

IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

Jake Daubert's Great Batting Record.



Photo by American Press Association.

Besides being the mainstay of the Brooklyn infield, Captain Jake Daubert demonstrated that his batting eye was a top-notch one by leading the National league in batting last season. Jake is certainly a star all around man, as he came very close to beating Ed Knobloch for premier fielding honors. He should be a great aid to Wilbert Robinson in welding the Dodger machine together next season.

Pity the Poor Duke.

Very little progress is being made by the Duke of Westminster in his campaign for funds to train a team of English athletes for the Olympic games in Berlin.

The other day the duke must have been somewhat elated to learn that a committee of army men had accepted the Olympic principle and had decided to organize a riding team for the Olympic games. This was taken as a sign that the English were beginning to see what the idea of the games is and to give up the foolish notion that there is anything professional in an international test of style and vigor.

But right on top of this came a most depressing piece of news from Cambridge. A special appeal drawn up and signed by the captains of the various varsity teams was issued at Cambridge asking for contributions to the Olympic fund, and the move gave considerable satisfaction. Then it leaked out that several of the captains who had signed the appeal were indifferent to the result.

Want Rowing Change at Yale.

As a result of the defeat of the Yale varsity eight oared crew by Princeton and the successive defeats of the Blue on the Thames the Yale News came out recently with a bitter arraignment against the present coaching system, demanding a reform of methods and rapping the system which has put William A. Merrill Harriman, a son of the late B. H. Harriman, at the head of Yale rowing. Bitter letters against the present system accompanied the editorial.

The undergraduate populace universally agrees that the difficult English stroke as taught by youthful amateur coaches has failed. It says: "To criticize or condemn stroke or coaches further would be superfluous. It suffices that a new coaching system is demanded and will some time come. But when and in what form, nobody yet knows."

Taylor's Good Average With the Cue.
At Cleveland, where he is now located, Al Taylor is averaging from 26 to 40 at 18.2 ball line. A match between him and Ora Morningstar of Pittsburgh was suggested and elicited information that Morningstar had decided to devote his time to instruction at the billiard room where he is employed and would not play any matches this winter.

Coulton Begins Training.

Johnny Coulton, who has been recovering from an operation by hunting and fishing, has started light training for the boat that is to mark his entry to the ring. The bantam champion will meet Young Sinner of Rock Island, Ill., at Milwaukee or Racine in January.

Mary Hockey Men Out.

Making hockey a major sport at Harvard brought out fifty-four candidates at the first practice of the year, held in the Boston arena. Harvard will try to retain the title won by defeating Princeton and Yale last year.

ROUND THE WORLD

Furniture casters are now made of compressed leather.

West Virginia makes use of less than one-quarter of the coal she produces.

Dutch engineers have been engaged to supervise Peruvian harbor improvements.

An almanac printed in Newport, R. I., in 1781, sold for \$525 in Boston the other day.

An Oregon log raft recently towed to San Francisco represented 100 acres of timber.

A new electric machine irons sheets as fast as five girls can feed them to the rollers.

Some one has figured out that we spend more for beer than for bread in this country.

Harry Paxton, aged four, of London, England, recently voyaged alone to New York.

St. Louis is to have a model postal service under direction of experts from Washington.

A press weighing 12,000 tons has been manufactured in England for bending armor plate.

Radium ore has now been found also in large quantities in the Perghana district of Russian Central-Asia.

More than one-third of Australia's residents live in four cities, Sydney, Adelaide, Melbourne and Brisbane.

N. B. Donahue the other day dug up near Dawson, Alaska, the hoof of an eohippus, the ancestor of the horse.

Cleveland has a city hall complaint bureau. More than 10,000 complaints were registered there in the last twelve months.

The little country of Greece supports more goats than Uncle Sam by 300,000 head, and Italy is but 200,000 shy of our number.

It is proposed to award hero medals to those who save victims of electrical shock, asphyxiation and similar fatalities by resuscitation.

The last census of Greenland, dated Oct. 1, 1911, shows that that Danish colony has a total population of 13,450 as against 11,893 in 1901.

A party of forty-five girls left Vancouver for Montreal recently, but only five of them reached their destination, the other forty having got married on the way.

Assuming the population of the United States to be 100,000,000, one man out of every forty owes his means of livelihood and usefulness in some degree to Edison.

India's methods of storing grain are still very ancient and inadequate. The first modern grain elevator in all that great peninsula is yet to be finished in the Punjab province.

Articles of clothing from wood fiber are being made in Europe. The material for a suit costs about 50 cents. Clothing made of this material, however, cannot be washed.

Books have been confiscated in Turkey for the most curious reasons. "Sanford and Merton," for instance, suffered this fate because the pet dog in the tale was called Turk.

An Illinois inventor has brought out an asbestos lined wooden cigar that may be filled with tobacco and smoked by those who like to be regarded as smokers of cigars exclusively.

To save the expense of a long and costly approach to the city end of a bridge that will span Havana harbor will terminate in a spiral driveway and footway making four turns.

It is estimated that there are in use in the United States about 100,000 elaborate electric protective systems against crime, about 300,000 smaller systems and some 2,000,000 minor devices.

Moving pictures showing attempted murders, attacks on religious bodies, highway robberies and, in fact, any presentation wherein there is vice or violence in any form cannot be shown in Quebec.

A Willesden, England, laundry proprietor, finding that he gets the best work out of his employees when they are happy and contented, has decided to give them free tickets to the theater once a week.

The stream which has been supplying the ancient city of Damascus with water for nearly forty centuries has been harnessed and will provide electricity to light the city and operate 100 miles of railway.

China has been hit hard by the increased cost of living. The price of rice has jumped 50 per cent since 1911, due partly to the famine and more to the destruction of crops during the fighting on the Yangtze.

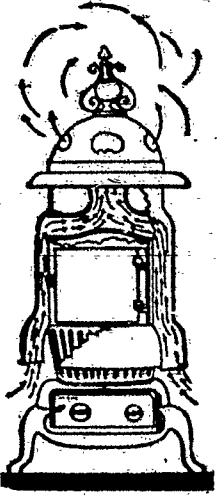
German cities having a population of 100,000 or more boast of their fine taxicab service. Six and seven seat cars may be hired in Hanover with driver at the rate of 35 pennings per kilometer, equal to 13 1/2 cents a mile. On this account the need of privately owned automobiles is not yet extensively felt in Germany.

There appears to be a certain demand in Germany for both peanut shells and the red skin which envelopes peanut kernels for stock feeding. In commerce both ground shells and skins are denominated peanut bran obviously a misnomer. The shells contain 57.8 per cent of cellulose and have scarcely any nutritive value.

David B. McBean, builder of the famous subway tunnels now in use under the Harlem river, has brought suit against the city of New York for \$1,000,000, declaring that he has been damaged to that extent by the infringement of his patents in construction of the new Lexington avenue subway tunnels under the Harlem.

HELPFUL HINTS FOR HOUSEWIVES

A Heating Stove That Uses Hot Air Pipes.



The heating stove shown in the illustration in a manner combines the advantages both of the ordinary stove, due to radiation, and of the furnace, due to the circulation of heated air. Air is drawn from the room into pipes on both sides of the stove, is heated to a high temperature and is then discharged from the top of the stove either into the room in which the stove is located or into pipes leading to the upper floor.

Cleaning White Silks.

To wash white taffeta and other white silks proceed as follows: Having made strong soda-boiling-water soap in soft water, allow it to cool to blood heat, or 100 degrees, and wash the silk in it by swishing it about and lightly pressing out the water with the hands. Then dip the goods in another sud of the same kind, press the water out once more and hang in an airy, sunless place until almost dry, pulling out all wrinkles from time to time. Roll the silk carefully over a board and let it lie wrapped in a towel until there is only a trace of moisture left. Then smooth it under a fine white cloth with a moderately warm iron. If a clear tone of white be desired add bluing to the water; if an ivory shade be preferred use the clear soda.

Pan Dewdy.

For this peel, quarter and core ten large or twelve medium sized sour apples. Put these in a clean granite kettle with half a cupful of water, one cupful dark brown sugar and half a teaspoonful of allspice or cinnamon. Make a very soft dough of one pint of flour and a heaping teaspoonful of baking powder sifted together and moistened with cream. Pat the dough into a fat cake and lay over the apples. Put on a light cover and cook on the top of stove. The steam from the apples cooks the dough and gives it a delicious flavor. Turn the kettle upside down on a large platter so apples will come on top and serve hot with cream.

Household Notes.

Polish windows with paper instead of cloth to avoid lint and streaks.

To obliterate a scratch on polished furniture rub vigorously with linseed oil.

A piece of gum camphor placed in the box where silver is kept will prevent it becoming tarnished.

To remove rusty screws or nails from wood try letting kerosene soak into the wood around them.

To freshen rusty black lace soak it with vinegar and water, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar to a pint of water. Rinse and iron while damp between flannels.

Stuffed Onions.

Choose six medium sized onions as much of a size as possible, peel and remove the centers with a cutter, blanch them in boiling water, drain and stuff them with the following mixture: Take a slice of bread, cut off the crust and dip the crumbs in milk, squeeze out the milk and mix the bread with one ounce of grated Parmesan cheese and the yolk of two hard boiled eggs. Add some finely minced parsley, a pinch of sugar, salt and pepper to taste and bind all with the yolk of one raw egg. Dip the onions in flour and fry. Lift out, drain well and serve with a piquante sauce poured over.

Mince Pie.

Three teaspoonfuls of chopped meat, five teaspoonfuls of half and half sweet and four apples chopped, a teaspoonful and a half of molasses, two teaspoonfuls of sugar, glass of any sour jelly, tablespoonful each of salt and ground cloves, scant half teaspoonful of pepper. Moisten with the liquor in which the meat was boiled. Before laying the top crust sprinkle over bits of butter, dust freely with cinnamon and strew thickly with seeded raisins.

Pumpkin Pie.

Mix three tablespoonfuls of steamed pumpkin, two-thirds pint of milk, a teaspoonful of sour beaten with an egg, two-thirds teaspoonful of sugar, a little salt and scant half teaspoonful of ginger. Fill crust, dust freely with cinnamon, grate on a little nutmeg and dot with bits of butter.

NOTABLES IN THE LIMELIGHT

Brand Whitlock, the New Minister to Belgium.



Brand Whitlock of Ohio, noted author and political reformer, who has been named minister to Belgium by President Wilson, is serving his fourth term as mayor of Toledo. Nominally a Democrat, Mr. Whitlock has won his political honors as an Independent.

A native of Urbana, O., Mr. Whitlock was educated in the public schools and at eighteen became a newspaper reporter in Toledo. Later he became a political writer on the Chicago Herald and in 1893 accepted a clerkship in the office of the secretary of state of Illinois. While there he studied law under John M. Palmer and was admitted to the bar. Since 1897 he has practiced his profession at Toledo. Samuel M. Jones, the "Golden Rule" mayor of Toledo, attracted the young lawyer, and they became fast friends in the work of civic reform. In 1903 Mr. Whitlock was independent candidate for chief executive of the city and won easily against all competitors. Three times thereafter he was nominated and elected.

Uncle Sam's War Supplies.

"How much the United States government has paid in excessive prices to private manufacturers for army and navy materials in the last twenty years I would hesitate to guess at. That the sum would equal the cost of an entire fleet of battleships I have not the slightest doubt." So says Representative Clyde E. Tamm of Illinois. He would have the government go into the manufacture of war materials.



Clyde E. Tamm, representative of Illinois in Congress, has introduced several bills in Congress to that effect. Congressman Tamm is serving his first term as a member of the national legislature. He is a native of Cordova, Ill., and is in his thirty-second year. In his childhood days he was a newsboy and at the age of thirteen he became an apprentice in a printing office. After several years of typesetting he became a reporter and correspondent. A year ago last November he was elected to Congress as a Democrat from the Fourteenth Illinois district.

The Art of Timothy Cole.

Timothy Cole, recently elected to membership in the American Academy of Arts and Letters, thus constituting him one of the "Immortals" of the United States, is the world's leading wood engraver, being one of the few of that craft now producing. He was born in London in 1832, but came to this country at an early age. After the Chicago fire he returned to New York and entered the employ of the Century Magazine (then Scribner's). In 1888 he went to England to engrave the old masters, beginning with the Italian, and two years ago was completing the last of the series, the French.

FOR THE CHILDREN

Baste the Bear.

This is a lively blood warming game, well suited for the winter or of the warm period, says Youth's Companion. Any number of boys can play. The only implement required is an old blanket sack for each player.

The sacks are loosely rolled the long way, but not tied. To start the game one boy volunteers to be the bear. He chooses another boy for his keeper.

The bear stoops, as the boy does who is "down" at leap frog. If he does not bend his head far enough at first he will soon learn to do it. He holds his ankles with both hands, but with one hand he also holds one end of his own sack. The keeper holds the other end of the bear's sack in one hand, and in the other he owns a sack.

The rest of the players circle round, watching for a chance to hit the bear with their sacks and escape being hit by the keeper. The keeper tries to touch one of the players with his sack. Whenever he succeeds, the player so touched becomes the bear, the old keeper joins the players, and the old bear becomes keeper until he can win his place among the other players again.

Should either the bear or his keeper let go of either end of either sack and "break the circuit," the bear may be "basted" until the connection is restored. No touch made by the keeper counts unless both he and the bear have hold of the bear's sack. This it becomes an object of the game to strike at the bear's sack and break either his hold or that of his keeper or else "disarm" the keeper by striking his sack with another sack and giving a quick pull as the sack untwines.

Concerning Fire.

There are different kinds of fire. Have you ever wondered why the flame of the kitchen stove is blue, why the open gas jet and the incandescent electric bulb shed yellow light, why the gas mantle shines white and why the electric arc is blue, especially when you see it burning in the daytime? The source of the light is different.

The old-fashioned gas jet and the incandescent bulb shine because the carbon (or tungsten) in them is more than red hot. The difference is that the thin wire of carbon (or something else) in the bulb is heated by electricity and the fine carbon dust of the open flame (it is called soot when it's cold), is heated by the blue flame. The yellow gas flame is not nearly so hot as the blue. That is why you should not turn up the gas too high when you are cooking things on the kitchen range.

The gas mantle is white because the fabric is heated to a great degree by a blue flame inside, much like that of the kitchen stove, and very hot. The electric arc shines with the light from intensely hot carbon, but mostly from the oxygen of the air, which is raised to a white heat by the passage of electricity between the two carbons.

Geographical Game.

Seat the players in a ring. Let the first one say aloud the name of a city, mountain, river, lake, and so on, located in any part of the world. The next player gives a name beginning with the final letter of the previously said name, and the third supplies one beginning with the final letter of the second, and so on, around the ring thus: America, Africa, Sacramento, Oberlin. Each player is allowed thirty seconds in which to think. If by the end of that time he has failed to supply a name he must drop out of the game. The one who keeps up longest is the champion. Any player at any time may be challenged to give the geographical location of the place he has named. If on demand he cannot do so he must pay a forfeit.

Sayings About Apples.

There are a great many people who are fond of apples, and it is right that they should be, as this lovely autumn fruit is not only good to the taste, but wholesome to eat. Long ago our ancestors made up this little rhyme about apples:

Eat an apple going to bed,
Make the doctor beg his bread.

The Doves had a saying, "The rotten apple spoils its companion," a reminder of the fact that evil is easily spread. Another saying connected with this fruit was, "He goes from apple to apple till he gets a crab." This meant that persons who are over-particular in choosing are apt to select just what they do not like; the "crab" means the crab apple, which is usually sour and harsh.

A Fish Story.

It was down in South Carolina that Mr. Elton went fishing. He had just caught a fish and pulled it up out of the water when an eagle, which seemed to be hungry, swooped down and made a bite at the catch. Mr. Elton yelled and swung his arm, and the eagle flapped aside, but its wing caught in the hook that had already caught the fish. So Mr. Elton killed the bird after a fight and carried it home to exhibit it in triumph to wondering neighbors. It measured nearly six feet from tip to tip of the wings.

The Furnace Man.

The furnace man comes every day
To make the steam heat go,
And when he has a storm he has
To shovel off the snow.
I help him with my shovel
To clear away the snow,
When two men work together
It's easier, you know.

A LETTER THAT WENT ASTRAY

Secret Service Man in Game of Life and Death.

Here, make haste, you will be late. Take this and go to the station referred to. Read as you go. There's your cue now.

The chief thrust a letter into my hand, and I ran out of the office just in time to step on a car going downtown. I knew the letter referred to the coming of the prince, for we had no time to attend to other business than his protection. It was only five o'clock, it is now ten. Good-bye, FENOCHIA!

At precisely 10:30 I strode into the saloon. Sitting at one of the tables, I called for beer and cast my eyes about the room. There was but one person seated, and the moment I saw him I knew him to be my man. Fortunately for me he had come early. I must get him away before the men he was to meet entered. That man did not know him, but did he know that man? We shall see. I sat for a few minutes watching him and saw that he was nervous. Then, arising, my eyes fell on him. I emptied my beer glass and turned it upside down on the table. He started. I got up and going over to him, said in a low tone, "Follow me. He did so, and as we left the saloon a man with a red beard entered and cast on us both a piercing eye. We did not turn away till we were out of his sight.

"A narrow escape," I murmured. "That's the man who was to meet FENOCHIA."

"Why did you not wait for me, give the signal instead of giving yourself?" asked my man.

"Had no time to wait. Have you arranged everything?"

"I have the bomb."

"It would be impossible for me to keep up a conversation with him, even for a few minutes, without betraying myself. My only hope was before doing so to gain sufficient information to locate the conspiracy."

"Where is it?" I asked, referring to the bomb.

"Between the mattress of my bed."

"I wanted to ask where his bed was, but did not dare do so."

"He is expected in the morning, said indeed. 'When is it to be done?'"

"While he is being driven to the station. That is the order."

"Where will you stand?"

"I?" He looked at me, amazed.

"You mean where will you stand?"

"I will attend to that. You should hand me the bomb. However, the details must be arranged. I will present it to you when we meet at the point of rendezvous at 10 o'clock and arrest FENOCHIA."

"Possibly made the hour five minutes earlier than the meeting, hoping to gain some information before being taken in."

"A few minutes before 10 o'clock I went to the rendezvous room that I kept for such purposes in the worst part of the city, and, ascending, opened the door."

"I started back. There sat the man with the red beard who had come when we left the saloon."

"Where is he?" I stepped.

"FENOCHIA? FENOCHIA is a very handsome young man. Just now I happen to hold it now."

"What? Ordinary peaches hold but seven. Perhaps you count the jobber."

"You show your ignorance of the game," he replied knowingly.

"The game is one of life and death. I know that."

"What card do we play?"

"The knave, who arrives tomorrow."

"Very good. By whose order?"

"The circles."

"Good night. And who is FENOCHIA?"

The man would soon trap me.

"FENOCHIA?" I repeated to gain time. Then, remembering that my commission of the morning had said, "You, not I," I replied evasively: "That seems to be the question: Is it you or I?"

"Who is FENOCHIA?" he repeated sharply, moving his hand, which now for the first time I noticed was concealed under his coat.

"Don't bully me? I said, as usual, calmly, as it was possible. "I am not the one designated by the circle to be done." It has assigned me special work, and if you kill me you will break the chain."

"What work?"

"At that moment the door opened, and my companion of the morning entered excitedly."

"A letter has gone astray," he said to the man with the red beard. "This man must have used it."

"Like a flash my interrogator raised the concealed hand, which held a revolver, and covered me.

"I play my six ace. Every one of the chairmen carries a bullet."

"You're too late. The game's up."

My words were based on hearing steps on the stairs. The door was opened suddenly, and half a dozen revolver pointed into the room.

The prince arrived the next day, but was not murdered.