

OUR BASEBALL COLUMN

THE BASEBALL FAN

BY "TY" COBB

Champion Batsman, American League

There's a great chance for character study, playing with one of the big league teams. On first thought, a person who had not had any experience would say that baseball fans East or West, North or South, were as a general rule, all alike. By this I mean to say that the average fan in Chicago would follow, just about the same course of action as the average fan in Detroit or Boston, given the same conditions. But such is not the case. The baseball fan in the different cities differs as much as the slow, easy-going inhabitant of a hot country differs from the hustling, nervous native of the land where the mercury is always well down in the glass. In some cities, the fans will be fair-minded, cheering good plays regardless of who makes them, and giving credit for victory where credit belongs. In another city, you will find them just the opposite. They will not applaud a play by one of the visitors, unless it be something entirely marvelous. When their team loses a game, they ascribe it invariably to luck, never to the superior work of the winners. In some towns, the rooters will stick with the home team, winning or losing, and go out and cheer for them day after day, in the hope that some time the worm will turn, and victory rest on their banners. Then again, in another place, if the home boys do not lead the league and win almost every day, there will not be more than a handful go to watch them, and these few will be there only to knock.

As a sample of the city where the crowds can see nothing but the home team I would cite Chicago. The Chicago fans will fight tooth and nail for either the Cubs or Sox, and never think of commending the work of their rivals. When their team loses a game they will call it hard luck, or blame the umpire; in fact, I think Chicago is the worst city on the circuit, from the umpire's standpoint. When a game is over they will follow a visiting player, who has made a star play or secured a hit that has prevented a home victory, to his carriage and cheer and hoot him all the way. Of course I do not say that every Chicago follower will do this, for there are as many honest baseball lovers there as anywhere, but I refer to the class that the ball player is most likely to come in contact with.

As an example of a fan who wants nothing but victory, the New Yorker takes the palm. In Chicago, while they root hard for wins, they will not desert the team if it happens to slump, but in New York, let either the Giants or Red Sox hit the toboggan, and watch the way the crowds will fall off. With the people there it's a case of victory or nothing.

Philadelphia has long been known as a "Slow Town," and the southern holds good as far as baseball is concerned. The people

will turn out to watch the games all right, but it takes something mighty classy to get them excited. Unless a pennant is depending on the result of a game, or there are three or four dozen unheard of plays, they will sit there and cheer perfunctorily. But once they get going, look out. Then they are the wildest crowd that one would care to meet, and they will stop at nothing to get a game. The fan then will take any kind of a chance, and I doubt not, would even run out and try to prevent a player from fielding a ball, if it were not for the fear of the law. At that, even the guardians of the law will join in the feeling, as was evidenced by a well-remembered incident in a seventeen inning game we played there a season ago, when the winning of a pennant was a very doubtful question with us.

In Boston, "The City of Culture," as it is called, the baseball followers live up to their name. Nowhere does the visiting player get the same show and encouragement as in the Hub. It would seem that the people there are satisfied if they see good fast baseball, whoever may win. The umpires rarely come in for censure there, and when they do it is very mild, and you never hear of them having to be escorted from the field by the police. The man who makes a good play is cheered to the echo, whether or not he wears a Boston uniform. Do not imagine that the Bostonians are not real fans—they are; and they support their team in great style. Why a couple of years ago, when the team was at the foot of the race, and made the awful record of 14 straight defeats, there used to be four or five thousand in attendance at every game. No other city in the country would be able to boast half that number under similar circumstances. The good spirit displayed by the fans is the reason that Boston is such a popular place among all the ball players.

The National Capital is cosmopolitan in every sense of the word. The local pride that we find in all the other towns is to a great degree, lacking in Washington, owing to the fact that the population of the city is made up of people coming from such widely scattered places.

Why, at a game there, you are likely to have just as many people rooting for your team as for the home nine. The people there have acquired the habit of taking things easy, and while they wish the Senators to win, they do not take it to heart enough to start any trouble if their hopes are not realized.

The Cleveland baseballists are satisfied at a good exhibition of individual playing, and do not set much store by teamwork. They have become so used to having the chances of their teams blighted by accident that they seem to have lost much of their enthusiasm, and developed into a mild manner of pessimists, who are not surprised whatever happens.

At St. Louis, the fans are a sort of a combination of the Chicago and New York rooter. If their team is losing they will wreak wordy vengeance on the visitors, and if the losing habit become chronic, will desert their team entirely.

In Detroit, the folks are very loyal to the home team and stick by it, no matter how things are going on. They appreciate all the good work of their own players, but, at the same time, are willing to applaud and give credit to the other fellows.

Of course my experience deals only with American League followers, but I suppose that the adherents of the other league exhibit the same characteristics to the observant ball player.

The Grand Lodge of Oddfellows will be held in St. John during the second week of August. At least four hundred delegates from outside points will be present—probably a larger number and from the present outlook the meetings will be of considerable importance. On Tuesday, August 10th, the Rehearsal assembly will meet in annual session, the business lasting throughout the entire day.

OTTAWA, July 14.—The books of the finance department for the last fiscal year were finally closed on Saturday last and the official statement of the Dominion's finances for the year was handed out today. The total revenue was \$85,093,407. The total expenditure of consolidated fund account was \$84,071,245. The surplus of revenue over all ordinary expenditure was \$1,022,162.

WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD

Mi-o-na Has Reached a Gold Standard, Says Harry Ellis of Ferguson, for Stomach Trouble.

Harry Ellis of Ferguson, Ont., says: "I believe that Mi-o-na for the cure of stomach trouble, is worth its weight in gold. It cured me from a stomach difficulty that seemed to puzzle all other prescriptions and remedies. I was unable to eat, the food would ferment and form gas and make a serious pressure on my heart. There were terrible pains in the pit of my stomach. I became weak, drowsy, discouraged and later I got nervous and could not sleep or rest. This disease makes one feel like not wanting to see any human being and produces melancholy and forebodings. I was told to try Mi-o-na and when I commenced on the first box I had hardly any faith in it, but the first two days' treatment made the pain in my stomach cease, and to make a long story short, the upset of my system was that it cured me wholly, and I now can eat what I like and when I am hungry, I am an ardent advocate of the use of Mi-o-na."

T. J. Durick sells Mi-o-na Tablets, the dyspeptic remedy that is making such surprising cures throughout Canada, for 20 cents a box, guarantees them to cure, or money back.

Down at Ticonderoga, Americans, English, French and Indians were gathered on the scene of their former battles and not a man of them wanted to fight. Where the coal strike is, down at Glace Bay, on the contrary, everybody is looking for it.

LETTER FROM A FORTY-NINER.

Here is a simple, interesting and sincere letter from a rugged pioneer of '49, who braved the dangers and hardships of the overland trail to California. It should appeal to all catarrh victims.

Santa Rosa, Cal., May 3, 1908. Booth's Hyomei Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Dear Sirs:—I was afflicted with catarrh and tried a number of remedies but received no relief. I purchased an outfit of Hyomei, and before I had used the bottle I noted a marked relief. I used it for a month or so, and thought I was cured, and stopped using it for a year or so. Thought I was getting catarrh again, and started using it again. I use it every morning and keep myself clear of catarrh. I consider it the best catarrh medicine that is used. I have often recommended it to my friends. I am 51 years old. I came to California in 1849, and of course am not as vigorous as I was 58 years ago. My address is 814 1/2 Street, Yours truly, W. Mock.

Hyomei (pronounced High-o-mee) is guaranteed by T. J. Durick not only for catarrh, but for gas, coughs, colds, bronchitis and croup. A complete outfit, including inhaler, costs only \$1.00; extra bottles of Hyomei, if afterwards needed, cost but 50 cents.

Knickerbocker—When he graduated he thought he would save the state.

Knickerbocker—And now he is trying to save a dollar a week.

Digby, N. S. MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LIMITED, GENTLEMEN:—Last August my horse was badly cut in eleven places by a barbed wire fence. Three of the cuts (small ones) healed soon, but the others became foul and rotten and though I tried many kinds of medicine they had no beneficial result. At last a doctor advised me to use MINARD'S LINIMENT and in four weeks' time every sore was healed and the hair has grown over each one in fine condition. The Liniment is certainly wonderful in its working.

JOHN R. HOLDEN, Witness, Perry Baker.

I always drive a GENDRON

Because every part of the car is built in the Toronto factory, and of the very best materials—the double curve springs cannot break; the specially welded wheels cannot warp; the tops are of the best satin for parasol and the best leatherette for hoods, and the body of finest wood or prime German reed. They're Canadian made, so if there should be an accident it can be easily and quickly remedied.

You can Always Get Home if you Drive a Gendron

Sold by all first-class dealers. Write as if your dealer doesn't carry them. GENDRON MANUFACTURING CO. Limited Toronto, Canada



DOMINION FINANCES.

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FERGUSON VS. FERGUSON.

FREDERICTON, July 13.—The case of Dr. William A. Ferguson of Moncton, against his wife, Bertha Ferguson, was heard in the Divorce Court this afternoon. The application is made on the usual grounds. Mr. J. D. Paine, K. C., appeared for the plaintiff and E. Albert Reilly and M. G. Teed, K. C., for the defendant. It was claimed in the libel that Dr. Ferguson and Miss Bertha Sinclair were married in the vicinity of Newcastle in May, 1890, by the Rev. Wm. Aitken. That they lived together as man and wife in Moncton and Moncton until March 1904, when Mrs. Ferguson went to the United States and in 1907 obtained absolute divorce from her husband. In August 1907, she was married to Geo. Henderson and since then the two have lived together as husband and wife. The libel claimed that the divorce granted in California could not be recognized in this province and that the defendant was living in adultery with Henderson. The defendant by her answer claimed that the divorce was good. Judgment reserved.

A DANGEROUS REFUGE.

WINNIPEG, July 14.—A terrible accident, which may cause the death of three men, occurred on the National Transcontinental, just east of Winnipeg, last evening. A thunderstorm broke suddenly while a number of laborers were at work in the yards and four of the men sought shelter under a standing train of freight cars. While they were crunched there a yard engine came along and moved the train. The men all made a dash to escape, but only one was so fortunate as to get out uninjured. The other three, Constantine Stengel, German; Michael Omchelski, Pole, and Jas. McLeod were caught under the wheels and all terribly maimed. Stengel had both legs cut off and probably will die; McLeod had the fingers of one hand crushed and the foot cut off; Omchelski also will lose a foot. McLeod has a sister residing in Port Arthur.

Now comes a story to the effect that the British Government has already the Dreadnought of the air, a huge balloon propelled by two motors of 220 horsepower each. Are we to learn next that John Bull has a squadron or two of Dreadnoughts hidden in some out of the way harbor?

The highest railway bridge in the United States is on the line of the Southern Pacific Railway. It spans the Pecos River 10 miles west of Comstock, Tex. The tracks are 321 feet above the water line. The structure is said to be fireproof and it cost \$750,000.

CHASED BY A BIG BEAR

Henry Braithwaite, Veteran Guide Has a Thrilling Experience

FREDERICTON, July 16.—Henry Braithwaite, the veteran guide, who returned yesterday from the Miramichi, tells of a thrilling experience he had with a bear a few days ago. He had caught the animal in a trap, and noticing that the attached chain was closely wrapped around a stump, he boldly advanced, intending to dispatch it with a axe. As he was about to strike the bear, it gave a spring backwards, and to Braithwaite's great surprise the stump, which was an old and rotten one, gave way, thus releasing the chain. Mr. Braithwaite turned on his heels and made a run for it to a nearby brush pile, with the infuriated bear right at his heels. Fortunately a log, attached to the chain caught against the root of the tree, checking the bear and giving the veteran guide a chance to get out of reach.

He hastened to his camp, a mile distant, and returning with a rifle dispatched the bear. Mr. Braithwaite, during his long career as a woodsman, has had many narrow escapes, but he declares that last week's experience was the worst ever.

A Positive Cure For Indigestion and Dyspepsia.

Have you ever felt a leaden weight in the pit of the stomach—a feeling of fullness, with belching of wind and perhaps severe pain? Then you know how indigestion feels. It makes a person sarcastic and cranky—it causes misery after every meal—it saps the strength.

FATHER MORRISCY'S "No. 11" TABLETS

—one of the best of the late priest-physician's remarkable prescriptions—positively cure Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sick or Sour Stomach, Heartburn, and all the suffering that comes from a "bad stomach."

Each tablet will digest 1 1/4 pounds of food—a good meal. Take "No. 11" Tablets regularly, avoid articles of food that you have found disagree with you, and you will be benefited from the start and soon cured.

Soc. at Your Dealer's. 52 Father Morrissey Medicine Co., Ltd., Chatham, N.E.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Ingredients: Sulphur, Glycerin, Quinin, Sodium Chloride, Capsicum, Sage, Alcohol, Water, Perfume.

Anything curious here? Ask your doctor. Anything of merit here? Ask your doctor. Will it stop falling hair? Ask your doctor. Will it destroy dandruff? Ask your doctor.

Does not Color the Hair

J. C. AYER COMPANY, Lowell, Mass.

THE GROWTH OF LONDON.

More than 2,000 years ago—before Caesar set foot on British soil—a band of Britons established their lakeport, or Lyndyn, on top of a hill 60 feet above sea level. Where this fort once stood now in place of the non-man's and that surrounded it there has risen up the administrative county of London, with its population of 5,000,000 souls and an annual value of £55,000,000.

Hu—Reckless and extravagant—? When did I ever make a useless purchase? Wife—Why, there's that fire extinguisher you bought a year ago; we've never used it once.

It's hard to lose a beautiful daughter, said the wedding guest sympathetically.

It's a blamed sight harder to lose the homely ones, replied the old man who had several yet to go.

Flying the Stars and Stripes for American visitors—says the Toronto Star—is on a par with sending beautiful young women to teach Christianity to Chinamen. It is a case of watering good-will until it flows over.

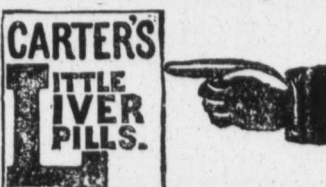
An eccentric millionaire who never had a telephone, is dead at New London, Conn. While the lack of phone must have proven a nuisance in this world, it has probably improved his chances in the one he has gone to.

Speaking of forest fires, a German resident of Hartford calls attention to the fact that we never hear of such a thing in the Black Forest of Germany, although it covers a territory of 2,000 square miles, as the forest is scientifically taken care of, and there is ample fire protection.

DOWN AT THE CROSS-ROADS.

Drummer—What became of that sign, "Abattoir Killed Beef," that used to hang outside? Storekeeper Jasen—Down at the shop being altered to "Automobile Killed Beef." Them that big machines run over two or three head of cattle every week, stranger?

The annual cry for help to handle the Western crop is heard. Mr. J. Bruce Walker, Dominion Immigration Agent, says that 29,000 men will be required. "We are in desperate straits to get men, experienced or inexperienced."



CURE

Sick, headache and relieve all the troubles that result from biliousness, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Headaches, Diarrhea, constipation, Pain in the Liver, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing SICK HEADACHE.

Arise! ye would-be rich! prize your health! suffer from biliousness, cure it! buy a box of Carter's Little Liver Pills and you will find them a most valuable and reliable remedy for all the troubles that result from biliousness. But after all, sick headache is cured.

ACHE

Is the bone of many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not. Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. Under two pills a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do no harm to the system, but by their gentle action place all who use them.

CARTER'S MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK. Small Pills. Small Dose. Small Price.

Zam-Buk
"RUB IT IN"
For SUMMER SORES
When troubled with sunburn, blisters, insect stings, sore feet, or heat rashes, apply Zam-Buk!
Surprising how quickly it cures the smarting and stinging! Cures sores on young babies due to chafing.
Zam-Buk is made from pure herbal essences. No animal fats—no mineral poisons. Finest healer!
Toughs and Stings everywhere.