CAPTAIN BLOOD

(Continued From Yesterday.) CHAPTER XXIII.

DETER BLOOD stood in the pillared portico of Government House, with unseeing eyes that were laden with pain and anger.

He was aroused by the return of the negro who had gone to announce governor. "Ye . . . ye never mean that ye'll carry me to Tortuga!"

Blood laughed outright. "Oh, I'd never serve ye such a bad turn as that. No, no. All I want is that ye made his way through the house to the wild niazza behind it in whose shade Colonel Bishop and my Lord Julian Wade took what little air

"So ye've come," the deputy-gov-ernor hailed him, and followed the tirely."

Bishop glared at him, then shruggreeting by a series of grunts of vague but apparently ill-humored

With scowling brow and in self-sufficient tones, Colonel Bishop delivered himself.

have sent for you, Captain Blood, because of certain news that has just reached me. I am informed that yesterday evening a frigate left the harbor having on board your associate Wolverstone and a hundred men of the hundred and fifty that were serving under you. His lord-ship and I shall be glad to have your explanation of how you came to permit that departage."

Permit?" quoth Blood. "I ordered Bishop's great face seemed to swell and its high color to deepen. He swung to Lord Julian.

"You hear that, my lord? Deliberately he has let Wolverstone loose erately he has let Wolverstone loose upon the seas again—Wolverstone, the worst of all that gang of pirates after himself. Why, this thing is treason! It's a matter for a court

"Will you cease your blather of mutiny and treason and courts-martial?" Blood put on his hat, and sat down unbidden. "I have sent Wolverstone to inform Hagthorpe and the rest of my lads that they've one clear month in which to follow my example, quit piracy and get back to their boucans or their logwood, or That's what I've done.

"But the men?" his lordship inter-posed in his level, cultured voice. This hundred men that Wolverston

They are those of my crew who have no taste for King James' ser-vice, and have preferred to seek work of other kinds. It was in our com pact, my lord, that there should be no constraining of my men.
"I will remind you that the object

in view was to rid the Caribbean of buccaneers. Now, I've taken the most effective way of accomplishing that object. The knowledge that I've entered the king's service should in far toward dispanding the fleet of which I was until lately

Lord Julian forestalled a fresh outburst on the part of Bishop."
"It is possible," he said, "that my Lord Sunderland will be satisfied provided that the solution is such as

you promise."
But Bishop's fury had by now reached a stage in which it was not to be restrained. "This is a matter in which your lordship must allow me to be the better judge," he roared. "And, any-

how, I'll take the risk of acting on my own responsibility. Lord Julian abandoned the struggle. He smiled wearily, shrugged and waved a hand in implied resignation. The deputy-governor stormed

"Since my lord here has given yo

I'll tell you that the harbor-master the commandant have their You don't leave Port Royal, my fine gallows bird.

Peter Blood stiffened, and his vivid lue eyes stabbed the bloated face of his enemy. He passed his long cane into his left hand, and with his right thrust negligently into the breast of his doublet, he swung to Lord Julian, was thoughtfully frowning. Captain Blood's right hand had re-

merged from the breast of his do bringing with it a long pistol with silver mountings richly chased, which he leveled within a foot of the deputy-governor's head.

lord, or there may be an accient," said he. And my lord, who had been moving to bishop's assistance, stood instantly arrested.

Blood cast his cane from him, thus disengaging his left hand. "Be good enough to give me your arm, Colonel Come, come, man, your

Under the compulsion of that sharp tone, those resolute eyes, and that gleaming pistol, Bishop obeyed without demur. Captain Blood tucked his left arm through the deputy-gover-nor's proffered right. Then he thrust his own right hand with its pistol back into the breast of his doublet. Arm in arm they passed through he house, and down the garden.

They passed out of the gates un-challenged, and so came to the mole where the cock-boat from the Arabella was waiting. They places side by side in and were pulled away to-Jeremy Pitt so anxiously awaited

come toiling up the entrance ladder, with Blood following very close be-hind him.

rom the sloop.

Very early next morning, before the heat of the day came to render the open intolerable to his lordship, he espied Arabella from his window moving amid the azaleas in the garden. He hursted forth to join her den. He hurried forth to join her and when she had given him a goodand when she had given him a good-morrow, he explained himself by the announcement that he bore her a message from Captain Blood. He fingered the ringlets of his periwig, a little embarrassed how to deliver himself, considering how he

should begin.
"He desired me," he said at last "to give you a message that should prove to you that there is still someinsure my safe departure from Port Royal. I'm giving you a perfectly thing left in him of the unfortunate gentleman that . . . that . . . for which once you knew him. It is not which once you knew him. It is not easy. He was a man who deserved well. And amongst us we have marred his chances."

"I know. I know now," she said softly. Then after a pause she added

ging heavily, he took up the pen and sat down at the table. In an un-steady hand he wrote a summons to his officers. Blood despatched it the question: "And you? What part has your lordship had in this—that guest to table.

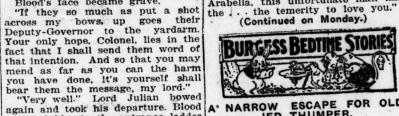
The Captain, himself, fell to with good appetite. But before he was then plunged recklessly on "If understood him aright, if he under-stood aright, himself, my part, though midway through the meal came Hayton to inform him that Lord entirely passive, was none the les Julian Wade had just come aboard, and was asking to see him instantly. told me-that my presence here had "I was expecting him," said Blood. contributed to his inability to re-deem himself in your sight; and un-

Lord Julian came. He was very deem himself in your sight; and unstern and dignified. His eyes took in the situation at a glance, as Captain Blood rose to greet him.

Contributed to his inability of the deem himself in your sight; and unless he were so redeemed, then was redemption nothing."

She faced him fully, a frown of perplexity bringing her brows to-gether above her troubled eyes.
"He thought that you had con-tributed?" she echoed. He plunged on, his glance a little scared, his 'Hayton, send his lordship's boat "Will you tell me what you intend, sir?" demanded his lordering

"Aye, and he said so in terms which "Just to make myself and my lads here safe from Colonel Bishop's gal-lows. I trusted to your gallantry not to leave him in the lurch, but to follow his hither, and there's a note follow his hither, and there's a note follow his hither, and there's a note placed. I had gone aboard his ship o demand the instant surrender of your uncle whom he held captive. He laughed at me. Colonel Bishop should Commandant of the fort. Once they be a hostage for his safety. By rashly venturing aboard his ship, l are aboard. I shall have all the hos-"You fool," afforded him in my own perso aboard your pirate ship without taking my measures? I informed the Commandant of exactly how you you sequences, for he is above fear, not from any personal esteem for me ther whom he confessed that he had come had compelled Colonel Bishop to accompany you. Judge now whether to find detestable; and this for the he or the Harbor-Master will obey very reason that made him con the summons, or whether you will be allowed to depart as you imagine." cerned for my safety. The fact is this unfortunate man has Blood's face became grave.
"If they so much as put a shot



A' NARROW ESCAPE FOR OLD JED THUMPER.

By Thornton W. Burgess. The space is often very brief Between great joy and bitter grief.

Arabella's own cock-boat.
"It's goodbye, my lord," said Blood. proffered a parchment that he had Old Jed Thumper, the big, gray Rabbit of the Old Pasture, was docommission. Bishop was right when he said it was a mistake." ing some wonderful dodging.
Peter watching from the safety considering him his expression soft- a bramble-tangle realized that he wouldn't be able to keep it up for ened. Lord Julian considered him, and long. No Rabbit who for several "I still do not perceive-blister me days had had barely food enough to if I do!-why you should not have keep him alive could have strength enough to keep up such dodging for else to carry your message to the Commandant, and kept me aboard as an added hostage for his obedience to your wishes."

Blood's wivid eyes looked into the ther's and he smiled, a little wistwith you out of hand for piracy as you deserve. But you shall answer before a court-martial for your action in the matter of Wolverstone, and take the consequences.

"Why shouldn't I tell you? It's been urging the same reason that's been urging a couple of feet of steel into slipping a couple of feet of steel into it. And it's yourself as deputygour-transtial. So that yo can wipe fold scores by hanging me, it's littly eye care how ye do it!"

"Before you go," said Blsoho, "and the same reason that's been urging the same reason that's been urging the or far. If I don't get him with the or far. If I don't get him with the next jump I will a few jumps later, and take the consequences.

"Why shouldn't I tell you? It's for far. If I don't get him with the next jump I will a few jumps later, and take the consequences.

"Indeed it looked as if Reddy would. Once Peter squealed right out, as slipping a couple of feet of steel into slipping a couple of feet of s

beyond accomplishment. I have discovered also that if she's choosing you, as I believe she is, and that's why I'll not have your life risked by keeping you aboard whilst the message goes by another who might hungle it. And now perhaps ye'll could do something."

And now perhaps ye'll could do something."

But there wasn't a thing he could Lord Julian stared at him bewil- do. He knew that if he should hop dered. His long, aristocratic face out there and try to attract Reddy' ras very pale.
"My God!" he said. "And you tell he could do was to watch in pop-eyed me this?"

fear, and hope and hope that somehow Old Jed Thumper would reach made to realize that there's some-

be all over in a minute. Either Old will like, Jed Thumper would be safe in that bramble-tangle or Reddy Fox would have a Rabbit dinner. He could see the sudden look of determination on the face of Reddy Fox. Reddy moved

very heels, came Reddy Fox.

that he must be very, very tired be-

cause of the running and dodging he had already done. Out from behind the bushes came Old Jed Thumper. Out from behind the bushes at his came and the bushes

very heels came Reddy Fox. Every

second Peter expected to see those jaws close on poor Old Jed Thumper. Twice Reddy snapped them, but each time he missed. Old Jed Thumper

made a last desperate bound and plunged into a little path under the bramble. He crawled in and fell

bramble. He crawled in and fell flat on the snow at Peter's feet, pant-

ing as if he never would be able to get his breath. Outside Reddy Fox

snarled with anger and disappoint-

ment.
"Oh!" said Peter to Old Jed Thum-

per. I'm so glad you escaped! I didn't think you would. I really didn't think you would." "Neither did I," parted Old Jed

(Conveight, 1923, by T. W. Burgess.)

The next story: "Reddy Fox Is

Thumper.

I'm so glad you escaped! I't think you would. I really

mper was weak, and Peter knew

Old Jed

e could make it. But

The Arabella sailed within the hour.
The Arabell commands. CHAPTER XXIV Then Old Jed Thumper headed straight for the bramble-tangle, where Peter was sitting. The time for dodging was past. It was now Five miles out at sea from Port Royal, whence the details of the coast of Jamaica were losing their sharpness, the Arabella hove to, and sharpness to the sha War.

sharpness, the Arabella nove to, was himself and not weak from lack of the sloop she had been towing was food Peter would have felt sure that warped alongside.

The Captain smiled into the sallow, bloated face and the little eyes

thing of the unfortunate gentleman

left under the thief and pirate she

is my supreme desire."

Lord Julian continued to look at

the buccaneer in silence. In silence, at last, he held out his hand; and

silence Blood took it.

accounts me, and that her own good

from his hand gone ashore to sum-

mon the Harbor-Master

His lordship laughed.

Commandant of exactly how

across my bows, up goes their

Deputy-Governor to the yardarm Your only hope, Colonel, lies in the

fact that I shall send them word of that intention. And so that you may

mend as far as you can the harm you have done, it's yourself shall

escorted him to the entrance ladder at the foot of which still swung the

"And there's another thing."

drawn from his pocket.

nderstand."

of Colonel Bishop.
"A safe voyage "A safe voyage home to you, Colonel, darling," said he. "It's the second time ye've served me for a

They pushed off the craft from the red hull of the Arabella, bent to their sweeps, then, hoisting sail, headed back for Port Royal, intent upon reaching it before darkness should come down upon them. And Bishop, the great bulk of him huddled in Colonel Bishop collapsed on the locker under the stern ports, and On the mole at Port Royal, under



A grandstand full of fans at the Polo Grounds, N. Y., April 14, 1905. Giants raising the pennant.



For a Box Social Dear Miss Grey,-It is quite a lon while since I last visited your corner,

but nevertheless I haven't forgotten Miss Grey, could you give me some idvice regarding a box for a box

ocial? My chum and myself are gong to one and hardly know what ture houses are by simply changing the wording on the film, showing kind of a box to take. Of course we each want to take a different one. Perhaps you could give us some adice about this.

What do you think of my writing, were most beautiful; but why are

Miss Grey?
Am inclosing 10 cents for the S. C. H., and please forward me the stocking-foot pattern, as my grandmother the United States. would like it. Wishing you and all the Boxites a

happy new year, CHARLIE CHAPLIN'S WIFE. I don't know just what to tell you I am all of a flutter, as it were. I am Half past twelve in the middle to put in your boxes. I heard re- inclosing a splendid hand lotion recently of one woman who had think a variety would be more tempting. Chicken sandwiches, or canth, 1 oz. glycerine, 1 oz. cologne, some other variety of cold meat; 1 oz. alcohol, 1-4 oz. rosewater. Put devilled eggs, or maybe the drum-stick of the chicken, tucked away in a corner; but you would have to have two drum-sticks, wouldn't you, as the idea is to share the box with

I am delighted that the S. C. H.

Sered.

Well, I must close now. Wishing
you a happy and prosperous New
Year, also all the boxites, I am as
before, a friend of the Mail-Box. enough to keep up such doughing for long, or to run far. Reddy Fox seemed to know this, for on his seemed to know this, for on his crafty face was a look of confidence. Peter imagined that Reddy was saying to himself. "This fellow is mine this time. He can't run long or far. If I don't get him with the forext jump I will a few jumps later."

I two drum-sticks, wouldn't you, as stored the box with someone, isn't it? I think one should choose food that is easy to eat, as you eat it picnic style, don't you? How handy they are to send. Seems to me, March Wind and Blue Birds are rather rushing the being and bottle.

I am delighted that the S. C. H. fund has so nearly reached its objective. Here is another shin plaster. Seems to me, March Wind and Blue Birds are rather rushing the being a friend of the Mail-Box. How handy they are to send. Seems to me, March Wind and Blue Birds are rather rushing the being a friend of the Mail-Box. How handy they are to send. Seems to me, March Wind and Blue Birds are rather rushing the being a friend of the Mail-Box. How handy they are to send. Seems to me, March Wind and Blue Birds are rather rushing the being a friend of the Mail-Box. How handy they are to send. Seems to me, March Wind and Blue Birds are rather rushing the being a friend of the Mail-Box. How handy they are to send. Seems to me, March Wind and Blue Birds are rather rushing the being a friend of the Mail-Box. How handy they are to send. Seems to me, March Wind and Blue Birds are rather rushing the being a friend of the Mail-Box. I am delighted that the S. C. H. fund has so nearly reached its objective. Here is another shin plaster. Seems to me, March Wind and Blue Birds are rather rushing the being a friend of the Mail-Box. I am delighted that the S. C. H. fund has so nearly reached its objective. Here is another shin plaster. I am delighted that the S. C. H. fund has so nearly reached its objective. Here is another shin plaster. I am delighted that the S. C. H. fund has so nearly reached its objective. Here is anot two drum-sticks, wouldn't you, as well and bottle.
the idea is to share the box with
I am delighted that the S. C. H. afraid I haven't given you had be sistance, but one thing I would be most particular about, would be that most particular about, would be that my box was dainty and tempting.

I did not see the film, "The Man From Glengarry," but you are the first one I heard complain about it. I cook-book again, don't you? I sent a cook-book again, don't you? I sent a feelings, is to impress upon the um-

get a recitation containing the words "It is very hard, and so it is. To live in such a row, I reckon this that every miss but me,

Has got a beau." Also another one that would be suitable to say at a social evening, Yours

shower or a presentation. Your B. A. R. that bramble-tangle.

By now the big, gray Rabbit was so near that Peter could see the fear and distress in his face. It would be all over in a minute.

By now the big, gray Rabbit was but maybe one of the Boxites would send it in for you. I am sending you two other places which I think you have a sending you to other places which I think you have a sending you two other places which I think you have a sending you have a sendin truly,

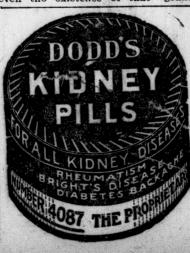
Gives Hat Away.

Dear Miss Grey,-I am sending th hat I offered to the one who asked for it first. I am very sorry to dis-

It is too bad that someone has be disappointed about the hat, but of course there was only one hat. Won't you tell us all about your new Spookendyke?

What Is the Big Idea? Dear Miss Grev .- I am going to

is the big idea? When moving picture producers undertake to illus-trate a book why do they not follow the main theme of the story?" We could not expect them to mention all the characters or tell the whole story, ut surely they do not need to mutilate it until one can scarcely recog nize the original. I have seen quite a number of my favorite books on the screen, and all are changed considerably, but "The Man From Glengarry" was worst of all. After read ing the press write-up about it, I de-termined to see it if possible, and by lriving nine miles, I was able to do so. I wonder how many of the Mail-Box friends felt as I did? I was certainly disgusted. The pictures were nice enough, but had I been the writer of that splendid book, I would have felt like requesting the producers to call their picture by som other name. The main characters were all misrepresented, the story and finish altogether changed, an even the existence of that grand



mentioned. Surely it would be pos-sible for a Canadian-produced pic-

Last summer, while visiting in De-troit, I dropped into one of their best is it Prope picture houses, and saw the very same picture, "My Country," which, of course, meant the United States. I hope I am making myself clear. These pictures were really taken in the United States and now Canadian picthem as Canadian pictures. You can imagine my surprise to see them given in London in that way. I am

public so deceived? Surely all same knowing they were pictures of Seems to me there is great room for improvement Could you please tell me what the n moving pictures.

I am sure you will be surprised to hear a Blue Bird so worked up, but a cipe for those who are troubled with

"the chaps.:
Hand Lotion—Half oz. gum traga-

first time. If the author himself was satisfied with the picture, I do not hink there could have been any fault to find. The film was Canadian in very way, author, producer, actors and scenery. With regard to the other film, you do not know whether those scenes were taken in Canada or the United States. The Americans may have changed the wording of the film and claimed the scenery their country. What do you think, Boxites? Many thanks, Aunty Blue Bird, for the inclosed hospital mite also for the lotion to keep away the "chaps." We will be looking for a

letter soon again. Is It Correct?

Dear Miss Grey and Friends,-How everyone here? Hasn't this been grand winter? What's the matter with everybody in the Mail-Box, they are all so quiet? Please, Miss Grey, address this letter to Calamity Anne. address this letter to Catalinty Alife. Miss Grey, is it proper to serve lunch at night or not? We always do, but some don't. Here is a taste of Christmas cake. Better late than never. I'll close with a dime and wishing you all a Happy New Year

P. S.-Polly, if you see this letter in print, please write; it's your turn. Your letter is already on the way o Calamity Anne. Are you referring to serving a lunch when you are entertaining, or every evening? It is perfectly correct to serve a supper in the evening when you are entertaining. But when food is served in the evening it is always called supper, never lunch or luncheon. Thanks for the hospital mite and good wishes

Here's Snowbird! Dearest Cynthia,-This is my first

letter to your wonderful Mail-box circle, and I surely think yours is a good cause. Our winter has disappeared again with the disappearance of our slight snowfall. I enjoyed the sight of the snow immensely, be its stay here ever so short. I am one, among many of the Mail-box readers I am sure, who thoroughly enjoy a good Canadian winter, with cutters gliding swiftly over the snow, and the bells, with their bright Christmas sound echoing over the country on a right, frosty, moonlight night, while out enjoying a good sleigh ride with friends. This sounds much better to me than riding in a buggy all winter with nothing but mud, mud, whereve one looks. Some, who do not like the snow, may think me hard, but I am sure that you will agree with me How many of the Mail-box readers go to high school? I do, and like going fine. I think everyone that can possibly go at all should go, because there is nothing like an education nowadays, and a person with one car be more or less independent when out into the world. I do crochet work, and am

present crocheting a camisole yoke far myself. I just love to crochet when f get time. I am also a lover of rooks. I believe if I were given a book, I could read all day. I have k, I could read all day. I have many good books and I am read-black Rock." so kindly sent in losed find a mite for the S. C. H. I was glad to see in yester-neck, sore muscles, colds in chest. many good books and I am read-Black Rock," so kindly sent in. closed find a mite for the S. C. H. where our fund was Almost instant relief awaits you. B ng so rapidly.

Sure to get the genuine, with the pe I can be of more help next name Rowles on each package.—Advt

Mrs. Murray, never even time, and will be sorry if I have taken too much space. I will sign myself, SNOWBIRD. For those who are young and enjoy

On the same program was an edu-cational picture entitled "My Coun-try," which thrilled one with its is getting old, and feels the cold, it is These pictures were repre- not so enjoyable. But, of course, we sented as having been taken in our are only as old as we feel, and should canadian west, and I suppose all who saw them would come away feeling what a beautiful country our Canada with the country our Canada and bodies. Many thanks for the is, which, of course, is perfectly true. hospital mite, and I am mailing you Is It Proper?

Dear Miss Grey,-Will you kindly

tell me if it is prepor to introduce all ladies who have not been formally introduced, at an afternoon tea. Wishing you a happy New Year, will sign myself as MISS 1923.

If it is a very large tea, it is almost impossible to introduce every but if persons who have neve met each other are near you, intro-duce them. If it is a small tea, I would introduce every one. Who Can Finish It?

Dear Miss Grev and Boxites,-As saw my last letter in print, I thought would write and bother you again rest of the poem (if it is a poem) which goes like this:

Two dead men got up to fight.

How do you feel after your Christ-mas and New Year celebrations, Miss Grey? I think I have fully recov-

She's Obliging, Too.
Miss Grey,—I think it send the recipe on a separate sheet of paper. You said I would have to write it over again, so hope it is all right this time. I am sending five cents, too, to help cover expenses. I would like one of the cook-books

when they are finished.

A MERRY LITTLE WIDOW. Thank you, Merry Little Widow, for re-writing the recipe, which I am sending on to Calamity too, for the five cents in

CITY ENGINEER RETURNS FROM ROADS CONVENTION

pack in town after attending the an nual good roads convention in Chireports the gathering as the most successful yet, and acquired much information that should prove of immense value to the city.



with any other

Every Malch a light No "Afterglow"

END RHEUMATISM WITH RED PEPPER after the game, which he did. In the third or fourth inning of

When you are suffering with rheu when you are suffering with rheumatism so you can hardly get around
just try Red Pepper Rub and you will
have the quickest relief known.
Nothing has such concentrated,
penetrating heat as red peppers. Instant relief. Just as soon as you apply Red Pepper Rub you feel the
tingling heat. In three minutes it warms the sore spot through and through. Frees the blood circulation, breaks up the congestion—and the old rheumatism torture is gone.

"Steve" Brodie and the Heckler-Old "Well! Well!"-The Darky Rooter Who Asked To Be Lynched.

MY THIRTY YEARS

IN BASEBALL

By JOHN J. McGRAW. -

Baseball Fans Now Better Sportsmen-

ARTICLE 14. In those old days at Washington when the games almost invariably ran into darkness on account of starting at four o'clock we had many amusing climaxes.

Recently I have heard an anecdote of a game in one of these so-called twilight leagues. As a matter of fact, it was told of a Washington game several years ago.

A game had gone into early twilight and it was getting so dark that it was really almost impossible to see the ball. The shadow of the grandstand was on the diamond and there was danger of some player getting hurt. The umpire, though, was obstinate in refusing to call the game. I think there must have been a league understanding that all games at Washington must be finished even if the park and to a jeweler. it actually got dark enough for the

street lamps to be lighted. On this day the pitcher in desperation called the catcher into conference

"Say," he said. "you take the ball and hold it in your glove. I will simply wind up and go through the motions. It's a cinch that umps can't see whether there is a ball or not After I make the motion you give the mitt a slap and show the ball. There's a chance he'll call a strike on this fellow and we'll win."

It was so arranged. There were two strikes on the batter at the time. He squared himself for a swing. The pitcher wound up and went through the motion of throwing to the plate. telligence is higher now than it was The catcher popped the mitt.

"Three strikes, you're out!" called the umpire, though no ball had been pitched at all. "Strike?" screamed the

Where do you get that stuff? You're as blind as a bat. Anybody could see that ball was two feet outside!" Our Baltimore club had a reputa-

tion as umpire fighters. I guess we did make life pretty miserable for some of them. This was due largely to the never-die spirit that we had built. It was our second nature to umpires, referees, and field judges. fight for the smallest point and, as In baseball the training sticks with a consequence, the umpire often had to take the brunt of our wrath.

Fans often have said to me: "Why do ball players argue so long with an umpire over a decision? They know very well that he is not going to change it."

going to change it, but the ball playto let anything slip by them. If he has made a mistake or if the decision is very close the chances are he will be more careful on the next one if he knows that he will be in for a ride.

I am not a believer in disputing with umpires until some player gets put out of the game. It may be news to some fans to know that at times I have announced to my players that I would fine anyone \$25 who got put out of a game for disputing with the umpire. There is nothing to be gained by losing a good player. To get put out is merely to weaken the club. Many games have been lost by players kicking themselves out. There is a certain point at which they must stop. With a manager-a non-playing manager-it is different. If he gets put out the team can go right

ahead with all its strength. Still, it's pretty difficult to change human nature by simple words of advice and statements of fact. If a ball player is high strung-and all good players generally are-he can not entirely control himself when he thinks the umpire has given him the worst of it. The keen disappointment over failure to go through with play, due to the decision, naturally arouses his temper. As between the two I would rather have a ball player two I would rather have a ball player who fought for every point, even if SALTS FINE FOR wrong, than one who meekly submitted to everything without a word. Back in the nineties' we had a famous umpire known as "Watch"

Burnham. He acquired this nickname through a run-in with Joe Kelley in When Back Hurts Flush Your a game at Baltimore. Joe will not forget that incident to his dying day. The fans of Baltimore had pre-

sented Joe with a very valuable watch. Arriving at the clubhouse one day, he turned the watch over one day, he turned the watch over to the attendant to keep for him. After the players had gone out on the field Umpire Burnham came in to dress. The clubhouse man had to leave and he asked Mr. Burnham if active and clean and the moment you script a rather than the leave and clean and the moment you script and clean and the moment you script a rather than the leave and clean and the moment you script and clean and the watch with the script and clean and the watch and the script and clean and the watch and the script and clean and clean and the watch and the script and clean and clean and clean and the watch and clean and clean and clean and the script and clean and clean and clean and clean and clean and the script and clean and clea he would keep Kelley's watch until feel an ache or pain in the kidner after the game, which he did.

on a close play. It broke up our rally. Immediately there was a rush This of players to argue with the umpire We wrangled and wrangled for several minutes. Eventually Burnham got us all off but Kelley. Joe was beside himself in his disappointment. He fumed and fretted, following Burnham all over the diamond,

"Get out of here," Burnham finally ordered, "or I'll put you out of the

"Put who out?" snarled Kelley, following him up.

"You-I'll put you out of the park." But Joe couldn't be quieted. He | mine your |

(Released exclusively through the North | continued to nag after Burnham American Newspaper Alliance.) Finally the umpire pulled his watch. "You've got just one minute to get back and play ball," he told Kelley,

"or I'll forfeit the game." "I have, have I?" snapped Joe With that he reached over and slapped the watch out of Burnham's hand and kicked it across the infield. "Now you will get out!" ordered Burnham. "That will cost you \$25 and that watch will cost you a hun-

"What d'you mean a hundred?" said Kelley. "That Waterbury aint worth \$3."

"Maybe not." said Burnham, "but it's yours!"

Ruefully it dawned on Kelley that he had kicked his prize watch, his present from the fans, in the dust. He picked it up and went right out of

Ever after that incident Burnham was known as "Watch" Burnham. This baiting of umpires is not nearly so popular nowadays as it was thirty years ago. One reason for that is that it is not so popular with the public. The fans get tired of continual wrangling. Naturally they prefer to see a ball game, that being

what they came for. Players often do not realize this. They think only of the game they are trying to win. Umpire baiting and so-called rowdyism go together. Both are gradually disappearing from the game. The players themselves have helped to bring this about. There is no question that the average of inthirty years ago. Mental training and mental discipline do more than anything to make a man hold his temper. With that also comes dig-

nity. Any intelligent and well trained man realizes that he is merely hurting himself to keep up rowdysm. It never gets him anywhere. It will be noted that much of the old baiting and rowdyism disappeared with the advent of the college men in numbers. At school they are trained to respect the authority of

them. It is rare that you see a college player in a long, senseless dis-Often, though, the umpires them selves are rowdies at heart.

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Home-made, but Has No Equal for Coughs

Makes a family supply of really dependable cough medicine. Eas-ily prepared, and saves about \$2. If you have a severe cough or chest

cold accompanied with soreness throat tickle, hoarseness, or difficult breathing, or if your child wakes us during the night with croup and you want quick help try this reliable old want quick help try this reliable old home-made cough remedy. Any druggist can supply you with 2½ ounce; of Pinex. Pour this into a 16-02 bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup. Or you can use clarified molasses, honey, or corn syrup, instead of sugar syrup, if desired. This recipe makes 16 ouncer of really remarkable cough remedy. It tastes good, and in spite of it low cost, it can be depended upon to give quick and lasting tellef.

You can feel this take hold of cough in a way that means business.

cough in a way that means business It loosens and raises the phlem stops throat tickle and soothes an heals the irritated membranes tha line the throat and bronchial tuber with such promptness, ease and cer-tainty that it is really astonishing. Pinex is a special and highly con-centrated compound of genuine Non-way pine extract, and is probable the best known means of overcoming severe coughs, throat and chest colds. There are many worthless imitations of this mixture. To avoid disappointment, ask for "2½ ounces of Pinex" with full directions and don accept anything else. Guaranteed if give absolute satisfaction of mone promptly refunded. The Pinex Col Toronto, Ont.

ACHING KIDNEYS

Kidneys as You Clean Your Bowels.

Most folks forget that the kidneys

like the bowels, sometimes get slug-gish and clogged and need a flushing g lots of waters ounces of Jad In the third or fourth inning of the game Kelley was called out at second take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days Also get about four and your kidneys will then act fin This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is intended to flush clogged kidneys and help stimu-late them to activity. It also helps neutralize the acids in the urine so they no longer irritate, thus helping to relieve bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; makes a delightful effervescent lithia water drink which everybody should take now and then to help keep their kid-

neys clean.

A well-known local druggist says he sells lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in trying to correct kidney trouble while it is only trouble. By all means have your physician examine your kidneys at least twice a

Mrs. Peter A. Palmer, Salt Burn, "Dr. Chase's Ointment has completely relieved me of eczema and piles. I also used this Ointment for my baby, who broke out in eczema. A few applications were all that was necessary in her case. Dr. Chase's Ointment has been worth a hundred dollars to me-before using it I had spent a great deal more than that in unsuccessful treat-

Mother and Her Baby

Are Relieved of Eczema

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

ment from doctors. We have also used Dr.

Chase's other medicines, the Nerve Food

having restored my health after suffering

from severe nerve trouble when a girl."