

SPORTOGRAPHY

MAXIMS.

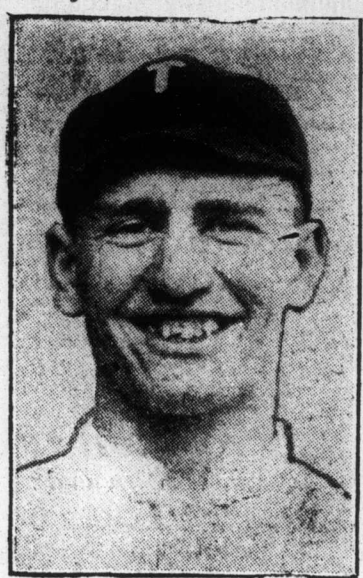
(By E.L. Walsh)
No player has any license to get
... I never consider myself a bit bet-
... The higher has not come yet, but
... We were all bush-lea-

strength they waste,
And the work of their heart and
... They don't think of the awful life
... By an umpire, though he be clothed
... They never can understand.

THE EMPIRE.

(By F. X. Mooney)
A word there was and he thought
... Would you and I
... Would you truly like to be.

A smile appeared on his gloomy face,
His spirits soared like a bird,
... He rendered decisions with airy
... Till one day they gave him an awful
... For missing a play at third.



IRVIN TROUT
The stellar utility player of the
Toronto Ball Club, who should fur-

BASEBALL RECORDS

Table with columns: INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE, Won, Lost, P.C.

Saturday's Results.
Toronto 6, Richmond 4.
Richmond 4, Toronto 2.

Yesterday's Games
Newark 10, Montreal 5.
Buffalo 9, Providence 8.

Table with columns: AMERICAN LEAGUE, Won, Lost, P.C.

Saturday's Results.
Boston 6, New York 4.
Detroit 5, Cleveland 4.

Yesterday's Games
Cleveland 4, Detroit 3.
Chicago 3, St. Louis 2.

Table with columns: NATIONAL LEAGUE, Won, Lost, P.C.

Saturday's Results.
New York 2, Boston 0.
Brooklyn 4, Philadelphia 1.

Yesterday's Games
St. Louis 4, Pittsburgh 1.
Cincinnati 7, Chicago 4.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured
with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they
cannot reach the seat of the disease.

TWO LEAFS STOLE HOME, WON GAME

Toronto Broke Even With
Richmond in Saturday's
Double Bill

LAJOIE DAY OBSERVED

Trout Was Spiked and Car-
ried From Field

Richmond, Va., April 22.—Toronto
broke even with Richmond in the
double-header opening the initial
series at Boulevard Park on Satur-

The day was celebrated in honor
of Manager Lajoie. A crowd of more
than 4,000 turned out, while the
weather played pranks, turning from

Manager Smith protested to Um-
pire Tannehill, who called the game
on account of a shower, and Tanne-



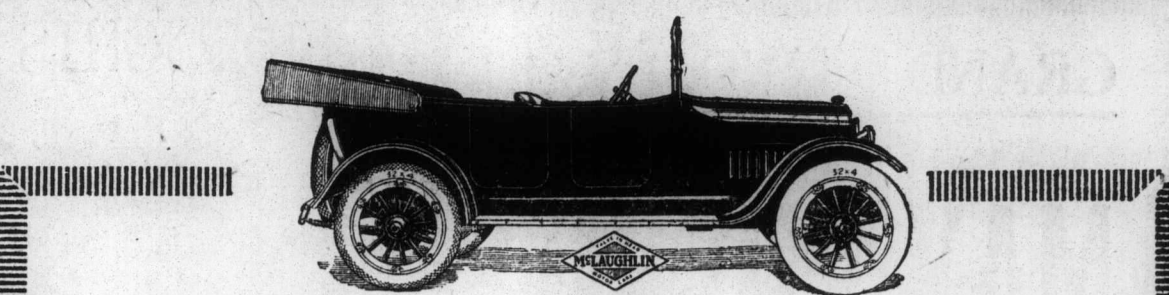
Meyer and Jacobson Stole Home.

swarmed on the field. Umpire Hart
announced that the game would pro-
ceed in fifteen minutes if the field

The first battle was a hard one
for Richmond to lose. Schmeider
brought an excellent game, and gave
evidence of being a real pitcher on

In the tenth Toronto literally and
practically stole the game. With men
on first and third and two down,

Richmond came back again in the
ninth with a run that tied the score.
Distel was safe on a single to left,



A McLaughlin Model

Made in Canada—By Canadian Workmen—For the Canadian Public

The Sensible Six

PRICES: Four Cylinder Cars

Table listing car models and prices: Model D 34 Roadster \$910.00, Model D 35 Touring \$925.00.

Ask For Demonstrations Which Will Be Cheerfully Given

The Sensible Six makes an instant
appeal to those sane level-headed
motorists who are quick to appreciate
real motor car value.

We are now in a position to
give auto owners the services
of a modern up-to-date Garage.

PRICES:

Six Cylinder Cars

Table listing car models and prices: Model D 62 Light Roadster \$1210.00, Model D 63 Light Touring \$1220.00.

F.O.B. Oshawa

The McLaughlin Service Garage

Gasoline J. H. MINSHALL Oil
13-15 Dalhousie St. Bell Phone 2168

SOCCER RESULTS IN OLD COUNTRY

Scottish Football League Leaders Lose Their First Game

London, April 22.—(Canadian A. P.)—The sensation of the football
world today was the defeat by Kil-

The scores were recorded in some
of the fixtures south of the Tweed.

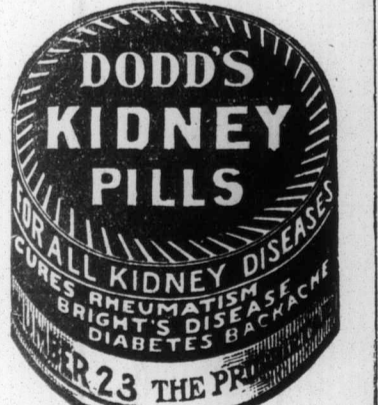
- List of soccer results: Lancashire Section, Blackburn Rovers 2, Blackpool 3.

SPEAKER LEADS COBB HITTING

Texan Slugger Averages .400 for First Week of Season

COBB DOWN SEVENTH Hank Gowdy and Benny Kauff Lead National

Chicago, April 23.—Tris Speaker
of Cleveland, champion batter of
1916, got away to a flying start in
the race for hitting honors in the



Pa is an Illustrated Lecture

THAT SON-IN-LAW OF PA'S

---By Wellington



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THEATRE
 Extraordinary
 of the Movies
 by Pickford
 Latest and Best
 Picture
 Little Rich Girl
 Play by Eleanor
 Gates

4th Chapter
THE ROMANCE
 and Ross
 Latest Musical
 Novelty
 and Opera Revue

Rafael and Co.
 Ventriloquist

Tristy Comedy
 Thurs. Fri. & Sat.
 hlyn Williams
 IN
THE WRECK



Into the Dark Corners

Let the spirit of cleanliness—which means Sunlight Soap—penetrate everywhere with its magical powers for making everything clean and sweet. There is no cleanser so universally used—so well liked—so completely trusted as

Sunlight Soap

with its \$5,000 guarantee of purity.

All grocers sell Sunlight Soap. Made by Lever Brothers, Limited, in Canada.

SIDE TALKS
 ROUTE CANADIAN

SELF DENIAL FOR ONESELF

There are many kinds of self-denial. There's the self denial of things, perhaps the easiest one you get used to it, and yet, since it wars with the deep primitive instinct of acquisition, in some ways the hardest. And then there's giving up your own way, the self denial that yields up its own will to the will of others. Furthermore, there is the self denial of giving up your own way for your own sake. And that's the kind I want to call your attention to.

Permit me to illustrate from my own experience. A day or two ago I went to town to shop.

All Humanity is Divided Into Three Parts.

I started late, and as usual did my uninteresting errands first. I think all humanity is divided into three parts who eat their frosting first, those who eat both cake and frosting together, and those who save their frosting for the last. I belong in the third category.

The uninteresting errands this day included such tedious bits as seeing the credit department about a mistake in my bill, buying disinfectants and a new saucepan, making inquiries as to why some dishes I had bought had not come (in the course of this investigation I was handed from clerk to clerk to manager and had to repeat my story four times,—don't you love those little experiences?).

Each Errand Took A Little Longer Than It Should.

Each errand took me a little longer than I had expected, and the result was that when I came to my frosting,—an inspection of spring hats,—it was only a few minutes before rush time. If I stayed I should stand, and reach home too tired to enjoy the concert that evening.

I didn't really need the hat at once, but I had looked forward to buying it and it seemed as if I could not give that up. Yet knew that if I didn't I should spoil the evening and get up the next morning too tired to do good work.

And I was So Grateful To Myself Afterwards.

The part of me that always has arguments ready to justify whatever I want to do, presented all sorts of plausible arguments, but eventually I did give it up.

I That sounds awfully goody-goody but I don't mention it to glorify myself (I'm not often that good) only to tell you how worthwhile I found it.

I think we all frequently face little decisions like this. When you give up something for another's sake you get the reward of gratitude. Now maybe you've never thought of it that way, but when you give up things for your own sake, you will often get just as much gratitude from yourself.

THIS WOMAN TO THIS MAN

—BY—
 C. N. and A. M. Williamson
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From Saturday's Daily. Annesley, wondering and somewhat startled, answered that the Countess de Santiago was one of the most beautiful women she had ever seen.

This riveted the attention which Knight had caught. He had his audience, and went on in a leisurely way. "The Malindore diamond!" exclaimed Lady Cartwright, forgetting politeness in her interest, and cutting short a sentence which began dully. "Isn't that the wonderful blue diamond that the British Museum refused to buy three years ago, because it hadn't enough money to spend, or something?"

"Quite so," replied Ruthven Smith, adding with pride: "But the Van Vrecks had enough money. They always have when a unique thing like that is for sale, and they are rich enough to wait for years, if need be, with their money locked up till somebody comes along who wants to buy it. That happened in the case of the Malindore diamond. The Van Vrecks hoped to sell it to Mr. Pierpont Morgan. But he died, and it was left on their hands till this last autumn."

"Ah, then that lovely diamond was sold with the other things the poor Van Vreck agent lost on the Monarchie?"

"Was to be sold if the prospective buyer liked it. He had married a white wife, you know, and—"

"Oh, yes, of course. It was Lady Eve Casenden. That marriage made a big sensation among us. Horrid, I call it! But she hadn't a penny, poor girl, and they say she's the richest Maharajah in India."

"The Malindore diamond was once in his family, I understand, about five hundred years ago, when we first began to get at its history. Ruthven Smith went on, ignoring the Maharajah as he had ignored the Countess. "It was then the central jewel of a crown. But Louis XIV, on obtaining possession of it, had it set in a ring, and surrounded with small white brilliants. It still remains in that form, or did so remain until it was stolen from our agent on the Monarchie. What form it is in and where it is now, only those who know can say."

So strong was the call from Ruthven Smith's eyes to Annesley's eyes, that she was forced to look up. She had been sure that she would meet his gaze fixed upon her, and so it was. He was staring across the table at her, with a very curious expression on his long, hatchet face.

AUTHORS OF
 "A Soldier of the Legion."
 "The Lightning Conductor."
 "The Shop Girl"

Secured Exclusively for Publication in the Courier.

one horse and drove six others, three abreast, all going very fast and noiselessly round a ring.

"I must drive my thoughts as she did the horses," came flashing into the girl's head. "I must think this out, and I must listen to Sir Elmer and go on giving him right answers, and I must look just as usual. I must! I must!"

"For Knight's sake!" She seemed to hear the words whispered. Why for Knight's sake? Oh, but of course she must try to think how it would involve him if the blue diamond he had given her was the famous one stolen from the Van Vrecks' agent on the Monarchie!

He would not be to blame, for if he had known, he would not have bought the diamond.

And yet, might he not have known? He had told her few details of his life before they met, but he had said that it had been hard and rough sometimes, that he had travelled a great deal among rough people, and picked up some of their rough ways. He had confessed frankly that his ideas of right and wrong had got a bit mixed up, and blunted. From the very first he had never let her call him good.

Would it perhaps not seem very dreadful to him to buy a jewel which he might lose, from its low cost had to be got rid of at almost any price, without questions?

Annesley was forced to admit, much as she loved Knight, that his daring, original nature (so she called it to herself) might lead him into strange adventures and intrigues for sheer joy in taking risks. She imagined that some wild escapade regretted too late might have led him into association with the watchers. Maybe they had all three been members of some secret society, she had often told herself, and Knight had left against the others' will, in spite of threats.

That would be like him; and brave and splendid as was his image in her heart, she could not say that he would never be guilty of an act which he called unscrupulous.

This admission, instead of distressing, calmed her. Allowing that he had certain faults seemed to chase away a dreadful thought which had pressed upon her, and she felt as close as if it had stood behind her chair, leaning over her shoulder.

For a moment she felt happy again. She would tell Knight what she had heard about the Malindore diamond, and how like its description was to hers. Then, no matter how much he might hate to let it go, he would show it to Mr. Ruthven Smith, and her identity decided.

She drew a long breath, and determined to put the subject out of her mind until after dinner, so that Sir Elmer Cartwright need not think her a complete idiot.

But the deep sigh that stirred her bosom stirred also the fine gold chain on which hung the blue diamond. The chain lay loosely on her shoulders, lost or almost lost among soft folds of lace. She wore it like that with a low dress, not only to prevent it from attracting attention and making people wonder what ornament she hid, but also because the thin band of gold if seen would break the symmetry of line. It was Knight who had given her this little piece of advice, the first time after their marriage that she had dined with him in evening dress, and since then she had never forgotten to follow it.

To-night, however, feeling suddenly conscious of the chain, she was on the point of looking down to make sure that it was shrouded in her laces. Something stopped her. With a quick warning thump of the heart she glanced across at Ruthven Smith.

A few minutes ago he had not been wearing his eyeglasses. Now they were on, pinching the high-bridged, thin nose. And he was peering through them at her—peering at her neck, her dress, as if he sharply searched for something.

Continued in Tuesday's Daily.

Good Night Stories
 by Blanche Selwood

Tiny Fly's Adventure. Bugville was all excitement. A sign had been tacked up in the village that a frolic would be held that evening in honor of Tiny Fly, who's to be married to Brown Beetle, and a great time was expected.

When the merry-making was at its highest the moon rolled behind a cloud and the village was thrown in darkness. Everyone began to cry out and to run aimlessly about, for they could not see. And when the moon came out again Tiny Fly was missing.

"She is playing a joke on us," said Brown Beetle, and they looked behind the bushes and in the grass, but she was nowhere to be found. They called until they were hoarse, but Tiny Fly did not answer. No one had seen her disappear, and Brown Beetle was almost beside himself with grief.

"Let's go in search," cried one.

"There is no use going in the dark, we cannot see. Suppose we borrow some lanterns from the glow-worms' family," suggested one, and they all flew in the direction of the swamp, and Brown Beetle knocked at the glow-worm's door.

"May we borrow your lanterns? Tiny Fly is lost and we can't find her," he said and the glowworm filled several tiny lanterns and gave them to the Beetles and they hurried away, calling at the top of their voices.

"Tiny fly, Oh, Tiny Fly, where are you?"

Soon they saw an old green frog under a bush and stopped.

"Have you seen Tiny Fly this evening?" asked Brown Beetle, and the old green frog trembled.

"She has not been around here," he answered, but just then they heard a cry from behind him, and the Beetles gave a shout.

"Open your door or we will break it down," they cried, and the old green frog not wishing to build a new door, threw it open, and Tiny Fly flew into Brown Beetles arms, and they all went back to the glow-



Red Rose Tea is an economical drink

Do you know that you can make from four to six cups of tea for one cent (depending on how strong you like it) if you use Red Rose Tea?

The rich, full-bodied strength of this tea makes it very economical.

Everyone can afford to drink "Good" tea.



SUN MON TUES WED THUR FRI SAT

Every day is PURITY FLOUR DAY with cooks who are satisfied with nothing less than the flakiest pastry and finest bread.



CASTORIA
 For Infants and Children
 In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *Charles H. Watson*

Worm's home to return the lanterns, I don't see why you do not always carry a light like we do. It's perfectly silly to go through the woods at this time of night without a lantern said the glow-worm, and the made Tiny Fly a present of one she carried.

"Never be without it and your mate will always know where to find you," she said, and Tiny Fly thanked her, and they all went back to Bugville to continue their frolic.

The other lady files, seeing how the Tiny Fly's lantern was, went to the home of the glow-worm and bought them some, and you can see them most any evening flying around carrying their lanterns with them, and the children think them pretty, and call them "Lightning Bugs."

Y'S
 GUM

Y'S
 GUM

Y'S
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Y'S
 GUM

Y'S
 GUM

Our Daily: Valuable Suggestions for the Handy Home-maker—Order any Pattern Through The Courier. Be sure to State Size

MISSES' AND SMALL WOMEN'S DRESS.
 By Anabel Worthington.

A new development of the much admired basque effect, suitable for slender figures, is presented in No. 8207. Its flish simplicity makes it a charming model for summer wear. The frock fastens at centre back so as to give an unbroken line in the front. The front is arranged in soft folds to fit the straight back. Bell shaped sleeves in three-quarter length are comfortable. The neck is finished with a collar having fish tail points at the back. The two piece skirt is separated from the waist and closes at the left side. Flowered or figured material combined with plain makes a very effective frock, and the Val. lace inserts are most attractive.

The misses' and small women's dress pattern is cut in three sizes—16, 18 and 20 years. The 16 year size measures 2 3/4 yards at lower edge, and requires 4 1/2 yards 39 inch, 3 3/4 yards 36 inch, 3 1/2 yards 33 inch figured material, with 2 yards 39 inch plain goods and 11 yards insertion.

To obtain this pattern send ten cents to the office of this publication.



TONE UP THE BLOOD

Hood's Sarsaparilla, a Spring Tonic—Medicine as Necessary.

Everybody's troubles this season with loss of vitality, failure of appetite, that tired feeling, or with biliousness, dull headaches, indigestion and other stomach troubles, or with pimples and other eruptions on the face and body. The reason is that the blood is impure and impoverished.

Hood's Sarsaparilla relieves all these ailments. Ask your druggist for this medicine and get it today. It is the old reliable medicine that has stood the test for forty years—that makes pure, rich blood—that strengthens every organ and builds up the whole system. It is the all-the-year-round blood-purifier and health-giver. Nothing else sets like it, for nothing else is like it; so be sure to get Hood's.

Directory First!

WHEN you call a telephone number from memory or when you guess at it you are apt to be wrong.

Q The mind has a trick of transposing figures—instead of "1263" you are quite likely to say "1623."

Q Also, telephone numbers, firm names, etc., are frequently changed.

Q And when you thus ask for the wrong number, you waste your own time, the operator's, and the time of the person called through your error.

Q Directory first is a good principle. In the end it saves time and temper to first consult the latest issue of the telephone book.

The Bell Telephone Co. of Canada



