IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

Cy Milan, Who Is Playing Fine Game For Washington.

Washington baseball critics have been showering all kinds of praise on Clyde Milan, the star outfielder of the Senators, this season. Last year they were hammering him for his poor playing. Great things were expected of Clyde early last season, but as the campaign progressed he fell by the wayside, and last fall there was talk of the club parting with his services. But since the start of the 1910 campaign Milan has been playing grand ball. In fact, his all round playing has been the feature of many of the Senators' games. Manager Jimmy McAleer thinks that Milan is one of the most promising ball tossers in the country today. In another year he will make other crack outfielders sit up and take notice, says the Washington pilot.

Professional Running Boom Abroad.

Professional running is receiving a great boom in England at the present time, and many of the best American runners have been appearing there during the last few months. The English never before have shown such enthusiasm, and they are putting up the largest purses for sprint races ever given in the history of the game.

The last big race was run before a crowd of 8,000 people and for a purse of $1,000. Holliday, the Yankee "pro," ran against Danielson of England and was defeated twice by the Briton. The race was 130 yards, Danielson's time being 13½ seconds. Both men had previously defeated Postle, the Australian flier, and it was expected they would make better time than they did.

Boxing Gloves Replace Foils.

The substitution of the boxing glove for the foils and pistol as the French dueling weapon of the future is said today to be the intention of War Minister Brun. Brun's idea is to establish a boxing school in the military academy at Saumur and to insist thereafter that when one of the military students wants his honor avenged he shall get into the ring and go about it a la Johnson. In the new order of things the combatant who smears his opponent's nose all over his face, blackens his "lamp," gives him a cauliflower ear or a mouthful of loose teeth will be declared the winner.

Football Rules Complicated, Camp.

Walter Camp, head advisory coach of the Yale Football association and a member of the intercollegiate rules committee, says the new rules look somewhat complicated. The real test will come in the solving of the rules by the players and the officials, in his opinion. He believes the rules will work toward a lessening of certain injuries produced by the heavy mass plays of former years.

Get of Spearmint Sell Well.

The first gets of Spearmint, winner of the 1906 English Derby, were seen at the recent Newmarket stock sales, when $21,000 was paid for a brown yearling by St. Frusquin. A filly by Spearmint out of a mare named The Message brought $7,500. A number of horses from Clarence H. Mackay's stock farm near Lexington, Ky., were disposed of.

Big Prices Offered For Trotters.

Trotting horses apparently are as valuable as ever. This was shown the other day when William G. Bradley offered $75,000 for The Harvester, the champion trotting stallion of the year. Bradley is reported also to have offered $50,000 for Colorado E. But the owners of both trotters thought their horses more valuable even than the big sums offered.

California Tennis to Invade East.

Announcement has been made that the Pacific coast will send a big team to the all comers' tennis tourney next year. An invasion of twenty or more coast players is planned.

HUMOROUS QUIPS

The Man's the Man.

"The man's the man," my Barney says—
An' Barney's newly married—
"He's the wan that knows the ways
That burdens should be carried.
Let the woman wear the grace
An' pleasin' pranks o' beauty,
Yet be mindful of her place
An' of her wifely duty.
By the crown within my hat,
That chief of all our riches,
I'll be king o' this an' that,
An' sure I'll wear the breeches!
Yes, an', need be, I can teach
Thim 'Spanish way' o' walkin'."
There's my Barney's manful speech.
I listen to him talkin'.

"The man's the man," my Barney says,
An', faith, my thoughts are carried
Back to well remembered days
When I was newly married.
An' there's wan that's lookin' down
Upon this house this minute
Knows who was it wore the crown
Thim whiles herself was in it.
Dull I was, but plain as day
'Tis now I'm seein' through it
How she let me have her way,
An' sure I never knew it.
Puffed wid pride as I could be
An' struttin' round an' squawkin',
"Man's the man!" sez I, an' she—
She listened to me talkin'.

—T. M. Daly in Catholic Standard and Times.

Sure Sign.

"Notice that homely woman with a big hat hanging to a strap?"

"Which one?"

"The one right in front of you, next to those two men sitting down and reading papers."

"Yes, I see the woman, but her back is turned. How do you know she's homely?"

"The men are still reading their papers, and she's still hanging to a strap."—Cleveland Leader.

An Industry Threatened.

"What you want to do is to have that mudhole in the road fixed," said the visitor.

"That goes to show," replied Farmer Cornfossel, "how little you reformers understand local conditions. I've purty nigh paid off a mortgage with the money I made haulin' automobiles out o' that mudhole."—Washington Star.

Mistook His Meaning.

Mr. Recentmarrie—Why have you made this bread with a hole through it, like a doughnut, dearest?

Mrs. Recentmarrie—Why, it's the kind you asked me to make, John. Don't you remember saying you wished I would try my luck with hole wheat bread?—Philadelphia Press.

What's in a Name?

"I don't like your heart action," the doctor said, applying the stethoscope again. "You have had some trouble with angina pectoris."

"You're partly right, doctor," said the young man sheepishly, "only that ain't her name."—Ladies' Home Journal.

A Difficult Feat.

"I'm choosing his men," said the Sabbath school superintendent. "Gideon did not select those who laid aside their arms and threw themselves down to drink. He took those who watched with one eye and drank with the other."—Herald and Presbyter.

Handy Trick.

Dinks—So you enjoyed the circus?

Winks—Yes; I was particularly interested in the juggler. I'll bet that man could get any number of bundles from a street car to the train without dropping one of them.—St. Louis Times.

Nothing to Talk About.

"I don't see that Brown's vacation did him any good."

"Why not?"

"He hasn't had a word to say. Evidently he didn't do anything worth talking about."—Detroit Free Press.

First and Foremost.

"My wife has a great deal to say to me about her first husband."

"Nonsense. Your wife was never married before."

"I know it. That's what makes her reflections so painful."—Puck.

The Gown Puzzle.

He—Hello! Aren't you pleased with your new frock?

She—Oh, yes, only I'm not quite sure whether it is torn down the back or whether it is merely the latest fashion.—Merry Thought.

Prevention.

"Where did your daughter study music?"

"Why do you ask?"

"I want to have the place pulled before further damage is done."—New York Press.

Limited Capacity.

Said He—Algernon and Evelyn are "two souls with but a single thought."

Said She—That's too bad. Both together are incapable of supplying more than half an idea.—Chicago News.

The Present Style.

"Pop, who are the people they call the underworld?"

"The people you see on the road fixing their automobiles, my child."—Baltimore American.

Knew Enough.

"Brassie has an awful nerve."

"What did he do?"

"Waited in an umbrella store till the rain was over."—Buffalo Examiner.

Her Fortune.

Knicker—Bread is to be sold by weight.

Becker—Then my wife can make us rich.—New York Sun.

PEN PORTRAITS OF NOTED PEOPLE

H. W. Johnson of California, Foe of Party Bosses.

Hiram W. Johnson, the insurgent Republican who was nominated for governor of California at the recent primary elections, is an exponent of anti-machine doctrines and foe of political bossism. In his campaign Mr. Johnson was assisted by Gifford Pinchot, and at the polls the stalwarts were overwhelmed. Johnson traveled 10,000 miles in the course of his campaign and made speeches in nearly every county of the state.

The new Republican leader is a young and vigorous man and is said to resemble Colonel Roosevelt in some of his attitudes, though he is smooth shaven and is several years the junior of the former president. He was formerly city attorney of Sacramento, where he was instrumental in "cleaning the town." He was also connected with the prosecution of Abe Ruef in San Francisco.

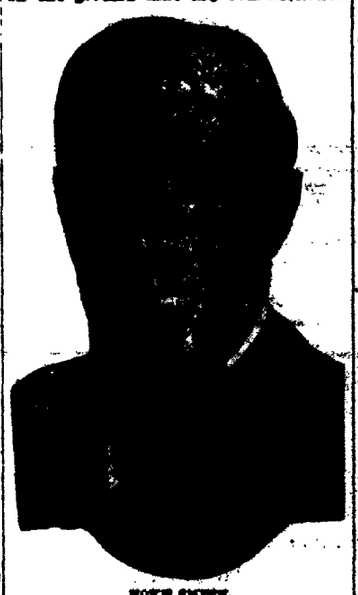
Mr. Johnson boldly proclaims himself an insurgent, likens the present struggle in America to the conflict against privilege in the time of the French revolution and emphasizes the necessity of asserting the will of the people against the dictation of monopoly.

Sir John's Business Methods.

Sir John Fisher of the British navy, who as an admiral has a great many demands upon him from people who go to him on pretense of talking business, is said to be the inventor of the following method of warning them off. A slip of paper is handed to the caller before he is taken into the outer office. It says: "When you go to see a business man, go on business and state your business in a businesslike manner. When you have concluded your business go about your business and leave him to finish his business and mind your own business."

Hoke Smith of Georgia.

For the second time in his career Hoke Smith of Atlanta is to become governor of Georgia. By defeating the incumbent, Governor Joseph M. Brown, at the primaries this result was assured, as the Democratic nomination in Georgia is equivalent to election. Two years ago Brown defeated Smith after the latter had dismissed Brown from the railroad commission on the ground that the commissioner



HOKE SMITH.

was dominated by the railroad interests. Now the Smith star is in the ascendant. The fight was between the progressive Democrats, represented by Smith, and the stand pat element, represented by his defeated opponent.

Governor Smith has been more or less in the public eye since 1896, when he was appointed secretary of the interior in President Cleveland's cabinet. He resigned this post in 1896, some months before the completion of his term. He is a native of North Carolina, fifty-five years old and has lived in Atlanta since 1873. He was admitted to the bar when only eighteen and has practiced his profession with great success since that time. Mr. Smith is a big man physically, towering six feet two inches and weighing about 300 pounds. He was first chosen governor in 1907.

FOR THE CHILDREN

Capping Verses.

In the game of "capping verses" one person writes a line of poetry and, folding down the paper to conceal the writing, passes it to her neighbor, at the same time giving the last word of her line. Number 3 writes a fresh line, which is rhymed by the next player, and so on until all have made a contribution.

If preferred each writer may start a fresh sheet and pass it on as before described, which, keeping all busy at once, makes the game more lively. Still another way to play the game is for some one to quote a line of poetry, when the person next must promptly repeat another line beginning with the letter which concluded the last word of the previous line. It is continued from one to another until some one fails to respond, when he must drop from the game, which is continued until some one alone has outdone all competitors.

For such impromptu quotations it would be too much to insist upon the meter being alike, which removes the chief difficulty. For example:

Come, gentle spring; ethereal mildness, come.
England, with all thy faults I love thee still.
Love not, love not, ye hapless sons of earth.
He jests at scars who never felt a wound.
Drink to me with thine eyes, etc.

Concentrate.

Do you know how to concentrate? The habit of concentration is a fine one.

Here are a few hints:

Concentrate on your work.

Concentrate on your life's aim.

Concentrate upon making the most of your time.

Concentrate upon being a good American citizen.

Concentrate upon the improvement of your surroundings.

Concentrate your brain upon something worth while.

Concentrate your trust upon worthy friends.

Concentrate your mind upon good books.

Concentrate upon achieving a good character.

Concentrate your attention to good health.

Concentrate thought on spiritual matters.

Concentrate upon the value of a good name.

The Game of Cutting.

A game of "cutting" always finds favor with boys and girls. Provide each person with an old magazine, a pair of scissors, a small cup of home-made paste and a brush, made by folding a piece of paper many times and then finely slashing one end. Besides these things give to each player several sheets of plain paper a little larger than a magazine page. Each person is to cut out any pictures or parts of pictures he chooses and mount them on the plain paper to make new pictures. After half an hour all of the pictures should be placed where they may be seen. Simple prizes should be given to those making the prettiest, the most comical or the most original sheets.

Concerning Inks.

The first ink used by the ancients was probably some sort of soot or lampblack rendered fluid with gums water. An ink of this sort is more or less flowing than the ink you use in school and not so well adapted to rapid writing. But it has the great advantage of being a solid body of one color and not changeable. This advantage appears in manuscripts dug up at Herculaneum, which, although burned to a perfect charcoal and buried for nearly eighteen centuries, are still legible. The ink remains as if embossed upon the surface and appears blacker than the burnt paper.

Conundrums.

What is the best material for kites? Fly paper.

What is the center of gravity? The letter V.

Why are the western prairies so flat? Because the sun sets on them every night.

Why is it hard for a goat to be good? Because it is always born a little wee kid.

The Sight of Snails.

Snails have eyes connected with the antennae (the "feelers"). They may usually be seen as black spots, generally near the base of the feelers. They are rather simple eyes, but are certainly of use. How much they can see with them is not known.—St. Nicholas.

Neither Up Nor Down.

A little girl was trying to button her coat when the teacher asked her if she wanted it buttoned up for her. The little girl said: "No, thank you. My coat does not button up or button down; it just buttons."

The New Workbox.

A little workbox, fresh and new,
With spools of silk and cotton, too!
A needle book and pins beside,
And scissors to a ribbon tied.

A little doll in apron neat,
Because, we rather think, it had
That day to be met with pitcous tears
And longed for pretty frocks to wear.

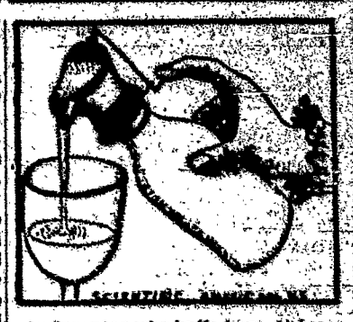
A little girl who sat near them
To cut and sew with thoughtful care,
And plan how dolly should be dressed
For her poor, shivering dolly's sake.

A little rip of silver bell make
As unknown to bonnet sweet there slip
A workbox in a street stand
A doll, still without a dress.

—Youth's Companion.

HINTS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

Pitcher Attachment For Milk Bottles.



An inventor who hails from Alabama has conceived a very unique attachment for milk bottles, consisting in a pitcher-like mouthpiece which enables the milk to be poured out without spilling or running down the outside of the bottle. The mouthpiece is made fast by means of a rubber sleeve and a collar. The mouthpiece is also fitted with a spring pressed cover of the type usually found on syrup pitchers, and this may be opened by operating a finger piece, as indicated in the illustration.

Mustard Pickles.

Two quarts of cauliflower cut in small pieces, two quarts of green tomatoes sliced, one quart of onions cut in small pieces, two quarts of small cucumbers sliced, two quarts of small onions sliced, six green peppers. Let stand in a brine overnight. In the morning let boil ten minutes in the brine, then drain through colander.

The Paste—Six tablespoonfuls mustard, one tablespoonful turmeric, two cupfuls white sugar, one pint boiling water, three quarts cider vinegar and one cupful flour. Mix flour with water, to form a paste. Take three quarts of vinegar, add one pint of water and let come to a boil. Add mustard, turmeric and sugar to paste and pour into the boiling water and vinegar and let boil. When it thickens add the pickles. Stir well and seal in jars.

Fresh Pudding.

A delicious pudding is made by covering the bottom of a baking dish with ripe peaches that have been peeled and cut in half and the hollows left by the stones filled with chopped nuts. Over the whole turn a custard made in the proportion of a cupful of milk to half a cupful of sugar and three eggs. Bake slowly and serve cold. A meringue may be added to the top after it comes from the oven or it may be piled with whipped cream. Some pitcher apiece the fruit with cinnamon or clove, but lovers of fruit resent detracting from the natural flavor.

Canned Pears.

Pare, halve and core the pears and slice in thin slices if liked. Weigh or measure, place in preserving kettle and cover with sugar in the proportion of one pound of sugar to four pounds of pears, or, if you measure them, one measure of sugar to four measures of pears. Let stand overnight and in the morning cook them in their own juice (without adding any water) until tender enough to easily pierce with a straw. Lift out fruit, place in heated glass jar and fill to overflowing with the boiling syrup and seal.

To Clean Gray Veils.

If carefully done gray veils should wash perfectly. Make a suds of pure white soap and warm water. Lay in the dress and allow it to soak for ten or fifteen minutes. Then move it up and down in the water and rub any very soiled places. Add more hot water if you think it necessary before beginning to wash the dress. Wring and rinse in clear warm water, wrapping up to dry. While still damp press on the wrong side.

Cider Pudding.

One cup of cider, one cup of molasses, one cupful of molasses, two teaspoonfuls of salt, cinnamon and ginger to taste, two and one-half cupfuls of flour. Steam three hours. Sauce—Three-quarters of a cupful of butter, beaten to a cream, with two cupfuls of powdered sugar. Stir in one teaspoonful of extract, add a cupful of a cupful of cold water. Cook until thick, then add one-half of a cupful of cider.

Carrot Cookies.

Wash and scrape one-half dozen large carrots, put through meat chopper and cut to small as peas. Add one-half hour to slightly salted water, then drain, and to each pint add two cupfuls of fine brown sugar, the juice and half the grated rind of one lemon. Cook slowly till clear, about one and one-half hours.

Baked Onions With Cheese.

Peel and cut in cubes six large white onions. Parboil in salted water, drain and drain. Put a layer of onions and with bits of butter and salt and pepper. Then another layer with salt, pepper and a layer of grated cheese. Repeat to the top, using enough to use the cheese.

To Stop Bleeding.

The bleeding from a cut may be stopped frequently by the application of finely powdered rice or flour. If the wound is very serious it will be better for the use of some styptic or a physician be immediately sought.

A BOLD SMUGGLER

Fifty years ago Jack Trimborn, a daring smuggler on the Maine coast, was in desperate straits. The revenue officers were strict and watchful. One day, so tale runs, Ephraim Ephverson, was approached by Trimborn, who was in a state of unrest and excitement. Ephverson was one of those men who [illegible] to overreach themselves. It [illegible] no reason why Trimborn should be alone while others were [illegible]. Besides, Ephverson had [illegible] something remarkable that [illegible] other men at the custom house. [illegible] an inefficient lot they were.

Trimborn with his daughter [illegible] a cottage on the rocks overlooking the ocean. It was an unfrequented place and no old customs man would think of tackling him there without [illegible]. Ephverson resolved to search the house, saying nothing about his [illegible] till it had been accomplished. One evening he walked off alone and knocked at the cottage door of the suspected smuggler. It was opened by a young girl, and Trimborn was sitting by a table reading a newspaper.

"I've come to search your house," said Ephverson.

"Search it," replied Trimborn, [illegible] out looking up from his paper.

The customs man went [illegible] the rooms and all the [illegible] smuggler sat apathetically [illegible] newspaper, never so much as [illegible] to look up at the officer. At last [illegible] was completed but he noticed [illegible] under the roof. Leaning up, [illegible] he saw a [illegible]

"I want to go up there," he said.

"Why, why don't you go?"

"I don't [illegible]."

"That's easy enough to fix," [illegible] Jim, bring the ladder for the [illegible] gentleman."

Kathleen obeyed. The ladder [illegible] Ephverson was [illegible] foot on the lower round. [illegible] Trimborn stopped him.

"I'll trouble you for the [illegible] expenses. You [illegible] to search your house [illegible] to search you [illegible]."

"How much?"

"A tenner."

Ephverson protested. [illegible] handed it to Trimborn, who [illegible] to secure the [illegible] expended examination and [illegible] for he returned to the [illegible] about to descend [illegible] of to him:

"Upper floor, the [illegible]."

"I've paid [illegible]."

"I've [illegible]."

"Oh, well, [illegible] going down." He [illegible] on the floor.

Ephverson [illegible] front of the fire. The [illegible] under the mantelpiece [illegible] below in my own [illegible]."

"Well, look [illegible]."

"Mighty [illegible] again. There, [illegible] match the floor of [illegible]."

"Well, [illegible]." The customs man [illegible] around round. Trimborn [illegible] the wall behind him [illegible] took down a clock [illegible]

"Stay where you [illegible]."

"Do you mean to [illegible] officer of the law in the [illegible] of his duty?"

"No. You have [illegible] my house, [illegible] and [illegible]."

"And if I [illegible]?"

"You can go [illegible]. And, [illegible] you, with the [illegible] Trimborn [illegible] which till the [illegible] began to [illegible] of his [illegible] of his [illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible] of the [illegible] of