

IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

Shortstop Tinker of the Cubs is Pleased.



Photo by American Press Association.

The Tinker, shortstop of the Chicago Cubs, Thesplan in the winter season and until recently a prospective manager of the Cincinnati club, blames Charles Murphy, president of the Cubs, for his failure to land the job as manager of the Reds.

"Early in the season," says Tinker, "a number of the stockholders of the Cincinnati club approached me and asked if I would consider taking the management of the team.

"I took the matter up with Frank Chance, and we both went to see Murphy later. Both at that time seemed willing to get me. Murphy saying that he realized that I had given ten of the best years of my life to the club and that he would not let any thing stand in my way.

"Soon after this I received another letter from Herrmann, in which he stated that I had better get busy on the proposition right away, but every time I thought of it I would find the matter would be dead. After his time came and he would be dead. After his time came and he would be dead. After his time came and he would be dead.

"Now Herrmann has selected Hank O'Day, and I have lost a chance to make more money."

What's to Become of Stovall?

Near the close of last season he was hailed as one of the "winning managers" in the American league. He pulled the Cleveland Naps from sixth place to third in his two months as manager. Now he is being overlooked as managerial timber. All the American league clubs have secured managers for 1912. There are several clubs besides the White Sox that would refuse to waive Stovall out of the American league. With Larry Lajoie shining as a first sacker and Harry Davis managing Stovall isn't needed at Cleveland. President Somers can't shift his former manager to Toledo without securing waivers, and no National league club could get him for a similar reason.

Halpin to Head Olympic Team.

The American Olympic committee could hardly have made a better choice for manager of the 1912 Olympic team which will represent the United States in the world's championship at Stockholm, Sweden, next spring than Matthew P. Halpin, the New York Athletic club track captain.

Halpin's experience as a two time manager of former Olympic teams, both of which came out successful, is recommendation enough to qualify him as the man to fill the bill. Athletes are not easy persons to handle. Especially true is this when there is a crowd of them. They need discipline at times. Halpin has the practical ability to handle such affairs.

May Lengthen List of Olympic Games.

Boxing and wrestling will be added to the curriculum of the Olympic games next summer if Everett C. Brown, former president of the National Amateur Athletic union and member of the committee in charge of the international carnival at Stockholm, has his way.

Brown says that every branch of sport known to the amateur field, save boxing and wrestling, has been listed for trials in the Olympic contests, and he hopes that a special series of bouts may be arranged.

England May Challenge Again.

There has been talk of a challenge coming again for another series of races for the British international trophy for motorboats, and, while nothing definite is known of the program of the Brits, it is certain that Noel Robbins is doing all he can to induce the Duke of Westminster to make another effort to capture the cup.

Printer Cartmell Back Again.

Nathan J. Cartmell, the former champion sprinter of the University of Pennsylvania, who has been running abroad since June, recently returned to Philadelphia. Shortly after the new year he will again take charge of the track squad at the University of North Carolina.

HUMOROUS QUIPS

The Beggar Man.

I met a beggar man once on the road.
"God pity you, man," says I.
"An' why would you pity myself?" says he.
"With the sun up there in the sky?
If it's nothing but holes I have in my purse."
There's many a one that's traveling worse.
It's money, they say, is the devil's own curse.
An' well it knows how to fly.
"There's gold for all on the gorse," says he:
"There's gold where buttercups grow.
I've all the gold of the world at my feet.
When I'm choosing the way I'll go.
The roof of my house is a wonderful sight.
And it's shining with stars the livelong night.
With the moon herself to be lending a light.
Is it pity I'm asking so?"
He shook his hand at the butt of the hill.
"God pity you, man," says he.
"For it's toll an' trouble you have itself.
That's as easy enough to see.
But here I stand with a beggar man's share.
The sun thrown in an' the wind when it's fair.
An' with never a wife or child for my care."
"Deh, pity yourself!" says he.
—Fall Mail Gazette.

She Knew the Short Cut.

"How will you have your eggs?" asked the girl behind the lunch counter.
"With as brief an interval of time," answered the absentminded professor, "as possible intervening between the deposition of the oval spheroid in the indicated receptacle by the female representative of the common or barnyard variety of domestic fowl and the subsequent appearance of the same in the marts of commerce where congregated the..."
"All right," interrupted the girl, "I think I understand. Scramble three."
—Chicago Tribune.

Crafty Weaver.

"How did Smuggles win Mrs. Williams over to giving her consent to his marrying her daughter?" asks the young man with the large pipe.
"Let the old lady in the dark hallway and I'll show her the photograph of my son," explains the young man with the excited socks.
—Judge's Library.

Far Several Songs.

The Peach—I saw a Jim-Gandy dress today, Clarence.
The Post—You did, dear.
"Yes, it really was a poem."
"How much was it?"
"Only \$50."
"Only \$50? Do you know how many poems that means to me, dear?"
—Yonkers Statesman.

On the Job.

Pa—I greatly disapprove of that young Smithson, and egg, particular reason is his lack of industry in his calling.
Daughter—His calling? Why, he calls seven evenings in the week.
—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

Useful Gift.

The Vicar (ending speech)—And so we have decided to present Mr. Smith with an honorarium on his departure. Villager—Object! What I says is give 'im something useful. Why, we don't even know whether he can play the thing.
—Punch.

Important Distinction.

"You can take that ax and get up an appetite for a little dinner," said the farmer's wife.
"Lady," replied Meandering Mike, "what I was applyin' for was food—not physical culture."
—Washington Star.

Knew the Game.

"I gave a turkey to every widow in the precinct but the other candidates beat me out."
"How did he work it?"
"Gave a turkey to every married man. He got the votes."
—Kansas City Star.

Willing to Oblige.

"John, the cook says she doesn't like the place."
"Does she refer to us or to Lonelyville? If it's the town that doesn't suit her we can move to some other suburb."
—Washington Herald.

Untouched.

"Kin I eat some of the snow on your lot, lady?" asked the hobo, hoping to arouse compassion.
"I'm not sure," the woman replied uncertainly. "We only rent the upper flat."
—Buffalo Express.

His Motto.

"Reckon the old man will get on the water wagon pretty soon."
"Don't think so. He always says there isn't room enough for him, and his motto is 'Don't crowd!'"
—Atlanta Constitution.

Executioner, Do Your Duty.

"Those Chinese revolutionists certainly take the cake!"
"Why do they take the cake?"
"I suppose they take the cake because they don't like Fu."
—Boston Post.

Let's Preserve 'Em.

"They say guides are scarce in the Adirondacks this year."
"I am not surprised. The next thing we know guides will be extinct."
—Washington Herald.

In Boston.

Teacher—Waldo, name one of the best-known characters of fiction.
Waldo (aged five, superciliously)—Santa Claus.—Puck.

HINTS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

A Convenient Closet For Holding Pot Covers.



In the design for a closet for holding pot covers herewith illustrated, the sides of the cover closet are cut an shown and shelves are nailed between them at a slight angle. No dimensions are given, as the space and the sizes of the covers are not always the same. The back is covered with thin boards placed vertically. The front can be covered with a curtain or a paneled door, as shown.—Popular Mechanics.

Chicken With Dumplings.

Take a three or four pound chicken, one tablespoonful salt, one teaspoonful pepper, two onions, one tablespoonful flour, two tablespoonfuls butter, one-half cupful milk, two cupfuls prepared flour. Cut chicken in ten pieces and place in saucepan, add salt, pepper and onion, cover with boiling water and cook till tender; then mix flour with butter and thicken with gravy. Ten minutes before serving mix prepared flour with butter and milk and two eggs beaten to a froth. Cut with a tablespoon small portions from the dough, drop them into the gravy, cover, boil six minutes and remove the saucepan to side of stove, where they may stop boiling.

Wine Pie Without Apples.

Mince a pound each of toiled, beef-seeded raisins, duff, cranberries, half a pound of mixed citron, orange and lemon peel. Mix with a pound of sustina, a pound of currants, grated rind and pulp of a fresh orange and a fresh lemon. Add a level teaspoonful of salt, a grated nutmeg, a level teaspoonful each of mace and cloves, two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, a quart of cider, one to two pounds of sugar. Boil everything but the meat and cranberries half an hour, stir them in, let stand without boiling half an hour longer. Mixed or one kind only of nuts may be used in this; also prunes in place of currants and grape juice or jelly melted with water instead of cider.

Creamed Potatoes Salad.

Boil eight medium sized potatoes until thoroughly done, drain and place on back of stove to steam dry. When dry and still hot mash through a colander. Then cream them with one-half teaspoonful of mustard worked into one raw egg, two tablespoonfuls of butter, two of cream, two of milk. When thoroughly mixed add one-half cupful of vinegar, one-half teaspoonful of salt and beat until frothy as ice cream. Pile roughly and lightly into a heated dish, garnish with parsley minced pickles and onions.

Boiled Salad Dressing.

MIX three teaspoonfuls of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of mustard, one teaspoonful of cornstarch and one teaspoonful of salt. Beat the ingredients into the yolks of two eggs, add three tablespoonfuls of cream, either sweet or sour, one-half cupful of vinegar and the beaten whites of two eggs. Cook until it thickens, stirring constantly; remove from the stove and stir in four tablespoonfuls of olive oil.

Molasses Doughnuts.

One-half cupful of molasses, one-half cupful of sugar, one cupful of sour milk, one large teaspoonful of salt, one half teaspoonful each of ginger and nutmeg, one teaspoonful soda, one-fourth teaspoonful of cream of tartar, two eggs, one tablespoonful of sweet cream, four enough to handle easily. Sift all ingredients together before adding the milk and eggs. Have lard piping hot and turn doughnuts but once in it.

Apple Ginger.

Wipe, pare, core and chop two and one-half pounds of sour apples. Put in a stewpan and add one and one-half cupfuls light brown sugar, the juice and rind of one and one-half lemons, one-half ounce ginger and just enough water to prevent apples from burning. Cover and cook slowly for four hours, adding water if necessary. This may be kept for several weeks and is nice to serve with goose or pork.

Baked Hamburg Steak.

Take about 25 cents' worth of hamburger steak, cut a good sized onion up in it, season with salt and pepper and beat an egg into it. Put in dripping pan with meat drippings of any kind and about a cup of water. Bake until done, take out meat, make a brown gravy, pour over roast and serve. It is also fine cooked in tomatoes. Pour can of tomatoes over it before putting into the oven.

Standard Brown Bread.

Take two cupfuls of sweet milk, one cupful of New Orleans molasses, one cupful of rye flour, one cupful of Graham, one cupful of cornmeal, one teaspoonful of soda, a little salt and steam five hours.

Science Versus Fraud

A Very Peculiar Man Named by Recently Deceased Doctor.

By F. A. MITCHELL.
Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

Something over a century ago a man named Henry Hinchelwood was the last of his line, and he was one of the earliest of London. The property was put on the market for sale, and since the neighborhood was an aristocratic one in which a few old families had for many years resided it was deemed undesirable by the other land holders in the vicinity that the Hinchelwood estate should pass into the hands of a "parvenu" or a "belle epoque" business or manufacturing paragon. Twenty gentlemen clubbed together, each putting in \$200, and bought the property. Then they put it into a trust, each nominating a baby boy or girl less than one year old, who was to inherit all interest. The names of these children in turn always was to be decided the property by the trustees.

Wall Street's Name.

Wall street got its name from a military wall or earthworks that was thrown up by the Dutch in 1624. The English colonists in Connecticut, lay claim to all the land "as far as the ocean" moved down and settled on Westchester creek in what is now Bronx borough. The Dutch of New Amsterdam were in great fear of a hostile move down on them and sent an armed force to arrest the approach of the invaders. At the same time they hastily built the wall from the river to make sure of effective resistance. If the enemy should decide to make a hostile move against New Amsterdam. For a time a regular patrol of soldiers was distributed along the military wall, detachments being assigned to keep close guard over the two gates in the wall, one at what is now Broadway and the other at the East River end. At that period the wall marked the northern boundary of the town of New Amsterdam. New York Times.

Not Disputed.

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"My dear Count Beau de Beau," he cried that night, "I'm very sorry for you. You are to marry my daughter—she was to have had \$50,000 a year—but the crash has come. I'm ruined now. How sorry I am for you.
"But Count Beau de Beau gave the New York man a reassuring slap on the back.
"Oh, don't you worry about your money," he said, "with a easy laugh, with a title like mine, you know, I can find another 'business tomorrow.'"
—Change.

"Overhang" Houses.

By the year 1670 wooden chimneys and log houses of the Plymouth and Bay colonies were replaced by more slightly houses of two stories, which were frequently built with the second story jutting out a foot or two over the first and sometimes with the attic story still further extending over the second story. This "overhang" is popularly supposed to have been built for the purpose of affording a convenient shooting place from which to repel the Indians. This is, however, an historic fable. The overhanging second story was a common form of building in England in the time of Queen Elizabeth, and the Massachusetts and Rhode Island settlers simply and naturally copied their old homes.

England's Silver Grayhounds.

The "silver grayhounds" as the king's foreign service messengers are called, wear a broad silver disk stamped with a greyhound in full gallop, surmounted with a crown. They are entrusted with the most delicate duties. The chief qualification for the post, as defined by Lord Palmerston to a friend who applied to him for the office, is a knowledge of the gentle "art of holding your tongue in several languages."
—London Express.

Dignified With Thanks.

The Duke of Wellington, who had a taste for anything that Napoleon had liked, applied to David, the artist who had painted Napoleon's portrait, requesting David to execute one of himself.
"Sir," replied David, "I paint only historical characters."
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