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*DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYBODY *

How "Shocking" Works; The Cost of Impudence By Winifred Black



hy, I begin to feel freer already—just to think of it.

here's cough in law. Cousin in law is a queer little man who has really quite grown up. He likes to fish and to tell fish stories, and he

It's near the opening of the fishing season—that's the idea. I'll break up main-in-law's special fishing rod that he bought with the money his wife we him—I'll break it into pieces no bigger than a minute.

How shocked dear cousin-in-law will be.

Here he comes now—what big hands he has! They tell me that down in

part of the country when a woman is unreasonable—somebody slaps her What if cousin-in-law should think me not only shocking—but unrea-

What is it grandma is doing this week? Making strawberry preserves se cooks them by the sun, doesn't she? Anyhow, they're perfectly delicious What if she should shock me-by not giving me any of the preserves. think I won't risk it-not at this season. nk I won't risk it—not at this season.

Grandma shall go unshocked, for all of me.

It's an awful nuisance—finding the right person to "shock."

I wonder how Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Stetson Gilman manages?

Everybody seems to be so tied up some way-everybody that I know. Either I owe them something in some way, or they owe me something in

Doubtless Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Stetson Gilman leads the simple life; that must be it.

It isn't quite a new idea, this fad for shocking people, is it?

I had it when I was about 15, didn't you? It seems to me that most young persons do have it. They love to be bought wild and free, and reckless and daring poor things! But, somehow, the people they tried to shock always laughed-and that is

The great thing about all these ideas is to be perfectly serious. A sense thumor is fatal. I have a serious aunt. She thinks the world is a vale of tears, and, Oh,

how they do cheat you at the grocers'! She'd be a lovely one to shock. She'd never think of smiling-she never does. I'll tell her I don't believe in the book of Job. I hope it wen't be pa thetic to see how shocked she is.

I met a woman who used to have a lovely time shacking people, when she It's a long time since that woman was a girl. She doesn't try to shock people new-she does it without trying.

Poor soul, I suppose it got to be a habit. She looks as if she wishes she were dead-I wonder if the people who leved her when they tried to keep her from shocking them years ago do not



The Height of Wisdom :: By VERNON MERRY

was that he delighted in playing practical jokes. He made other people very uncomfortable, but Farmer John seemed never to mind that at all Me wasn't the one that was made uncomfortable. He enjoyed his own jokes and laughed hard at them. He thought himself very clever.

One day his friend William decided to get even with Farmer John for all the encomfortable jokes he had played on him. So William set out for a pretty road near where he knew Farmer John would pass on his way to market. In his hand William carried a large sack and a piece of rope.

When William arrived at the road he instructed the hired man he had of an everlasting now .- Southey. brought with him just what he wanted him to do. In a short time William was bound hand and foot inside the bag, and the bag was drawn up to the top of a tree. Then the hired man ran away and hid himself, for he saw Farmer John

As soon as Farmer John came under the tree he looked up and saw the bag kingdom, the gentler gamester is the sarging there. William, who could see him through a tiny hole, called out: soonest winner.—Shakespeare. hanging there. William, who could see him through a tiny hole, called out:
"Long may your days be in the land!"

"Who are you and what are you doing?" gasped Farmer John.
"I have found the way to wisdom," William answered. "How would you like to learn?"

"Fine," replied Farmer John. "I'm clever, but I want to be wise."

"All right." said William, "but I can let you take my place only for one nour.

Take the rope tied to the tree and let me down."

Farmer John did as William saked and when he was untied from the ropes and out of the bag, William made him very anxious to take his place by telling him of the wonderful things that he had learned. So Farmer John permitted William to the him up in the bag and hoist him up to the top of the tree.

When William had him safely up there he cried out: "Now stay there for awhile. Don't you already feel something of wisdom that comes from experience? Tou think you are clever—and that'll be a long while."

Then William went away and left Farmer John to think upon the seriousness barding, mining.—Burke.

DAY DREAMS

By Michelson



you have them whether you sit before a type of There is likely to be another figure beside your own, writer, an engine, a cash window or a kitchen of while all the tasks and obligations of your accustable. You never knew how they drift to be temed day melt utterly away. The senge of thrush pened until they melt away—that is to say, until of breezes that are never harsh, and that den't you WAKE UP. interrupt even the lowest whisper of words.

Generally they move with a miraculous smooth—
Are you foolish to let these dreams come? Cerness. Just now they are likely to be green dreams, tainly NOT. The best things in life are dreamed sweet with the perfume of wonderful sylvan life. FIRST.

with a mess of berries thereon and calls it "shortcake"? The genuine biscuit bread for wholesome deliciousness, and shortcake is simply made, and the veriest amateur need have no fear in attempting it.

With a mess of berries thereon and calls it is says there is nothing to equal nut bread for wholesome deliciousness, and they were with the perfume of wonderful sylvan life. FIRST.

Peter's Adventures in Matrimony

By LEONA DALRYMPLE Author of the new nevel. "Diane of the Green Van." awarded a prize of \$10,000 by Ida M. Tarbell and S. S. McClure as judges.



The truth about "the girl in the to dust the trees and fences. With some conscientiously gone over and ever the scale distinguishes this new series by Miss Dalrymple. Her character studies the product of the maniparity of readers, und will follow the fortunes of "Peter" with interest, No. 102

The Dust Hunter.

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WORDS of WISE MEN

Pleasure is a law to the fool.-Plato. One of the poets-which is it?-speaks Reckon any matter of trial to the among thy gains,-T. Adum.

A laugh to be joyous must flow from can be no true joy.—Carlyle.

No virtue fades out of mankind. Not over hopeful by inborn temperament, cautious by long experience. I yet never despair of human virtue.—Theodore Par-

The reason why all men honor love is because it looks up, and not down; aspires, and not despairs.—Emerson.

Men are born with two eyes, but with one tongue, in order that they should see twice as much as they say.—Colton

to the second respect of the second property of the second of the second

Music washes away from the soul the What destiny sends, bear! Whoever dust of everyday life.—Auerbach. perseveres will be crowned.—Herder.

No virtue tades out of mankind. Not over hopeful by inborn temperament, cautious by long experience. I yet never despair of human virtue.—Theodore Parker.

Let your letter be written as accurately as you are able—I mean with regard to language, grammar and stops; for as this day, the invention of man has been sharpening and improving the mystery of murder, from the first rude essay of clubs and stones to the present perfection of gunnery, cannoneering, bombarding, mining.—Burke.

Let your letter be written as accurately and constant and stops; for as whither it goes, few men can tell. Assembling and dispersing with equal suddentess, it is as difficult to follow to the same perfections of gunnery, cannoneering, bombarding, mining.—Burke.

Letters tell so little, so very little. A mob is usually a creature of very mysterious existence, particularly in a large city. Where it comes from, or whither it goes, few men can tell. Assembling and dispersing with equal suddentess, it is as difficult to follow to the same perfections of gunnery, cannoneering, bombarding, mining.—Burke.

Letters tell so little, so very little. A man may write the most charming letter in the world and be at heart a selfish brute. He may write a tiresome, conwhither it goes, few men can tell. Assembling and dispersing with equal suddentess, it is as difficult to follow to the seasy and natural, and denness, it is as difficult to follow to the verticular suddentess. It is as difficult to follow to the particular suddentess. It is as difficult to follow to the matter of it the less trouble you whither it goes, few men can tell. Assembling and dispersing with equal suddentess, it is as difficult to follow to the matter of it the less trouble you whither it goes, few men can tell. Assembling and dispersing with equal suddentess, it is as difficult to follow to the matter of it the bester it will be. Letters should be at heart a selfish brute. He may write a tiresome, continued to the world and be at heart a selfish to the world and be at heart a

Secrets of Health and Happiness

Why Your Skin Sunburns; What Tanned Faces Show

By DR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG

the east will tan many a fair Juliet's cheek this limples and Cupid's bows-hollows made by health and The spots of certain summer animals and creature

to the effects of the sun. Pigmentation is the pery black deposit in the skin due to the invisible rays of Old Sol. These rays burn the hemoglobin, or red

legree. Yet/a man or girl who spends July. August and September in the

The fetish of the sun bath is wood, G. B. B.-What will relieve gas at

ourished and worshipped justly in some stomach?

Laptic acid germs, oxide of masses, the sun is essentially a boon and imported French charcoal.

BASHFUL ONE—I'm 20 years old and very bashful. What shall I do?

Useful Hints for the Housewife Au Ann Marie Lloyd

serves a dry, tasteless cake abomination with a mess of berries thereon and calls

Here is a rule given me by a southern

cook whose biscuits have delighted the palate of many great men and famous women; "It's as easy made, honey," said she, "as rollin' off a log-only, you get to be light-handed. Heavy-handed folks ain't get no bisness messin' round

Take two cups of flour, into which have been sifted four teaspoonfuls of baking powder and half a teaspoonful of sait. Work into it with the ful of sair. Work into it with the fingers four tablespeonfuls of lard or butter. Add gradually a scant cup of milk, and mix with a knife.

Toss on a floured board and roll to about three-quarters of an inch thickness. Bake in individual cakes as biscuit or in jelly cake tins and aplit.

Shortcake is so allied to bread that it may not be amiss to give a recipe for corn bread, as this same good old cook

One cup cornmeal, one cup flour, one-quarter cup sugar, three and one-helf teaspoonfuls of baking powder, half a teaspoonful of salt.

Mix them thoroughly, then add a well-beaten egg, a cup of milk and two tablespoonfuls of melted butter. "And beat like the very old mischief," admonishes the cook. Bake in a shallow pan for 20 minutes, or

A woman who has a family of growing boys and girls with over whetted appe

To make this nutritious and palactable bread, mix well together feurcups of flour, seven teaspoonful of baking powder, a teaspoonful of salt and three-quarters of a cup of sugar. (She says "the brown sugar seems to give a better flavor than the white.") Then add a cup and a half of milk, into which an egg has been beaten. When thoroughly mixed, stir in a cup of chopped nut meats and bake in an ordinary long bread tin for three-quarters of an hour.

These warm summer mornings the fruit forms so large a part of the dia and even toast has an unpleasantly substantial sound, popovers, which are the nearest to "nothing to eat," any et very appealing to nearly all paletes have a distinct place.

Add enough of a scant cup of mills to a cup of flour, into which a salt spoon of salt has been sifted until it is a paste. Then add the rest of the milk and a well-beaten egg, and best the whole mixture for five minutes. To be made really good popovers must be beaten. Have the gen pans hot and buttered, and fill them within a third of the top. Bake for a minutes, reducing the temperature of a very hot oven after the first 16 minutes.

Advice to Girls

I am corresponding with a young

man, and have been for a few menths, and he wishes to come to see me this summer. I am undecided about telling him to come, for I have never met him. What shall I do about it? Let him come or not? UNDECIDED.

WHY don't you want him to come sitting room with a plush album on the centre table and a what-not with shells won't like you, or do you fear on it in the corner will look like parathat you won't like him?

Malevolence is misery; it is the mind of Satan, the great enemy, an outcast from all joy, and the opponent of all goodness and happiness.—J. Hamilton.

All great nations delight in stability; affirmed in the very premise of their faculties.—

Emerson.

All great nations delight in stability; dream or a reality? Ask him to come, him and want him to come, and when tell him you'll be delighted to see him, he comes you'll know more about and then have him come straight to whether you'll like him or not in the first five minutes you're with him than you'mene. What is it you want for a friend, a

Money is powerful for good if divinely used. Give it plenty of air and it is sweet as the hawthorn; shut it up and it cankers and breeds worms.—G, Macdonald.

A mobile words they should hair your prettiest frock, do your hair your prettiest way, smile your sweetest, and get in and get acquainted with the real man who will want to know the real you as you really are.

Letters tell so little, so very little. A

If he doesn't like you he'd think you hideous if you were the Venus de Mile herself, even with the arms. Don't put on airs, don't pretend to he

something or to know something or to look something that you are not. Is your home simple and old-fashloned? Don't be ashained of it. Probably the man lives in a boarding house and is so homesick that an old-fashioned

dise to him. Write and tell him you're waiting for

