

IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

Hughey Jennings to Go In as Pinch Hitter.



Photo by American Press Association.

Manager Hughey Jennings of the Detroit Americans has been whittling up his batting eye and says he intends to return to the game this year as the Tigers' pinch-hitter.

Revoke Harness Race Rule. In a signed article Devereaux, president of the grand circuit, officially announces the revocation of the grand circuit rule which would limit the winnings of stake racers to \$10,000 and stake trotters to \$15,000 before they are compelled to enter classes designated by their records.

New York Constructing New Stadium. The College of the City of New York is the latest to start the construction of a stadium. Plans in no provision, it is said, for a 300-yard straightaway, and the track will be five lanes to the inside of the grandstand.

French Plan Special Races. The French Jockey club, with the idea of improving the class of horses in the army, has decided to institute twenty-six special races, to be called Prix de Cavalierie, the endowments of which will amount to \$24,000.

Driscoll Retires From Ring. Jem Driscoll, the British feather-weight champion, has retired from the ring, but he is one of the very few veterans who ever admitted they were "all in."

Suggests Title Meet For Army. Major Long, physical instructor of the Montreal Amateur Athletic association, one of the most important bodies of its kind in the world, is trying to introduce a series of athletic tournaments for Canadian soldiers, one meet in each district, the winners to meet in a big military championship.

Bankhart to Coach Colgate. The Colgate university advisory board, it is announced, has engaged Lawrence H. Bankhart, Dartmouth, '10, to coach the football team for the season of 1915.

Book Australian Competition. The New Zealand amateur athletic council wants the Canadian Amateur Athletic union to meet the Australian athletes in a track and field competition in the Dominion next December.

HUMOROUS QUIPS.

The Green Is Coming Out.

You notice Mr. Jaybird is a-projekin' about the green's a-comin' out boys. The green's a-comin' out boys. That's the brightest message That's borne us on the breeze, For you hear the sap a-tinklin' An' tricklin' through the trees.

Buying Baby a Sandpile.

A dapper little man entered the office of a building supplies concern and asked for the manager. "I am he," said the head of the concern, who happened to be present. "How are you selling your sand?" "In five car lots we."

Checking a Career.

"Well, Tommy, what do you want to be when you grow up - a lawyer?" "Lawyer?" "Oh, I know. You want to be a policeman or an engineer?" "Lawyer."

Sorry He Learned.

The story is told of a farmer's son who wished to become a famous lawyer, and who went to Springfield, Ill., and accepted employment at a small sum from an attorney, according to stories by George Bruce. At the end of three days' study he returned to the farm.

Second Leak.

"Set down in the parlor and I'll call the missus," said Maggie. "Ain't you Miss Hooligan?" "Ain't I, indeed?" replied the caller. "I am Mrs. Rockaway."

She Came Back.

Pretty Waitress—What makes you look so miserable, sir? Customer—Why, to tell you the truth, the wife ran away last night. Pretty Waitress—I shouldn't take on about that if I were you. Customer—I don't, but she came back again this morning—London Telegraph.

Don't Stand.

"How does Dorling stand in the community?" "Old Bill Dorling?" "Yes." "Why he makes about as much noise in this community as the letter 'b' does." "debt." Age-Herald.

Used to Being Run Away With.

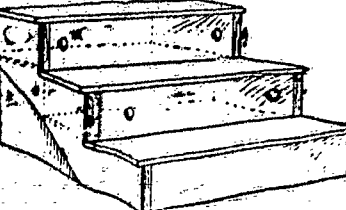
"So Betty has eloped with Jack Muggard. Well, I really can't say I'm surprised." "You're not?" "No, she's let her imagination run away with her many a time."—Boston Transcript.

Gene, but Not Forgotten.

"What have you got in your locker, Lisette?" "A lock of my husband's hair." "But your husband is still living?" "Most assuredly, but he hasn't got any more hair."—Fliegende Blatter.

HINTS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

Drawers in Stair Steps Useful For Storage Purposes.



Where space is limited in the modern bungalow or cottage having second floor rooms drawers may be constructed to enter the riser of each step and used to store many articles not in everyday use, says Popular Mechanics.

Smothered Breakfast.

Take thin slices of steak from the upper part of the round or one large, thin steak. Lay the meat out smoothly and wipe dry. Prepare a dressing, using a cupful of breadcrumbs, half a tablespoonful of butter, half a teaspoonful of sage, the same of powdered summer savory and enough milk to moisten it all into a stiff mixture.

Uses For Turpentine.

There are many uses for turpentine, and the housewife should never be without a little supply. If a tablespoonful is placed in the boiler with turpentine will whiten them beautifully. When washing the utensils used in a kitchen add a tablespoonful of turpentine to every pintful of hot water.

Molded Meat.

Procure a slab of beef, have the bone sawed in four or five pieces, cover with boiling water and cook until the meat leaves the bone. Then chop fine, discarding all the gristle and hard fat. Set the liquor away until all the fat has risen to the top; then remove the fat and boil the liquor down so it will jelly when cold.

Lavashen Mixture.

Mix with one pound of bread dough two tablespoonfuls of shortening and two tablespoonfuls of sugar, roll into thin sheets, cut in two and spread on one half a cupful of currants, one-half cupful of raisins and half an ounce each of lemon and citron peel chopped fine. Cover with other half, passing the rolling-pin over a few times. Cut into fancy shapes, brush with white of egg, let stand half an hour and bake in a hot oven fifteen minutes.

Egg Fondus.

Put six eggs into a bowl and beat them lightly. Add four tablespoonfuls of grated cheese, a pinch of salt and a dash of cayenne pepper. Put a tablespoonful of butter into a saucepan, turn in the mixture and stir constantly until the eggs are smooth. Serve at once on squares of hot buttered toast on a hot dish garnished with parsley. This makes a good luncheon dish or a good savory for dinner.

Guest Towels.

There is an endless variety in the finish of towels. It all depends upon what work you can do the best. Embroidered bands, filed strips of crochet and insertion made from coronation braid are all good with monogram embroidered above. The bottom of the towel may be hemstitched, plain or double or scalloped. Punch work is excellent on towels. Cross-stitch is also always effective.

To Clean Lace Yokes.

Lace yokes can be cleaned without removing them from the dresses in the following manner: Moisten raw starch with cold water until it forms a thick paste and apply this to the lace. When it has dried brush the starch from the yoke and the lace will appear like new.

Cleaning Cut Glass.

Make a good suds of baking soda and any kitchen soap and scrub the glass with a rather soft nail brush. Rinse in water the same temperature (lukewarm) and dry with a soft dish towel of fine cotton or linen so as not to leave any lint.

FOR THE CHILDREN

Lady's Slippers.

Deep hidden in the green of woods, Where rain of sunlight, sifting through the woven layers of the leaves, Makes diamonds of the dew. There is a secret nook I know Where yellow lady's slippers grow.

A Captive Samson.

The natives of the Canary islands, whom the Spanish conquerors found there were a large and powerful race. It is said to have been no uncommon thing for a man to take an ox by the horn with one hand and stay him with the other.

A Chinese Solomon.

A district magistrate of Shanghai had brought before him a man charged with stealing a table. The man denied the charge, alleging that he was so feeble from ill health that it was impossible for him to consult such a crime.

The Forbidden Letter.

The idea of this game is to try how many sentences can be spoken without containing a certain letter which has been agreed upon. Supposing, for instance, the letter "r" is not to be used: The first player might ask, "Is this a new game to you?"

The Crows and the Cat.

A couple of crows were heard making a great commotion in a park in Georgia town, and a policeman moved forward to investigate. Suddenly out from a bunch of small trees dashed a big black and white cat, with two infuriated crows hovering over him taking turns at swooping down upon him and pecking him viciously with their sharp beaks.

Age of the Fork.

The first evidence of a use of the fork in the twentieth century fashion was by a noble lady of Byzantium, who, in the eleventh century, had married a doge of Venice and ate in that city after her own custom, cutting her meat up finely and conveying it to her mouth with a two-pronged fork. The act was regarded in Venice as a sign of expensive luxury and extreme delicacy.

History of the Lermen.

The lermen has a clear history. Unknown to the Greeks and Romans, it was introduced into Spain by the Arabs in the twelfth century and in 1494 was being cultivated in the Azores and shipped in large quantities to northern Europe.

SNAPSHOTS AT NOTABLES

George F. Baker, the New King of Wall Street.



George F. Baker, who succeeded J. P. Morgan as actual head of the "money trust," believes that the concentration of wealth in a few hands has gone far enough.

Mr. Baker, who is known as the "silent man of Wall Street," was born in Troy, N. Y., seventy-two years ago and is the son of George E. Baker, who was for years the Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune.

A Young Parliamentarian.

Bennett Clark, son of Speaker Champ Clark, who has been appointed parliamentary clerk of the national house of representatives, succeeds Charles R. Crisp of Georgia. His official title is "clerk at the speaker's table," and the job carries a salary of \$4,000.

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KEPT HIS RIVAL IN THE DARK

A Shrewd Lover Who Failed in His Wooing.

If anything goes wrong among associates the more persons in it the worse the trouble and the less chance of an explanation and reconciliation. In the most important episode of my life I became involved with two other persons to my permanent discomfiture.

It was the very common case of two fellows after one girl, and the two fellows were friends. I was one of the fellows, and Bob Hoyt was the other. Eileen Gilbert was the girl. It was Bob who introduced me to her, but he didn't tell me that he wanted her, so I wasn't obliged to keep off on his account.

There are several principles that I considered. The first is, "Don't show your hand to others;" the second, "If you want anything don't make it appear valuable." I determined to keep Bob in the dark as to my intentions and to lead him to believe that Eileen was no great catch.

Eileen for quite awhile was on the fence between Bob and me. I had some property, while Bob had nothing but luck and energy, and I'd do him the justice to admit that he had plenty of both. There's nothing mean about me even in speaking of a rival. Bob showed no disposition to win the girl but I didn't know whether this was because he didn't fancy her or because I had intimidated that she was not especially to be desired.

Eileen lived at her father's country place, about fifty miles from the city and during the summer I made her home several times in the village near her home ostensibly for the fishing. Finally I sounded Eileen sufficiently to discover that a proposal was likely to be accepted. This was by letter and I resolved to go to her and close the matter. As luck would have it, who should be at the station to see his mother off on a train but Bob. I had to confess where I was going and whom I was going to see, but I intimated that I had promised to go to make one of a house party and expected to be much bored. Good-bye to me, he thought. I'd have a good time. I only made up my mind to do so.

I made my proposition to Eileen, and she was graciously received. But she never liked to give an answer on the moment. They like to keep a fellow worried. It's an awful suspense to a man, and the more feverish a man is under it the better the girl. I told her that I wouldn't go back to the city without an answer. I remained two days, but the answer didn't come. I wished I hadn't said what I did about waiting for it and hadn't thought of an excuse for dropping an embarrassing position.

I tramped all day, returning about 1 o'clock. I expected to see Eileen on the piazza dressed for the afternoon and hoped to be made happy. But as I approached I saw that the piazza was vacant. I went up to the front door and rang for admittance. A maid came, opened the door and poked a telegram at me, with the ominous words:

"Miss Gilbert says to tell you that she opened it, thinking it might be best for her to send for you. Please accept her apologies." I took the bit of yellow paper from the envelope and read it. Horror of horrors! It was my telegram to Bob. It had been sent to me indeed. "Party not in town." While I was staring at it the maid shut the door in my face. As I said at the beginning, it was having a third party in the matter that brought trouble. If it hadn't been for Bob I'd never have sent that telegram. And if it hadn't been for Bob I might have made it up with Eileen. She was just mad enough to write him an invitation to visit at her father's house with other friends, and when after repeated efforts to see Eileen, I went to the city I saw Bob passing me on a train going to have the whole field to himself. When he returned he announced his engagement.