

IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

Danny Maher to Receive Fortune For Riding in 1911.



Danny Maher, the American jockey, has succeeded in obtaining the highest "stipend" ever paid to a jockey in England.

Strong Team For Olympic Games. Now that the American Olympic committee has been named plans for the tryouts will be formed and all arrangements made to send a strong team to represent us in Sweden in 1912.

The coming summer will give a good test on the present talent and will probably reveal the fact that some of the stars who competed in other Olympic games have gone back.

Lotta Crabtree Quits Harness Turf. Lotta Crabtree is done with horse racing. Her interest in the sport hereafter will be entirely as a spectator.

Annapolis Rawing Season. The middle class is looking forward with enthusiasm to the opening of the regatta season, as there seems to be every indication of a strong crew at the academy.

Willis Will Be Cub Next Season. Pitcher Vic Willis of the St. Louis Nationals will twirl for the Chicago Nationals next season.

Manager Griffith of Cincinnati refused to waive claim to the veteran pitcher when the St. Louis club sought to dispose of his services to the Baltimore Eastern league team.

Richard Glendon is now coaching the middle class, and the men are hard at work on the machines and in the tank under his direction, and as soon as the weather permits the crews will get outside on the water.

Wisconsin Drops Coach Barry. It was announced recently by George W. Miller, director of physical training at the University of Wisconsin, that on account of the new policy adopted at the university that all athletic coaches shall devote their whole time to the university he will not recommend the reappointment of Thomas Barry as coach of the football team.

Where Ignorance is Bliss. "He married the girl he first saw drying her hair in her back yard."

The Limit. Mrs. Wogges—What is the highest compliment a man can pay a woman? Mr. Wogges—When a man says, "If she is on the committee at that church supper I'll go."

A Difference. "He asked old Gotrox for his daughter's hand." "What did he get?" "Gotrox's foot."—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

The Secret of Success. He—How often a woman's face is her fortune. She—Yes, and how often a man's cheek is his!—New York Journal.

Literally. "How do you think that bust compares with the other ornaments?" "It is head and shoulders over all of them."—Baltimore American.

HUMOROUS QUIPS

The Maid of All Work.

Maid of all work, ere we part Take away this wretched tart. Let it be the oven rest. Till the fire has warmed its breast. Hear me tell you ere you go. Do not cook my victuals so!

By the fish you could not fry. By the cat that on the sly Left his milk inside the dish And departed with the fish. By these remnants of the roe, Hebe, you are far too slow!

By the beef I could not taste. Burned to cinders such a waste! By the pudding darkened tinge Telling 'twas it had a sting. By the pastry a leaden dough. You will drive me mad I know!

By the dishes and the plates. By the crusts dusty grates. By the broken pans and pots. (For you know you're broken pots.) By the crash for every drop. Hebe you are quite a drop!

Maid of all work, when you're gone And your tasks I start upon. Shall I leave the morning slops? Can I wash these ironing cloths? Can I sweep and clean up? No! Hebe you must never go!

Where He Made It.

"Hello, Blanks," said Wobbles. "I hear you've been in the chicken business."

"Yep," said Blanks. "Made anything out of it?" asked Wobbles.

"Yep," said Blanks. "Ten thousand dollars."

"Ten thousand dollars in the chicken business?" demanded Wobbles.

"Nope," said Blanks. "Harper's Weekly."

A Boomerang.

"What's the matter with your head?" asked the first bunko man.

"A farmer I met to-day just banged me there with his carpetbag," replied the other.

"It must have been a pretty hard carpetbag."

"Yes, it had a gold brick in it that I sold him yesterday."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Their Mistake.

"I rather like the motif of that picture," said Mrs. Oldcastle after she had carefully inspected the new work of art.

"Yes, so do I," replied her hostess as they were passing through the gallery.

"Only both me and Josiah thought the artist meant it for a cow."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Cautious.

Jones (who has brought home a friend to spend the night)—Do you think it necessary for me to ask him if he wants to take a bath?

Mrs. Jones—Now you know I don't want that bathroom upset if possible. Why not ask him if he really needs one?—Brooklyn Eagle.

Accomplishments Demanded.

"Do you think a diplomat should know the language of the country to which he is assigned?"

"Certainly. He should have such perfect command of it that it will be as hard to grasp his exact meaning as if he were unfamiliar with it."—Washington Star.

A Flattering Attendance.

"I understand the boys prepared a cracker-jack of a reception for Alfalfa Pete."

"I bet they did! There was seven-ty in the Lynchin' party," when we hanged Dutch Simpson there last but eleven."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

High Finance.

Briggs—Is it true that you have broken off your engagement to that girl who lives in the suburbs?

Griggs—Yes; they raised the commutation rates on me, and I have transferred to a town girl.—Life.

Modern Drama.

"Yes, indeed," we say, speaking of the celebrity, "his career has been most dramatic."

"Dear me!" gutters the lady. "Nothing so scandalous as that!"—Chicago Evening Post.

Being Merely Human.

"Mamma, basant papa made enough money to be able to retire from business?"

"Yes, dear, that's why he doesn't retire."—Chicago Tribune.

Where Ignorance is Bliss.

"He married the girl he first saw drying her hair in her back yard."

"Love at first sight, eh?"

"Not much; he never knew it was the same girl."—Judge.

The Limit.

Mrs. Wogges—What is the highest compliment a man can pay a woman?

Mr. Wogges—When a man says, "If she is on the committee at that church supper I'll go."—Puck.

A Difference.

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"What did he get?"

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The Secret of Success.

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HINTS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

Broiler That Can Be Used on Any Kind of Stove.



A new kind of broiler that can be used on any stove but is intended primarily for use on a gas stove has been invented by a Virginia man.

Two cups of soft bread crumbs, one tablespoonful poultry seasoning, salt and pepper, one small onion one quarter cup melted butter, hot water; mix first four ingredients in order given chop the onion rather finely and fry for a second in the melted butter; add to the rest, add a sufficient amount of hot water to make a dressing of right consistency.

For marshmallow fudge cook two cups of granulated sugar, a cupful of rich milk or cream and two squares of cooking chocolate, until the syrup attains a substantial thread when dropped from the lip of a spoon.

One pint of flour sifted before measuring, one half teaspoonful of salt one teaspoonful of cream of tartar and one half teaspoonful of soda, or use two level teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Mix with a scant cupful of milk. Stir the cream of tartar and salt into the flour, add the baking soda in the milk and make a dough just soft enough to handle.

One cupful of salt-cod fish, two heaping cupfuls of potatoes, one egg, one half tablespoonful of butter, one-eighth teaspoonful of pepper. Wash fish in cold water and cut in small pieces. Wash and pare potatoes, cutting in small cubes before measuring.

One-fourth pound salt pork cut in cubes. Fry out in chowder kettle. Slice three large onions and fry in the fat until golden brown. Add a quart of hot water, boil five minutes, then put in twelve large potatoes sliced and if handy, a pinch of summer herbs. Cook slowly. Have three pints of milk heating in another pan. Thicken slightly with a little flour wet up in milk. When potatoes are done add salt and black pepper. Serve with hot crackers.

Cook one head of celery stalks and light leaves in a pint of water for forty-five minutes; wash the celery and put through a puree strainer; add a pint of scalded milk and thicken with a teaspoonful of flour mixed with a little of the cold milk; add two table-spoonfuls of butter, salt and pepper to season and simmer ten minutes. Just before serving add a cupful of whipped cream with tiny pieces of browned crotons.

FOR THE CHILDREN

Her First Valentine.

The loveliest of valentines Came in the mail for me. My name was on the envelope As plain as plain could be. And like a grownup letter this Was properly addressed to "Miss."

Origin of Window Sashes. Have you ever thought how and when window sashes came into existence? The word "sash" tells us that the kind of window was a Dutch invention.

These Dutch windows appeared in England about the same time as William III. came from Holland in 1688. At first only the richest people could afford them. From England they were introduced into France.

The materia needed for a heart sashet is a little piece of silk cotton batting and some sashet powder. With the picture for a pattern cut out two hearts from the silk and two from the cotton.

A Gallant Charger. Lieutenant Robinson an English officer in the local engineers, has a horse which he thinks ought to reside in the Victoria case for gallantry in action.

A Faithful Elephant. A naturalist tells an anecdote of an Indian elephant which is one of the best proofs of the sense of the animal and of its power of committing its thoughts.

Dodgeball. Dodgeball is a game that can be played in the yard or in the school room, according to weather. A gas ball or small light bean bag is needed on the floor at the front of the room.

Traveling Stones. Out in Nevada there are found stones that travel. They are made of magnetic ore, and some are as much as eight inches in diameter.

SNAPSHOTS AT CELEBRITIES

Atlee Pomerene, Ohio's New Senator Elect.



Atlee Pomerene, Democrat of Canton, who has been chosen to succeed Charles Dick as United States senator from Ohio, was elected lieutenant governor of the state last November.

Connecticut's New Senator. George Phelps McLean who has been elected to succeed Morgan F. Bulkeley as United States senator from Connecticut had the support of the progressive wing of the Republican party in the state in the contest for the seat.



and was admitted to the bar in 1881 and began the practice of his profession in his native town. Two years later he was elected to the legislature.

A CONVERTED ANARCHIST

Woman Nemesis on the Trail of a Deserter.

The man who told me this story is dead or I could not tell it without a most surely occasioning his death: I was a poor man, though I belonged to a good family and had been well educated.

How quickly my theories of the world's wrongs vanished! I did not dare to break my connection with an anarchist but gradually ceased to attend meetings.

I lived for several years without hearing from my old associates. This only assured me that at the outset I had eluded them. I knew that I had been condemned and some one had been appointed to kill me.

One day I noticed that a new candy store had been opened in the village. I went inside and looked over the stock. It was very meager, and I bought nothing.

Mr. Pomerene was a candidate for the nomination for governor against Governor Harrison at the time of the latter's first nomination. The honor of being the running mate of Governor Harrison at the last election was not sought by Mr. Pomerene.

That seemed to satisfy her, and she left at once, though I should have been glad to have her remain longer.

In a week I went by the candy shop, stopped and gave her an order for some more chocolates. She told me that she knew of a new kind that was sure I had never eaten. I gave her an order for some of them.

One day the candy woman was a nonpareil, and I ordered her to be admitted. She handed me the box of chocolates and while I tried them amused herself with an Italian greyhound I had always with me.