

IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

Tommy McCarty, the Newest White Hope.



Photo by American Press Association

Tommy McCarty, late of Montana, but now sojourning in New York city, is the latest addition to the white hope contingent.

Tommy is twenty-two years old, six feet high and weighs 184 pounds. He is trim built, rugged and always keeps in condition.

Rules For Golf Success.

In the American Magazine Jerry Travers, four times amateur golf champion of the United States, picks out Harry Vardon as the greatest golf player he ever met.

- First.—Control of temper. Second.—Refusing to worry over any bad lie or any hard luck. Third.—Playing easily within himself and never pressing.

Cuba as a Fight Center.

Cuba is to be one of the great fight centers of 1915, according to Harry Pollock, manager of Willie Ritchee. And if the plans of the Cuban syndicate go through several championship matches will be staged.

Yale Loses Walter Camp.

The retirement of Walter Camp as treasurer of the Yale Financial Union is the most important step in the history of Yale athletics.

The Forward Pass.

All the big teams in the east seem to be using the forward pass more than ever as a regular play. They are not using it as a last resort to gain ground so much as a part of regular tactics.

POPULAR MECHANICS

The Lowest Organ Note.

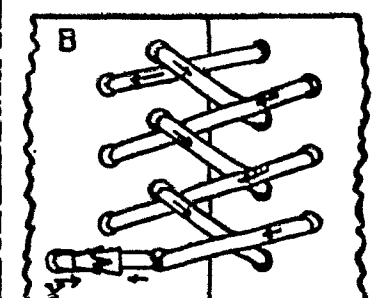
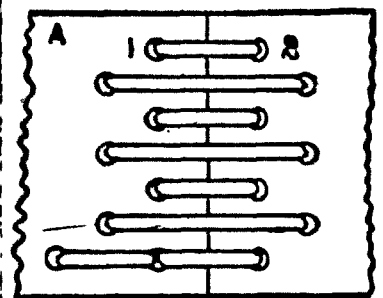
A most remarkable accomplishment in the acoustics of music, as told by Science Connecticut, is the installation of a 128 foot stop in an organ in Lowell, Mass., which produces a tone an octave lower than has ever been known before and which is indicated musically as CCCCC.

Automatic Garage Opener.

Every chauffeur and perhaps every automobile owner, too, has on some occasion been wont to complain at the closed door of the garage, which compelled him to get out and open it.

Belts and Belt Lacing.

Mechanics have different ways of lacing a belt, but for rawhide lacing the method shown herewith is good.



METHOD OF SINGLE LACING A SHIRT BELT. Of the belt. A square should be used to lay off the ends of the belt for trimming.

To lace a belt as shown stick one end of the lace through hole 1, the other through hole 2, then draw the ends of the lacing through so that they will be of equal length on the outside of the belt.

A Microscopic Motor.

A miniature electric motor was recently on exhibition at the University of North Dakota. Its construction occupied its maker during his spare time for little more than a month.

Air Operated Rail Handler.

An eastern railroad has built a machine operated by compressed air that loads two cars at once with steel rails.

HINTS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

Device For Holding Dust Cloth on Broom.



It is the custom among many housekeepers to wrap the broom up in a rather large cloth and to wipe down the walls and woodwork of the dust.

Fish Cutlets.

Remove the skin and bones from a two pound piece of fresh halibut, cod or fresh haddock. Cut it in small pieces, place in chopping bowl, season with a teaspoonful of salt, three salt-spoonfuls of curry powder and a salt-spoonful each of cayenne pepper and grated nutmeg and chop very fine.

Cottage Pudding With Raisin Sauce.

Beat half a cupful of butter to a cream, add a cupful of sugar, add two yolks and one white, well beaten; then alternate one cupful of milk with two spoonfuls of flour sifted with three spoonfuls of baking powder, add a fourth of a teaspoonful of salt, beat well and pour into a shallow pan to bake a half hour. Serve cut in squares with suitable sauce, made as follows:

Mince-meat.

To one cupful chopped meat add one and one-half cupfuls of chopped raisins, one-third cupful of molasses, one-third of a cupful of boiled cider, two cupfuls of chopped apples, three-fourths of a cupful of chopped suet, one cupful of broth left from cooking the meat, one and one-half cupfuls brown sugar, one-half cupful cider vinegar, two teaspoonfuls salt, one-half teaspoonful ground cloves, same of nutmeg or mace, rind of one lemon grated, citron and currants if desired. In the absence of boiled cider any canned fruit juice or jelly can be used. Cook stiff until the apples are soft.

Cake and Fruit Pudding.

Line a small buttered dish (holding just enough for one) with thin slices of sponge cake. Fill with any available and suitable fruit stewed with sugar and rubbed through a sieve and put sponge cake on top. Make a tea-cupful of milk hot (not boiling), add it to a beaten egg with a little sugar, pour gradually over the sponge cake and bake for about twenty minutes in a moderate oven.

Stretching Fine Muslin.

Milk is quite sufficient for slightly stiffening lace or fine muslin. Starch is seldom used for the purpose. After the lace is dry dip it in milk and roll in a dry cloth for an hour or two then iron between the folds of another dry cloth. A little very weak gum water (strained) may be added to the milk if you think the lace will not be stiff enough.

Washing Glass Dishes.

When washing glass dishes or any glass receptacles which have contained milk, let them stand filled with cold water a short time and then dip into warm water as usual to wash. Unless you adopt this plan your glass has not a fair chance of looking its best.

To Remove Mud Stains.

Ordinary baking soda is an excellent cleaning medium for mud stains. Dampen a cloth, dip it into the soda and rub the offending spots. If pressing is necessary do it on the wrong side of the material.

THE GIRL WITH BROWN EYES

Russian Romance That Ended In a Surprise.

Among the many strange customs of Russia is one wherein a man of noble birth for a consideration will marry a woman and give her his name and her freedom at the same time, leaving her at the moment they are pronounced man and wife.

One winter's day in St. Petersburg the beauty and fashion of the capital were skating on the Neva. Among the throng were two ladies skating together. A tall, handsome man of aristocratic mien was regarding one of them with admiring glances as they skated by him and asked a friend who she was.

"I was told just now," replied the friend, "that one of them was Miss Mikhailof, the daughter of one of the new civil appointees, but I am not sure which one she is. I think she is the brunette."

Later the man who was interested noticed the lady he had admired the brunette skating alone. She tripped and fell. Daring forward, he raised her.

"Permit me to introduce myself," he said. "I am Count Akadyevitch."

The lady turned and fixed a pair of large brown eyes on him. Then she said:

"Count Akadyevitch, the emperor's old de-camp, needs no introduction."

"I have been sufficiently interested in you to inquire your name, Miss Mikhailof."

Again the lady turned her eyes upon the count, but said nothing.

"Why have I not seen you in society before?" he asked.

"Because I arrived only yesterday."

Count Akadyevitch received permission to call on the lady that evening. She left the city next day, but before inviting him to visit her at her home in Kustroma. The invitation was accepted punctually on the day it was given for. The count found that his new acquaintance, with whom he had fallen desperately in love, lived a sort of queen among her tenants.

"Miss Mikhailof, will you have this?" "Miss Mikhailof, will you have this?" every one being punctilious in addressing her by name when speaking to her.

From the first the count received special encouragement. Nevertheless the count was melancholy. A secret seemed to be gnawing at his heart. Finally she asked him the cause.

"I dare not tell you," he said.

"Indeed!" replied the lady. "I insist. I have been unwise in trusting you on so short an acquaintance."

The count was silent for a time, during which it was evident his sufferings were great. At last he said:

"I was forced some years ago to do a thing I am greatly ashamed of and which now stands in the way of a possible happiness. When I came into my title and estate the latter was encumbered with debt. Twenty thousand rubles were necessary to clear it. I was about to lose it when I received through a medium an offer of the amount for my name by a woman who wished to be noble. I consented on condition that the marriage should take place by proxy. The condition was accepted, and I was married. I am wedded but I have never met my wife."

The count bowed his head and quivered with emotion.

"You are no more to blame than the woman who bought your name."

"Leaving blame out of the question, I am prevented from yielding to the dictates of my heart. I cannot even honorably tell you that I love you."

Notwithstanding the confession of the sale, the confession of love evidently was a delight to the lady. A rose color appeared at her throat and spread rapidly over her face. Presently she spoke again:

"I, too, have a confession to make. I am not Miss Mikhailof."

"You not Miss Mikhailof?"

"No. You were mistaken in my name when you first met me, and I permitted you to remain mistaken. Miss Mikhailof was a friend who skated with me. Before your arrival here I gave instructions that every one should address me when you were present as Miss Mikhailof."

"And your real name is?"

"I have more to confess. When I came into these estates every one told me that I should marry a noble. After waiting a long while to meet one that I could love, having failed, I resolved to buy a title in the same manner as you sold yours."

"You bought a title by marriage?"

"I did. I heard of a man who needed money. I gave it for his name. Strange to say, I was married, as you were, by proxy."

"The barriers that keep us apart are double," moaned the count.

"What is marriage? A ceremony. Did not you and did not I go through this ceremony for a consideration? Why should such a ceremony be necessary to our union?"

The count was silent for a moment and then said, with a voice full of grief:

"No; I love you too well to degrade you."

A new evidence of happiness appeared in her face, especially on her lips, on which was a happy smile.

"You have not asked me my real name," she said.

"I ask it now."

"I am the Countess Akadyevitch."

YOUNG FOLKS' CORNER

The Game of Guessing.

All that you need to play the game of guessing are two wooden preserving spoons and a large cloth or handkerchief to serve for blindfolding purposes.

The boy or girl who is "it" stands in the middle of the floor and is blindfolded before being handed the two wooden spoons. His task is to find out who the children are who come and stand before him by passing the tips of the spoons carefully over the face and dress of each child who comes up.

This is really much harder than it sounds, and it is a general rule that a great many wrong names are called before a right one is guessed at last. The player who is rightly guessed of course takes the place of the blindfolded boy or girl. English children love this game, and it should be equally popular in America.

The Disappearing Coin.

Presentation.—A handkerchief is passed through the audience to show that it is empty. It is then spread over the performer's left hand, which is cupped. A nickel is introduced into the cloth, grasped between the covered thumb and forefinger, and the handkerchief is then rolled up into a ball. When the cloth is shaken the coin has disappeared.

Explanation.—A small rubber band is slipped on to the index and middle fingers of the left hand before the performance. When covering the hand slip the thumb up into the elastic and allow the latter to slide off the fingers and thus inclose the coin in the handkerchief. When shaking the cloth be sure to hold it by one corner or the trick will be exposed. A little practice is necessary to accomplish this trick successfully.

The Penny Game.

Procure a square-board and mark off from twelve to twenty-five squares on it. Within these small divisions place numbers ranging anywhere between 8 and 1000. These numbers should not be placed regularly, but they should be contrasted so that the smallest values will be next the highest. Thus the first row of squares could be marked 500, 6, 90, 25, and so on with all the rows. The players stand a fixed distance from the board and throw a cent and make their count according to the number in the square the penny hits. If it is not entirely within the square nothing is counted. The players should fix upon some sum beforehand as the game, as 1,000 or 2,000. When the company is large the players may be divided into sides, which are pitted against each other.

Queer Pens.

Japanese pens grow, not on the wings of a goose, as our grandfathers' did, but in the water. They are made from the root of a submarine plant which furnishes heavy, hairlike fibers. When the root is pulled, cleaned and cut to convenient length it is inserted in the end of a piece of bamboo and makes a brush such as the Japanese use to make their written characters. "The fibers," says the Technical World Magazine, "are as fine as the beaver hairs in an artist's brush and they taper to a point just as if nature had created the plant for no other purpose than that for which it is used."

Numerical Enigma.

I am composed of fourteen letters. My 10, 11, 4, 6, is destruction.

My 9, 10, 11, 4, 6, 14, is what vessels do.

My 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, is a common bird.

My 10, 12, 12, 14, is a beautiful flower.

My 6, 7, 3, 14, 10, is a grave.

My 14, 10, 10, 7, 1, is a mistake.

My 8, 4, 14, 9, 14, is a near relative.

My whole is a famous old book for boys.

Answer.—Robinson Crusoe; words—rue, cruise, rob, rose, sober, error, niece.

Dickens and His Cat.

Charles Dickens had for a pet an old deaf cat. One evening when he was reading she jumped into his lap, but he was so busy that he did not notice her. She purred and tried to attract his attention, but it was of no use. In a minute the candle went out. Dickens lighted it, but it went out again. Again he lighted it and watched. He saw the cat about to put it out with her paw. This time he put up his reading and took her and played with her the rest of the evening.

Chinese Bird Kites.

The kites of China and Japan are made of rice paper and fine silk and are constructed in various forms of birds, fishes, beasts, dragons, idols and people. Sometimes they contain one or more perforated bamboo sticks, which, when flying, emit a sound that may be heard at great distances.

The Barnyard Ladies.

Cock-a-doodle-do. The mare has lost her shoe. And Mrs. Pie has bought a wig. As all the ladies do.

She says, "I'm now in style" With a pizy wiggy smile. While all the barnyard folk Consider her a joke.

But never, never mind. Mrs. Pie, if they're unkind. Why shouldn't you, my dear, Wear a curl behind each ear?

Mrs. Hen will wear a comb Whenever she may roam; 'Though it's funny, I declare, When she hasn't any hair!

And the horse will answer neigh When you offer him some hay! Now, it doesn't seem so queer.

You should want a wig, my dear, Looks to me as though the joke Was on the other barnyard folk. —Philadelphia Ledger.

NOTABLES IN THE LIMELIGHT

Prince Rupert of Bavaria, German General.



Photo by American Press Association.

Crown Prince Rupert, future king of Bavaria if he outlives the present war, is commander of the Sixth German army corps in the movement to capture the French seacoast west of Belgium.

Entering the army at the age of seventeen, Prince Rupert, who is now forty-five, has been steadily advanced in rank until at the outbreak of hostilities he was colonel general of Bavarian infantry and inspector general of the fourth inspection district. Besides being a trained soldier, he is a connoisseur of music and art and also holds a degree of doctor of laws from Berlin university. In 1903 Rupert and his wife made a tour of the world which included the United States. They landed in San Francisco, coming from Japan, and crossed the continent to New York. Their presence was not generally known until after they had gone home, as Princess Rupert was very ill while in America. She died in 1912.

Ruler of England's Navy.

Winston Spencer Churchill, England's first lord of the admiralty, is by many regarded as the ablest member of the British cabinet. He is the son of the late Lord Randolph Churchill, who married Miss Jennie Jerome of New York in 1874, so the navy lord has as much American as English blood in his veins. He entered the army at the age of twenty, saw service in India and was with the Nile expeditionary force in 1898 and was present at the battle of Khartoum. Later he saw service in South Africa in the Boer war.

He was first elected to the house of commons as a Conservative in 1900, but has been a Liberal minister for

nearly nine years. Since 1911 he has been first lord of the admiralty and has proved himself an active and powerful as well as sagacious and far-seeing statesman. America he knows well, as he has visited this country several times.

It is said of Churchill that he is a natural fighting man. He is a cousin of the present Duke of Marlborough, who married Consuelo Vanderbilt of New York, and until the birth of the latter's sons was the heir to the dukedom. Despite his genius, Winston Churchill has never been popular personally by reason, it is said, of his uncertain temper and superior bearing toward his fellows. He is now about forty years of age.



WINSTON SPENCER CHURCHILL.