play A. J. McGuffin.

C. Brown vs. J. McNee. J. N. Wood vs. J. I. Sifton. E. Green vs. E. McNee. Fulton vs. S. Swift. Boughner vs. R. Callard. Hannah vs. A. Tillmann. Hopkirk vs. G. Nightingale, Screaton vs. F. Grant. McPherson vs. J. Beech. J. Houston vs. M. Hueston. J. Gillespie vs. M. Millman. S. Grant vs. W. D. Wright.

DOUBLES. W. Fulton and L. Aiken vs. J. McNee ind R. Callard. S. Grant and B. W. Glover vs. A Tillman and J. Callaghan. J. N. Wood and W. W. Ferguson J. Houston and J. Gillespie. A. S. McGregor and F. Grant vs. H. Finchamp and George Millar.

C. Brown and H. Ranahan vs. Col. C. Fisher and W. E. Green. A. M. Heaman and W. O. Matthews vs. J. Vining and F. Granger. G. Nightingale and F. Brown vs. E. Manness and H. H. Tenney. A. G. Fraser and M. Millman E. Barbour and J. I. Sifton.

James Reid and H. W. Screaton vs. A. McPherson and E. Shea. I. P. Taylor and A. J. McGuffin vs P. M. Millman and A. E. Wallace. J. Beech and J. S. Moore vs. L. J. Walker and J. Pocock. E. Hannah and W. Swift and W. D. Wright. J. Drewe and W. F. Boughner F. Beltz and A. Gillean, E. D. McNee and M. Hueston, bye.

INVITED MISS SUTTON. Toronto, July 11.-A cable has been sent to England to Miss Sutton, the English and American tennis champion, inviting her to play in Toronto during the August tennis tournament. Miss Sutton lives in California, and have never seen your mother, but I very tired from lying cramped in her will be passing through Toronto about St. Louis..... the time of the tournament. The Canadian championships may be played in Montreal this year, although the R. C. Y. C. would like to have them

COMES OF A TENNIS FAMILY. round athlete and comes of a family of tennis players, having two sisters nearly as clever as herself. Last year Miss Sutton won the national and western tennis championships, easily defeating all who opposed her. Had she been in the United States last month when the national championship

Bell's Good Work.

The second of a series of inter-club matches was played last evening betwen the Forest City and the Thistle quoiting clubs.

The match took place on the grounds of the former on King street, and it was won by the visitors by sixteen shots. This evened matters between the two clubs, as a week ago the Forest City players won on the grounds of the

Five men a side played last night, three of the Thistles being victorious while two of the Forest City while two of the Forest City players defeated their opponents. The Thistles included Jim Bell and John Talbot, two of the best quoiters in the city. Bell was pitted against Bob Walsh, and he pitched a splendid game, winning by twenty shots. All of the remaining scores were comparatively close. The results:

Total..........139 Total... Majority for Thistles, 16 shots. The next match will be played on Tuesday evening on the Thistle Club grounds.

A number of London quoiters are get-A number of London quoters are get-ting warmed up for the annual tour-nament of the Forest City Club, to be held here during the week of the Old Boys' reunion and semi-centennial. Jim Bell, ex-Canadian champion, is one of the number, and he is in splendid shape for the occasion. If he continues to pitch quoits as he has been doing during the past two weeks or more, it is considered that he will beat the present champion, Frank Callander, of Toronto, who now holds the trophy donated by Mr. Hyman. On Monday evening, Bell met Bob Walsh, who pitches a good quoit, and beat him 21 to 1. Walsh had the lead on the first end, when he scored one. Bell got the lead on the next end and retained it to the finish, Walsh failing to score again.

WILD BILL TOO MUCH FOR THEM

things as hard as he did. Don't do it. And don't remember what I have told Dates Also Set for the Close Highlanders Could Do Nothing With the Detroit Twirler Yesterday.

IN THE EASTERN. At Buffalo-Baltimore0 0 0 0 0 0 0 5 0-5 Batteries-Yerkes and McAllister;

Neill and Byers. Umpire, Hassett. Attendance, 2,567. At Toronto-Batteries—Falkenberg and Sullivan; Moriarity and O'Neill. Umpires, Conway and Zimmer. Attendance, 1,200. At Rochester-Rochester Jersey City......0010100-254
Called; darkness. Batteries—Cleary and Linderman and Vandergrift. Steelman; Umpire, Moran. Attendance, 520. At Montreal-

and Buss. Umpire, Ryan. EASTERN STANDING. Won. Lost. Baltimore Buffalo Rochester

IN THE NATIONAL. Moran. Umpire, Johnstone. Attendance, and with the glove on his paralyzed At Philadelphia-

Batteries-Egan and Grady; Sparks and Umpire, Bausewine. Attendance, 2,027. At Brooklyn-

Umpires, O'Day and Emslie.

Attendance, 5,000. NATIONAL STANDING. Won. Lost. Chicago

New York.......000000010—1 2 Detroit0000003*—3 9 Batteries—Powell, Hogg and McGuire; of the regul Donovan and Doran. Umpire, Connolly. fielding .922. Attendance, 1,200. At St. Louis-

At Cleveland-Cleveland0 0 1 4 2 0 0 0 0-7 11 Philadelphia0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 -0 3 Batteries-Moore and Bemis; Bende and Schreckengost. Umpires, Connor and Kelly. Attendance, 2,451.

At Chicago-Boston-Chicago game post-

poned; wet grounds. AMERICAN STANDING.

GRIMSHAW BENCHED. Myron Grimshaw, the star first champion of Great Britain, is an all-round athlete and comes of a family of tennis players having two family not do, and there is a desire on the part of the fans in that city to see George Lachance back again. It is said that Lachance's absence has demoral-

WHITE SILK WAISTS, \$2.95.

Ladies' Dainty White Silk Waists, as cool as they can be, trimmed with lace, made of Habutai Silk,

BLACK TAFFETA UNDERSKIRTS.

SUN-PLAITED SKIRTS.

Advance New Fall Dress Goods.

Those wanting new going away gowns may be sure of finding the latest novelties in our stock. In our advance showing of New Fall Dress Goods the coming styles are portrayed.

Plaid Mohairs, different from any yet shown, iridescent effects, a number of different color combinations, but only one or two dress lengths in each. Just in. Price per yard \$1 00 Chiffon Velvets, new shades for autumn suits, Per yard......50e Cord Velvets, revival of beautiful, soft vel-

Embroidered Crepon, very latest novelty for dressy summer gowns and evening wear; shades of pearl gray, blue, apricot, kabyle, reseda and black. Price, per yard\$1 25 Fine Broadcloth, purposely for vests and contrast trimming of costumes, coque de ruche, resedu, tan, buff, fawn and beaver. Per yard \$2 00

Fashion Magazine--

NEW IDEA PATTERNS, 10c EACH, NOT ANY HIGHER.

Fine Carpets Underpriced.

lor designs, regular \$1 65 yard, made, laid and lined this month, at, per yard \$1 48 Imperial Axminster Carpets, made in Kidderminster, England; rich par-

Handsome Wilton Velvet Carpets, strictly new patterns, regular \$1 25 yard; made, laid and lined this month, at, yard \$1 08

TRIMMED HATS. This season's Trimmed Hats, priced

MEN'S DOLLAR SHIRTS.

Men's New Pleated Shirts, black and white and

J. H. Chapman & Co. 126, 128, 128½ Dundas Street,
Terms Cash. Ph

Phone 791.

DON'T FORGET TO ORDER HOLBROOK'S England's Most Famous SAUCE Worcestershire.

Worcestershire.

cured by Collins from Washington to executive. play the initial bag. McINTYRE A MARVEL.

as high as \$5 00, will be cleared

this week at, your choice \$2 00

Matty McIntyre, the Detroit left fielder, undoubtedly holds a world's record for ball players, as the only .508 record for ball playeds while suffering from paralysis. There is no doubt THE TURF. about it--Matt's right hand is paralyzed. He has scarcely any use of it. The fingers are bent up, and the only way McIntyre can straighten out is to bend them back with his left hand can handle balls pretty well, But his right hand is of little use in grip-2 ping the bat. Matty is using eleco tricity, massage and every other means of relief that he can think of, and says the hand seems to be im-

proving slowly. SHUT-OUT FOR DUTTON. ball team shut out the Dutton nine in lieved he had done enough by winning Dutton, July 11.-The Chatham baseone-sided game at the latter place the Commonwealth Handicap and the this afternoon. Score, 7 to 0.

last evening defeated the Wortman & rying weight for age. Ward nine at Queen's Park. Score,

teams, the White Sox are the better fielders, while the Cubs have it on them in batting. Only one man in each team is hitting over 300, Chance, of the Cubs, at a 345 clip, and Mcfarland, at a .319 clip. The Sox are fielding at .966, and the Cubs' fielding is .958. The team batting is Cubs. 245 In comparing the two chicago six furlongs. Hermis was held at the demonstrations against umpires, but The team batting is, Cubs .245, Sox .229. Maloney, of the Cubs. is the fastest base runner in the National League. Casey, the former Toronto player, is hitting the lightest of any of the regulars of the Cubs, and is

OLD NERO RIVALED. Old Nero, who is alleged to have fiddled while Rome burned, has at last a rival, says a Detroit exchange. In thirteen-inning game Umpire Jack Sheridan, with that commanding gesture which is a usufruct of baseball umpires and political spellbinders. raised his hand to command silence. When it was obtained he shouted: "Is Hunter 4 to 1. S. D. Reed in the stand? He's wanted at home, as his house is burning." Reed was located and replied: her burn, I couldn't get there in time. John Carroll 2 to 5. anyhow." He stayed out the game. DONLIN FIRST TO MAKE CEN-

TURY. Donlin, of the New York Giants, the first hundred base-hits in the big leagues. He made them in has made the first hundred base his in the big leagues. He made them in .357 73 games, giving him a batting aver-

age of .329. HOMING PIGEONS.

RACE WAS A FAILURE. The last scheduled race of 600 miles the first quarter in :33, the half in 1:04, for old birds owned by member of the three-quarters in 1:35½ and the mile in Dominion Messenger Pigeon Association proved a failure. The pigeons nessed the workout. team, is finding the pace as a member of the Boston Americans too fast, and has been put on the bench. It is the opinion at the Hub that Grimshaw will not do, and there is a desire on the bench of the Boston Americans too fast, and has been put on the bench. It is the opinion at the Hub that Grimshaw will not do, and there is a desire on the limit for this race and at the end of the state of that time none had returned home.

nibition in A. Tillmann's window. TO PLAY AT RIDGETOWN. Two rinks of bowlers, one from the THE RING.

Rowing Club and one from the Thistle Club, went to the Ridgetown Bowling tournament this morning.

FITZGERALD MAY SUCCEED. New York, July 11.-Wherever turfmen congregated today the proposed meeting between Sysonby and Artful at Brighton Beach tomorrow was widely discussed, with the hope expressed that both James R. Keene and | Harry Payne Whitney would readily accept the liberal offer of a \$10,000 ship of the world. purse made by C. J. Fitzgerald in behalf of the Brighton Beach Racing Association.

Sysonby is not engaged until a week from Thursday, when he will start in the Iroquois Stakes. As he was kept out of the Brighton Handicap simply for the reason that Trainer Rowe be-Tidal and Lawrence Realization stakes

HERMIS ON DECK. New York, July 11.-The feature at WORK OF THE CHICAGO TEAMS. Brighton Beach today was the appear- the president of the league is not only WORK OF THE CHICAGO TEAMS. Brighton Beach today was the appear the president of the league is not only in comparing the two Chicago circ funlongs. Harmis was held at the

were successful at Latonia today. The last event, for 3-year-olds, at seven furlongs, was the feature of the card, and was easily won by John Carroll, the odds-on favorite. YESTERDAY'S WINNERS.

At Brighton Beach-St. Estephe 7 to 2, Hermis 10 to 3, Pronta 13 to 10, Merry Lark 4 to 1, Uncas 9 to 2, Snow 6 to 1 lled while Rome burned, has at last ival, says a Detroit exchange. In eleventh inning of Saturday's Ganzevort 4 to 5, Dr. Spruill (2 to 1) and Bonnie Sue (3 to 2) dead heat, Blennenworth 2 to 5. At Detroit-Four Leaf Clover 7 to 2,

Stoessel 6 to 5, Orient 13 to 20, Cambrinus 7 to 5, Harry New 4 to 1, Laura At Latonia-Clara Dee 12 to 1, Westing." ern Duke 3 to 2, Henry Lyons 12 to 1, "Let Clandestine 9 to 5, Gold Way 7 to 2, LOU'S FAST MILE.

Cleveland, July 10. — At the Glenville race track, C. K. G. Billings, the Chicago gas magnate, drove Lou Dillon, the trotting queen, a mile in 2:06 the fastest that has been stepped by as follows: any trotter this season. Mr. Billings 1. Disres did not extend the mare, and experts witnessed the performance said that the mare could have stepped the mile in two minutes had she been called upon to do so. The champion trotted

New York, July 11. - Thirty-three touring cars, bearing more than 100 automobile enthusiasts, started from absence has demoralinfield, and even if he

SILVER CUP ARRIVES.

The silver cup donated by the Bank
The silver cup donated by the Bank
of Toronto for competition in the inof Toronto for competition in the inof Toronto for competition in the inof Toronto for competition in the insilver cup donated by the Bank
this city today to compete in a 1,000mile reliability tour for a trophy offered by Charles L. Glidden. The
start was made from the Automobile in

quired for the run, which will end in the White Mountains.

FOR WELTER CHAMPIONSHIP. San Francisco, July 11. - Articles of agreement have been signed and forfeit money posted with Harry Corbett for the match between Buddy Ryan and George Peterson, which is billed to take place at Colma on the evening of July 19. Peterson claims the title of welter-weight champion of England, having defeated Jack Clancy, who brought the title from England. The match is schedued for 25 rounds

HOW PAT POWERS UMPIRES WILL WORK

and for the welter-weight champion-

President Pat Powers says that he will back up his umpires and collect fines that they impose for the slightinside of ten days, Sysonby will have est suggestion of kicking. Each umhad a good rest to meet Artful at a Dire is to be furnished with one of the WORSTED WORTMAN & WARDS, had a good rest to meet Artiful at a noted thought-transference digits, and mile and a furlong on Thursday, carall the umpire has to do is to glance all the umpire has to do is to glance at the dial, and it will register the inmost thoughts of the insubordinate players. It can, therefore, be seen that partment is exceedingly busy. glances at the dial and sees that the

player is saying to himself:
"Oh, wouldn't I like to soak that
mutton-head in the kisser! Why, the freak wouldn't know a strike if it hit the eye in broad daylight. couldn't have reached any one of those balls with a hay-rake. I wonder how ong Powers is going to let this mutton-head hang around this town, anyway. My batting average will be or the hog if he doesn't fly the coor "That will cost you \$10," says the

umpire with a cold smile. "I wuzn't sayin' nuttin'," the player. "I am aware that you didn't make any comment that could be heard, bu happen to know what you were

thinking about." Whereupon the flabbergasted plave slinks to the bench and become pletely discouraged. While the rules in their entirety have not as yet been made public, substance the most important ones ar

1. Disrespectful thoughts, with re face and scowl, \$10 fine. 2. Smothered imprecation. threatening glance, \$50. 3. Pale, set face, with biting of th lips, and mentally consigning the un pire to a torrid climate, \$50.
4. Throwing the bat violently the earth growing purple face, and muttering indistinguishab threats, \$50.

5. Looking up at the grand-star with a sarcastic smile on the face, \$1 bat when a strike has 7. Indicating with the bat that was two feet away from

called, \$5. 8. Sitting on the bench and induigi in profanity under the breath, in whi