CAPTAIN BLOOD

(Continued From Yesterday).

As the little man stepped from the ladder into the waist, whither Captain Blood had gone to receive him, with him."

absent. "He had gone on some wild-goose chase to Tortuga after buccaneers, taking the whole of the fleet with him." his sharp, ferrety dark eyes swept Blood stared in surprise a the uncouth ranks of the assembled ment; then yielded to laughter.

you?"

"Myself, I have the honor to be Irish, sir. My name is Blood—Captain Peter Blood, and this is my ship the Arabella, all very much at your service."

"Blood!" shrilled the little man.

"O'Shlood! A plystel!" Ho

"O 'Sblood! A pirate!" He swung to the Colossus who followed him—"A damned pirate, van der Kuylen. Rend my vitals, but we're come from Scylla to Charybdis." "So?" said the other gutturally, and again, "So?" Then the humor of it took him, and he yielded to it. "Damme! What's to laugh at, you porpoise?" spluttered mulberry-coat. "A fine tale this'll make at home! Admiral van der Kuylen fisst losse." "A fine tale this'll make at home! Admiral van der Kuylen first loses his fleet in the night, then has his flagship fired under him by a French quadron, and ends all by being capa misapprehension, if I

are rescued. When you realize it, perhaps it will occur to you to acknowledge the hospitality I am ofknowledge the hospitality I am offering you. It may be poor, but it is the best at my disposal."

The fierce little gentleman stared at him. "Damme! Do you permit yourself to be ironical?" he disapproved him, and possibly with a view of correcting any such tendency proceeded to introduce himdency proceeded to introdu

William's gov nor-general of the West Indies, and this is Admiral van der Kuylen, commander of his majesty's West Indian fleet, at present mislaid somewhere in this lordship insisted.

"King William?" quoth Blood, "Id is bossible," said Van der Kuylen, shaking ble greet bestellt an der Kuylen, commander of his portunity."

Should be fought, this is your opportunity."

Both stared at him. "But the odds!"

"King William?" quoth Blood, and he was conscious that Pitt and Dyke, who were behind him, now came edging nearer, sharing his own wonder. "And who may be King William, and of what may he be king?" "What's that?" In a wonder greater than his own, Lord Willoughby stared back at him. At last: "I am alluding to his majesty, King William III—William of Orange—who, with Queen Mary, has been ruling England for two months and more."

your own fleet turns up."
"And what good will that be, pray?"
the after telling you. Rivarol is a fool to take this chance, considering what he's got aboard. He carried in his hold the treasure plundered from Cartagena, amounting to forty million

more."
There was a moment's silence, until Blood realized what he was being told.

"D'ye mean, sir, that they've roused themselves at home, and kicked out that scoundrel James and his gang of rufflans?"

His lordship's smile brought lines like gashes into his leathery cheeks.

"Slife! Hadn't you heard? Where the devil have you been at all?"

"Out of tower with the was being the was been paid to my buccaneers. Is that agreed, Lord Willengby?"

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"Out of tower with the was been paid to my buccaneers. Is that agreed, Lord Willengby?"

"His lordship stood up and the mention of that colossal sum. "He has gone into Port Royal with it. Whether he defeats me or not, he doesn't come out of Port Royal with it again, and sooner or later that treasure shall find its way into King William's coffers, after, say, one-fifth share shall have been paid to my buccaneers. Is that agreed, Lord Willengby?" and his gang of rufflans?"

His lordship's smile brought lines like gashes into his leathery cheeks.
"Slife! Hadn't you heard? Where the devil have you been at all?"
"Out of touch with the world for the last three months," said Blood.
"Stab me! You must have been.
And in that three months the world has undergone some changes."
Briefly he added an account of them.
King James was fied to France, and Briefly he added an account of them. King James was fied to France, and living under the protection of King Louis, wherefore, and for other reasons, England had joined the league against her, and was now at war with France. That was how it happened that the Dutch admiral's flagship had been attacked by H. de Rivarol's fleet that morning, from which it clearly followed that in his voyage from Cartagena, the Frenchman must have spoken some ship that gave him the news.

Pitt came in to report that the

Pitt came in to report that the work of rescue was at an end, and the men picked up—some 45 in all—safe aboard the two buccaneer ships.

Blood stood in to the harbor mouth, safe aboard the two buccaneer snips. He asked for orders. Blood rose.

"I am negligent of your lordship's concerns in my consideration of my own. You'll be wishing me to land you at Port Royal."

and stood in to the harbor mouth, within saker shot of Rivarol's three ships, to which they now abruptly disclosed themselves.

Where the fort had stood they belief a smoking rubbish heap.

"At Port Royal?" Wrathfully and at length he informed Blood that they had put into Port Royal last the lily standard trailing from his

Are Women

Yes, hundreds of thousands of them are. This applies to the housewife and mother who struggles on a small income to make both ends meet by doing all the washing, ironing, cooking, making and mending for a large family. There are others who not conly support themselves mentions in the manufacture of the manufactur family. There are others who not only support themselves working in factories, shops, stores and offices, but often have an invalid father or mother to support, therefore do housework beside. These are the women who break down early and are afflicted with various forms of the graphels! And pass the word to the graphels! And pass the word to the graphels! And pass the word to the gunner in the prow to fire as comes. female weakness. Ninety-eight out of every 100 women who have tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound have proved that it is compound have proved the compound have proved t pound have proved that it is a successful remedy for woman's ills. For nearly fifty years it has been restor-ing women to health, and it will pay every ailing woman to try it.-Advt

CLEAN KIDNEYS BY DRINKING LOTS OF WATER

Take Salts to Flush Kidneys If Bladder Bothers or Back Hurts.

Eating too much rich food may produce kidney trouble in some form, says a well-known authority, because the acids created excite the kidneys. Then they become overworked, get sluggish, clog up and cause all sorts of distress, particularly backache and misery in the kidney region, rheumatic twinges, severe headaches, acid stomach, constipation, torpid liver, sleeplessness, bladder and urin-

The moment your back hurts tidnes aren't acting right, or if bladder bothers you, begin drinking lots of good water and also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to activity; also to neutralize the acids in the system so that they no longer irritate, thus often relieving bladder disorders.

pladder disorders.

Jad Salts cannot injure anyone: makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which millions of men and women take now and then to help keep the kidneys and urinary organs clean, thus often avoiding serious kidney disorders. By all means have your physician examine your kidneys at least twice a year.—Advt.

Blood stared in surprise a crew of the Arabella.

"And where the devil may I be reached him of the change of govnow?" he demanded irritably. "Are you English, or what the devil are """ And the war with France?"

"He went, I suppose, before news reached him of the change of government at home, and the war with France?"

"He went, I suppose, before news reached him of the change of government at home, and the war with France?"

Royal, apparently governing in this fool's absence."

"But is he mad, to leave his post at such a time?" Blood was amazed "Taking the whole fleet with him pray remember, and leaving the place open to French attack.

The lingering smile faded from Blood's face. "Is Rivarol aware of this?" he cried sharply.

It was the Dutch admiral who answered him. "Varilable and the property of the propert

swered him. "Vould he go dere if he were not? M. le Rivarol he take some of our men prisoners. Berhabs dey tell him. Berhabs he make dem tell. Id is a great obbordunity." Captain Blood proceeded to give

may make so bold as to point it out," put in Blood quietly. "You are not captured, gentlemen; you are rescued. When you realize it, perhaps it will occur to you to acknowledge the hospitality I am of-

lew of correcting any such tenancy, proceeded to introduce himsif. "I am Lord Willoughby, King
Villiam's gov nor-general of the
Vest Indies, and this is Admiral
vest Indies, and this is Admiral

Kuylen, shaking his great head. "Sea-manship is imbordand. Bud guns is guns." "If I can't defeat him I can sink my

own ships in the channel, and block him in until Bishop gets back from his wildnder der wildnder wildnder wildnder wildAt demanded Willoughby.

"Till be after telling you. Rivarol is a fool to take this chance, considering what he's got aboard. He carried in and his hold the treasure plundered from

Cartagena, amounting to forty million livres." They jumped at the mention

evening to find its deputy-governor mastheads was sweeping forward to snatch the rich prize whose defenses

he had shattered Overworked? an order a volcano of fire and metal giving place to the Elizabeth, which executed the same manoeuvre. And then the Arabella had gone about, and covered himself with a steel headpiece. He meant to lead this

boarding party in person. Briskly he explained himself to his two guests. "Boarding is our only chance here. We are too heavily Of this the fullest demonstration followed quickly. The Frenchmen having recovered their wits at last, both ships swung broadside on, and concentrating upon the Arabella, volleyed upon her jointly at almost the same moment.

the same moment.

The Arabella rocked and staggered under that terrific hammering, although Pitt kept her headed towards the French so that she should the same moment.

offer the narrowest target.

Meanwhile, the Frenchmen going about, gave the like reception to the Elizabeth. The Arabella pressed forward to come to grips. But be-

Blood's heart stood still. And then in that very moment of his despair, the blue and gold flank of the Victorieuse loomed through the smoke. But even as he caught that enheartening glimpse he perceived, too, how sluggish now was their advance, and how with every second it grew more sluggish. They must sink before they reached her.

Thus, with an oath, opined the Dutch admiral, and from Lord Willoughby there was a word of blame for Blood's seamanship in having risked all upon this gambler's throw of boarding.

"There was no other chance!"

of boarding.

"There was no other chance!' cried Blood, in broken-hearted frenzy.

But they had not yet completely failed. Hayton himself, and a score of sturdy rogues whom his whistle had summoned, were crouching for shelter amid the wreckage of the forecastle with grapnels ready. Within nine or ten yards of the Victorieuse, when their way seemed spent, and their forward deck already awash under the eyes of the jeering, cheering Frenchmen, those men lept up and forward, and hurled their graphels across the chasm. Blood, watching from his own quar-terdeck, sent out his voice in a clar-

"Musketeers to the prow!"

The musketeers, at their station at the waist, obeyed him with the speed of men who know that in obedience is the only hope of life.

Starboard to starboard the two ships swung against each other with a jarring thud. By then Blood was down in the waist, judging and acting with the starboard and acting with the starboard with the waist, judging and acting with the waist, judging and acting with the waist, judging and acting pattern is used on fashion able boudoir accessories today. This ornamentation is remarkably effective on dressing table sets of deep amber, or the darker shades of tortoiseshell. ion call:
"Musketeers to the prow!" down in the waist, judging and acting with the hurricane speed the occasion demanded. The foundering Arabella was literally kept afloat by the half dozen grapnels that in an instant moored her firmly to the Victorieuse.

the half dozen grapnels that in an instant moored her firmly to the Victorieuse.

Willoughby and van der Kuylen on the poop had watched in breathless amazement the speed and precision with which Blood and his desperate crew had gone to work. And now he came racing up. his bugle sounding the charge, the main host of the buccaneers following him, whilst the vanguard, led by the Gunner Ogle, who had been driven from his guns by water in the gundeck leapt shouting to the prow of the Victorieuse, to whose level the high poop of the water-logged Arabella had sunk. Led now by Blood himself, they launched themselves upon the French like hounds upon the stag they have brought to bay. After them went others, until all had gone, and none but Willoughby and the Dutchman were left to watch the fight from the quarter-deck of the abandoned Arabella.

For fully half an hour that battle raged aboard the Frenchman. The buccaneers fought with the desperate crew how know that restreament the size of Miss Annie E. Cahill of Vancouver, B. C., to Robert L. Wilson of Vancouver, B. C., to Robert L. Wilson of Calgary, was a quiet wedding, which was solemnized on Wednesday, Jan. 17, 1923, in the latter city by the Rev. Dr. Kirlby. The bride is a well-known South London tady, and is held in high esteem by her many friends. She is a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cahill of this city. Of recent years she has spent most of her time at the home of her brother, Thomas J. Cahill, of Vancouver. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson will reside in Calgary will be at home to their many friends.

BURSONCAHILL.

The marriage of Miss Annie E. Cahill of Vancouver, B. C., to Robert L. Wilson of Calgary, was a quiet wedding, which was solemnized on Wednesday, Jan. 17, 1923, in the latter city by the Rev. Dr. Kirlby. The bride is a well-known South London tady, and is held in high esteem by her many friends. She is a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Wilson will reside in Calgary at the home of her time at the home of her time at the home of her time at the home caneers fought with the der

ate fury of men who know that retreat is impossible, for there was no ship to which they could retreat, and here they must prevail and make the Victorieuse their own or perish. perish.

And their own they made her in the end, at a cost of nearly half their numbers. Rivarol went down with a bullet in his head, and the French remnant, numbering scarce-ly a score of whole men, called for

(Continued Tomorrow.)



This cunning little jumper dress can be slipped on quickly, for it is the popular over-the-head type.

The jumper could be made of ging-ham, serge or an all-wool plaid worn with a suitment of level or the state of the series of level or the state of the series of level or the state of the series of the state of the series of level or the state of the sta with a guimpe of lawn or wool crepe. Figuring all-wool plaid at 80c per yard and lawn at 35c per yard for the guimpe, the completed garment would cost about \$1.90.

would cost about \$1.90.

The pattern No. 1613 cuts in sizes 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 1% yards 36-inch material for dress and 1% yards 36-inch material for guimpe. Price 15c stamps or coin (coin preferred).

Name and and

fore she could accomplish her object, the Victorieuse pounded her advancing enemy with a second broadisde ment. The Advertiser London, Ont.

"My Hands Trembled and I Could Not Sleep"

Mr. Thomas Honey, Brantford, Ont., writes:-



"When I began taking Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, I was so nervous that when I picked up a cup of tea my hand would tremble like a leaf. I could not sleep well, could not remember things, and there were neuralgic pains through my body. After taking seven boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, however, I am in perfect health."

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD 50 cents a box, all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

Fashions by Wire

Special Cable to The Advertiser. Copyright.

Paris, Jan. 23.—Wine red velvet forms one splendid evening gown recently worn here and indicates a shades of red. Made on anyth ag-lines; it has trailing sleeves and a train of chiffon in the same shade. The girdle is a string of large gold beads, and the headdress a turban

HANKIE GIVES COLOR. London, Jan. 23. — Though the breast pocket is not in favor for tailored suits today, it is nevertheless seen on tailored gowns. It must be used, however, only on a gown which has one of the new high collars. From the breast pocket hangs a soft silk or crepe de chine handkerchief of brilliant hue.

COMBINE FUR WITH TUCKS. New York, Jan. 23.—Various of the smart suits for southern wear are being trimmed at present with a combination of fur and tucks. There are many rows of fine tucks as a finish to girdle or panels, and above these a band of fur sometimes dyed to match the material of the suit.

VERY NEW FOR BOUDOIR. New York, Jan. 23.—Black ename with a tiny gold inlay in a delicate

WEDDINGS

The marriage of Miss Annie E. Cahill



JED THUMPER IS CHANGED RABBIT. By Thornton W. Burgess. The crossest yield to love's sweet art And sometimes have a change of

Such a happy gathering as there was in the dear Old Briar Patch when Peter Rabbit and Old Jed Thumper arrived there safely. She had Peter home safe and sound, and she had also her father, Old Jed Thumper, about whom she had worried for fear he was starving to death. She rubbed noses with him, and then seeing how thin he was, she led the way straight to the good things Farmer Brown's Boy had left in the dear Old Briar Patch.

How the eyes of Old Jed Thumper did sparkle when she saw those carrots, cabbage leaves and apples! They looked too good to be real. But they were real as his nose told him as soon as he was near enough. He didn't wait to be invited to help himself. He sat beside some cabbage leaves, and the way his jaws worked was wonderful to behold. Peter himself had a good appetite, for you know he had been gone from the long and the way opportunities for general obtaining to inquire if I ever intend to go on the field again, and would like to inquire if I ever intend to go on the field again, and would like to inquire if I ever intend to go on the field again, and would like to inquire if I ever intend to go on the field again, and would like to know spretty well what is in the pitcher's mind. In that case he gives the signals until the pitcher shakes his head.

There have been a few players who were very expert in stealing signals. The man in the best position to do this is the runner who reaches (Convergent 1922 in United Streets and long again, and would like to inquire if I ever intend to go on the field again, and would like to inquire if I ever intend to go on the field again, and would like to inquire if I ever intend to go on the field again, and would like to inquire if I ever intend to go on the field again, and would like to inquire if I ever intend to go on the field again, and would like to inquire if I ever intend to go on the field again, and would like to inquire if I ever intend to go on the field again, and would like to inquire if I ever intend to go on the field again, and would like to inquire if I ever intend to go on the field again, and would like to inquire if I ever intend to go on the field again, and would like to inquire if I ever intend to go on the field again, and would like to inquire if I ever intend to inquire if I ever inte How the eyes of Old Jed Thumpe dear Old Briar Patch for some time. And little Mrs. Peter now that her looked a little rueful as he watched that food disappear. But he con-soled himself with the thought that

some more. ien Old Jed Thumper was so full that he couldn't swallow another mouthful he settled himself in what happened to be Peter's favorite place, and promptly went to sleep. At first Peter was a little angry, but when he remembered what a hard At first Peter was a little angry, but when he remembered what a hard time Old Jed Thumper had had and how very nearly he had been caught by Reddy Fox, he felt a little ashamed of himself. Little Mrs. Peter led him away to another part of the dear Old Briar Patch, and there she made him tell her all about the Old Pasture and how he had found her father, Old Jed Thumper.

Old Jed Thumper.
"Of course," said Peter, "he can't live here in the dear Old Briar Patch. He is welcome to stay as long as this ice lasts but as soon as there is a chance to get food back there in the old Pasture he will have to go. He and I never could get along. No, sir, we never could get along. He's the crossest Rabbit I ever knew. He never



He sat down beside some cabbage leaves, and the way his jaws worked was wonderful to behold.

Pasture if he knew it. He has readful temper. I think I shall keep out of his way while he is here."

But Peter didn't keep out of his way. It wasn't necessary. When Old Jed Thumper awoke after a long sleep, he began eating again. It seemed to Peter that he could see Old Jed Thumper's coat fill out. When he had eaten all he could he juite took Peter's breath away by when he had eaten all ne could he stance, our signal for the hit and hanking Peter for bringing him run was for the batter, upon reachown there from the Old Pasture. He ing the plate, to rub the palm of his aid nice things to Mrs. Peter about eter, and he said them as if he meant them. He did.
Old Jed Thumper was a changed labbit. There was no doubt about the was a changed Rabbit. Peter couldn't have guarreled with him is

t, he was a changed Raddit. Peter couldn't have quarreled with him if he had wanted to. There was nothing o quarrel about. Instead of acting if he owned the Old Briar Patch old Jed Thumper acted as if he conidered that it belonged to Peter and the control of th Mrs. Peter. So until the ice melted eter and Mrs. Peter and Old Jed Chumper lived together very happily n the dear Old Briat Patch.
Copyright, 1923, by T. W. Burgess.)

The next story: "Old Jed Thumpe

"Bench" vs. "Coach Line" Managers-How Signals Are Given-Personal Contact in Spring Training.

IN BASEBALL

In the palmy days of the Orioles Ned Hanlon was one of the few managers who kept to the bench, never oing on the field. Other managers like Johnny Ward were active players. Though I did not realize it then. I am now convinced that the bench manager has a decided advantage. Instead of centering his thoughts on a particular play or an individual situation as a whole. That helped take.

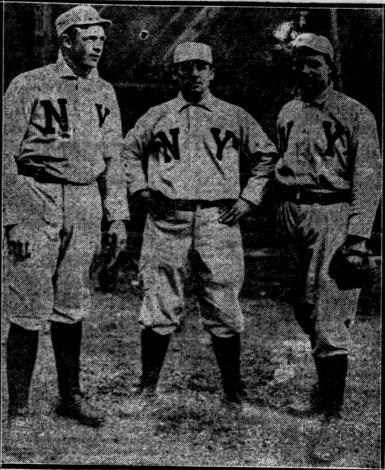
(Released exclusively through the North American Newspaper Alliance.)

ARTICLE 17.

plan. On my club I give the sign to the catcher and he relays it to the the catcher and he relays it to the pitcher.

It is likely that fans have often seen the pitcher shake his head to the catcher. That means that he does not agree with him as to what should be pitched. You do not see that on my clubs nowadays. I give the signals myself and the players know that what I say goes. Whether my judgment is good or bad, it is final player, Hanlon was able to grasp the I take the responsibility for the mis-

him immeasurably in building up his | Some of the great pitchers give the



McGRAW (CENTER) WITH HIS TWO STAR PITCHERS.

noticed that I have stuck to the dugout for the past two seasons, writes to inquire if I ever intend to go on who is a real artist for any length of

servation are much better. I see things on the field that would escape worries were at an end, suddenly regained her appetite. But Peter and Mrs. Peter couldn't keep up with Old Jed Thumper. Long after their stomachs were filled he ate and ate. Peter comes necessary in the varying stages of play on the diamond.

While coaching at third base I often found myself so concentrated on watching and directing the runner

taken me too long to build them up.

Bill Donovan and many others. After a catcher has worked for a pitcher

this is the runner who reaches cond. He has a chance to look (Copyright, 1923, in United States and Canada by the Christy Walsh Syndicate)

directly into the catcher's mitt. As MY THIRTY YEARS soon as he catches the system he in turn signals the batter. The old Athletics were supposed to be very clever at this. Eddie Collins could solve a system very quickly, and had to be watched all the time. Incidentally, it is not considered bad sportsmanship to steal signals when it is merely a question of crossing wits. In fact it is looked upon as quite an achieve-

The stealing of signals by mechanical means is looked upon as low and mean. Many stories have gone the rounds of men sitting in the centerfield bleachers and spotting the signals by aid of field glasses. At one nals by aid of field glasses. At one directime there was quite a sensation about a semaphore being used in on of the parks to tip off the signs to batters. I never knew if that were true. As a matter of fact, I don't believe it to be any great advantage. On one occasion when Al Bridwell had left us and was with another team he came to the Polo Grounds anxious to help his batting average Nothing depended on the result of the games. The race was over,

Roger Bresnahan, who was catch ing, laughingly told Bridwell what was coming each time. Despite the supposed advantage of this knowledge, Bridwell couldn't get a hit out of five times at hat

Some managers seem to dote on mysterious and complicated signals. They often carry it too far. Instead of giving these signs by moving the cap, rubbing the bat, or some such move, one of the Boston managers used to give them by certain expres-

The most laughable one I ever knew was for the coach to yell out "Red Leary, the Bank Robber!" That was the cue for the runner to steal. Getting back to bench management -I do not mean to say that I will never go on the field again during the training period. There it is absolutely necessary that the manager put on a uniform and work out with the players. To observe them carefully and study their dispositions he must be right out among them.

In the spring, though I am getting a little heavier and older, I always put on a uniform and go through every practice with the players. They will testify to the fact that few of them ever beat me to the grounds. I try to get there first and stay until the last. It is rather difficult to make a young player try anything that he does not think the manager is willing

youths means a lot. It peps them up to find that a manager twice their age is always on the ground ahead of them and going through the same One of my correspondents, having his own signals, also McGinnity, Wild work that they are expected to do. It's tough on the manager, toomake no mistake about that—but he's

MANNERS OF MEN

By JULIA HOYT

that I overlooked chances for shifting the attack at the bat. I also was too far away to discuss the situation that I overlooked chances for shifting the attack at the bat. I also was too far away to discuss the situation that I overlooked chances for shifting the imagination on my part, the attack at the bat. I also was too far away to discuss the situation that I overlooked chances for shifting the runner that I overlooked chances for shifting the imagination on my part, the attack at the bat. I also was too far away to discuss the situation that I overlooked chances for shifting the imagination on my part, the attack at the bat. I also was too far away to discuss the situation that I overlooked chances for shifting the imagination on my part, the attack at the bat. I also was too far away to discuss the situation that I overlooked chances for shifting the attack at the bat. I also was too far away to discuss the situation that I overlooked chances for shifting the imagination on my part, the attack at the bat. I also was too far away to discuss the situation that I overlooked chances for shifting the imagination on my part, the attack at the bat. I also was too far a bottle of Dandering the imagination on my part, the attack at the bat. I also was too far away to discuss the situation that I overlooked chances for shifting the imagination on my part, the attack at the bat. I also was too far a bottle of Dandering the imagination on my part, the attack at the bat. I also was too far a bottle of Dandering the imagination on my part, the attack at the bat. I also was too far a bottle of Dandering the imagination on my part, the attack at the bat. I also was too far a bottle of Dandering the imagination on my part, the attack at the bat. I also was too far a bottle of Dandering the imagination of the imagin the attack at the bat. I also was too for the are becoming rather careless in their with the men on the bench.

If one is acting as coach on the the description of the secondary of the secondar

women permit them to be rude. If essary to take a man's arm, since more women would show these men one never knows if she will reach Naturally, I have no intention of more women would show these men up, if they would take offence at their one never knows if she will react the opposite side of the street alive. rudeness, they would go a long way toward re-establishing the fine old

ALL EXCESS FAT bitched.

An old signal for stealing a base was to pull the visor of the cap down over the eyes.

The signs from catcher to pitcher are very simple. For a curve ball the catcher can show two outstretched fingers in the palm of his mitt. For a fast ball he will show one. For a pitch-out he can slap the mitt with his whole hand. Practically all pitching signals are variations of that

taken me too long to build them up. I will say, however, that my signs are very few and very simple. It wouldn't make a bit of difference to me if the opponents should discover them. I could change them between innings. After all, there is little advantage in stealing signals. The chances of getting crossed are greater than the advantage.

Signs are worked in various ways. On the old Baltimore team, for instance, our signal for the hit and run was for the batter, upon reaching the plate, to rub the palm of his hand over the end of the bat as if wiping off the dust. That meant for the runner to start on the next ball pitched.

An an old signal for stealing a base was to pull the visor of the cap down

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ulating properties help the hair to grow long, heavy, strong. You can surely have beautiful hair, and lots of it, if you will spend 35 cents for a bottle of Danderine at

is not greasy, oily or sticky.-Advt.

Are You Corn and **Bunion Crazy?**

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