IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

Lajoie Should Make a Crack First Baseman.

Photo by American Press Association.

Harry Davis showed his managerial ability when he moved Nap Lajoie from second base to first base. Neal Ball fills in splendidly at second, and this gives the Naps the best possible infield combination.

As a first baseman, when hitting and everything else is taken into consideration, Lajoie should be the equal of any of them in either league.

Close observers of the game have contended of late that Larry should not be played at second base. While he has the reputation of being the greatest man in that position the game has ever developed, he has been charged with leaving too much of the covering of the bag to his shortstop, thus breaking up the smoothness of the team's play.

Brown Navy Strong Man.

Reports of the strength tests taken at the Naval academy during the academic year show that J. H. Brown of Pennsylvania is the academy strong man, having secured a total of 7,280 pounds in the different tests. This is the record for the period during which the present system of marking has been used. Brown is a crack lineman on the football team and has been classed as all American guard.

Captain Dalton of the football team is second, with 7,120 pounds. The next two are also football men. The figures obtained by the six men just below Dalton are: Howe, third class, 6,900; Vaughan, third class, 6,820; Ramsey, fourth class, 6,740; Gilchrist, third class, 6,590; Perry, fourth class, 6,580; Gurley, first class, 6,560.

Fox Hunting For Germany.

Emperor William will introduce fox hunting into Germany. He has commissioned Frank Bartlett, huntsman of Earl Fitzwilliam's grove hounds of England, to form a pack which will consist of sixteen and a half couples, including a hound for breeding purposes from the Duke of Beaufort's Badminton pack, two females from the grove, two from the Galway Blazers, Ireland, and fourteen couples from the leading packs of the United Kingdom. They will be taken to Potsdam.

The kaiser's second son, Prince Eitel Friedrich, will undertake the duties of master fox hunter.

Frank Killen to Come Back.

Frank Killen, the Pirates' star left hander of the early nineties, has the comeback fever. He is working out with a semiprofessional club in Pittsburgh and believes he can give Callahan cards and spades and still show him how to play the game.

Archer a Real Irishman.

An item is going the rounds to the effect that, while there are many players of Irish blood in the majors, the only real star of Irish birth is Jimmie Archer, catcher of the Chicago Cubs. Roger Bresnahan, then, is considered a second rater.

Mercer is Penn Captain.

Le Roy Mercer, the University of Pennsylvania all round athlete, has been elected captain of the Red and Blue track team for 1913. He is also captain of this year's football team and held the same honor last year on the gridiron.

Big Trotting Stake.

A $25,000 Futurity stake will be one of the prizes offered by the Pacific Coast Trotting Horse Breeders' association during the 1915 fair at San Francisco.

O'Toole a Good Investment.

Pittsburg's expensive young twirler Mr. O'Toole has been able to make the management look upon him as a good investment.

HUMOROUS QUIPS

Contrary Sary.

"There's no sense arguin' with 'em," says Ebenezer Oates.
"You can't convince the women that they ain't fit fer votes.
There's Sary got the notion that she's as good as man,
An' I can't show her diff'runt, an' no man livin' can.
She's most unreasonabbel. 'Now, I suppose,' says she,
'If I got drunk each evenin' ye'd think lots more o' me.'

"She's so consarn contrary she won't talk common sense.
She dies right off the handle the minute I commence.
'Of course we ain't men's equals,' says Sary. 'If we wus
We'd hang around some barroom the way Jim Pilzer does.
We'd soak ourselves with liquor an' guzzle down our pay
An' show ourselves your equals in some sich manly way.'

"Now, what's the use of reason when women talk like that?
Ye might as well keep silent. With facts I knock her flat,
But when I git her cornered she smiles an' says t' me:
'Hank Foss has been arrested. He beat his family
The neighbors have his children, his wife is sick in bed.
The ballot ain't fer wimmin; it's kep' fer Hank instead.'

"It really is a caution how foolish she's become.
'I wisht I knew enough,' says she, 't be a village bum.
I wisht I had th' brain power t' loaf around all day
An' see my children barefoot, but I ain't built that way.
If I wuz some men's equal then maybe I'd be wise
Enough t' starve my children an' black my dear one's eyes.'"

—Detroit Free Press.

A Long Operation.

Little Mrs. Newhouse was young and ambitious; so was Nora, who was seventeen years old and fresh from Ireland and who adored her first mistress.

"Now, Nora," said Mrs. Newhouse, "the most important thing about meals is to have breakfast promptly at 7:30, on account of my husband's 8 o'clock train. Now let's count the time it takes to cook the different things and see when you must begin to get breakfast.

"Muffins, half an hour; cereal, half an hour; chops, twelve minutes; coffee—why, Nora, he can't have coffee—there isn't time for it! Half an hour, and half an hour, and twelve minutes carries it back to—twelve from thirty leaves eighteen—carries it back to eighteen minutes after 6 for you to begin to cook things, and before that you have to make a good fire.

"Don't interrupt me, Nora. Let me think a minute. I see now why our maids at home used to complain about father's early breakfast.

"I know," and Mrs. Newhouse gave a little sigh of relief, while Nora waited, open mouthed. "I'll persuade him just to take a glass of milk in the morning and have his coffee at night, when there's plenty of time. It'll be all the better for him, I'm sure."—Youth's Companion.

The Bore's Comeback.

James Keeley, editorial manager of the Chicago Tribune and with that paper for twenty years or more, tells his secretary to say to bothersome callers that he is in the press room and cannot come up for a hour or two.

The secretary told a particular bore one day that Mr. Keeley was in the Tribune press room conferring with the pressmen and could not be disturbed.

Twenty minutes later the bore came back.

"I want to see Mr. Keeley," he announced.

"But Mr. Keeley is in the press room and cannot come up," insisted the secretary.

"No, he isn't," said the bore. "I went down to the press room, and nobody there ever heard of him!"—Saturday Evening Post.

Motive and Action.

"Judge an action by its motive," said Senator McCumber at a dinner in Washington. "That is the only way to avoid going wrong.

"Jim Bludge of Wahpeton was a very bad man, but one Easter he turned up at church service.

"Everybody was delighted. Everybody's heart warmed to Jim. But the deacon, accosting him after the service, said cautiously:

"'Well, James, I'm glad to see you at meeting, but how did you happen to come?'

"'Ha, ha, ha!' Jim Bludge chuckled. 'It's like this, deacon. You see, last Thursday morning I found a counterfeit dime. But don't tell nobody.'"—New York Tribune.

Reads the Papers.

Indignant Housewife—A healthy man like you begging for a living! Did you ever do a day's work in your life?

Ruffon Wratz—Yes'm; a little while ago I done th' biggest June day's work yer ever heard of. I swatted a fly an' killed a billion.—Chicago Tribune.

In Character.

"Who was that man I had for a partner at bridge last evening?"

"He's a writer of farces."

"I might have known it."

"Why?"

"He made some mighty funny plays."—Kansas City Journal.

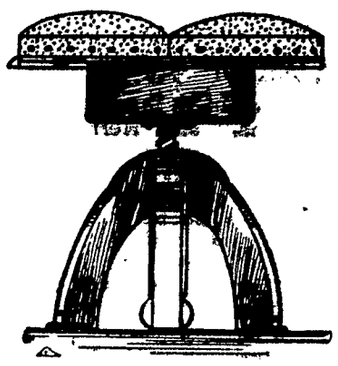
Self Satisfied.

"Do you think Miss Chatters is an entertaining talker?"

"Oh, my, yes! She can entertain herself for hours at a time."—Boston Transcript.

HINTS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

Single Piano Stool That Can Be Made Into Two.



A Chicago man has designed the piano stool herewith illustrated, which normally is large enough for one person only, but which can be made quite comfortable for two. A pair of seats are hinged together at one end and fold upon each other, cushion sides out. In this position they fit into an open box which forms the top of the stool and forms a single seat. When a duet is threatened, however, the seats are opened up into two, side by side, and the double seat thus made fits into tracks on the upper edge of the box, providing a perfectly firm and comfortable stool for two. A lock keeps the seats from moving in either case.

Rhubarb Wine.

Cut rhubarb into small pieces and put in stone jar. Pour on boiling water enough to cover and let stand three days and three nights, then squeeze the rhubarb through a cloth. Do not press very dry. Measure the juice and add three pounds of sugar (light brown) to each gallon of liquid. Put into the jar again and let stand in warm place. When it begins to work skim every day or two. Let stand in the jar about two weeks, then put into a jug, leaving any sediment that may have settled in jar. Do not cork very tightly in the jug. As it may work still more if put into glass bottles, it is likely to break them.

Iron Rust Stains.

Use a bowl containing one quart of water and a teaspoonful of borax. Over this lay the cloth containing stain. Apply hydrochloric acid, drop by drop, until the stain brightens. Dip immediately into water. If the stain is not removed, use the same process until the stain disappears, then rinse very thoroughly, using either borax or ammonia in the rinsing water, thereby neutralizing any trace of acid that may remain.

Baked Beans and Sausage.

Let one pint pea beans soak overnight, wash, drain and cook until very tender, but not broken, in boiling water. Put the beans in baking dish with sausage here and there, using about half a pound of sausage. Dissolve one tablespoonful salt in one pint boiling water and pour over the beans, adding more if needed. Bake five or six hours and serve hot with catsup or any other table sauce.

Chocolate Rice Pudding.

Cook in the double boiler a quarter cup of rice and a pint of milk until the rice is soft. Add a tablespoonful butter, half a cupful of seeded raisins, a square of chocolate broken in small pieces, one third cupful sugar and a few grains of salt. Cook five minutes. Remove from the fire and add an egg slightly beaten. Pour into a buttered baking dish and bake twenty minutes. Serve with cream and sugar.

Sarsaparilla Tonic.

Get 5 cents' worth of the following: Dandelion root, sarsaparilla, yellow dock, mullein, sassafras and gentian. Have them mixed when you buy. Take half the mixture, put in stone jar or pitchers with two quarts cold water. Let it stand overnight on back of stove and nearly all of the next day steeping, not overnight, but in daytime. Then strain and add block or loaf sugar, half a pound or more.

Old Fashioned Election Cake.

Work half a cup shortening into a cup bread dough. Add a beaten egg, a cup brown sugar, half a cup milk and a cup raisins. Sift together and add one and a half cups flour, one and a half teaspoonfuls of baking powder, two teaspoonfuls of ground spices, half a teaspoonful salt. Turn into a well buttered bread pan, let rise till light and bake in a slow oven one hour.

A Laundry Hint.

If one cupful of vinegar is put with the water in which colored clothes are washed it will prevent the color from running. Iron when still damp and the garments will look equal to new.

The Glue Bottle.

When using a bottle of glue the stopper may be prevented from sticking by rubbing a fresh one with a little lard or grease of some kind and using that in place of the old sticky one.

Polishing Glassware.

Glass which has grown dull can be restored to a fairly bright condition by washing with diluted hydrochloric acid and afterward rubbing with moistened chalk or whiting.

FOR THE CHILDREN

Mary's Party.

Cousin Mary from the country
Came to pass the day,
And we had a little party,
Boys and girls, to play.

Out of doors we went a-running
To the great high hill,
And with make believe tin buckets
We played Jack and Jill.

Jack was played by brother Harry;
I was little Jill.
All the others ran behind us
Up and down the hill.

And I played at really falling.
Jack went heels o'er head!
Then we all just screamed with laughter.
Cousin Mary said:

"Oh, what fun at my town party!
Playing games is nice!"
And I said to Cousin Mary.
"Let's play this game twice."

So we ran and laughed and tumbled
Playing Jack and Jill
Till ma called us in to supper,
And we ate our fill.

—Chicago News.

The Neighbor For Me.

In the game "the neighbor for me" the players are seated in a circle. One player has no chair and stands in the center.

The child left standing asks any one of the players, "How do you like your neighbor?"

The other answers, "I like Ethel," naming some one who sits at his right hand, "but Robert," naming some one who sits on the opposite side of the circle, "is the neighbor for me."

No one can move until the word "me" is spoken. Then Robert runs and takes Ethel's place, and Ethel and the player in the center run to see which can get Robert's vacant chair. The player who is asked the question keeps his seat. The player who does not get Robert's chair stands in the center of the circle and asks some one else, "How do you like your neighbor?"

Sometimes the player may answer, "I like my neighbor, but now—I'm going to move!"

Then every one has to change his seat for one on the opposite side of the circle. In the scramble some player is sure to be left without a chair.—Youth's Companion.

Nose and Goggle Party.

To people who like fun and a flavor of the grotesque a nose and goggle party will be great sport.

Each guest must come wearing goggles and a false nose. The nose may be bought or can be made by clever fingers of cardboard covered with chamois. As the guests arrive each is given a card, perforated, with ribbon run through, to be worn around the neck, so that everybody can see it.

The cards must have on one side a number by which each guest is known, on the other side a list of figures—1, 2, 3, etc (as many figures as there are guests), leaving space opposite each figure for a name. In social conversation each guest tries to find out with whom he or she is talking. With intimate friends the voice will betray this unless it is disguised. As you make your guess write the name opposite the number on your card corresponding to the number of the person with whom you are talking. The noses and goggles must not be removed until a stated time, when the result of the guessing may be read out in turn.

Quakers' Houses.

The players sit in a close circle and begin a conversation as follows, one answering the first question and then passing on the question to the next child, and so on.

With the first question and answer one hand is wagged and kept wagging till the second question comes around, then two hands are wagged, then one foot, then two, then the head, until finally the whole body is wagging, and the players are helpless with laughter.

Question—Neighbor, neighbor, how art thee?

Answer—Verily, I am well, I thank thee.

Question—How is the neighbor next to thee?

Answer—I don't know, so I'll go and see.

Question—Friend, in thy house shall I welcome be?

Answer—Thou art welcome, truly, my friend, to me.

And the game continues until the inventiveness of the players is exhausted.

Conundrums.

What is the difference between form and ceremony? You sit upon one and stand on the other.

What is the most awkward time for a train to start? Twelve-fifty, as it's ten to one if you catch it.

Why is a camel a very pugnacious animal? Because he always has his back up.

Why can the world be compared to music? Because it is so full of sharps and flats.

When was paper money first mentioned in the Bible? When the dove brought the green back to Noah.

Which is the easier profession, a doctor's or a clergyman's? A clergyman's. He preaches; the doctor practices.

When does water resemble a cat? When it makes a spring.

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

Origin of California Town Names.

Calexico—So named from its location on the boundary between California and Mexico.

Campo—A Spanish word meaning "field" or "plain."—United States Geological Survey.

SNAPSHOTS AT CELEBRITIES

President W. A. Day, Equitable Life Society.

President William A. Day of the Equitable Life Assurance society, who has just completed a 13,000 mile trip through the United States and Canada, declares that the business outlook is very encouraging. As head of an institution having $506,000,000 assets and responsible for the investment of $40,000,000 a year Mr. Day's statements are worth noting.

"However the public may be concerned in the discussion of political and social problems, it is still more absorbed in commerce," says President Day. "The fundamental basis of our prosperity never gave greater promise than it does now. There may be sags in the upward curve of our prosperity, but the trend is always upward. Our people have outgrown the habit of permitting political or speculative excitement to seriously unsettle business. While I encountered a great variety of opinions as to remedies for present day problems, I was very strongly impressed with the firm confidence and sober optimistic spirit—business spirit, I may say—of our people everywhere."

President Day is a native of Delaware, a lawyer by profession and for several years was auditor in the United States treasury department. He also served as assistant attorney general of the United States in the prosecution of cases against the trusts. He was chosen vice president of the Equitable society in 1906 and became president in 1911.

Rear Admiral R. M. Doyle.

The newest addition to the list of rear admirals of Uncle Sam's navy is Robert Morris Doyle, who has just been promoted to that rank by President Taft. The new rear admiral is a native of Tenessee and was appointed from that state to the Naval academy at Annapolis in 1870. After graduation he saw much service on foreign stations and in home waters. He reached the grade of captain in July, 1908. His most recent shore duty was

ROBERT MORRIS DOYLE.

commandant of the navy yard at Norfolk. His son, Robert Morris Doyle, Jr., is also an officer in the navy.

There were fewer officers on the retired list of the navy thirty years ago than there are today. On Jan. 1, 1880, there were only forty rear admirals, twenty-one commodores and sixteen captains on the retired list. On Jan. 1, 1912, the names of 149 rear admirals, forty-five commodores and fifty-five captains were on the navy's retired list.

Uncle Joe No Savage.

In a social gathering attended by former Speaker Cannon and a number of his friends several pieces of classic music were rendered. Uncle Joe showed uneasiness and looked about for an avenue of escape.

"Why do you want to get away?" asked one of his friends. "Don't you know that 'music hath charms to soothe the savage breast?'"

"That's the trouble," replied Uncle Joe. "I'm not a savage. They should get savages to listen to that kind of music."—New York Tribune.

OUTWITTING A BAND OF ROBBERS

What Happened When a Woman Got Glass of Water.

When the Pacific railroads were new a great deal of property along the line was a wilderness. It was often many miles between stations, and a station was frequently merely a place for people to come from a distance to get aboard the cars.

One evening in December a train approaching one of these sheds—for that is all it was—was flagged with a bandanna handkerchief by four men. The engineer pulled up at the platform and the men got aboard. They were for a time very well behaved, looking about them, evidently with a view to observing their surroundings. The train consisted of a locomotive, a baggage car and a coach. The only passengers were two men, peaceable looking farmers, and two women, apparently their wives.

"See here, Mr. Conductor," said one of the party, "I'm the president of this company just now and you're to look to me for orders. I'll trouble you to increase this funereal pace and snake us along to the next station across the divide. You go tell the engineer that I'll give him three hours to make the 112 miles."

"Who are you?" asked the conductor.

"Who am I? I'm Simms."

There was a grim silence. The two farmers cast glances at each other, and their wives got down under the seats. Simms and his gang had terrorized the region for months without being molested. No one either dared or felt disposed to make it his business to hunt them down. A few days before they had entered a town, plundered a bank in broad daylight and had taken to the desolate region through which they were now traveling.

"Now, we don't want nothing," continued Simms, "but to git on. There's no plunder aboard this train, and we don't want it if there is. Git us to B—— by 9 o'clock, and neither you nor your passengers will be molested."

"All right," said the conductor. "I'll get you through without fail."

One of the gang went forward with the conductor to take position on the locomotive, another stationed himself in the baggage car, while the other two remained among the passengers. The train proceeded on its way as if nothing had happened. Simms at first remained in the coach, but soon got up and went forward, but not until he had called a man to take his place. He was very sharp with his men, cautioning them not to relax their vigilance because they had everything their own way, but they seemed to dread nothing, at least within the train, and indeed there did not appear to be anything to dread. The few train hands aboard moved about at their usual duties, while the farmers and their wives seemed to be dreading every moment that they would be murdered. Darkness came on, and one of the hands lighted the lamps. Simms came into the coach and talked in a low tone with the two robbers there.

It was about 8 o'clock. The two robbers in the passenger coach were sitting talking together. They had taken a position where they could keep the party of farmers before them. The farmers occupied two seats facing each other, the men facing the women and the robbers, the women with their backs to the robbers. The women had quieted down. One of them got up and walked past the outlaws to the rear of the car. They followed her with their eyes till they saw that she had gone to get a glass of water, then ceased to pay any attention to her. Suddenly two words rang out sharp and clear:

"Hands up!"

The order was shouted within a foot of the two robbers' ears. At the same moment the farmers each whipped out a revolver. The robbers' first impulse was to look back. They saw a woman with a revolver in each hand, the muzzles within a few inches of their heads. Then the two farmers approached and disarmed the robbers, while the two women threw off their outside apparel and appeared in men's attire. One of the two robbers gave a yell as a signal for his followers, but his voice was drowned by the rattle of the train.

Two of the farmers now proceeded to the baggage car. One of them threw open the door, while the other stood with a revolver pointed into the car. The robber there was on the lookout and fired as soon as the door was opened, but as the man who threatened him stood beside instead of before the door he was uninjured. Simms at the time was on the locomotive. Hearing the shot, he was climbing over the coal in the tender to go to the baggage car when the engineer shot him dead. The robber in the baggage car, not receiving assistance, soon yielded to an order to throw up his hands. In five minutes from the time the supposed woman went to get a drink of water three of the gang had been captured and their leader killed.

A vigilance committee had for some time been trying to stop the depredations of Simms and his men, but had failed. The cashier of the bank they had last robbed, a very energetic man, attended to following the gang himself. He tracked them into a region from which he felt sure their quickest and surest plan of exit was to capture a train. This one was purposely prepared. The engineer, conductor and all train hands were armed, and the farmers and their wives were picked men disguised. The leader of the party was the woman who went for the glass of water.