

# In the Arena of Sports

## A Sterling Ball Player

Johnny Evers, lately captain of the Boston National league team, but now guarding the keystone sack for Pat Moran's Phillies, is one of the most famous players in the game. He is a native of Troy and made his debut in



Photo by American Press Association. JOHNNY EVERS.

the big league in 1902 as a member of the Chicago Cubs. He played with the Cubs from then on, helping them win two world's championships. In the spring of 1914 he went to Boston and again was a factor in winning a world's pennant. Evers is now thirty-four years old, but is still considered a great player.

## Willard Wins Court Fight

Justice Hendrick of the supreme court of New York denied the application of Jack Curley for an injunction against Jess Willard, champion prizefighter. Curley wanted him enjoined from appearing with the Jess Willard Wild West show until the expiration of Curley's contract with Willard in September. Justice Hendrick said Willard is responsible in an action at law for damages, and there would be no profit to Curley in keeping the champion from earning additional money this summer.

## Star Runner in Army

Don M. Scott of the Mississippi Agricultural college, the national half mile champion, is now an officer in the United States army. In the big meet at Newark last year Scott spearheaded his field in 1 minute 54 seconds, and the performance was noteworthy as being the fastest half ever run for the American championship.

## Various Ways of Using Cornmeal in the Diet

Include cornmeal in the diet and learn to like it. The qualities of cornmeal have been underestimated, in the opinion of Mrs. Mary P. Van Zile, dean of the division of home economics in the Kansas State Agricultural college.

Bolted cornmeal is now cheap as compared with other cereals. It costs about half as much as wheat flour, only a third as much as rolled oats and a fourth as much as rolled wheat.

Cornmeal has a high food value. Although the bolted meal does not supply so much tissue building material as wheat flour, it does supply more starch and fat. The unbolted cornmeal, which is of good flavor and is preferred by many, has more tissue building material as well as more starch and fat than the wheat flour.

For a long time pellagra was supposed to be contracted through eating cornmeal. Scientific investigation has proved that this is false, and there is no danger from eating ordinary quantities.

Cornmeal can be used successfully in a variety of ways. As a breakfast cereal, fried mush, corn bread or as corn griddlecakes it is a success from a nutritive as well as an economic standpoint. A satisfactory bread may be made by using one-half wheat flour and one-half cornmeal.

## FROM THE PERSIAN.

When the least useful part of the people have the most credit with the prince men will conclude that the way to get everything is to be good for nothing. A wise prince will not oblige his courtiers, who are birds of prey, so as to disoblige his people, who are beasts of burden. If a prince does not show aversion to knaves and deceivers they will deceive till they ruin him. A prince who praiseth others too soon is in danger of repenting it too late.

## MISTAKEN SCIENTISTS.

Newcomb Said the Aeroplane Could Never Be a Success.

Sir Humphry Davy's dogmatic pronouncement against gaslighting is not not the only instance of a clever scientist being hopelessly wrong. The early history of submarine cabling furnishes two striking examples.

Consulted on the scientific side of the project, Faraday asserted that the first cables were made too small. Then he said that "the larger the wire the more electricity would be required to charge it," and in this quite incorrect opinion he was supported by other eminent scientists. As a result of this dictum the current was increased until the operation "electrocuted" the wire and the cable broke down.

It was Lord Kelvin who by sending messages through heavy cables with incredibly weak electric currents proved that Faraday was mistaken. Airy submitted the project to mathematics and arrived at the conclusion that a cable could not be submerged to the necessary depth and that if it could no recognizable signal could ever travel from Ireland to Nova Scotia.

In aviation the late Dr. Newcomb, one of the most distinguished mathematicians the world has ever produced, declared that he had mathematically investigated all the conditions operating against the heavier than air machine and was convinced that the aeroplane would never be any more than a scientific toy, and the possibility of an aeroplane motor being reliable in the reduced atmospheric pressure above 3,000 feet was by several experts said to be out of the question.

## No Baby Carriages There.

One's first impression on reaching Tokyo is that it is exceedingly well provided with means of transportation, writes Maynard O. Williams in the Christian Herald. Up through the middle of the city runs the elevated trestle, under which scores of warehouses and shops utilize the covered space, and on this four track trestle electric and steam trains enter and leave in steady streams. The streets are filled with automobiles, motor trucks, bicycles, men drawn carts—every type of vehicle except the baby carriage. The baby carriage of Japan is the mother's back or the daddy's shoulder, and I have no doubt that this closeness of mother and child throughout months and years has much to do with the excellent behavior of the bright little babies.

## To Remove Ink From Lace.

One young woman who dipped the Irish lace on her sleeves into the ink that she had spilled succeeded in removing the stains by rubbing them gently in a mixture of vinegar and water, half and half, and then in warm soapsuds alternately until the spots were gone. This treatment she found satisfactory for other white goods as well. Another found that rubbing white goods that had become ink spotted with the yolk of an egg before washing worked very well.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

## A Bride on the Minute.

It was a most ludicrous mistake. She imagined her wedding day was Wednesday, when in truth it wasn't to take place till the day after.

"Just like a woman. And everything went awry, and the bridegroom gnashed his teeth, I suppose?"

"Well, hardly. In fact, everything turned out beautifully. By making the error unconsciously she was dressed in time, and the ceremonies were pulled off according to schedule."—St. Louis Republic.

## Wooing Sleep.

To go to sleep get the body and mind comfortable. The body is easier to make comfortable than the mind. A rubdown, a bath and a little bit to eat help bring that about. To compose the mind read some familiar book or poetry. That soothes the mind, for no exertion is necessary to read it. The heaviest sleep generally comes about an hour after sleep begins.—Boston Journal.

## The Women of Carthage.

There is a grand old story told about the supreme devotion displayed by the women of Carthage. When their city was besieged by the Romans ropes were needed; but, as there was no flax to make them in the city, the women, headed by their heroic queen, came to the rescue. They one and all cut off their glorious tresses and made ropes out of their hair.

## Goliath.

Goliath, the giant of Gath, who "morning and evening for forty days" defied the armies of Israel (1 Samuel xvii) and was slain by David, was "six cubits and a span" in height. Taking the cubit at twenty-one inches would make him ten and a half feet high.

# Well Met

## A Man Kindly Takes Another's Risk.

By F. A. MITCHEL

A man dressed like a gentleman alighted from a train at a suburban station, asked the agent when the next train to the city would pass, then set out to walk to a residence which bore evidence of having been shut up for the winter. Entering, he went upstairs. Half an hour later he looked out through a window and saw a handsomely dressed woman emerging from another country residence a few hundred yards distant. She was carrying a suit case.

The man's face took on the expression of one who had discovered something interesting. He kept his eyes on the woman, who was approaching, till she passed the house he was in; then, taking up a suit case he had packed, he went downstairs and hurried after the woman. Lifting his hat politely, he said:

"Will you permit me to assist you with that suit case?"

"Thank you very much; it is very light. Do you know when the next train leaves for the city?"

"In ten minutes."

"In that case I shall have just time to reach the station and buy my ticket."

The two walked on together and by the time they reached the station had established an acquaintance. On boarding the train the man helped the woman on to the train, and on seating herself she made room for him beside her.

"I saw you leaving Mr. Lawrence's country house," he said.

"The woman started."

"I supposed Mr. Lawrence's family in the city and the house was unoccupied."

"I am Fanny Lawrence," was the hesitating reply.

"Oh!"

"I needed some things and came out to get them. They're in my suit case."

"My case exactly. My country house is shut up, and we're all in the city. I needed some things and came out for them."

"And they're in your suit case?"

"Yes; they are."

There was a pause in this dialogue. It was evident the lady was ill at ease. Presently the man said:

"The next station is Cloverton. Another road crosses this one there. I'm going to leave this train and take another on the other road."

"Why do you do that?"

"This train enters the city at the Union station. The other stops at several small stations before reaching the terminal, at one of which I shall leave it."

"For what purpose?"

"It will be more convenient for me."

The lady was silent. She seemed to be thinking. Presently she asked her companion at what station he would stop. He said Arlington avenue.

Then, after a few questions as to the location of the Arlington avenue station, she said that it would be a more convenient stopping place for her too. The man said that perhaps she had better leave the train there and he would be happy to secure her a conveyance. The lady thanked him and said she believed she would do so.

"Would you mind," she said after a period evidently devoted to deliberation, "when we reach the Arlington avenue station, getting out on the car platform and seeing if there is any one apparently looking for some person?"

"Of course I will."

"I suppose you will think it strange my asking you to do so. I think I shall have to give you my confidence. I am engaged to a young man to whom my father objects."

"I see you are going to elope with him."

"Yes."

"But how is it that you expect to meet him at the Arlington avenue station? You did not intend to stop there till I spoke of doing so myself."

"You don't understand. I don't expect to meet him there. You see, I am a bit nervous lest father or my brother has learned what I am about to do and may stop me."

"I see."

Shortly after these travelers had left their respective country homes a lady living opposite the house from which Miss Lawrence emerged called up Julian Lawrence in the city on the phone and gave him a bit of information that produced in him a sudden activity. When the train reached the crossing a man in a striped waistcoat was standing on the platform. He was about to board the train when he saw the couple step down from it, whereupon he scrutinized them closely and let it go on without him. When they boarded a train on the other road he got on, too, and took a seat in the rear of the car they occupied. But they failed to notice that he appeared to be interested in them. As soon as the couple were seated the man turned to the lady and said:

"If you are trying to avoid capture by your father it behooves you to exercise your wits. Unless some one on the watch for you knows you by sight you may throw him off the track. One looking for a runaway couple will not

be likely to suspect one whose appearance gives evidence of having been long married. I would recommend you to join me in playing such a couple."

The lady agreed, and they at once began to show that outward indifference that contrasts with the behavior of a pair of lovers or a newly married couple.

"It won't do," said the man, "for me to go out ahead of you on arriving at Arlington avenue station and reconnoiter. That would give you away at once. We must step out unconcernedly. I'll let you carry your suit case, just as if we had been married twenty years, and go my way, leaving you to follow me without looking back for you."

The couple descended from the train. The man watching them left it a moment later and, keeping them in sight, went out after them to see them take a cab together. They were being driven away when the shadower called another cab and, getting into it, bade the driver follow the one that was leaving.

"Now, see 'ere," said the man playing the part of the husband, dropping into a vernacular that was natural to him. "You ain't Miss Lawrence no-how. What d'ye want to put up a job like that for? You're the 'ousemaid at the Lawrences."

"Ow do you know I am?" asked the woman, paling.

"'Cause I'm the Tookers' butler, the next 'ouse to the Lawrences. I've seen you in the Lawrence back yard a'angin' up the wash. Wot y' got in your suit case anyhow?"

"Wot's that to you?"

"You and I are in for it together. If one gets haff 'tother gets haff. I reckon y' got some valyables in your suit case, hain't you?"

"Reckon you've got some in yours."

"I don't mind lettin' you know that I've got some gold plate."

"Well, I've got some jewels."

"Now we're gittin' on to an understandin'." "Ow would y' like to git rid o' your jewels till there's no danger of your bein' found with 'em on you?"

"Like enough you want me to trust 'em to you."

"Well, if you don't like that, 'ow would you like to take my haul?"

"I don't want it. I've got enough risk now without takin' any more."

"What you goin' to do with the sparklers when you git 'em safe?"

"I don't know. Sell 'em if I can."

"You're purty enough to wear 'em yourself. They're none too good for you."

This compliment put a different complexion upon the treatment by the woman of the man. She preferred to rely upon him, as most women prefer to rely upon a man.

"What would you do with 'em if I turned 'em over to you?" she asked in a tone that denoted a disposition to yield.

"Oh, I'd take care of 'em till I could turn 'em back to you. If you were caught with 'em on you you'd git sent up for somethin' like five or six years, and that wouldn't pay since you've got a feller as is willin' to take the risk on hisself."

She being the weaker sex, he succeeded in persuading her to cast her burden on him. She handed her suit case to him. The expression on his face as he took it was, to say the least, crafty. What was passing through his mind was, "Might as well hang for a sheep as a lamb, and two sheep is better than one."

"When'll I get 'em back?" she asked.

"Let me see. This is Friday. A week from today you meet me—do you know the fountain in the park?"

"Yes."

"Well, you meet me at the fountain at 12 o'clock and I'll give 'em back to you."

He called on the driver to stop, and she got out of the cab.

The shadower was disconcerted at this diversion. He could not follow both of them in different directions, and, seeing that the girl was without her suit case, he concluded the man had it, so he directed his driver to still follow the cab. It finally brought up at the entrance to an alley. The man in it alighted with two suit cases and, having paid the fare, was about to enter the alley when he felt a hand on his shoulder and, turning, saw a man who threw open his coat and showed a badge.

"Ow did you get on to it?" asked the culprit.

"Never mind that; come with me."

An hour later there was an investigation at the police office. The two suit cases were opened. One was found to contain valuable plate, the other jewels. The police had been put on to the track of the housemaid and were not looking for the butler. However, the culprit explained the matter of the double theft and how he had come to be in possession of all the loot. Since he had nothing to gain by telling that the maid might be captured on a certain date at the park fountain he did not mention the fact.

However, the next morning on taking up a newspaper she saw an account of the capture of the man who had become responsible for her share of the plunder and kept away from the rendezvous. Several weeks later a member of the family she had robbed met her on the street and turned her over to a policeman.

On her trial the prosecuting attorney found it difficult to convict her, since no stolen property was found in her possession and she was not known to have disposed of any. Since she was very penitent her former mistress forgave her and she was set free.

As for the man who had so kindly relieved her of the risk of being caught with the stolen goods, he was given three years for each robbery, making six years in all.

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