Projects Will Attain Completion.

WILL BREAK HABITS

Coue Method Employed With Constructive Value, Will arry One to Goal Desired.

LAURA MATTHEWS Special Correspondent with Coue fo

The Advertiser Overcoming your dislike for a certain task is another way in which you can employ your imagination. Suppose you have a very strong dislike for looking over your morning mail and dictating your daily letters Every day you dread that task more and more, and pass off the less im portant ones to your stenographer to answer. You have frequently told yourself that you could not write a good letter.

Begin by formulating positive houghts. You remember when you did write good letters; you secured sition once because you wrote a better letter than the other applicants. Or perhaps you have ac the type of letter a certain man dictates. Tell yourself that you can write a letter just as well as he can. Tell yourself that until you actually

Then visualize yourself dictating a good letter, and once the concept of a good letter is before you, you can ut it into execution because the concept originated in your own mind. It is in this respect that the method proves its sterling worth. If you were taking a correspondence course tell you to repeat to yourself over and over again that you can write a good letter, you would only develop an unjustified concept and would be-lieve yourself capable of doing something which you knew nothing about. But with this new use of the imagination the success of your suggestion lies entirely with the mental images which you succeed in making. It you can form a conception of the letter you can later write it. If you cannot conceive an idea of what that letter should be then you can never write it, I care not how much confi-

Imagination Supreme. nerves, he irritates you, and in order not to show your dislike for him you become reserved, you steel yours against all contact with the man. You rides against his horse instead of

First you must stop resisting him.
Put your will out of the situation.
Ride with your horse. Project your imagination into his mind and try honestly see how he feels and nks. A quality of all the truly great is that they are able to enter the mental processes of the man who disagrees with them. All great people have had not only developed but alaginative people can ever become

your prejudices against Smith. Your plication has been prepared. That tells you that it would be good for you and the firm if you could be on harmonious terms, but you tell and more generalized as the princialong with Smith. You have tried to, but you have failed. That is you have willed to but your imagination especially among medical practitionsess, and to show patients how to use especially among medical practitionsess, and to show patients how to use established to but your imagination. I cannot too strongly insist that up to your mind familiar pictures of past difficulties. find that the instant that you are themselves into realities with lightning-like rapidity. Never say, "I will get along with Smith," because any exertion of will merely makes for resistance, which in turn produces nerves and irritability. Simply say, which in turn produces can get along with Smith, find yourself doing it.

Habits Can Be Broken. would hesitate to take up the hackneyed subject of bad habits were not certain that with the shift of from the will to the imagination, that any habit can be broken purpose of illustration, the after-dinner cigar. The old, popularly-accepted idea of breaking was something like this. On your way home you would flay yourself unmercifully for being such a slave to that after-dinner You knew it offended all-round, good-for-nothing chap, All his time your imagination is calling yourself in your moking jacket and slippers, enjoying that cigar. You nurse that picture all during dinner, while you audibly assert that tonight you are not going You are fightng the situation with your will, but know all the time that you can not get along without that cigar. Because you cannot conceive f yourself doing without it.

ways remember that you mental

This proves that will can do nothunless it be directed and led by the nagination. Never scold yourself or berate your own powers. Tell yourself that you are master of yourself. just for the fun of it are going to postpone that cigar untomorrow morning before break. mage of yourself passing the evenithout that cigar. he no effort of the will, because your magination and your will cannot your imagination embroider that picuntil it becomes something that with you. Perhaps you will find that you cannot imagine your-self that first evening without that eigar. Then you will know that you of do without it that evening force yourself to attempt the mpossible. Put aside all effort and ake you several evenings to complete hat image, but when it is thoroughceived your habit is broken. All that remains to be done is to carry out the orders of your subconsciou self doing without the after-dinner

Need Constructive Value. Volumes are written these days about how to develop self-confidence

REGARDING THE CHILD.

Competent authorities state that our public schools are in that class ending your children to school have ndas street.-Advt.

by telling yourself that you are capable of doing such and such a thing. This method works in those cases where one happens to be what one wishes to become, but there is little of constructive value, because there is no basts upon which to build. Sunof constructive value, because there is no basis upon which to build. Suppose a man said to himself every Think Success and Various day for 20 years, "I am only a wall-paper hanger today, but I am going to become an interior decorator."
What good would it do him unless his imagination were constantly giving him pictures of how he would plan the decoration of such and such

a room if the matter were left to if he can imagine how that room should be treated as to woodwork, furnishings, etc., then he is on the way to becoming an interior decorator, but it is his imagination and not his optimism or his mere thinking that makes him so. Self-confidence should be an ac-

cumulative force from within, arising from the consciousness of having done something well, and not merely a plaster applied from without to bolster up your real inabilities. Optimism with right thinking can make possible good work, but the only kind of self-confidence worth the having is that which comes from experiencng the satisfaction of good work. Suppose you have a new business project. You have pictured in you imagination every move that you are going to make. Even though your friends doubt the feasibility of your plan, if your imagination has pictured it to you, it is possible for you to do it, though it might be impossible everyone else. This thought should give you the greatest sense security, because it assures you that your project is going to work out for you.

Sometimes Leads Astray. We are all able to call to mind, however, flagrant instances of the wisest people being led astray by their imagination. Often the same change to a picture imagination which has made a man will ruin him. Take for example, The image of yourself Henry Ford and his peace ship. It was the same faculty which given him a vision of a mediumpriced car within the means of nearevery working man that led him to attempt to bring peace to warring Europe. Why did his imagination

retrospect over your past failures and successes that it was after all your Europe. Why did his imagination serve him correctly in the first inimagination and not your will power stance and not in the second? that led you. Only then it was an untrained, unharnessed imagination. determine this we must analyze what must have been his mental processes Now you will be able to harness in the first instance, and how they iffered from those of the second was on terra To begin with, he follow where it leads, but rather you He conceived of a car stripped of all non-essentials, made in parts and aswill so guide it that it will take you

tions.

EMILE COUE'S OWN STORY

You can overcome your dislike for the man you work with if you will but use your magination. Why do will won dislike for the man you work with if you will will be your magination. Why do BE PHYSICIAN'S GREATEST AID

Emile Coue of Opinion That Self-Mastery Is Destined to Play Great Part in Medical History-Passes Experimental Stage.

By EMILE COUE

Article VI. It may be interesting at this point to move forward a little and take a glance at the future of autosugges tion. I have no doubt in my mind that the principles of autosuggestion are now firmly established and that a sound basis for their practical apapplication is bound to become more never seconded it because there came autosuggestion, so far from being in conflict with medical science, is perfectly in harmony with it, and is able to conceive of amicable relations destined to develop into one of the most powerful curative elements at

> the disposal of physicians. There was a period of considerable activity in psychological research at the end of the last century, when and Charcot and the famous Salpetriare schools took the lead in proclaiming the curative possibilities of idea or suggestion. Liebault and Bernheim at Nancy were also in the vanguard of the same movement.

> > Then followed a spell of skepticism and materialism. Thought was declared to be nothing but a secretion of the brain, and conscience a mere mass of sensations condemned to be the plaything of circumstances. Our ills were irreparable, because inherited, and it was of no avail to fight against the legacy of the past. This conception colored the philosophy of the day, transformed poets into pessimists and made doctors fatalists. Psychology seemed to be severed completely from philosophy. Ideas were considered to be effects. and incapable of ever being causes. Doubt and pessimism gained the minds of the intellectual classes and percolated into the masses.

Past Experimental Stage.

image is going to realize itself whether you wish it or not. But the reaction was at hand. Soon new and brighter and saner philosophy emerged, with Bergson and others, to reveal the amazing natural forces at our own command which had been so long ignored or neglect. ed. If I mention myself here it is simply to say that I have done noth ing more than to demonstrate the possibility for everyone of utilizing for his own physical and moral wellbeing the force of the subconscious revealed by the diffused, abstract notions of the new school of philosophy. Others will carry on the work, but I think I may say that the basis of a new practical philosophy with definite therapeutic application has now been laid. It is admitted the image of yourself passing the en- that the human mind is a much greater force than was believed formerly. Facts-cures obtained by suggestion and autosuggestion in cases even of organic diseases have come to prove the importance of the idea in the treatment of bodily ills.

From the purely experimental stage, the doctrine of autosuggestion ally and physically. is ripe enough to enter the domain of universal application. Already, in Paris, it is being carried forward to the crest of a big scientific movement. which bids fair to grow rapidly under the leadership of a group of enthusiastic members of the medical faculty, philosophers and savants. An inour specialist test their eyes. It is your duty to the child. See F. Steele stitute for the teaching and practice

other cities in all parts of the world. One will soon be in existence in New York. At the Paris institute a corps of trained men and women, some belonging to the medical profession, like my disciple, Dr. Pierre Vachet, professor at the Ecole de Psychologie, and Dr. Veriot, constitute a permanent teaching staff whose mission is to spread, by explanation and experiments, the knowledge of the so-called ples become more widely known, mysterious forces which we all possess, and to show patients how to use

> Autosuggestion, then, is becoming more and more an experimental science and an element of the first order in the domain of therapeutics as well as in those of sociology and education. The creation of institutes such as that of Paris will, I am convinced, be a powerful stimulant to

'Wizard of Nancy' Rolls His Own

Coue is an inveterate cigarette smoker. He never uses matches however, preferring the "briquet line container with a flint spark attached. In addition to "rolling he is familiar with and several well-known brands of American cigarettes, and since his arrival has ac quired the cowboy trick of light. ing a match with his thumb nail -a feat of which he is very

the study of the wonderful resources of our subconscious self.

Applied psychology, the vast developments of which is only just beginning, will teach us to know ourselves better, to possess ourselves more completely, to control the supreme powers with which nature has endowed us and to use them for the development of our character and moral well-being.

All Will Benefit. The subject far outstrips the individual; society as a whole will benefit by man's self-mastery. The doctor has been called "the last of the magicians." But we can all be much greater than the magician by merely utilizing the stupendous moral power and cerebral energy latent within us. Revivify intelligence paralyzed by doubt or ignorance, regenerate the physical organism, trengthen the moral fibre. Such are the aims to be attained, precluding an ennobling of human nature, the consequences of which cannot easily be calculated. By means within reach of all we shall secure an advancement of humanity, and it will be possible for everyone to feel within him or her the growth of that sublime force which elevates mor-

Perhaps one day the dreams of Utopists may be realized and humanity will shake off the chains of materialism which yet holds us from what we think to be supernatural knowledge, but which, in reality, is already in us, only waiting to be discerned. Who knows? Perhaps prisons may become unnecessary of autosuggestion has been founded, when we have learned how even evil

a universal car.

With the peace ship project he was not on familiar ground. Instead of accurate, specific and concise pic-BEGIN HERE TODAY. tures of the detailed workings of his peace expedition his imagination presented him only with vague, general notions of how wonderful it be to bring Christmas peace to the boys in the trenches. Had he known warfare and foreign conditions as h chine parts he would never have had these hazy images. would have been so clear and accurate that they would have convinced him of the futility of trying to bring

an immature and undestred peace to hearts not yet ready for it. Unfallible Source of Power. Your imagination is an infallible source of power on which you should

learn to lean with the utmost sense of security. If the thing is possible for you to do, then you can imagine
it. If it is impossible your imagination cannot give you images of yourself doing it. If it can deliver up to then it needs only the order of your conscious mind to put it into effect. Unfortunately, this applies to all kinds of images, good or bad. But the man with the clear conception of the value and importance great truth will so train his imaginaand the advancement of his ambi-

Where hu have in the past per mitted your unguided imagination to lead you into bad habits, you can now employ that same imagination to reverse the trick, and help you to free yourself from your old grooves of thinking and living. The image of yourself as a slave to a habit wil The image of yourself as a half suc-cessful man will change to the picture of yourself carrying out to their complete fruition your various pro-

guide and direct that power within you until you will no longer

CAPTAIN BLOOD

between us. Let his death be a symbol, a warning. Let all who would stand between us mark it and

It was so splendidly terrific, the

gesture of it was so broad and fine

cheered by his men, to the cabin

the Virgin Islands.

miles away. For the

"Our brief nighty profita

ships. And then, toward when within three miles

when within three miles of shore he almost fainted from relief when

voice from the crow's-nest above an

nounced that the larger of the two ships was the Arabella. Her com-

snips was the Arabella. Her com-panion was presumably a prize.

Levasseur put off in a boat ac-companied by Cahusac and two other officers, and went to visit Captain Blood aboard the Arabella.

"Our brief separation has been mighty profitable," was Captain

to the great cabin for a rendering of

The tall ship that accompanied

the Arabella was a Spanish vessel of

twenty-six guns, the Santiago from Puerto Rico with a hundred and

twenty thousand weight of cacao,

the value of ten thousand more in jewels. A rich capture of which two-

Then it was the turn of Levasseur.

fifths under the articles went

bare twenty thousand nieces

pairs, and then, proceeding await his admiral at Saltatue

island conveniently situated.

shelter.

and Stomach Weakness"

ashore and his ships in safe

CHAPTER XV

The Ransom.

N the glory of the following morn

Mrs. Wm. Robinson, Yon-

"I suffered from stomach and

liver trouble, and used to have

bilious attacks so bad that I could

do nothing for weeks at a time.

My stomach would be so weak

that not even a drink of water

would stay on it. On my sister's

advice, I began to use Dr.

Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and

must say that they have made me

feel like a new woman.

ker, Sask., writes:

ing, sparkling and clear after the

Levasseur and his crew.

y thousand pieces of eight, and value of ten thousand more in

Lives have been lost-men

PETER BLOOD is wrongly convicted of treason against the English king. He and JEREMY PITT, among others, become the slaves of COLONEL BISHOP, a Barbados planter and uncle of ARABELLA, between whom and Peter Blood an interesting friendship springs up. A Spanish ship conquers the island. Spanish ship conquers the island. Spanish ship conquers the island, ried, and the Dutchman went but is captured through the strategy in blood with a cloven skull, of Blood, who heads a boarding eager lover stepped across the eager lover stepped across the body and came on, his countenance joyof Blood, who heads a boarding party of slaves. DON DIEGO, comfreedom of the ship, attempts to be-tray Captain Blood and his fellows, now in horro But madamoiselle was shrinking now in horror. but fails. Blood sails to Tortuga, headquarters of buccanners, where he joins with LEVASSEUR, another He laughed, as a hero should with the tolerance of a god for the mortal to whom he condescends: "He stood

CONTINUED FROM YESTERDAY CHAPTER XIV.

Levasseur's Heroics.

T would be somewhere about ten self doing it. If it can deliver up to your conscious mind the images of yourself doing that desired thing, then it needs only the order of your conscious mind to put it into affect. a half-caste Indian stepped out of her and went up the ladder. He was the bearer of a folded scrap of paper for Captain Levasseur. Its contents may be roughly translated thus:

"My well beloved,—I am in the

Dutch Dutch brig Jongvrouw, which is about to sail. Resolved to separate us forever, my cruel father is send-ing me to Europe in my brother's I implore you, come to my rescue. Deliver me, my well-belove ero!-Your desolated Madeleine,

The well-beloved hero was moved to the soul of him by that passionate appeal. His scowling glance swept the bay for the Dutch brig, which he sterdam with a cargo of hides and

She was nowhere to be seen among the shipping in that narrow, rock-bound harbor. He roared out the question in his mind.

In answer the half-caste pointed out beyond the frothing surf that marked the position of the reef con-stituting one of the stronghold's main defenses. Away beyond it, a mile or so distant, a sail was standing out to sea.

Cursing in his soul the association

into which he had entered, Levasseur was already studying ways of evasion. Blood would never suffer violence to be done in his presence to a Dutchman; but it might be done Within the hour the Arabella and

La Foudre were beating out to sea together. Without understanding the change of plan involved, Captain Blood, nevertheless, accepted it, and weighed anchor before the appointed upon perceiving his associate

All day the Dutch brig was in ight, though by evening she had windled to the merest speck on the orthern horizon. The course scribed for Blood and Levasseur lay eastward along the northern shores of Hispaniola. To that course the Arabella held steadily through the eight, with the result that when day broke again, she was alone. La Foudre, under cover of the darkness, had struck away to the northeast with every rag of canvas on her

Dawn found La Foudre close on flustered the Jongvrouw. The Dutch ship veered, showed them her rudder, and opened fire with her retern chasers. The small shot went whistling through La Foudre's shrouds with some slight damage to her canvas. Followed a brief runing fight in the course of which the Dutchman let fly a broadside.

Five minutes after they were held tight in the clutches of La

Foudre's grapnels, and the buccaneers pouring noisily into her waist.

The Dutchman's master, purple in the face, stood forward to beard the pirate, followed closely by an elegant, pale-faced young gentleman in high good humor as he led the way vhom Levasseur recognized brother-in-law elect

the quarter rail Mademoiselle d'Ogeron looked down with

and evil-doing can be overcome by suggestion. Backward children will be made normal and the wayward ones taught through their subconscious to become good and useful citizens.

People are still ignorant of the imnense benefits to the individual and to society to be obtained by autosuggestion employed for curative and educational purposes. But the light s spreading. And it will not be long before the new science has its place definitely among psychological, sociological and medical studies.

Perhaps the study and practice of autosuggestion is destined to make swifter strides on this side of the Atlantic than in Europe. I do not know. I do know, however, that hundreds of I do know, however, that hundreds of ter aside. Thereupon Levasseur American men and women have not proposed that the Arabella and her hesitated to cross the ocean in order to probe my system at Nancy. Today I find myself among a host of friends and followers, all keen to friends and followers, all keen to pairs, and then, proceeding south, caught him. Now fear kept Welcome help to propagation of the idea of autosuggestion. Converts of such energy must necessarily be a tremendous power, so that I am quite prepared to see the science pushed forward and developed more extensively in the dynamic atmosphere of our physical, intellectual and of the New World than in my own country.

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Enthroned upon an empty cask sat the French filibuster to transact the business of making himself safe with the Governor of Tortuga.

A guard of honor of about a half-dozen officers hung about him. Before him, guarded by two half-naked negroes, stood, young d'Ogesto. negroes, stood young d'Ogeron, in frilled shirt and satin small-clothes and fine shoes of Cordovan leather. Near at hand, and also under guard.

mademoiselle, his sister, sat hunched upon a hillock of sand.

Levasseur addressed himself to M. Ogeron. He spoke at long length.

"I trust, monsieur," said he, "tha make myself quite clear.
(Continued Tomorrow.)



A PANIC IN THE OLD ORCHARD. BY THORNTON W. BURGESS.

In panic he alone is fit Who through it all retains his wit.
—Old Mother Nature.

and his magnetism so compelling, that she cast her silly tremors and yielded herself freely, intoxicated, to When people are so terribly fright ened that they hardly know what they do they are said to be in a panic. There was a panic in the Old On the afternoon after the night in which Welcome Robin had been given such was confronted by her angry brother "Don't you perceive your wicker folly in the harm it has brought alcause of it. Terror is one hercest of all the Hawk family. His have died-that this monster might nome is up north, but often in winte He might have said more but that of food. He is one of those whom Levasseur struck him across the the little people of the Green and the Green Meadows dread most Mademoiselle suppressed a scream, in winter.

as the youth staggered back under the blow. He came to rest against a bulkhead, and leaned there with bleeding mouth. to all the trees and made them look With blanched cheeks the girl little people who gathered in the Old Orchard had been very happy. Farmer Brown's Boy had kept the food stood by the cabin table, and cried out to Levasseur to stop. To obey her, he opened the door, and flung her brother through it. shelves there well supplied with food. her brother through it.

Composing himself, he turned again with a deprecatory smile. But no smile answered him from her set bubbling over with good spirits. That face. She had seen her beloved was because he had had so little

hero's nature in curl-papers, as it sleep the night before.
were, and she found the spectacle At the time the panic started Weldisgusting and terrifying.

He crushed her to him brutally, come Robin was over on the new shelf on a window sill of Farmer deliberately hurtful because she resisted, and kissed her whilst she he was there instead Brown's house. It was fortunate that writhed in his embrace.

Someone knocked. Cursing the interruption, Levasseur strode off to open. Cahusac, his lieutenant, stood ing about what he should do that open. Cahusac, his lieutenant, stood before him. He came to report that ing about what he should do that night. He was afraid to go back to they had sprung a leak between wind and water, the consequence of damage sustained from one of the damage sustained from one of the Dutchman's shots. In alarm Levas-seur went off with him. there. He dreaded the thought of flying way down to the cedar swamp

Ahead of them a low cloud showed So he sat there worrying. Suddenly there was a warning on the horizon, which Cohusac pronounced one of the northernmost of scream from Sammy Jay over in the Old Orchard. Such as chattering as there was! It was astonishing suddenly folks disappeared. To must run for shelter there, and careen her," said Levasseur. "A storm may catch us before we make Tit the Chickadee dived through the "A storm or something else," said which he happened to be close to Cahusac grimly. "Have you noticed that?" He pointed away to star-Yank Yank the Nuthatch board.

Levasseur looked, and caught his breath. Two ships that at the distance seemed of considerable burden against the trunk of a tree close up against the against the trunk of a tree close up under a big branch. Happy Jack the Gray Squirrel and Chatterer the Red Squirrel each whisked around a tree remainder of that day Levasseur's thoughts were of anything but love. He remained on trunk. Sammy Jay flew as he seldor thing but love. He remained on deck, his eyes now upon the land, now upon those two slowly-gaining had flown before straight for the cedar tree at the back of Farmer

Brown's house



Tommy Tit the Chickadee dived through the little round doorway of a bird house which

money and jewels a division was made on the spot. The cacao it was agreed should be taken to Tortuga ne plunged in among the thick branches of the cedar tree. A great black grew the brow of Captain od as the Frenchman's tale was brow of Captain bill and terrible claws, who had ap-Robin he seemed to have come from nowhere just missed Sammy ere a friendly people whom it was folly to alienate, particularly for so paltry a matter as these hides and just in time to avoid crashing into that tree. Then he swung around and alighted on one of the tall posts co, which at most would fetch But Levasseur answered him that a ship was a ship, and it was ships he sat motionless, his keen eyes they needed. Perhaps because things searching the Old Orchard for some had gone well with him that day, sign of the other little people he

gone well with him that day, ended by shrugging the mat-knew were there. It was Welcome Robin's first view of Terror the Goshawk, of whom he prize should return to Tortuga there had heard dreadful stories. It has unload the cacao and enlist the all come so suddenly that further adventurers that could now had not moved. It was fortunate he Levasseur's relief, Captain sill of the farm house he ing over on the shelf on the window Blood not only agreed, but pro-nounced himself ready to sail at paratively safe, although he did not know it. Had you been there you At sunset that evening the wind was a single living little person 1 reshened; it grew to a gale, and from that to such a hurricane that (Copyright, 1923, by T. W. Burgess)

The next story: "Welcome Robin's

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St. Jacobs Oil stops any pain, and rheumatism is pain only.

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and cannot burn the skin Limber up! Quit complaining! Get a small trial bottle of old, honest in just a moment you'll be free from rheumatic pain, soreness and stiffness. Don't suffer! Relief awaits St. Jacobs Oil is just as goo sciatica, neuralgia, lumbago, back-

MY THIRTY YEARS IN BASEBALL

By JOHN J. McGRAW.

How McGraw, Batting Left-Handed, Learned to Hit Into Left Field — The Curve That Couldn't Be Pitched— First Professional Days With the Olean Team.

I got my first idea of learning to place hits when but sixteen years old, the idea being forced upon me through a lack of small change. Fifteen cents in those days was a lot of money. At the time there was no way of my knowing that I was building up the most valuable asset that any left-handed hitter could possess. My idea was purely commercial.

I was playing on the school team Cat. Terror the Goshawk was the at Truxton, N. Y., where I was born, the Always I was a left-handed hitter. The open lot on which we played was bounded on the right field side by a schoolhouse with many windows. In right centre there was a church. As a left-handed hitter naturally hits into right field, I broke several window panes. In

addition to several threatened thrashings my father had to pay 15 cents for each pane of glass broken Other fathers in our town had to do like-

A. F. KENNEY, boss of the Olean New York team, McGraw's first manager. wise. Mighty few boys in that time,

or in our set, ever had that much spending money at one time. To avoid this wrath of my old dad and to save as many 15 cents as possible. I studied how to change my position at bat so as to hit the ball nto left field. In time I got to where could hit in that direction just as

well as into right. The mastery of that art of hitting into either field while a boy is responsible. I think, for my batting and run-getting record in the major leagues. Often I have wished that I method to make our present lefthanded hitters shift from one field to

You can easily understand, for instance, what confusion Babe Ruth would cause the opposing outfield if he could bat either way. They would never know where to play for him. This ability to shift is also invalu able in working the hit and run play. Willie Keeler had the art down pat. You can readily understand, therefore, why he and I worked the hit and run play so successfully for years on the old Baltimore club. But am getting a little ahead of my

I started out as a pitcher. This will serve as an answer to many who have asked why I always made pitching my life study.

During the world's series one baseball writer quoted Bill Donovan as saying: "McGraw turned out to be the best pitcher in the series." Though intended as a pleasantry. I

took that as a downright compliment. Even to this day I feel as if could pitch, though I never did, in the big league. Pitching was my first love and I have never got away from it. To me it is the most fascinating art in the world. It really s an art too-not merely science. During the summer months up at Truxton I worked as butch boy on the accommodation train. I sold glass pistols filled with candy, maga-

zines, bananas, chewing gum-all the things that the butch boys still nandle out in the sticks. I was one of the smallest butch boys you ever saw. I didn't weigh more than 105 pounds

In those days people scoffed at the dea of anybody making a baseball curve. It was but a few years ago, n fact, that many sceptics were Canada. really convinced. In the smoking car, where I kent

tions and arguments about baseball Very few believed that anybody could pitch a curve. "What are you talking about?" said

my stuff, there were many conversa-

a man from my town to his companion, "there—he pointed at me—
"is a little fellow who can pitch a good—if you use GEERO WORMWOO! is a little fellow who can pitch a curve."

"Bet you \$10 he can't." the other came back. "At least, he can't prove it to me"

"I'd like to take a dollar of that myself," I chimed in. I was pretty fresh in those days.

The argument grew warmer and warmer until the money was finally in the minute you put it on, and it is so easy and pleasant to use. Rub is in the minute you put it on, and it is so easy and pleasant to use. Rub is in the minute you put it on, and it is so easy and pleasant to use. Rub is in the minute you put it on, and it is so easy and pleasant to use. Rub is in the minute you put it on, and it is so easy and pleasant to use. Rub is in the minute you put it on, and it is so easy and pleasant to use. Rub is in the minute you put it on, and it is so easy and pleasant to use. Rub is in the minute you put it on, and it is so easy and pleasant to use. Rub is in the minute you put it on, and it is so easy and pleasant to use. Rub is in the minute you put it on, and it is so easy and pleasant to use. Rub is in the minute you put it on, and it is so easy and pleasant to use. Rub is in the minute you put it on, and it is so easy and pleasant to use. Rub is in the minute you put it on, and it is so easy and pleasant to use. Rub is in the minute you put it on, and it is so easy and pleasant to use. Rub is in the minute you put it on, and it is so easy and pleasant to use. Rub is in the minute you put it on, and it is so easy and pleasant to use. Rub is in the minute you put it on, and it is not an extended to the min fresh in those days.

warmer until the money was finally put up. The conductor in the meantime had come along and got in it.

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ARTICLE 6.

make the ball go on the right hand side of the middle stake and the catcher will catch it on the left hand side of the end one. That would be a curve, wouldn't it?"

"Yes, it would prove it all right, the man declared, "and I'm betting \$10 that you can't do it."

I had a ball and glove in my kit So, at the next town the conductor held the train while we all got ou on a vacant lot near the depot. All the passengers went with us. A man from the train said he would catch the ball for me.

As cocky as you please. I got ou there, wound up, and, sure enough, I nitched an outcurve that went inside one stake and outside the other. The ball didn't break more than four inches to do this. I could easily put an eight-inch bend on it in sixt feet.

Well, my backer won the \$10 and gave me \$1 of it. The other man admitted that a curve ball could be pitched.

On account of my nitching and hitting on the school team I was made a member of the Truxton Grays, all home boys who played teams within a radius of twenty-five miles I was very much younger and very much smaller than the other players. Still, I won two or three games, and this reputation caused the East Homer team to offer me a job. East Homer was five miles away, and I had to walk there and back. But I got \$2 for each game that I pitched or played in. I stepped right out and won my first game. "I want you to pitch again Satur day," the manager said to me,

"All right, I agreed, "but it'll cos you \$5, and, what's more, you've go to send a hack to take me there and back."

The manager argued over this, but was obdurate, and he finally gave in, after trying to make me compro mise by paying the hack fare on

A. F. Kenney, a Truxton man, who managed the Olean, N. Y., club of the Iron and Oil League, had been watch ing me and giving me advice. Afte my success with the East Home team Mr. Kenney offered me a joi with the Olean team at \$60 a month and my board. That's when I really started to play ball. I jumped at the chance.

My dad tried to persuade me to re main at home, but I talked him out

"Why, dad, I'll be making \$3,500 ne finally gave in.

My fondest hope was realized. The

height of my ambition was to be a professional ball player like those I had read about. And, sure enough, here I was, a professional. Gee, how good that word professional sounded! And, with that job came the begin, ning of the end of my career as pitcher, Manager Kenney put me or third base. I played six games there and we lost every one of them. 1 could field the ball all right, but on the throw I couldn't hit the first baseman or anywhere near him. 1 was quite a bust in my start as a third baseman. I was benched-and by my friend from Truxton too! I was certainly heartbroken. That benching, though, was the making of me, and often I have thanked Mr. Kenney from the bottom of my heart didn't then, though.

I was getting ready for a jump there was no rule against it in those days-but a good laugh caused me to stay over another day or two. Al Smathers' team from Bradford, Pa. came over to play Olean and Smath ers had \$6 bet on the result.

In the fourteenth inning of that game, with the score a tie and two out, Egan, Olean's pitcher, single ! over third. A stray dog dashed out of the crowd, grabbed the ball and ran away with it. All the players started in pursuit, but the harder they chased the faster the dog ran. thinking it fine sport. In the meantime Egan ran around the bases and the umpire allowed the run to com

To this day Smathers has neve got over losing that game and the \$6 Bench warming grew irksome sto me. The next night I packed up quietly and slipped away into new fields.

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"I'll put up three stakes, twenty feet apart," I suggested, "and I will stand at one end of the row and the catcher at the other. 'Fil-bet I can "GEERO"—Guaranteed.—Advt.

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