IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

Captain Ketcham of Yale Has a Strong Eleven.

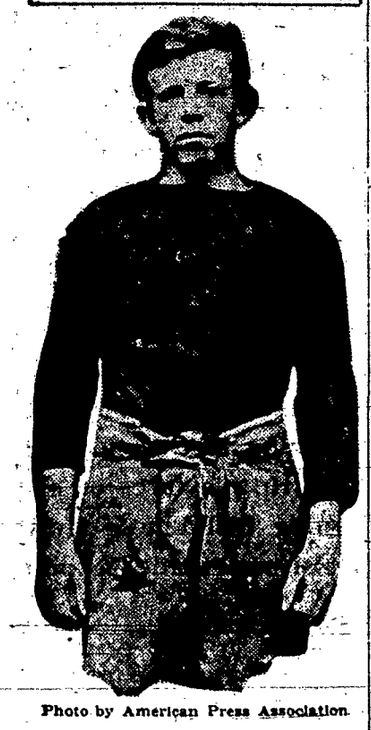

Photo by American Press Association.

Yale football enthusiasts are vociferous in their claims that they have a championship eleven this year. One would think that Harvard and Princeton had nothing but pygmies on their lineup, to hear the Elis orate.

Captain Ketcham, one of the main stays of the team, is playing guard now instead of center, and the team has benefited by the shift. Ketcham says he is satisfied with his linemen, but he is at a loss for strength in the back field. The sickness of Pumpelly, the star Yale halfback and kicker, has weakened the attacking power greatly

Move For Michigan's Return.

Plans for a gigantic publicity campaign to force representatives of the western conference to accept the University of Michigan as a member of the organization with the famous "unanimous proviso" were unearthed recently by the officials of the "big nine."

It is understood that Judge Murfin, a regent of the Wolverene university, is behind the silent coercion move. Resolutions—from the University of Michigan requesting the adoption of a rule requiring all motions to be carried unanimously came up before the University of Illinois senate, but they failed of passage, as they did at the University of Minnesota. It is understood among conference officials that Michigan will be accepted unanimously as a member if it will eliminate the "proviso" from its resolutions.

Another Racing War.

Governor Philip L. Goldsborough has reiterated his declaration of war on race track bookmaking in Maryland. He said the fight on such gambling will be waged in the next legislature.

"A law prohibiting bookmaking as it is now carried on at certain race tracks here is the only effective way to stamp out the evil which is making Maryland conspicuous, and shamefully conspicuous in the eyes of the nation," said the governor.

He pointed out that it was the flagrant gambling that has driven horse racing on an important scale from New York and other states.

"We were unsuccessful in our appeals to the courts to check race track gambling in this state, and now it is realized that the only sure means to remedy the evil is by legislation."

Soccer Football at Penn.

When first call was made for soccer candidates at the University of Pennsylvania recently about sixty men responded. Penn has three teams, as heretofore.

Captain John C. Bell, Jr., is enthusiastic over the outlook, for there are seven men besides himself of last year's first team still in college. Thayer, Dunstan, Moffy, Howell, Kennedy, P. Fraser and Smith, all of last year's varsity soccer team, reported to Captain Bell and Coach Stewart.

Gould and Swallow, both former Penn soccer players, will assist Coach Stewart in rounding out the squad, while Dr. Orton, who himself was a star soccer player, will act in the capacity of advisory coach.

Is Bound, but Swims Fourteen Miles.

With his wrists handcuffed and his ankles bound with rope, Henry Ellionsky, nineteen years old, recently made an endurance swim of about fourteen miles, starting from the Battery, New York city, at 1 o'clock and arriving within half a mile of Coney Island five hours and thirty minutes later. Ellionsky is an amateur and weighs 275 pounds.

Yale to Retain English Stroke.

The so called English stroke will be continued by the Yale crew during the next year, and W. Averill Harriman, head coach last season, will again continue in that capacity, assisted by J. O. Rodgers, a former head coach. Young Harriman, who is a son of the late E. H. Harriman, has returned to college to complete his course.

HELPFUL HINTS FOR HOUSEWIVES

A Window Refrigerator For Use In Cool Weather.

For the greater part of the year nature furnishes a temperature sufficiently low to keep food outdoors without ice. During this period the window refrigerator patented by an Ohio man will come in handy and save the cost of ice. The refrigerator is a galvanized sheet iron box coated with aluminium, to prevent rusting. It rests with one end on the outside window ledge, while two chains attached to the upper outside corners are fastened to the window frame to hold it firm. A hinged drop door is fitted into the side of the box facing the room so that when the window is opened this door can be let down and the articles taken out or placed in the refrigerator, the door forming a shelf at the same time.

Spiced Roast Beef.

Take a roast from the round three inches thick, and with a sharp knife make an incision like a "sign of addition" clear through the meat. Into this hole insert a slice of breakfast bacon. Several such incisions may be made. Now rub well with salt and pepper and sprinkle with flour. Put roast into pan and pour over it a dressing made of half a cupful of vinegar into which has been stirred a tablespoonful of sugar, one-fourth teaspoonful of mustard and a few whole grains of allspice. Add a little water for basting. This is good served hot, but is most delicious when cold.

Veal Croquettes.

Put two cupfuls of finely chopped veal in a saucepan, add two tablespoonfuls of fine breadcrumbs, one teaspoonful of butter, the beaten yolks of two eggs, one teaspoonful of onion juice, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one saltspoonful of paprika and speck of mace. Stir the mixture over the fire until thoroughly heated, then set aside to cool. Shape into croquettes, dip in beaten egg, roll in fine crumbs, let stand one or more hours and fry until well browned. Serve with tomato sauce.

Oysters a la Poulette.

Scald one quart of oysters, drain and chop fine. Cook one tablespoonful of flour in two tablespoonfuls of butter, add three-quarter cupful each of cream and strained oyster liquor, season with one teaspoonful of chopped parsley, one-third teaspoonful of salt and a dash each of nutmeg and cayenne, stir until smooth, add the oysters, bring to the boiling point, stir in the beaten yolks of two eggs, cook a minute longer and serve on rounds of buttered toast.

Meat and Rice Croquettes.

One cupful of cold boiled rice, one cupful of finely chopped meat of any kind, one-half teaspoonful of salt, a saltspoonful of pepper, two tablespoonfuls of butter, half a cupful of milk and one egg. Put the milk on to boil and add the meat, rice and seasoning. When this boils add the egg, well beaten, and stir one minute. When cool form into rolls, dip in beaten egg and fry in hot lard.

Little Chocolate Puddings.

Beat the yolks of three eggs light, add slowly one cupful of sugar and beat again, add three tablespoonfuls of milk, one square of chocolate melted over hot water and mix well. Then add one cupful of flour sifted with two level teaspoonfuls of baking powder and last the stiffly beaten whites of three eggs. Fill buttered cups half full and steam twenty minutes. Serve with a liquid sauce.

Laundering Chamois Gloves.

If a few drops of olive oil be added to the rinsing water chamois or doeskin gloves will be much softer and more pliable than when washed in the ordinary way. The fingers may be shaped with an ordinary curling iron if a glove stretcher is not at hand.

Renewing Old Velvet.

Old velvet may be renewed by turning the kitchen fire very low, then wringing a long cloth out of cold water and laying it on top of the stove. Spread the velvet over the cloth and allow it to remain until the nap rises.

Keeping Celery Fresh.

Celery can be kept for two weeks by first rolling it in brown paper, then in a towel and keeping in a cool place. Before preparing for the table place in a pan of cold water for an hour.

SNAPSHOTS AT CELEBRITIES

A. P. Gardner, Who Would Govern Massachusetts.

Photo by American Press Association.

Congressman Augustus Peabody Gardner, whose unusual campaign for the governorship of Massachusetts attracted wide attention, has served twelve years as a member of the national house of representatives. When nominated for gubernatorial honors by the Republican convention Mr. Gardner began to kick over the traces. He denounced the party because it refused to adopt the planks he urged and then announced that he would conduct the campaign on his own lines.

A native of Boston, Mr. Gardner was educated at Harvard and began his political career as member of the Massachusetts senate. When the Spanish war broke out he went to the front serving as captain and assistant adjutant general on the staff of General James H. Wilson. Then he went to congress and has been a fighting figure in almost every session. He was one of the insurgent leaders who reformed the house rules and clipped the wings of Uncle Joe Cannon. Mr. Gardner is only forty-eight years old and looks younger. His wife was Constance Lodge, daughter of Senator Henry Cabot Lodge.

The Dynamite Plot.

New interest in the dynamite case has been aroused by the arrest in New York city of George E. Davis by the federal authorities. According to the officials, he confessed to several dynamiting jobs and implicated Harry Jones, secretary-treasurer of the International Association of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers, who is under arrest in Indianapolis. Jones is the fourth secretary-treasurer of the association to be arrested in connection with dynamite cases. John J. McNamara, Herbert C. Hockin and Joseph McClory being the other three.

Photo by American Press Association.

GEORGE E. DAVIS.

Davis, who is also known as George O'Donnell, was arrested after the blowing up of a bridge at Somerset, Mass., on June 4, 1906.

He had an unloaded revolver with him and drew it on the officer. The next day he was taken to Fall River and charged with assault and attempt to kill and dynamiting the bridge.

He was convicted on the first charge and sentenced to three years in prison. He served twenty-three months of the sentence. His home is said to be in New York city, where he has a wife and children.

A Cowboy Statesman.

Congressman John N. Garner of Texas, now serving his constituents for the sixth time, has been cowboy, ranchman and lawyer. Soon after he began the practice of law he took his bride to Uvalde, their home being a two room frame structure. They return there every summer, sleeping out doors in the midst of a grove of live oaks. The congressman often makes long horseback trips to remote parts of his big district, which borders on the Rio Grande for more than 200 miles.

SOLVING A MYSTERY

By M. QUAD

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When a village of 1,400 inhabitants can boast of six widows, five old bachelors, six widowers and five old maids you may take it that that community is "going some."

Such was the case with the village of Grand View, and when a stranger would refer to the rival village of Spring Valley as having two butcher shops he was met with the reply:

"Yes, sir, I admit that she has, but where are her widows and widowers and old maids and old bachelors? She hasn't enough to count on two fingers. If you are looking for a home, sir, go no further than this, where business is always steady and real estate on the boom."

There was a flaw in the armor, though strangers did not get on to the fact. While these four classes of people were residents, there were no marriages between them.

The catch among the combined widowers and bachelors was Abraham Gunner. He was a bach. He was the wealthiest. He was popular.

All of a sudden Abraham received a drop letter at the postoffice. It was written by a woman who said she admired and loved him and hoped he would not judge her too harshly for her plain statement of fact. He might never come to know the writer, but he could treasure it in his heart that one woman at least held him above all other men in the world.

Abraham scratched his ear and grinned.

"Who the devil can it be?" Abraham kept repeating to himself as he worked about the mill, but wondering and guessing didn't bring the solution.

That evening he didn't appear at the drug store to play checkers. He remained at home to read that letter over and over and try for a clew. Of course no married woman had written him thus, and as he was forty years old and made no secret of it the marriageable girls in town would pass him by.

"It's some one giving me a josh," was Abraham's conclusion as he quit speculating and went off to bed and to sleep.

On the third day thereafter he received another letter from the same person. It was also full of admiring terms. It was not likely they would ever meet, the unknown wrote, but she was strangely and strongly interested in his welfare.

As a bachelor, he must live a more or less lonely life.

As a husband, he would have a comrade and companionship.

As a boarder, as he had been for years and was yet, he knew nothing whatever of the comforts of a home.

It was hoped he would give the subject all due consideration and, in case he decided to enter the bonds of matrimony, might be take to the altar such a bride as a good man deserved.

"By thunder, but that's a darn good woman, whoever she is!" exclaimed Abraham as he read the letter.

After ten minutes he read it again and mused:

"Who can it be? Who can it be?"

"Say, old man, you must have heard some bad news," was the greeting he got from a dozen friends in the next three days.

"What makes you think so?"

"Why, your face is as long as a camel's, and you were going right past without speaking!"

It was almost a week before another letter came. Same handwriting—same womanly interest in his welfare.

"And has it ever occurred to you," was one of the paragraphs in the letter, "that a man situated as you are is selfish not to marry? It would relieve at least one woman from her cares and struggles. It would add one more household to the many."

"By John, but I'd propose to that woman in a holy minute if I knew who she was!" exclaimed Abraham, and when he reflected that he didn't know and had no way of finding out he wanted to kick over chairs and call his dog names.

Five hundred people a day called at the postoffice. How could they all be watched?

Abraham had no intimate man friend to go to with the letters.

He had a strong admiration and liking for the woman, no matter whether she was an old maid or a widow, but how was she to know it? How was he to find her and tell her so?

The old bach received a fourth letter and then a plan popped into his head. The postmistress had held her position for five years. She must know the handwriting of scores and scores of women. Why hadn't he thought of it before?

At midforenoon Abraham left his mill and walked to the postoffice and entered with firm step and handed one of the envelopes to the postmistress at the general delivery window and asked:

"Can you tell me, please, if you recognize that hand?"

"Um, um, ah-um!" she stammered as a blush came to her cheek.

"Say, by cracky, Mrs. Dayton, you are a widder!" almost shouted the man.

"Y-yes."

"Drat me, but it never occurred to me!"

"N-no."

"I'll come in this evening and we'll set a date for the marriage!"

"But, Mr. Gunner"—

But he pulled and the date was set, and there was no postponement on account of the weather or anything else.

FOR THE CHILDREN

Flag Signals.

"Strike the flag" is to lower the colors in token of submission.

"Dipping the flag" is lowering it and hoisting it again in salute to a vessel or fort.

A "flag of truce" is a white flag taken before an enemy to indicate a desire for consultation.

The black flag from time immemorial has been unfurled as the flag of piracy.

A yellow flag flown from a vessel is a sign of disease and denotes quarantine.

A flag at half mast denotes mourning. When a man is lost at sea the vessel returns with its flag at half mast to announce the tidings of death.

When the president of the United States embarks in his barge the American flag is hoisted in the bow and at the main of the vessel.

Flags are everywhere used as the symbol of rank, and the officers who have charge of them are called "flag officers."

The red flag is a sign of defiance and is often employed by disturbers of the peace. It is also used to denote danger.

Rules for Dolls.

"A wooden headed doll should be careful not to hit her head against her mother lest she hurt her."

"A doll should keep away from the rocking chairs, as the rockers may crush her."

"A wax doll should avoid the fire if she wishes to preserve a good complexion."

"Often an old doll with a cracked head and a sweet smile is more beloved than a new doll with a sour face."

"It is a bad plan for dolls to be stretched out on the floor, as people are apt to tread upon them, and a doll that is trodden on is sure to go into a decline."

Marjorie was reading these rules to her dolly with a very sober face. Then she laughed. "Dolly," said she, "it's funny, but I really believe that these rules are more for me than they are for you."—Our Little Ones.

Ancient Money.

Absolutely pure gold is twenty-four carats fine.

The most ancient coins known are of electrum, four parts of gold to one of silver.

The earliest Greek coins bore a lion or tortoise on the obverse and punch marks on the reverse side.

The Spartans had an iron coinage, no other being allowed.

The Lydians were the first to coin money. The oldest coins known are from about 1600 B. C.

Homer mentions brass money in use among the Greeks.

Before the days of coined money the Greeks seem to have used copper nails as currency.

Herodotus mentions Croesus as the first sovereign who made coins of gold.

Silver was first coined in Rome in 269 B. C. when Fabius Pictor set up his mint.

Flight of Birds.

Some birds in their migrations move at the rate of a mile a minute for several successive hours. It is believed that many of them actually travel six to eight hundred miles a day and are thus able to go from the arctic to the torrid zones in three or four days.

A falcon sent to the Duke of Lerma from Tenerife to Andalusia returned in sixteen hours, a distance of 780 miles.

The gulls of Barbados go 200 miles in search of their food, making a daily flight of 400 miles.

Origin of the Word Cigar.

The word cigar is derived from the Spanish "cigarral," which means garden. When tobacco was introduced into Spain the inhabitants planted it in their gardens. When offering the weed to a friend a Spaniard would frequently say, "It is from my garden" ("Es de mi cigarral").

Through misunderstanding on the part of foreigners the expression was corrupted, and cigarral was supposed to refer to the tobacco. The word was in time shortened to cigarro and finally became cigar.

The Earliest Chimney.

The oldest certain account of a chimney places it in Venice in 1347. None of the Roman ruins show chimneys. The chimney of antiquity was a hole in the roof. A kitchen in Rome was always sooty, and the wealthy Romans used dry wood, which would burn without soot.

History of the Lemon.

The lemon 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.

Riddle.

Name the two longest English words. Smiles—there is a mile between the first and last letters, and belaguered, because there is a league between the first and last syllables.

Charade.

My first, though of the feathered kind,
Is never known to fly;
My next all who improve their mind
Notice as it passes by.
My whole may much occasion find
To make the truthful lie.
Answer—Bird, time—Sunshine.

BREAD CAST ON THE WATERS

Romance of a Maiden Who Lacked Common Sense.

One hot day many years ago a boy lay sleeping beside a road leading to the town of Chicago. Little Jane Grover happened to pass and stopped a look at him. Harold Gwynne was fourteen and Jenny was ten. Harold was an orphan, making his way to the city to find some means of making a living. Coming to a patch of green grass under a tree just within the fence that inclosed Jenny's mother's home, he threw himself on his back and fell asleep.

That very morning Jenny had received a silver dollar with which to purchase a new doll and a dress for it and had started out to make her purchases. She had no sooner shut the gate behind her than she saw Harold. There was a troubled look on the young face even in sleep, and the cheeks were pale and thin. One arm was stretched out, with the palm of the hand turned up. Jenny was not a practical child. Indeed, she had a great deal more heart than head, and she never would have yielded to the impulse to give up her daughter's doll and bestow her dollar on the sleeping boy. That is what she did, putting the coin in his open palm very softly, then stealing away to watch from behind a tree how he would act when he woke up.

Now, Harold, unlike Jenny, had on his shoulders a practical head. A successful business man had once told him that he could never make a fortune unless he had money to begin with. He had fallen asleep thinking how to get some money to begin with, to make more money. In his sleep he saw a little figure approach and deposit something in his hand, which was in some way confused with what he was dreaming of—capital.

When he awoke before changing his position he looked at his palm, where the silver dollar was shining.

Jenny was beside herself with joy at seeing him start up, close his fingers on the coin, look about him, then at the coin. Thrusting it in his pocket he got up and started briskly in the direction of the city. Jenny returned to the house happy at having made a strange boy happy. That night she was treated to a scolding from her father, who declared that she had no common sense.

* * * * * * *

Fifteen years passed. Jane Grover had lost her father and her mother. She had inherited a little money from them, but her father's business had been verified. She gave it to her cousin and, having nothing with which to buy bread, had put it into a little home showing that it was for sale.

One afternoon a carriage drew up to the gate, and a gentleman in it knocked at the door. It was opened by Jane herself.

"I notice that this place is in the market, and I called to inquire the price," he said.

Jane invited him to enter. "I think," she said, "I ought to give a thousand dollars for it."

"H'm," said the man, "a thousand dollars. I'll give you five hundred."

"What would you want with such a place?" asked Jane.

"Years ago, when I was a friendless boy, I received a piece of money for this place. I invested it and returned it and its accumulations until I made a large fortune."

Jane's eyes opened wide.

"You are the boy"— She stopped short.

"That fell asleep"—

"Under that tree, with your arm stretched out and your palm open?"

"And you are the girl"—

"That dropped my silver dollar into it and"—

"Made my fortune."

"Got a scolding from my father, who said that I had no common sense and would eventually land in the poorhouse."

"So that dollar came from you?"

"It did."

"Very well. The first thing I have to do is to return it with interest."

"It was a gift. I'll take neither it nor interest."

"When I came here I determined to buy the place where I had received my capital if it cost ten times its value. Its value you haven't the business sense to appreciate. The city is growing this way, and this lot is worth $5,000. Ten times $5,000 is $50,000. There, if you wish you can think has for $50,000."

"It isn't worth any such sum. Besides, you are trying to induce me to accept repayment for the dollar I gave a poor boy. That I will never do."

Harold Gwynne, with all his capacity, found himself checked by a woman who had no common sense.

"How would you like," he said presently, "to be my dispenser of charities?"

"I would like it very much."

"You may enter upon your duties as soon as you like."

With this the capitalist departed. The next day Jane Trevor received a bank book showing $50,000 to her credit, with instructions to distribute it among the poor during the year. Each year thereafter she received a like amount and was happy in being the instrument of making others happy. Finally Harold Gwynne confessed to her that the plan would work better if she were his wife, and she consented.