

IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

John Paul Jones Will Invade Europe.

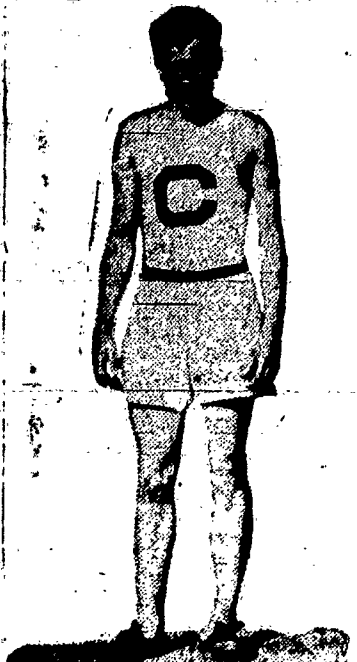


Photo by American Press Association.

American athletic sharps are deeply interested in the announced intention of John Paul Jones, the sensation of Cornell university runner, to go abroad late in the summer to compete against the British cinder path stars.

Smith Praised Foreign Golfers. Four American professional golfers who went to England to compete in the British open championship returned home and told of their experiences on the foreign links.

Yes, Vardon, Raynaud and Combs are coming from England, while Arnaud Massey and Louis Teller of France will come along. We surely will have to go some to keep the title in America.

Garland (Jake) Stahl has been relieved of the management of the world's champion Boston Red Sox. Catcher Bill Carrigan has been exalted to the post.

Stahl to Quit Baseball. Garland (Jake) Stahl has been relieved of the management of the world's champion Boston Red Sox.

Hofman Sues For \$3,000. Arthur Hofman, formerly a member of the Chicago National league club, has filed suit against the Chicago club for \$3,000.

Cole's No Hit Game. Leonard ("King") Cole, former star of the Chicago National ranks and now with the Columbus association team, recently pitched a no hit game at Milwaukee, defeating the locals by 3 to 1.

Dundee to Battle Welsh. Johnny Dundee, the lightweight who recently jumped from the featherweight division, was matched recently to fight Freddie Welsh, British champion, twenty rounds at Vernon either Aug. 15 or Sept. 9.

Kiviat After the Mile. Abel Kiviat is going to try for the mile record before the season is over. The many followers of the New York star are confident he can annex.

No Mixed Athletic Meets. The officials of the A. A. U. will not tolerate athletic meetings between men and women.

Profitable Roses.

Roses, though generally admired as the most beautiful flower, are not universally recognized as the profitable article of commerce that they really are.

History Made by a Postage Stamp. A postage stamp which played a part in history is told about by M. Buman Varilla in his book on the Panama Canal.

Never Settled Questions. The familiar saying that nothing is settled until it is settled right, expresses only a half truth.

A Laureate on Lytton. When Bulwer Lytton attacked Tennyson for accepting a civil list pension, Tennyson retorted with a ten stanza poem in French.

What profits now to understand the music of a spotted shirt? A dapper boot, a little hand.

Light of the Fireflies. It has been proved by experiments conducted by M. Ives, a chemist, that the light emitted by fireflies, glow-worms and other insects is purely chemical and not in any way biological.

His Farewell. "Farewell!" he cried sadly. "I may, perhaps, never look upon your face again!"

Her Way. "There's a young woman who makes little things count." "How does she do it?"

Lesson of the Bee. "What does the busy bee teach us, Freddie?" "Not to go too near the hive, uncle."

Telling a Story. When a man starts to tell a story he proceeds by the most direct route, but a woman backs into it.

Intaking and outgiving—getting good and giving good—that is our main business.—G. G. Ames.

HELPS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

Porch Pillow That is Useful and Ornamental.



The woman's touch is most clearly located by appropriate pillows, which add comfort and beauty to any room and undeniably show thought for the little things that contribute much to general effects.

The Best Iced Tea. If you want tea with a delicious flavor make the following experiment. Get half a pound of very fine tea and add to it a dozen jasmine or orange blossoms.

The Small Ice Cream Freezer. Many women do without an ice cream freezer during the summer because they consider it too expensive.

Delicious Vegetable Roast. One-half cupful boiled corn either canned or cut from the cob, one-half cupful of baked beans mashed to a pulp, one-half cupful of tomatoes, one-half cupful of strained stewed tomatoes, half a teaspoonful of minced onion, two tablespoonfuls melted butter, one-quarter cupful sweet milk and salt and pepper to taste.

Corn on the Cob. Little wooden handles whose pointed metal ends may be easily inserted into the end of the corn-cob are so inexpensive that they are within reach of even the most modest purse.

For Motor Trips. Carry with you a "dust neck." This is a large square of linen, pongee or wash silk with a circle cut from the center and an opening cut from center to edge.

To Lace the Corset Cover. Instead of using ribbons, get white crochet cotton, crochet a string and run it through the top of the corset cover. Finish each end with a little tassel of cotton, and you will have no trouble with broken strings.

Comfortable Bungalow Bed. A folding bed, one that doubles up in the middle and takes up little more room than a card table when it is put away, is made of heavy canvas on iron and steel frame and costs \$5.

NOTABLES IN THE LIMELIGHT

Frederic C. Penfield Named For Austria-Hungary.



Photo by American Press Association.

Frederic Courtsand Penfield, whom President Wilson has named as ambassador to Austria-Hungary and who was diplomatic agent and consul general to Egypt, with the rank of minister resident, from 1893 to 1897, was born in Connecticut on April 23, 1855.

James Hazen Hyde in a New Role. Tiring of a life of elegant leisure and with money to burn, James Hazen Hyde, formerly of New York and now of the Bois de Boulogne, Paris, has taken to the lecture platform in the gay French capital.

Mr. Hyde does not lecture on any question which does not bear upon France and the United States. He looks upon French civilization as a continuation of that of ancient Rome.

She Was Careful. She was a little four-year-old, always talking, talking. One day she was much annoyed with her older sister, Louise, so she went to her mother with the complaint, saying: "Mother, Louise says that I talk too much, but I don't talk too much, do I, mother?"

Sweet Music. The other day my little girl, just two years and three months old, was wheeling her Teddy bear and doll in the doll buggy, the wheels of which needed oiling and were creaking loudly.

The Difference. "Emma" asked little Margie, who was slowly spelling words from a first reader, "how can I tell which is a 'd' and which is a 'b'?" "Why," replied Emma wisely, "the 'd' has its tummy on its back."

The Octopus. The octopus has wicked arms. And eight arms, long and slim. His body's made of squasy stuff. I'd hate to step on him.

FOR THE CHILDREN

A Good Fairy. Follow Fairy Find-a-Way if you follow any. Those who do so always say He has songs a-many And will open wide a door Where it seemed was none before.

Crowning the Queen. The fairies were almost in despair. It was the day before the night of the queen's coronation ball, at which she was to be crowned.

Plucky Sparrows. When feeding time comes around at the zoo one of the keepers spreads on a large wooden square in the giant birdcage big pieces of raw beef.

An Egg Trick. An odd experiment is that of putting an egg in a bottle without breaking the shell. Soak the egg, which must be fresh, for several days in strong vinegar.

Solving the Question. Ruth and Helen's mother was trying to teach the little girls the value of unselfishness and not always wanting their own way.

Conundrums. Where can you find the longest word in the English language? In the dictionary.

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PAID BOTH HIS DEBTS

The Chance Came During the Reign of Terror.

A party of noblemen were amusing themselves shooting near Dijon, France. After a shot by the Marquis of Tours, aimed at something seen indistinctly in a thicket, a human cry was heard.

The party proceeded on their way, but had not gone a dozen yards before the coin was sent spinning past the ear of the marquis. One gentleman, a young fellow of twenty, remained behind.

The crisis has passed. Any physician can now attend to the dressing of the wound. "Doctor," replied the father, "why have you taken this trouble? You are a noble."

Mme. Duric, though beloved by all the province in which she lived, was at last arrested and with her daughter taken to the conciergerie in Paris.

One day they were led out to be tried. For what? For being of noble birth. A man sat behind a rude table, ready to act as judge and jury to send prisoners to the guillotine.

Mme. Duric and Louise sat waiting their turn, watching the people who were pronounced "traitors to France" marched away to die. A portly man, who showed by his dress and bearing that he was an aristocrat, stood before this self-constituted tribunal.

"Your name?" asked the judge. "I am the Marquis of Tours." The judge flushed.

"Do you remember, marquis, being tried for birds and shooting a maiden?" The marquis paled, but said nothing. "Traitor to France!" said the judge. "Take him away!"

In half an hour the marquis' head rolled into the basket. "Next!" "These," said a gendarme, "are the Countess Duric and her daughter." The judge started. "Madame," he said, "you are accused of being a traitor to France. What is your defense?"

"I make no defense. Defense would be useless." "Him?" said the judge. "Take these women to the little jail in Rue St. Jacques and bring them here tomorrow for sentence. The executioner is too busy today to attend to them."

That night a muffled figure appeared before the little jail in Rue St. Jacques and presented an order for Mme. and Louise Duric. Throwing a mantle over each to conceal her features and especially her attire of a gentlewoman, he led them through some of the narrow streets in Paris. Stopping suddenly beside a carriage and opening the door, he bade them enter. Not doubting for a moment that they were going to the guillotine, they obeyed, and their conductor mounted the box beside the coachman, and they were driven beyond the barrier. Stopping now and again for fresh horses, they traveled until at last they heard the splashing of waves. Then they were put into a boat.

"Take this letter to Count Duric, madame," said their conductor, "and tell him that the man who gave it to you may soon be executed as a traitor to France."

The prisoners were rowed to an English vessel standing off the coast and in an hour were sailing for England. Once on board Mme. Duric opened the letter to her husband and read: "Count—Eighteen years ago a band of my daughter, and a noble-saved her life. I have sent the band to the guillotine, and I send the noble two lives for he one he gave me."