IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

Eddie Collins, Leading Base Runner of American League.

Photo by American Press Association.

Eddie Collins, second baseman of the Philadelphia Athletics, will probably carry off the base running honors in his league, with Tyrus Cobb second. Collins is one of the greatest ball players developed in the last few years. This is the true story of Collins' discovery: He had just finished a campaign with the Columbia varsity nine when Thomas F. McAvoy, former deputy police commissioner of New York, took him in tow. Mr. McAvoy, a veteran baseball fan and a competent judge of talent, saw in Collins a coming star. So he took the young collegian to the American league park one day and introduced him to Clark Griffith, then manager of the Highlanders, who was asked to try Collins in a regular game. Griffith, however, didn't enthuse and said, "Oh, let him come around some morning and I'll look him over." Collins, who wanted to be a Highlander, didn't relish Griffith's attitude and lost no time hunting up Connie Mack. "I'll sign you now," said the Athletics' manager, "and try you out later." And Collins became a star almost from the first jump. Griffith still remembers the incident too.

Boxing Game Wide Open in Berlin.

Professional boxing made its Berlin debut recently in the club at Charlottenburg. It was a most amiable affair of thirteen rounds between Jim Kalish and Hans Roschak. For twelve rounds it was a walking match, not fast walking, simply a stroll.

Kalish was clad in a well fitting dark blue combination that came up to his ears and down to his knees. Roschak was in a natty bathing costume. The referee introduced the men in a carefully prepared lecture, in the course of which he begged the spectators not to be alarmed if blood were accidentally drawn, as it would not hurt. "In fact, they rather like it," he added cheerily.

In what by mutual agreement was accepted as the thirteenth Roschak saw an opening, sailed in and walloped Kalish around the ring to the alarm of the referee, sending Kalish finally to the floor, where he remained until the timekeeper, the referee, bottle holders, seconds, spectators and all counted ten. Then Kalish arose and walked to his corner.

Coach Warner Likes New Rules.

Football Coach Glen S. Warner of the Carlisle Indian school is pleased with the new rules. He believes that they will result in giving a more spectacular game and will consequently be more interesting to the public and less dangerous for the players than the code governing the game in former years. Coach Warner last year did some experimenting along the very lines that have been covered by the football rules committee. He said that he thought the forward pass would be used more than ever and believes that open and freak formations will be greatly in vogue during the 1910 season.

International Horse Show.

Reports from London state that the fifth international horse show will be held at Olympia from June 14 to June 24 next. Prizes offered for competition will aggregate $60,000.

The secretary of the show is now in Russia, and it is hoped that several Russian entries will be made next year and that Russian officers will compete in the jumping contests as a result of his visit to the Moscow show. Italian entries are also expected. British owners and breeders are to help the show soon to be given in Rome.

Jesse Burkett Quits Worcester.

Jesse Burkett has quit the Worcester team of the New England league. He expects to either manage a major league team or become a scout for the big league.

HUMOROUS QUIPS

A Bridge Alphabet.

A was an amateur doing his best.
B was the bridge that he played with such zest.
C was the cards that he pulled rather slow.
D was the discard that bothered him so.
E the eleven rule (only slight aid).
F the finesse that he vainly essayed.
G was the game which he played well, he thought.
H was the honors which somehow were caught.
I was the inference never he drew.
J was the jack that he led from J. 2.
K was the king, whose guard he would lose.
L was the lead, when he shook in his shoes.
M was the make; he counted his hand.
N was no trump. He thought that was grand.
O was the opening lead, always wrong.
P was post mortems. On those he was strong.
Q was the queen he finessed to his cost.
R was the rubber he frequently lost.
S was the score, which he never looked at.
T was the ten ace. He understood that.
U was unblocking—too many for him!
V was a value, a term he thought dim.
W was whist, which he bravely attacked.
X was experience he sadly lacked.
Y was a Yarborough that made him mad.
Z was the zero score often he had.

—Carolyn Wells in Life.

An Essay on Boyhood.

The green corn season is about ended. Corn was good this year. But do you remember when you had to eat corn from the cob and you had a loose tooth in front?

It put you in a terrible position. Any other fellow could finish a cob of corn in three minutes. You couldn't do it in less than ten, because you had to save that tooth. It was a thing to show to the other kids. Don't you remember?

If it came out in the corn you'd have to leave a rank of grains all around the cob to mark its missing place.

Oh, that tooth! If it came out you could no longer gather the other fellows around you and wiggle it and make them jealous. But it couldn't last forever. You were told that if you kept your tongue out of the hole a gold tooth would grow there. Could you? You couldn't. And you couldn't eat corn as well as you used to. All you could do was to be glad that you didn't lose all your upper teeth at once. You couldn't have eaten a bite of corn that way. Nature is kind—kinder than we think.—Cleveland Leader.

A Correction.

"Now, Caroline," said the teacher of the infant class in a certain Sunday school, "it's your turn. What does your little card say?"

Caroline climbed off her chair and stood looking earnestly at the teacher while she explained. "My card is wrong. Miss Appleton. It says, 'Watch and pray,' and it should say, 'Watch and chain.'"—Judge.

With the Wallops.

"In the last ten years," snapped Mrs. Wallop, "it has probably cost you at least $25 to color that meerschaum pipe of yours, and yet at that time you kicked at giving me $20 for a new carpet."

"Well," drawled the tantalizing Wallop, "at the end of ten years I've got the pipe, while the carpet is worn out."—Boston Herald.

Making It Fit.

"I am having a play made to fit my personality," said the eminent actress.

"Is it nearly completed?"

"Yes. All it needs is taking in in the first act, a little letting out in the third and some new style trimming with morals cut rather more on the bias."—Washington Star.

The Last Man.

The last man surveyed the fading world.

"Thank heaven I don't have to conserve for posterity any more!" he cried.

Herewith he picked a piece of Alaskan coal and vanished.—New York Sun.

Fussy.

"I never saw such a man for trying to get the worth of his money."

"Well?"

"Before he would consent to spend a week at the Thousand Islands he insisted upon counting them."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

He Did.

Evangelist (to Boggs)—My friend, do you love your neighbor as yourself?

Boggs (enthusiastically)—You bet I do. She's the dandiest little widow you ever met!—Harper's Weekly.

The Bell Buoy in the Clouds.

Nervous Passenger—Great heavens! What's that?

Aeronaut—Bell buoy; skyscrapers about, I guess.—Harper's Weekly.

Not Satisfactorily.

"Did you question the gentleman's veracity?"

"No. I was afraid it wouldn't answer."—Baltimore American.

Friendly Counsel.

"What is a good way to avoid the effect of the heat?"

"Living in a cold climate might help some."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Summer Plans.

"And we are thinking of spending the summer in a houseboat," said Mrs. Noah, putting the best face she could on the matter.—Puck.

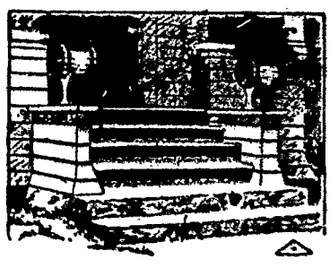
Last Chance.

"I never break my word, ma'am."

"Well, it's about the only thing you haven't broken."—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

HINTS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

Attractive Jardinieres Made of Water Casks.



This pair of attractive porch ornaments can be easily duplicated by any handy person who can find a couple of small kegs and some bits of boards.

The ones shown in the above illustration are little oaken water casks with oval heads which set on a little rack, such as are used on shipboard. The bunghole was enlarged with a keyhole saw to a diameter of five inches; then the improvised flowerpots were filled with earth and plants set in. A couple of coats of paint add to their appearance.—Popular Mechanics.

Cold Catchup.

Cut four quarts of tomatoes fine, add one cupful of chopped onion, one cupful of nasturtium seeds that have been cut fine, one cupful of freshly grated horseradish, three large stalks of celery, chopped; one cupful of whole mustard seed, one-half cupful of salt, one rounding tablespoonful each of black pepper, cloves and cinnamon, a level tablespoonful of mace, one-half cupful of sugar and four quarts of vinegar. Mix all well together and put into jars or bottles. It needs no cooking, but must stand several weeks to ripen.

Cleaning Clothes.

To clean clothes yourself quite as successfully as the professional cleaner and without any injury or unpleasantness to the hands fill a large dishpan with water, bring it to a boil, remove from the fire, fill a smaller pan with gasoline, placing it in the one containing the hot water; the gasoline takes the heat very quickly. When warm use it with white soap, just as you would water. When thoroughly cleaned rinse well in clean, clear gasoline, not necessarily warm.

Liver Dumplings.

One pound of beef liver, two good sized onions, pepper and salt to taste. Chop the liver and onions fine, then add two eggs and flour enough to make a stiff dough. Have ready two quarts of boiling water to which one tablespoonful of salt has been added. Drop in the dough about the size of a walnut. Let boil about ten minutes; then pour the dumplings into a colander and drain well. Brown one-half cupful of butter in frying pan and pour over the dumplings.

Salt Pork With Milk Gravy.

Cut salt pork into thin slices. If very salty cover with water and let it stand ten minutes. Cut the rind of the slices and fry slowly until they are crisp and a rich golden brown. Make a milk gravy by heating flour in the fat in pan, allowing two tablespoonfuls of fat and two of flour to each cup of milk. Skimmilk is as good as any for this. Cook gravy thoroughly and serve on pork very hot. Serve it with baked potatoes. You can use bacon instead of pork.

Steamed Apple Pudding.

Half fill a deep baking dish with sliced apples, sprinkle with grated nutmeg and steam ten minutes. Sift two cupfuls of flour with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and one-half teaspoonful of salt, chop in one rounded tablespoonful of butter and moisten with about one cupful of milk. Place the dough over the apple and steam one-half hour, then turn from the dish, sprinkle generously with sugar and serve with liquid sauce.

Chipped Pears.

Eight pounds pears stemmed and sliced thin, four pounds sugar, a quarter pound Canton ginger, three lemons. Cover pears with sugar and the ginger cut in small pieces. Let stand overnight. In the morning cut the lemons in small pieces and put with the rest and cook very slowly for three hours. Put in jars.

Buttered Breadcrumbs.

To butter breadcrumbs for the top of scalloped dishes, melt the butter required and stir the bread or cracker crumbs into it, adding salt and pepper to taste. The butter is more evenly divided than by the old method of putting little "dabs" of butter on the breadcrumbs, and it takes less time.

To Stone Raisins.

Pour boiling water over them and let them stand five or ten minutes. Drain and rub each raisin between the thumb and finger till the seeds come out clean. Dry the raisins before using and rub them in flour before putting into cake to prevent them from sinking to the bottom.

Darning Tablecloths.

Tablecloths and other articles should, of course, always be mended before being laundered. The darn should be begun half an inch from the hole on every side, and if the article is worn thin it may be commenced from a larger distance around.

FOR THE CHILDREN

A Halloween Witches' Race.

Two lively tissue paper witches are made of black paper and broom straws. For making each witch four straws four inches in length are needed. These straws are tied securely together one inch from their tops. The straws are then bent out below the place where they are tied and are fastened at equal intervals from each other by thin picture wire, which is wound around the lower end of each straw. The picture wire, thus holding the four straws apart, thus forms a square foundation for the witch to stand upon. When the four straws are so arranged the skeleton is complete. The costume consists of a balloonlike skirt and a little knoblike hood, all made of one piece of black paper tied over the skeleton and tucked up around the wire at the bottom of the little figure. Two of these little ladies are now placed on opposite sides of the room and are fanned across a hardwood or linoleum covered floor to meet each other. They must touch in passing at least once, as if to strike each other, a wisp of straw having been tucked into their waists to serve as broomsticks. The first to reach the opposite wall is victor. The old fashioned palm leaf fan is best suited for this blowing contest, and held close to the floor as it is flapped it will drive the witch along. The witches may dance across the dining room table if there is no smooth floor.

History of Halloween.

Halloween is the eve of Allhallows or All Saints' day and comes down from the last of three festivals observed by the Druids.

The Druids were a tribe of ancient days who were scattered over northern Europe, and their three great festivals occurred on May 1, the season for sowing; June 21, the time for ripening, and Oct. 31, the harvest season.

On the 31st of October the Druid priests met at their sacred altars, dressed in their white robes, to extinguish the fires and kindle new ones that were to insure prosperity for the coming year. Amid mighty shouting and much ceremony this rite was carried out, as the fires were believed to protect the homesteads from peril so long as they remained burning. As the Druidic faith faded with the advent of Christianity, the ceremony took on a different character. Gradually what was once a serious performance grew into our present mode of celebration, a time for merrymaking.

The simple minded country folk began to believe that on Hallowe'en the fairies forsook their hiding places to dance in the forests, while goblins and witches held sway over deserted ruins and dark byways.

Game of Days.

This is a good game for seven players. As each one is named for a day of the week, one player calls himself Monday, another Tuesday, another Wednesday, and so on until all seven players are named. All stand in a line opposite a high wall or a high fence. The leader throws a ball to the wall and then calls the name of any player he wishes to catch it. If Monday is called that player must have the ball safe in his hands by the time the leader counts ten out loud. If Monday is not quick enough or if he misses the ball he loses his turn and the leader throws the ball again. Then he calls for another catcher. When twelve children wish to play the game might be called the game of months, for each child would then be named for one of the months of the year.

Halloween Candle Test.

Twelve lighted candles are set on the table, and each guest has three chances to blow them out. The number left burning shows the number of years one must wait for the husband or wife desired. In another test each candle is named for a month, and each girl is blindfolded, turned around three times and told to take a candle from the row and blow it out. If the candle fails to expire after being blown three times the girl will not meet her fate before next Halloween. If it expires on the first she will meet her fate in the same year in the month for which the candle is named.

Jerboa, the Jumping Rat.

In old world countries lives a small rat called the jerboa, which is remarkable for the long leaps it is able to make by means of its hind feet and tail, after the manner of a kangaroo. Its fore legs are so small that the ancient Greeks used to call it two footed. Its tail is long and cylindrical, covered with short hair and tufted at the end. It is an exceedingly neat little animal and twists its body in all sorts of ways when making its toilet.

Halloween.

The wind amid the withered stirs.
With twofold energy it's sent
To rouse the revelers
Assembling when October's spent.
To clang on phalanx high in air
Or glide on gauzelike wings of fear
Or float on broomsticks everywhere
With devil's or with fairy's face.

Beside the days the black cat lies.
Now and again uneasily
He starts with wild and fiery eyes
And leaps for lurid mystery.
Then, where the fallen leaves are sere,
Black Puss steps over to commune some
And with the dead in whispers hear
Of spells and demons in the moon.

SNAPSHOTS AT CELEBRITIES

Fred W. Plaisted, Governor Elect of Maine.

Frederick W. Plaisted, mayor of Augusta, who has just been elected governor of Maine, is the first Democrat to be so honored since 1880. In that year Harris M. Plaisted, father of the governor elect, was chosen chief executive of the Pine Tree state on a fusion Democrat-Greenback ticket. Mayor Plaisted is editor and proprietor of the New Age, a Democratic weekly, and his father went from the editorial chair of that paper to the executive chamber of the state.

He was elected mayor of Augusta in 1906 and re-elected in 1907 and in 1908, in each election carrying six of the eight wards. He is the first Democratic mayor with a single exception to be elected in Augusta for a period of forty years.

Under the administration of Mayor Plaisted a great deal of permanent work was done. He was defeated for mayor in 1909 and re-elected in 1910.

Governor Elect Plaisted was born in Bangor forty-five years ago and was educated in the common schools of his native city and at St. Johnsbury academy, Vermont, where he was graduated in 1884. He is prominent in Freemasonry and is also a member of the Elks.

Prominent as an Educator.

President Woodrow Wilson of Princeton university, standard bearer of the New Jersey Democrats in this fall's race for the governorship, has been prominent as an educator and political economist for many years. In his speech of acceptance before the convention that nominated him Dr. Wilson expressed confidence in his election and said:

"The time when you can play politics and fool the people has gone by. Now it is a case of put up or shut up. Parties must show that they are working not solely for offices, but for

WOODROW WILSON.

the common interest. The great issues of this campaign are a reorganization of and economy in state administration, regulation of those forces that oppress the people and corporations and state control of corporations. To these problems and their solution I pledge myself."

Dr. Wilson is a native of Virginia and is fifty-four years old. He was graduated from Princeton in 1879 and then studied law at the University of Virginia. After practicing law at Atlanta for a few years he took the chair of history and political economy at Bryn Mawr college, going from there in the same capacity to Wesleyan university. In 1890 he went to Princeton as professor of jurisprudence and political economy, remaining in that post until 1902, when he became head of the university.

MAN IN THE MIDDLE

"That was the proudest moment of my life," said Quenevin, at the gathering of Confederate veterans.

"What moment?" asked Venable.

"The moment when General Lee referred to me in flattering terms, which, I confess, I did not deserve."

"What! General Lee referred to you? When? How?"

"It was during the fighting before Richmond. One night, just before taps, I lighted a fire and was making some coffee."

"Coffee? Chicory, you mean. We had no coffee," interrupted Venable.

"I say coffee, and I mean coffee."

"When did you get it?"

"In a Yankee camp we had raided over during the day. Well, as I was saying, just as the coffee began to emit its delicious odor the sergeant called out, 'Summers, you're wanted.' And you.' 'And you,' speaking to different men of our company."

"I was there," said Venable. "I remember perfectly. He called me too."

"There were a dozen of us, Summers went on, 'assembled in an orchard'—"

"An apple orchard?"

"Yes, an apple orchard. Well, the sergeant ordered us to fall in and marched us to the colonel's headquarters. The colonel of the guard was there with several of his men and among them a fellow—I don't mean to be mean, but he wasn't much of a soldier—of the regiment. The colonel looked us over, and we were taken, the stranger placed with me, to General Lee."

"And drawn up in line before the tent," put in Venable, "one standing between you and me."

"I have forgotten about the stranger," Summers went on, "but I remember that General Lee came out and looked at us as if surveying the material. Presently his eye lighted on me and he said:

"'That's the man. I wish I had a dozen like him. I could sure them all.'

"With that he went back into the tent, and we were marched to camp."

"Do you mean to tell me," asked Venable, "that all those years you've been thinking that General Lee—"

"Why, he not only [illegible] he pointed at me."

"You?"

"Yes, I."

"Well, now, I'll be [illegible] put it into your pipe and smoke it."

"Because shortly [illegible] detailed, as the saying [illegible] the officer of the day. [illegible] it was his duty [illegible] the sentinels [illegible]

"And I had [illegible] fire while he [illegible] to get a bucket of water [illegible] it was his duty [illegible] the sentinels [illegible]

Summers got up from [illegible] walked about with his hands in [illegible] placing the [illegible] stirs. And [illegible]

"I'm sorry to [illegible] a mistake, [illegible] truth is lucky and [illegible]

"The system of [illegible] at an enemy would [illegible] than a machine gun."

"The self esteem of others is worse than a charge of dynamite."

At this moment a white headed man entered. The visitor made his [illegible] some, placing a glass bottle [illegible] filled his pipe and sat [illegible] in that stolid fashion especially to be noted among the German people.

"We're glad you've [illegible] Mayor Yetter," said one of the [illegible] "Summers was on, "but I [illegible] for that General Lee [illegible] looked at us as if surveying [illegible] one. Presently his eye [illegible] and he said:

"'That's the man. I wish I had a dozen like him. I could sure them all.'

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"Do you mean to tell me," asked Venable, "that all those years you've been thinking that General [illegible]