Save Your Eyes

Simple Home Treatment Will Enable You to **Throw Away Your** Glasses.

"How to Save the Eyes" is the title of a FREE BOOK

At last the good news can be published. It is predicted that within a few years eyeglasses and spectacles will be so scarce that they will be regarded as curiosities.

Throughout the civilized world there has, for several years, been a recognized movement by educated medical men, particularly eye experts, toward treating sore, weak or strained eyes rationally. The old way was to fit a pair of glasses as soon as the eyes were found to be strained. These glasses were nothing better than crutches. They never overcome the trouble, but merely gave a little relief while being worn and they make the eyes gradually weaker. Every wearer of eyeglasses knows that he might as well expect to cure rheumatism by leaning upon a walking stick.

The great masses of sufferers from eye strain and other curable optic disorders have been misled by those who were making fortunes out of eyeglasses and spectacles.

Get Rid of Your Glasses

Dr. John L. Corish, an able New York physician of long experience, has come forward with the edict that eyeglasses must go. Intelligent people everywhere are indorsing him. The Doctor says that the ancients never disfigured their facial beauty with goggles. They employed certain methods which have recently been brought to the light of modern science. Dr. Corish has written a marvelous book entitled "How to Save the Eyes," which tells how they may be benefited, in many cases, instantly. There is an easy home treatment which is just as simple as it is effective, and it is fully explained in this wonderful book, which will be sent free to any one. A postal card will bring it to your very door. This book tells you why eyeglasses are needless and how they may be put aside forever. When you have taken advantage of this information obtained in this book you may be able to throw your glasses away and should possess healthy, beautiful, soulfully expressive, magnetic eyes that indicate the true character and win confidence.

Bad Eyes Bring Bad Health

Dr. Corish goes further. He asserts that eyestrain is the main cause of headaches, nervousness, inability, neurasthenia, brain fag, sleeplessness, stomach disorders, despondency and many other disorders. Leading oculists of the world confirm this and say that a vast amount of physical and mental misery is due that professional baseball began in Cinto the influence of eyestrain upon the nerves and brain cells. When eyestrain is overcome these ailments usually disappear as if by magic.

Free to You

The Okola Method, which is fully explained in Dr. Corish's marvelous book, is the method which is directed at making your eyes normal and saving them from the disfigurement of these needless, unpleasant glass windows. If you wear glasses or feel that you should be wearing them, or if you are troubled with headache in the forehead or nervousness when your eyes are tired, write today to Okola Laboratory. Dept. 88-A, Rochester, N. Y., and ask them to send you, postage prepaid, free of all charge, the book entitled "How to Save the Eyes," and you will never regret the step taken.

BASEBALL-For What's In It

money." Brush would probably draw his acrid face in a smile. Devore, you see, is the property of New York. He must work for them as long as they want him, and at the money they want to pay him —or not at all. It's an odd thing about a baseball contract that the club is required to give only ten days' notice of release to a player, whereas he is denied the reciprocal right. Also, the National Commission can ''blacklist'' a player for any reason it deems fit; that is to say, it can prevent him from making his living as a professional ball player in this coun-

Of course, a never-ending discussion as to the legality of this hold of employer on employee could be started. Were the players to take it up, it would, in all probability, be carried to the Supreme Court of the United States. As yet, how-ever, there is no "Baseball Players" Union''; and until the players organize, their status must remain as it is. It is interesting to note, however, that a bill was framed for the California legislature making the present form of baseball contract in that state a misdemeaner.

But there 's the club owners' side of it. They declare that the present form of contract is necessary as a means of protection. They point out how the war of 1900-1903, when the National and the American leagues paid such high salaries, nearly wrecked professional baseball, and they add, very truly, that the average ball-player could n't make one-third his present wage in any other business. On the whole, the employees of this business have prospered well. Take the case of Mathewson. Eleven years ago, he left Bucknell College with a pocket book that needed replenishing. and a strong arm. Today, he is worth \$150,000; and is known as the "wealthiest of ball-players.'' Unlike the oldtime professionals, Mathewson saved his money and invested. He is a shrewd, far sighted business man. Here is an instance:

For nearly four years Mathewson had been holding Reading stock, waiting for his price. One afternoon last May, the market closed at 159%. The next morning Mathewson was in his broker's of-For a time the price fluctuated, dropping and rising; but at last 159 was reached again, and Mathewson closed out his holdings. He had made close to

And there are others: Thomas J. Lynch, once an umpire, now the \$10,000 salaried president of the National League; Lajoie, who used to be a cabdriver, now making his \$9,000; Jennings, once a coal-miner, now an \$18,000 manager and a lawyer besides; Chance, a struggling dentist, now a \$12,000 manager and the owner of a large orange grove in California; Doyle, a "breaker boy," now the \$5,000 captain of the Giants; Jackson, a mill-hand, now the high salaried outfielder of Cleveland; and so on—all made by baseball.

Quite a change from 1865, you say, when the Empire Club, one of the best known of the early teams in this country, expelled a player, Roder by name, for taking pay! At that time it was re-garded as a disgrace. And at the risk of becoming historical it must be said cinnati about 1865. Between two teams there - the Reds and Buckeyes - the rivalry was intense. Secretly, they imported paid experts from the East, where the game had developed more rapidly. In 1869 all the Reds were under salary. The average wage was \$100 a month and the total salary list \$9,300, or as much as the Cincinnati team of 1907 paid its nonplaying manager!

And as the organization and the players changed with the development of the business idea, so did the grounds — the market place. In the late 'Sixties the first ball park in this country was opened. It was the Capitoline Grounds, in Brooklyn, and boasted a rickety wooden grand stand where seats sloped down on either side, fronting two diamonds on which two games were in progress. Odd, indeed, to you who have seen the massive stadiums of concrete and steel at New York, Pittsburgh, Chicago, Philadelphia, Cleveland and Cincinnati.

The story of the stadium is the story of John T. Brush, now owner of the New York club. Twenty years ago, Brush kept a little clothing store in Indianapolis; but he saw an opportunity in baseball, and organized a team. In course of time, he acquired the big club in Cincinnati. One night the "fire-proof iron amphitheater," as his park in that city was called, caught fire and burned like kindling wood. Upon inspecting the ruins ten hours later, Brush remarked:

"I want a park that will leave me free to go to bed in peace without the fear of being aroused at three A. M. to be told that the stands are in ashes.'

So, he commissioned his contractor to build a plant of concrete and steel, naming it "The Palace of the Fans." Some years later, Brush acquired the New York club; and one night last Spring, its wooden stadium, the Polo Grounds, was destroyed by fire. Again, Brush ordered a structure of concrete and steel - Brush the "man who was followed by fire."

Today it is estimated that the ball parks of the National and the American Leagues are worth at least \$10,000,000. Forbes Field, the triple-deck steel stadium at Pittsburgh, cost \$1,000,000.

But the change in building is characteristic of Brush. Wizened, bent by locomotor ataxia, he is regarded as the master politician of the club owners. Of a far-seeing, subtle mind, he is the one man in the National League who has been able to cope in any way with the dominance of Johnson. Those two have quarrelled openly; breaches between their leagues have seemed imminent; but always Johnson has won.

And while considering club owners—
''magnates'' they are called—let us
turn for a moment to Charles Comiskey, the right arm of Johnson. Comiskey is of the type that it is easy to call "Old Roman." Big, bluff, kind, witty and free with his money, Comiskey is beloved of his associates. He likes to win a ball game and hates to lose one. Illustrative of his character, this story is told:

One day he sat on the bench while his team, the Chicago "White Sox," were playing. In the ninth inning the score was a tie, and Isbell, one of his players, had reached third. The next batter lifted an easy fly just behind third, the left fielder coming way in and making the catch. Comiskey was turning to see who would come up next when he saw Isbell dash suddenly for the plate. It was a ridiculous play. Isbell apparently did not have a chance to score. Comiskey, thoroughly excited, jumped to his feet and ran out on to the field yelling:

"Look at him! He 's out forty feet, standing up. I'll fine him fifty dollars!"

Then, the ball thrown from third hit Isbell in the back and rolled to the grand stand, Isbell scoring easily. Instantly, Comiskey ran forward and meeting his player, threw one arm around him affectionately and said:

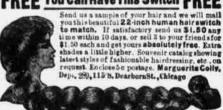
"That 's the stuff, Izzy. Always take a chance; do the unexpected. That wins ball games, my boy. Great work!"

But in contrast to the Machiavelian Brush, and to the bluff Comiskey as well, is Mrs. Helen H. Britton. Yes, a woman! She's the owner of the St. Louis Club, and directs the club affairs herself. Also, she has put aside a day every week when women are admitted free to her park. And if you happen to be in St. Louis this summer, remember the day. It is Thursday.

It has been reiterated that the Business sells "Honest Baseball." What is it that makes the American Public want to pay \$15,000,000 for this product? 1 think the explanation is a development of the "Home team" idea, local loyalty, wanting to see New York, for instance, beat Chicago. Yet, how absurd is this when you consider that not three of the New York Giants live in New York except when the team is playing at the Polo Grounds, and that only two of the World's Champion Athletics own Philadelphia as their native City.











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