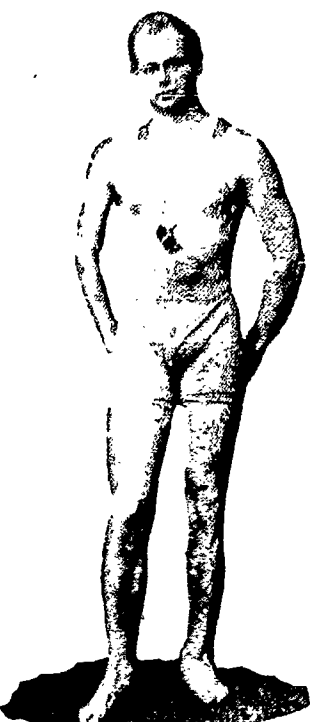


IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

Daniels Will Not Be Member of Olympic Team.



The competitive field is soon to lose O. H. Daniels, the champion swimmer of the New York Athletic Club, and this time it is no idle rumor.

Possessed of startling speed the like of which the world has never known, Daniels is always to do a little better than his best when the occasion required and blessed with nerve and grit, he has been the ideal of the successful competitor and one upon whom one could always rely.

Basketball Unpopular in Boston. Basketball is no longer popular as a sport among the high schools of Boston. Men who have followed the sports in the schools for years believe that the doing away of a sport which keeps growing youngsters indoors all the time is a move in the direction of helping boys to develop excellent physiques that outdoor exercise only can give.

Six Bowling Tournaments This Year. There are six big tenpin tournaments this year. The first was the middle west in Omaha, American Bowling congress in St. Louis, which is the oldest and biggest international at St. Paul and western at Spokane, as well as National association at Buffalo. The Canadian championship is to take place at Montreal in March. Over \$100,000 in money prizes will be distributed.

Princeton Goes In For Rowing. The faculty of Princeton university recently granted the rowing association permission to hold one regatta with outside universities this spring on Carnegie lake. It is understood Yale and Cornell have signified their willingness to come to Princeton. For three years the faculty has objected to Princeton entering a contest with an outside university.

New Laureate Coach For Navy. The Naval academy laureate team has secured the services of George Finlayson, the new coach of the Montreal Laureate club, as its coach for the coming season. He is expected to report early in March. The laureate team will have but five games but all of these will be with teams of high standing in the sport.

Yacht Club to Give \$3,500 in Prizes. The Royal Canadian Yacht club has arranged its fixtures for this year. The sum of \$3,500 will be given in prizes. There will be weekly contests, starting May 27, and also an international yacht race, with trials starting July 31 at Toronto, as the club has accepted the challenge for the George cup.

Rudderman on Eastern League Staff. Frank Rudderman, a well known bowler of Providence, who pitched for the Providence team in 1898 and has served many years as an umpire in various leagues, has been appointed to the Eastern league staff by President E. J. Barron.

Hogan Has Scored Eighteen Knockouts. "One Round" Jim Hogan, the twenty-one-year-old lightweight of San Francisco, has eighteen knockouts to his credit, and is regarded as a most promising pugilist.

Michigan Made \$13,198 Out of Football. According to a treasurer's report of the University of Michigan Athletic association, football resulted in a profit of \$13,198. Baseball and track teams lost \$3,325.

HUMOROUS QUIPS FOR THE CHILDREN

Don't Seek Trouble.

When Old Man Trouble gets yo You'll know it right away. You won't need introducin', As de swell folks do today, He'll just walk right up to yo, An' he'll say, "Yo come I call."

So don't go round a-dyin' Into every spot an' place Tryin' hard 't git acquainted With Old Mister Trouble's face. Jus' ask as though yo're strangers, Keep on goin' wif a bluff, Coz de moment Trouble wants yo He will git yo' soon enough.

Some folks jes make me weary, They go snootin' round about All de doozey haunts o' Trouble. An' dey try 't find him out, An' de fast thing dey know Mister Trouble hustles down de pike, An' dey git acquainted wif him In a way, dat dey don't like.

—Edgar A. Guest In Detroit Free Press

Education Versus Instinct. Jacob Wendell Jr., who plays the part of the dog in Matherlinck's drama was doing in a restaurant recently when a man, recognizing him as the actor, approached and said:

"Pardon me, but you take the part of the dog in 'The Blue Bird' do you not? Of course you don't know it, but I can really bark lots more like a dog than you."

"Well, you see," answered Wendell, "I had to learn."

—Success Magazine

Rather Convincing. "I see, Mr. Dobson," said the professor of English at Pumpernickel college, "that in your essay you make use of the word 'gent.' Will you be good enough to explain to me the meaning of the word 'gent.' What is a gent?"

"Why professor," said Dobby, "a gent is a fellow that licks about two thirds of being a gentleman." Harper's Weekly

Didn't Appear. Mr. Jones (crossly) says this isn't good bread.

Mrs. Jones (indignantly) bread? I want you to understand that I can bake.

Mr. Jones (sincerely) oh, cake is it? Then I must sincerely apologize Chicago News

The Brute. "Mary, I think our daughter Lucy ought to take up calligraphy."

"So do I, John. It would do so much for her. What sort of letters?"

"No domestic twirling a dish rag, hustling a dish pan, juggling dirty dishes and propelling a broom." Baltimore Sun

A Bond of Sympathy. Tramp (to lady of the house)—Is that your husband going down the street?

Lady—Yes. Tramp—I know, then, that you will not be inebriate to some slight bond between us when I tell you that I asked that man for a dime. St. Louis Post Dispatch

Management. "How is it, that babies wife, who used to talk so incessantly, is so quiet nowadays?"

"Gabbie got a fashionable artist to paint her miniature and paid him extra to tell her her mouth was simply adorable in repose." Baltimore American

Heartless. "I think," said the enthusiastic young poet, "I have invented an absolutely new style of sonnet."

"Character the thought," replied the cruel editor. "It is the only original one you have ever possessed." Chicago Record Herald

A Call Down. He—I know that you love me, dear est. She—Then I can never marry you.

He—Why not? "Because I have sworn never to marry a man who knows more than I do." Boston Transcript

Wonders of the Stellar Vault. "You ought to know more about the stars than you do, Johnny," chidingly spoke Mrs. Lapsing. "See that constellation up there? Well, it's called Cassiopea, and it was named in honor of a celebrated woman." Chicago Tribune

Mistaken Encouragement. "I told a friend of mine to sing instead of brooding over his troubles."

"Good advice." "I don't think so. Every time he gets a little bit worried now everybody in the building has to suffer!"—Washington Star

He Certainly Does. He—It is said that the Persians have a different name for each day in the month.

She—When a man over there makes a date with a girl he has to pick his words, then—Tonkers Statesman.

Coming. "Uncle has made his will, hasn't he?" "Yes. What's the next thing on the program?" "Why, to get him to consult a number of specialists."—Life

Cause For Congratulation. The Boss—Mr. Stubben, when you came in this morning I detected a trace of liquor upon your person.

The Bookkeeper—That's fine, sir. Fine! That shows how much better your cold is, sir.—Puck

The Bread. Stella—Is her coat Persian lamb? Bella—No, Podunk wotton.—Judge

The Troublesome Trunk.

There was once a trunk that didn't know how to express itself. But it took conversational lessons and learned. After that it used to express itself all over, and the man who owned it and who kept his clothes in the top trunk had to take the trunk and go after his trunk every time he wanted a collar. Then he would express the trunk back again, because when it caught sight of him the trunk was too astonished to express itself. But after awhile it would recover its self-possession and its power of self-expression and would express itself to San Francisco and cause more trouble. At last one day after the man had gone to Chicago to get a necktie he spoke to the trunk with such expressive words that it went right back home again without answering. But that was the end of all pleasant relations between them. The trunk turned into a perfect tramp and expressed itself all over the country till the man began to fear he would never see his collars again. At last he consulted a baggage-master, who thought a long time and then said profoundly and firmly, "That trunk needs to be checked." And so when the man found his trunk he checked it, with the aid of the baggage-master and since then it has given him no trouble.

Conundrums. Why was "Little Tom's Cabin" not written by a woman's hand? Because it was written by Mrs. Beecher Stowe (Beecher's loss).

What moral lesson does the weather cock teach? It is vane to a spire.

When is a house like a bird? When it has wings.

Why is a lame dog like a schoolboy adding six and seven together? Because the dog peats down three and carries one.

When is a lawyer like a beast of burden? When draw and a conveyance.

Why is a coward like a leaky barrel? Because they both run.

If a short man married a widow, what would his friends call him? A widower's mate.

Who is privileged to sit before the green with his hat on? Her coachman.

Why is it unjust to blame coachmen for cheating us? Because we call them to take us in.

What is a court-essendant? A fashionable woman shopping.

Geographical Comparisons. The Mediterranean sea, if placed across North America, would make sea navigation from San Diego to Salt Lake.

The Caspian sea would stretch from New York to St. Augustine and be as wide as from New York to Rochester.

Great Britain is about two-thirds the size of Hindustan, one-twelfth of China and one-twenty-fifth of the United States.

The Gulf of Mexico is about ten times the size of Lake Superior and about as large as the sea of Kamchatka, bay of Bengal, China sea, Okhotsk or Japan, Lake Ontario would go in each of them more than fifty times.

Cook Stride—Aren't Outdoor Game. In this game the boys' caps are used. One player is chosen for the cook and then blindfolded and asked to stand up with his feet wide apart. About ten feet away from him the players stand on line and in turn throw their caps between his legs as far as they can throw. When every player has had a turn he runs forward and stands by his own cap. The cook then crawls on his hands and feet still blindfolded, until he reaches a cap. The player whose cap he first touches becomes the object of chase, and the other players go running after him as hard as they can go. When he is caught he is brought back and is then made the cook, and so the game goes on.

Quaint Little Folk's Ideas. After eating a piece of pepperoni candy Hilda begged her mother just to cut one more slice. "Mamma, do not cut a slice. It sits you all out inside."

Mother was expatiating the usefulness of the different domestic animals when she showed the pictures to the children when little Leonard said, "You couldn't ride on the camel. It is too hilly."

How to Feel Happy. "Mother," said a little girl returning from the park, "I gave an old woman a drink of water from my silver cup, and she said 'Thank you so beautifully that it makes me feel good.'"

Here then, is the medicine for any one who feels discontented or unhappy. Let him do a "thank you's" work of kindness every hour, and he will feel good.

Minus One. It creates a good deal of fun to start reciting any poem and after each word to add "minus one." Thus, "Donkey minus one, grows minus one, gender minus one, wither minus one, do minus one, you minus one, rander minus one." The player who makes a slip of the tongue or who laughs has to pay a forfeit.

His Degree. His people all call him "Our Bobby, M. S."

Not master of science, oh no! Perhaps he will get that degree later on. Or a B. A., Ph. D. or so.

He never goes pointing about in the house. Always happy as a puppy can be. And smiling—he never was known to have sulks.

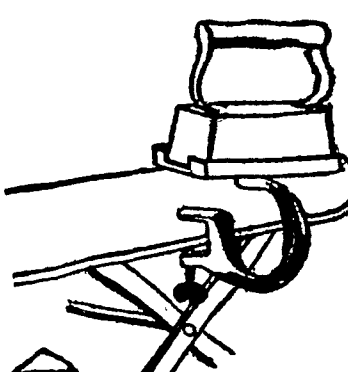
That's why he's the M. S. degree. You've guessed it, through living of him—Dred of miles!

Not Well, then, it's just Bobby, master of smiles.

—Kath's Correspondent.

HINTS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

Adjustable Stand For Holding Flatirons.



The one great trouble with iron stands heretofore was that unless they were placed at one end of the ironing board they got in the way. A Wisconsin man has invented one that can be placed in the center of the board, yet leave the surface free. This stand, which is made of iron, has vice jaws at the bottom and can be screwed fast to any part of the board. A semi-circular arm, curving outward, supports the base on which the arm rests, the outward curve being the feature that does away with any interference with the laundress. The base of the stand is shaped like the bottom of the iron and has raised edges so that the iron will rest firmly and will not upset. This base is also covered with a heavy asbestos pad. Such a stand is ever safer than the old-fashioned kind, as it cannot fall off the board as the other has been known to do more than once.

Creole Chicken. Cook four teaspoonfuls of butter with one-half shallot, finely chopped five minutes, stirring constantly. On ion may be used if shallot is not at hand. Add five tablespoonfuls of flour and stir until well browned then pour gradually, while stirring constantly, three-fourths of a cupful each of chicken stock and stewed and strained tomatoes. Bring to the boiling point, season with one teaspoonful of lemon juice, one-half teaspoonful of salt and one-eighth of a teaspoonful of paprika. Add one and one-half cupfuls of cooked chicken or fowl cut in small cubes and let stand ten or fifteen minutes in the top of the double boiler that the meat may absorb some of the sauce.

Rice Cooking Hint. Wash a cupful of rice in three or four waters, drain well and put in a kettle containing two quarts of slightly salted boiling water. Be sure that the water is boiling furiously and continue to boil until the rice is cooked, which will be in twenty minutes. Stir lightly once in awhile and when it is done drain it through a colander and drain a cupful of cold water over it. Shake the colander once or twice and set over a dry pan on the back of the stove. Cover the rice with a napkin and it will whiten and every grain will be separate.

Spaghetti. Fry half a pound of steak or a tea-cupful when chopped fine, make gravy as for table. Mix together in a large stew kettle. Add one can of tomatoes, one can of French mushrooms, one cupful of onions, chopped, one table-spoonful of salt, one-third of black pepper. Simmer for three hours. Ten minutes before taking up add one half pound of cheese. Cook the spaghetti in a separate vessel twenty minutes. When ready to serve drain the spaghetti thoroughly and mix with other ingredients.

Apple Charlotte. Butter, then flour lightly, a pudding dish. Line it with thin slices of bread, buttered on both sides, put a thick layer of apples cut in thin slices, sugar and a little cinnamon and a few pieces of butter, another layer of bread and butter, last, bake slowly for two hours, keeping the dish covered until a half hour before serving, then add a wineglass of sherry and let the apples on top brown.

Brown Sugar Sirup. To two pounds of brown sugar add one cupful of water, melt, boil carefully seven or eight minutes or longer, if wished very thick, skim or strain through flannel, flavor with extract of vanilla, two teaspoonfuls added, when cold use any other extracts or add white ginger, rinds of lemon, orange, quince parings or fruit sirups.

Molasses Cookies. One cupful of molasses, one cupful of lard or lard and butter mixed, one cupful of strong coffee, two teaspoonfuls of ginger, one of cloves, a pinch of salt, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in the coffee, flour to make stiff enough to handle without sticking.

Cleaning Woolens. Japanese cream to remove grease spots from woolens is made from four ounces of white castile soap shaved into one quart of warm water. When dissolved add four quarts of boiling water, and when nearly cold add four ounces of ammonia and two ounces ether.

Boiling an Egg Soft. Put a fresh egg in a teacup, pour boiling water over it, cover with a saucer and let stand five minutes. This plan prevents the coagulation of the white and is very delicate.

SNAPSHOTS AT CELEBRITIES

O. W. Underwood, Who Will Lead the Democrats.



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Among the many changes that will take place when the Sixty-second congress convenes not the least notable will be the advancement of Congressman Oscar W. Underwood of Alabama. In the present house Mr. Underwood is second seniority member on the minority side of the committee on ways and means. In the next congress Mr. Underwood will become chairman of the most important committee which carries with it the leadership of the majority on the floor of the house. He is known to be the choice of Speaker DeLoach (Chapman Clark) and a majority of the Democratic membership for that position.

Congressman Underwood is a native of Kentucky, a lawyer by profession and will be forty-nine next May. He is rounding out his sixteenth year as a member of the national house of representatives. He represents the Birmingham district in which he centered the great iron and steel industry of the new south. When Mr. Underwood first went to congress he carried the Ninth Alabama district by a scant 1,100. That was in 1894. The normal Democratic majority in the district had been 11,000. Since that time there have been only small contests against him. He was elected to the present congress by a plurality of 8,500 and re-elected to the Sixty-second congress by an increased vote.

A Witty Suffragist. Mrs. Chapman Catt, the suffragist leader, had her attention called at a dinner at the Colony Club in New York to a stout woman who was very tight.

"Look at her," said Mrs. Chapman Catt's neighbor. "She's passing every dish. She is actually holed too tight to eat."

"Yes," said the other. "It's a case of grace before meat, isn't it?"

New Senator From West Virginia. Clarence W. Watson who was elected United States senator from West Virginia to succeed the late Stephen B. Ekin, is one of the leading coal operators of the state. The new senator is a Democrat, but until now has not been active in political affairs. On the contrary, his energy has been directed



CLARENCE W. WATSON

to the development of the immense coal fields which he controls. His success in this line has been remarkable. Until 1900 he was a mine superintendent with a nominal salary, and in a few years he jumped to the presidency of a \$38,000,000 company owning 200,000 acres of coal lands in three states bordering on the Mason and Dixon line, selling annually 100,000,000 tons of coal. Besides his mines the company owns towns, fleets of vessels and railroads. Of recent years he has been interested in horses and has won many blue ribbons at the London and New York shows. Senator Watson is a native of Virginia and is about forty-five years old.

Dr. Aked's Epigram. Dr. Charles F. Aked of the Fifth Avenue Baptist church, New York, in a recent address deplored bigotry. He concluded his condemnation with an epigram at once brilliant and true.

"Bigotry," he said, "is like the pupil of the eye—the more light you throw on it the smaller it grows."

THE WHITE HAired LADY

A Harrowing Tale by a Clever Story Teller.

At the Park House in the mountains was a young married woman whose hair was white as snow, whose there was not a wrinkle in her face, and her cheeks were a rosy red. The guests of the hotel soon came to know each other and the white haired lady, as we called her, was the life of the house. She said things in a droll way, made light of inconveniences and misfortunes and was given to story telling.

One evening I ventured to ask her if there was any cause for her prematurely white hair. A pained look came on her face, but she could so well as some any expression that I was uncertain if it were genuine.

"Thereby hangs a tale," she said and several people who had heard the question and reply drew near to hear what was coming.

"I was spending a summer at Lake M." she said. "I was engaged to be married at the time, and you know engaged people are as satisfactory to themselves as they are unsatisfactory to every one else. The railway station was half a mile from the hotel, and my lover used to come up once or twice a week for a short stay. He arrived on the 7:30 train in the evening, and I always walked to the station to meet him. At first it was quite light at that hour but toward the end of August it began to grow pretty dark.

"One evening I started to make the walk as usual. I was uncertain of the time and was afraid I should be late. Hurrying through a wood I was suddenly halted by a voice.

"What's your hurry?" "Before me stood the dark form of a man. I couldn't see what he looked like or how he was dressed. I was very much frightened, but have no respect for those people who collapse on the slightest provocation, so I braved myself to confront my terror. I replied calmly.

"I'm going to meet the 7:30 train."

"Oh you are! How can you tell a comb up from down? This don't look like a train. It's a tree trunk for mother-in-law and such like."

"You are right," I replied. "My young man is to come in on the train. I think I'm late. Quite likely it is already in and I'm liable to meet him any moment. I think I hear his step now."

"This was a pure bluff, intended to let the man understand that if he loitered he would be liable to be overhauled in the act."

"Oh, I know your fellow," he replied. "I've seen you and him walk in from the station many a time. He's not much of a fellow."

"Will you let me pass? I said, if not you may have an opportunity to learn what kind of a fellow he is. He can't surely be far away."

"For my word, little gal, you're a plucky one. But as for that snubbed knock-kneed lover of yours, I've got something right here to fix him."

"He put his hand in his pocket and drew out something I could not see what it was, but of course it must be a pistol and pointed it right at me. I wanted to shriek, but feared the man would consider a shriek a call for help and take me at once, so I forced a laugh—a laugh of contempt for him and his weapon.

"It isn't the kind that kills at forty rods," he said. "It's a smooth-bore. Its pills are not bad to take, especially if they hit one in the stomach. I could make that lover of yours lay down with it that is, if I poured enough of the contents into him."

"I laughed again, this time louder than before. I was nearer to a spasm. At the same time I fancied that my hilarity would make the fiend believe I could lead myself perfectly safe."

"So you suppose," I said, "that of the two of us I would go through the wood except so were armed to the teeth?"

"I had read somewhere of the men of the west half a century ago, drawing bonie knives from the back of their necks, and putting their hand to my head, I pulled out a hairpin.

"By Jose, Cynthia, you're a Jim dandy! You should go on the stage. But enough of this little fun."

"That was all I heard. I knew the man was my fiance, and the relief was too much for me. I fainted and knew nothing till I saw him bending over me, holding a flask to my lips, and felt the fiery liquor in my mouth.

"For heaven's sake," he exclaimed, "what does this mean? Are you all right again?"

"Why? I gasped, did you draw that pistol on me?"

"Pistol! You little goose! It's nothing but a 'pocket pistol.' Thank heaven, I had it with me."

"I thought you were a robber," I moaned.

"And I supposed you knew me all the time."

"By this time I was somewhat recovered. I got upon my trembling limbs, and, taking his arm, we walked to the hotel."

"I see," exclaimed one of the listeners, impatient for the end of the story. "The next morning your hair was white as snow."

"Yes, it was."

"In a single night?" "A white haired lady made no reply. Her husband laughed, arose and, going out of the room, remarked: "All made out of whole cloth."