IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

Lord of Chicago Is Best Third Baseman.

Photo by American Press Association.

Harry Lord of the Chicago Americans is once more proving he is the best third sacker in the game today. Lord covers more ground than any last stationer that has handled the position in the last few years. Besides being a great fielder, Harry is some base runner and a .300 batter.

Referee Should Be Outside the Ring.

A controversy as to whether the referee's position should be in or outside the ring is just now agitating English boxing circles. The question is only part of a movement aimed at some widespread reforms. An effort is being made to promulgate an international scale of weights that will be recognized in all countries where boxing is held.

The leading authorities on boxing have given their views for publication. All are in unison regarding the uniform weight scale, but differ on the referee problem. Some declare that the referee is a nuisance in the ring, obstructing the view of the spectators and getting in the way of the boxers. Those taking the opposite side point out that when the referee is outside the ropes he is unable to see a foul blow struck if the recipient happens to have his back turned on him.

Eugene Corri, who is recognized as England's leading referee, favors the American system of refereeing. Gilbert Elliott, chairman of the National Sporting club of London, takes the opposite point of view. Victor Breyer, the French promoter, when asked to give his opinion said he favored the plan of having three judges outside the ropes to give the decision and a ringmaster inside to see that men box fairly.

Browns Have New Pitcher.

A new pitcher has been captured by the St. Louis Browns. He is a collegian, Right Hander Adams, and hails from Albright college of Myerstown, Pa. Adams was discovered by Professor Charles S. Keichner, one of Colonel Hedges' unknown scouts in the east.

Adams' fame was gained a few weeks ago, when he pitched two games in one day, morning and afternoon, and accomplished the feat of striking out thirty-two batters, sixteen per show.

Keichner is the one who picked up First Baseman Ed Miller. If Adams is as worthy as his namesake, "Babe" of the Pirates, and can whiff sixteen every time he pitches, then the Browns have the wonder of wonders.

Kahoe Proving to Be Good Scout.

Mike Kahoe never was rated as a star catcher. Nevertheless he is making good as a scout for the Washington baseball club. He discovered Ainsmith and Henry, who are catching good ball for the Nationals; Second Baseman Morgan, Outfielder Walker, now a sub, and Pitcher Cashion, besides placing his O. K. on Foster and Moeller, who were procured from Rochester, both previously having had big league trials. Further back, Kahoe got Catcher Block, now the first catcher of the White Sox, and Pitcher Dixie Walker for Washington. Block was turned back, and Walker has been sent to the minors because he failed to keep in condition. Pitcher Musser and Outfielder Shanks of the Nationals were discovered by McAleer.

Sharpe to Coach Cornell Nine.

Dr. Albert H. Sharpe of Philadelphia, athletic director at the Pennsylvania Charter school and former Yale star athlete, will coach two major teams and one minor team at Cornell next year. It was announced that he had been engaged to coach next year's baseball team, succeeding Danny Coogan, who has signed a contract with Columbia. Last winter Sharpe signed a three year contract to coach the Cornell football team for three years, and he has also been engaged to coach the basketball team next year.

HUMOROUS QUIPS

The Doubtful Truth.

We sat together for awhile,
And she was fair as any rose,
And there was sunshine in her smile,
And perfect was her Grecian nose.

She said that she was very glad
To get a chance to talk to me,
And then she wondered if I had
Read Dickens' English history.

She talked of Edgar Allen Poe.
For Milton's work she didn't care,
But she was fond of Shakespeare, though,
And then my dear wife found us there.

Oh, she was fair as any rose,
Which is the reason gentle Mary
Still doubts my story, I suppose,
That all our talk was literary.
—Detroit Free Press.

The Revenge of a Tramp.

It was a cold and snowy day, as cold as charity, which, it may be mentioned, is going some in the line of real freezing weather. Weary Willie presented himself at the farmhouse door and humbly requested the sharp faced woman to provide him with enough food to sustain within him the spark of life. He explained that, while this spark was not especially useful at that time, he had ambitions and expected to fan it into a flame of industry which would fully justify any kindness on her part.

The farmer's wife was not at all impressed with Willie's plea and emitted a long, shrill denunciation of any man who was unwilling to hurl himself out of bed at 4 o'clock in the morning and work feverishly until 9 o'clock at night, capping off the day's recreation by finding the cat and giving her a saucer of milk. Finally, however, she indignantly flung Willie an uninviting looking hunk of mince pie. Willie failed to catch it, and it struck the snow so heavily that it stirred up a cloud of feathery flakes. Willie fished it out and disappeared.

The next day he returned and said to the sharp faced woman in a tone of great respect:

"Would you be kind enough to give me the recipe for the mince pie I got here yesterday?"

"The idea!" said the woman and launched into a terrific bowl against Willie's impudence.

"Well," explained the tramp, "I just wanted to settle a bet. My partner says you used three cups of portland cement to one of molasses, but I claim it's only two and a half."—Popular Magazine.

Worth All It Cost.

Commander R. H. Greene of the G. A. R. was narrating war stories in Phoenix.

"In a Phoenix hotel smoking room one night," he said, "a number of veterans got into a dispute on the battle of Bull Run. The veterans—all men of high rank—argued very turbulently.

"But a quiet man spoke up and said:

"'Gentlemen, I happened to be there, and I think I can settle the point at issue.'

"And settle it he did. He settled it in a masterly manner. The hotel proprietor, much impressed, said to him when he got through:

"'My dear sir, what may have been your rank in the army?'

"'I was a private, sir, a full private,' was the calm reply.

"A short time afterward the full private asked for his bill, as he was about to depart, but the proprietor said to him:

"'Not a cent, sir! Not a cent! You owe me nothing.'

"'Why, how is that?' the other demanded in bewilderment.

"'I couldn't dream of charging you, sir,' said the proprietor warmly. 'You are the first private I have ever met.'"
—Los Angeles Times.

A Difference.

"Ever since I was done converted last week," remarked a certain colored citizen in a chastenedly triumphant tone, "muh conscience gnaws me when I thinks o' what a sinner I was befo' I seed de blessed light. I was false to de Lawd and untrue to muh feller men, and muh conscience gnaws"—

"Do it gnaw yo' enough, Brudder Bogus," grimly interrupted old Brother Gumpshun, "to make yo' pay me back dem fou' dollahs yo' borried off'n me yeah befo' last?"

"W'y—w'y, sah!—yo' knows how clost de times is dese days, and—well, sah, here's haffer dollar, dat I'll pay yo' now, and"—

"Huh! If dat's de best yo' kin do, sah, yo' conscience ain't gnawin'. It's dess uh-nibblin'."—Satire.

Looks That Way.

"I wouldn't want to teach school these days. I watched a schoolteacher one day not long ago. She showed one class how to whistle; then she did some rapid fire crayon work, modeled in clay and played on the violin."

"Well, what about it?"

"Seems to me that a girl with all those accomplishments could do better in vaudeville."—Kansas City Journal.

The Professor's Theory.

"Do girls do as well in college as boys?"

"As well or better."

"Indeed? And how do you account for that?"

"Well, they have more opportunities to study, for one thing. A girl doesn't have to put in a lot of time coloring a meerschaum pipe."—Washington Herald.

A Syllogism.

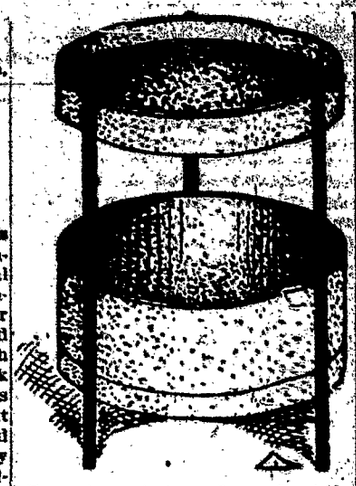
Major Premise—I'm not the head of an ass.

Minor Premise—I'm not the tail of an ass.

Conclusion—I must be no end of an ass.—Yale Record.

HINTS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

Sewing Table Made From an Ordinary Cheese Box.



Here is a homemade work table which is a great convenience. It is made with an ordinary cheesebox and three sticks for legs. The sticks may be flat, one inch wide, half an inch thick and twenty-six inches long or flat on one side and rounded. The sticks are nailed to the large part of the box so that the upper edge of box is fourteen inches from the floor. The cover is inverted and nailed even with the top of the sticks; paint or stain it any desired color. Line both parts with cretonne or anything one wishes; around the inner edge of upper part fasten little cushions for needles and pins, also a pocket for thimble. Thread, darning cotton, buttons, hooks and eyes, scissors, etc., are kept in upper part. In the lower part is space for rolls of material for mending and also for the garments to be mended. It is light and easily carried to any part of the house and everything needed to work with is there.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Javelle Water.

One pound washing soda, one quart boiling water, half a pound chloride of lime, two quarts cold water. Put the soda into an agate pan and add the boiling water. Dissolve the lime in the cold water. Let the mixture settle and pour the clear liquid into the dissolved soda. Bottle and keep in a dark place. Javelle water forms a very efficient liquid for unbleached fabrics, as well as for cotton goods that have become yellow with dirt and age. Articles washed in this have a strong odor of the chloride of lime, and the final washing in water, to which ammonia has been added, will help to destroy this odor. Use one tablespoonful of ammonia and two quarts of water. Javelle removes all stains and all colors, and therefore should not be used on colored goods. Javelle cannot be used on white woolens. Borax is the only bleach to be used here.

Raspberry Tapioca.

Cover one cup of pearl tapioca with cold water, let stand all night, and in the morning put it in your double boiler; then add one pint of boiling water and let it cook till clear. Then add the juice of one lemon, half a cup of sugar and one pint bowl of raspberries. Pour into a mold and set on ice to get good and cold. When ready to serve unmold and garnish dish with tiny mounds of raspberries and one large tablespoonful of whipped cream flavored with lemon extract.

Apple Indian Pudding.

Pare and slice five or six tart apples, place in pudding dish. Take three tablespoonfuls of indian meal, three-quarters of a cupful of molasses, three tablespoonfuls of melted butter, cinnamon and salt; add to three pints of scalding hot milk, pour all over apples, and just before putting in the oven pour over all a cup of cold milk. Bake two hours in quite hot oven. Serve with either plain or whipped cream.

Boiled Mustard Sauce.

One small cupful of cider vinegar, one-half cupful of white sugar, tablespoonful mustard, heaping teaspoonful cornstarch, one egg, little salt, butter size of an egg. Put the vinegar and butter on to boil, beat up the rest and add to the boiling vinegar, stirring constantly to prevent burning till it thickens. Bottle and keep in a cool place. This is much like salad dressing.

Plum Whip.

Cut blue plums in halves, stew in strup until tender, drain and rub through a coarse sieve enough of the pulp to make one cup. Beat the whites of four eggs to a standing froth, add the plum pulp gradually and beat for twenty minutes. Serve with a custard sauce flavored with vanilla.

Removing Mud Stains.

A simple and excellent way to remove dirty marks from a mackintosh is to cut a raw potato in slices and rub it well on the marks. It will also remove mud stains from dress skirts, children's coats and gentlemen's trousers.

Cleaning Paint.

Linseed oil is excellent for cleaning varnished grained paint. It should be applied with a piece of clean soft flannel, rubbed well in and polished with a soft duster, and only the very tiniest drop of oil should be used.

FOR THE CHILDREN

Playground Songs.

The friendly deeds of which we write
Are not the only ones that we do,
Quite often in the merry night
Or on the sunny morning too.

We gather on the pleasant grass,
And gayly round on Molly's skirts,
And wooden shoes we toss the class
Upon the fascinated boys.

Sometimes the basketball we throw
Or bat the ball towards its fleeting form,
Or, resting from our noisy games,
Make homemade leaves, toys and frames.

Playground fun and merriment ways
Make for children merry days,
So we sing our playground songs,
Happy as the day is long.

Guilty or Innocent.

In this game one of the company gets himself up to represent the old man of the woods; the rest take the names of various animals, such as lion, tiger, leopard, etc. The players set themselves around the room, and the old man, standing in the center, tells them that some of their number have committed a crime, and he is about to question them in order that he may discover the guilty ones. He then begins, "Now, Mr. Lion, where have you been hunting and what have you eaten today?" "I hunted in the forest and caught an antelope." "Then you are twice guilty and must pay two forfeits," says the old man, and the lion must pay his forfeit without being told what crime he has committed. The old man turns to the polar bear. "Where did you hunt, and what have you eaten?" he asks. "I hunted in the water and had a fine fish to eat." The polar bear is pronounced innocent. The secret of the game is that no one must use the letter "o" either in their hunting ground or the food they eat. "Forest" and "antelope" both have an "o" in them, so the lion has to pay two forfeits, while "water" and "fish" having no "o" the bear is innocent. The fun is for the old man to keep the secret of "guilty" or "innocent" to himself and let the players try to solve the puzzle and where the catch is. When one thinks he has found the trick he may whisper it to the old man. If he is right he retires from the game, as do the others as fast as they discover the secret. The first out may win a prize, while the last one receives a booby prize.

The Camel.

Following is what Count Gleichen says of a camel: "A camel's hind legs will reach anywhere—over his head, round his chest and on to his hump. Even when lying down an evil disposed animal will shoot out his hind legs and bring you to a sitting posture. His neck is of the same pliancy. He will chew the root of his tail, nip you in the calf or lay the top of his head on his hump. He also bellows and roars at you whatever you are doing—saddling him, feeding him, mounting him, unsaddling him. To the uninitiated a camel going for one with his mouth open and gurgling horribly is a terrifying spectacle, but do not mind him; it is only his way. I heard of one or two men having been kicked at various times, but it is the exception, not the rule, for the camel is really a very docile animal and learns to behave himself in the most trying position with equanimity, though I fear it is only the result of want of brains."

Conveyances.

In this game the players are in a line, and one, who is left out, questions the others. He asks the first of the row, "Do you wish to travel?" "Yes," is the reply. "North, south, east or west?" He answers as he pleases. "Think of the conveyance you will use, but do not mention it."

Then he asks the second in the row, "On what conveyance will you travel?" Guided by the last reply, the second player will guess the conveyance. If the player is wrong he or she must pay a forfeit, and the question will go down the line till the first player calls out, "Right."

The game may then begin again at No. 2, and so on. Forfeits may be redeemed at once or at the end of the game.

About Cork Legs.

One often meets with a description, especially in some of the older novels, of men with cork legs, and upon reading the graphic accounts of some of these old sea dogs, for most of them were sailors, one would naturally think they had artificial legs made of cork.

But artificial legs are never made of cork. They do not get their name from the material of which, but from the place at which, they were made. This was not the city of Cork, in Ireland, but Cork street, off Piccadilly, in London, which was the headquarters for the artificial limb trade in the old days, just as certain streets are known as the locality for certain wholesale businesses in our big cities today.

Call Ball.

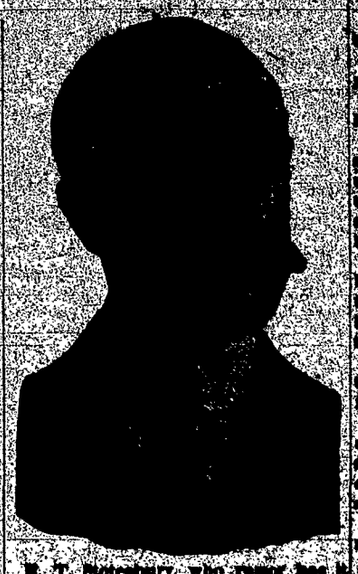
This is fun and is best played out of doors with eight or ten players. One is chosen to toss the ball, and each player is given a number.

The players take positions not farther than the ball can easily be thrown. The tosser when throwing the ball calls one of the players by his number—eight, ten, two, or whatever he may choose. The player of that number must run and catch the ball, not letting it bound more than once.

A good tosser keeps the players on the alert, guessing who will be called next, and by sometimes calling one at a good distance from the ball lends excitement to the game.

SNAPSHOTS AT CELEBRITIES

E. T. Stotesbury, Who May Be Ambassador to England.



E. T. Stotesbury, who many feel it will represent the United States at the court of St. James if President Taft is re-elected, is the Philadelphia partner of J. P. Morgan. William Rockefeller has been ambassador since 1905, he says to return to America and resume active control of the New York Tribune.

Mr. Stotesbury is a native of Philadelphia, sixty-three years of age, and when only seventeen entered the employ of the banking firm of Drexel & Co. In 1876 he was admitted to partnership, and from that time his advancement was rapid. He became connected with the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co. in New York and also with Morgan, Harjes & Co. in Paris. He is a confidential friend and associate of Mr. Morgan. Mrs. Stotesbury, who before her marriage to Mr. Stotesbury last January was the widow of Clifford Sifton Cromwell of New York, has been a familiar figure in diplomatic circles and is anxious for her husband to take a post abroad. She was presented at the English court the past season. At the time of the marriage last winter Mr. Stotesbury gave his bride a wedding gift of $4,000,000.

The Retired Treasury Official.

A. Piatt Andrew, who recently resigned his post as assistant secretary of the treasury, accused his chief, Secretary Franklin MacVeagh, of hampering him in the conduct of his office. He said that the "dilatory tactics and unbusinesslike methods" of Mr. MacVeagh were such as to make co-operation with him by his subordinates impossible.

Abram Piatt Andrew is a native of Indiana and is in his fortieth year.

He graduated from Princeton university in 1887 and took a post-graduate study at the universities of Berlin and Paris in the following two years. For nine years following this he was instructor and assistant professor in economy at Harvard. Being a special favorite of Senator Nelson Aldrich, he became an expert assistant and editor of publications for the

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A. PIATT ANDREW.

national monetary commission. President Taft appointed him director of the mint in November, 1909, where he remained until July, 1910, when he was appointed to the place from which he has just resigned.

Mr. Andrew is a well known writer on financial subjects and is treasurer of the American Red Cross society. As assistant secretary of the treasury he had charge of the mint, the bureau of engraving, the office of the treasurer of the United States, the comptroller of the currency, the treasury auditors and the secret service.

Rubbed It Into Mr. Lewis.

Former Congressman John J. Lentz of Ohio is celebrated as a long distance orator, but, for all that, they thought out in Columbus that the editor of a morning paper there rather rubbed it in in a short account of a political meeting at which Lentz was the speaker. This was the paragraph:

"John J. Lentz, candidate for congress of the Democratic ticket, at the Third ward last night, and was accompanied by Saturday Evening Post.