

IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

Shortstop Tinker of the Cubs Is Peeved.



Photo by American Press Association.

Joe Tinker, shortstop of the Chicago Cubs, Thesplan in the winter season and until recently a prospective manager of the Cincinnati club, blames Charles Murphy, president of the Cubs, for his failure to land the job as leader of the Reds.

"Early in the season," says Tinker, "a number of the stockholders of the Cincinnati club approached me and asked if I would consider taking the management of the team."

"I took the matter up with Frank Chance, and we both went to see Murphy later. Both at that time seemed willing to let me go, Murphy saying that he realized that I had given ten of the best years of my life to his club and that he would not let anything stand in my way."

"Soon after this I received another letter from Herrmann, in which he stated that I had better get busy on the proposition right away, but every time I approached Murphy about the matter he stalled and said he would see what could be done. Later his tone changed, and he remarked that it would be best to wait until the end of the season, then he would talk it over with Garry."

"Now Herrmann has selected Hank O'Day, and I have lost a chance to make more money."

What's to Become of Stovall?
What is to become of George Stovall? Near the close of last season he was hailed as one of the "winning managers" in the American league. He pulled the Cleveland Naps from sixth place to third in his two months as manager. Now he is being overlooked as managerial timber. All the American league clubs have secured managers for 1912. There are several clubs besides the White Sox that would refuse to waive Stovall out of the American league. With Larry Lajolo shining as a first sacker and Harry Davis managing Stovall isn't needed at Cleveland. President Somers can't shift his former manager to Toledo without securing waivers, and no National league club could get him for a similar reason.

Halpin to Head Olympic Team.
The American Olympic committee could hardly have made a better choice for manager of the 1912 Olympic team which will represent the United States in the world's championships at Stockholm, Sweden, next spring than Matthew P. Halpin, the New York Athletic club track captain. Halpin's experience as a two time manager of former Olympic teams, both of which came out successful, is recommendation enough to qualify him as the man to fill the bill. Athletes are not easy persons to handle. Especially true is this when there is a crowd of them. They need discipline at times. Halpin has the practical ability to handle such affairs.

May Lengthen List of Olympic Games.
Boxing and wrestling will be added to the curriculum of the Olympic games next summer if Everett C. Brown, former president of the National Amateur Athletic union and member of the committee in charge of the international carnival at Stockholm, has his way.

Brown says that every branch of sport known to the amateur field, save boxing and wrestling, has been listed for trials in the Olympic contests, and he hopes that a special series of bouts may be arranged.

England May Challenge Again.
There has been talk of a challenge coming again for another series of races for the British international trophy for motorboats, and, while nothing definite is known of the program of the Britishers, it is certain that Noel Robbins is doing all he can to induce the Duke of Westminster to make another effort to capture the cup.

Sprinter Cartmell Back Again.
Nathan J. Cartmell, the former champion sprinter of the University of Pennsylvania, who has been running abroad since June, recently returned to Philadelphia. Shortly after the new year he will again take charge of the track squad at the University of North Carolina.

HUMOROUS QUIPS

The Beggar Man.

I met a beggar man once on the road.
"God pity you, man," says I.
"An' why would you pity myself," says he.
"With the sun up there in the sky?
If it's nothing but holes I have in my purse
There's many a one that's travelling worse."
It's money, they say, is the devil's own curse.
An' well it knows how to fly.
"There's gold for all on the gorse," says he.
"There's gold where buttercups grow.
I've all the roads of the world at my feet
When I'm choosing the way I'll go.
The roof of my house is a wonderful sight,
And it's shining with stars the livelong night.
With the moon herself to be lending a light.
Is it pity I'm asking so?"
He shook my hand at the butt of the hill.
"God pity you, man," says he.
"For it's toll an' trouble you have itself.
That's aisy enough to see.
But here I stand with a beggar man's share.
The sun throw in an' the wind whistles.
An' with never a wife or child to care—
Och, pity yourself!" says he.
—Pall Mall.

She Knew the Short Cut.

"How will you have your eggs?" asked the girl behind the lunch counter.
"With as brief an interval of time," answered the absent-minded professor, "as possible intervening between the deposition of the oval spheroid in the nidificated receptacle by the female representative of the common or barnyard variety of domestic fowl and the subsequent appearance of the same in the marts of commerce where congregate the"—
"All right," interrupted the girl. "I think I understand. Scramble three."—Chicago Tribune.

Crafty Wooer.

"How did Smiggles win Mrs. Willjums over to giving her consent to his marrying her daughter?" asks the young man with the large pipe.
"Met the old lady in the dark hall way and kissed her, then apologized, saying he was sure she was the daughter," explains the young man with the excited socks.—Judge's Library.

For Several Songs.

The Peach—I saw a jim dandy dress today, Clarence.
The Poet—You did, dear.
"Yes, it really was a poem."
"How much was it?"
"Only \$50."
"Only \$50? Do you know how many poems that means to me, dear?"—Yonkers Statesman.

On the Job.

Pa—I greatly disapprove of that young Smithson, and one particular reason is his lack of industry in his calling.
Daughter—His calling? Why, he calls seven evenings in the week!—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

Useless Gift.

The Vicar (reading speech)—And so we have decided to present Mr. Smith with an honorarium on his departure. Villager—I object! What I says is give 'im something useful. Why, we don't even know whether he can play the thing.—Punch.

Important Distinction.

"You can take that ax and get up an appetite for a little dinner," said the farmer's wife.
"Lady," replied Meandering Mike, "what I was applyin' fur was food, not physical culture."—Washington Star.

Knew the Game.

"I gave a turkey to every widow in the precinct, but the other candidate beat me out."
"How did he work it?"
"Gave a turkey to every married man. He got the votes."—Kansas City Star.

Willing to Oblige.

"John, the cook says she doesn't like the place."
"Does she refer to us or to Lonelyville? If it's the town that doesn't suit her we can move to some other suburb."—Washington Herald.

Untouched.

"Kin I eat some of the snow on your lot, lady?" asked the hobo, hoping to arouse compassion.
"I'm not sure," the woman replied uncertainly. "We only rent the upper flat."—Buffalo Express.

His Motto.

"Reckon the old man will get on the water wagon pretty soon."
"Don't think so. He always says there isn't room enough for him, and his motto is 'Don't crowd!'"—Atlanta Constitution.

Executioner, Do Your Duty.

"Those Chinese revolutionists certainly take the cake!"
"Why do they take the cake?"
"I suppose they take the cake because they don't like Pu Yi."—Houston Post.

Let's Preserve 'Em.

"They say guides are scarce in the Adirondacks this year."
"I am not surprised. The next thing we know guides will be extinct."—Washington Herald.

In Boston.

Teacher—Waldo, name one of the best known characters of fiction.
Waldo (aged five, superciliously)—Santa Claus.—Puck.

HINTS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

Novel Mattress With Removable Cover.



A novelty in mattresses has been designed by a Michigan man. Instead of a casing filled with hair or some other material, this mattress consists of a number of layers of fibrous material bound together by tapes that cross it longitudinally and laterally. At the intersections of the tape tufting passes through and keeps the former from slipping. When the whole is constructed of a separate slip cover can be drawn over it and either made removable or fastened, as desired.

Roast Sucking Pig.

Select one from three to five weeks old. Clean well and stuff with mashed potatoes or stale bread, seasoned as for poultry, adding onions. If bread is used moisten with warm water, melted butter and one beaten egg. Stuff and sew up. Skewer the fore legs forward and the hind legs backward. Rub all over with butter and salt, pepper and flour. Put into baking pan with a little water. The oven should not be very hot at first, as it should be thoroughly warmed through before browning. Baste often, using butter at first to make the skin tender and soft. Afterward, if you use the self basting pan, the steam will baste it and prevent it from burning. If you use the old fashioned baking pan, baste with hot water often, being careful not to let it burn. Bake about three hours.

Pork Fruit Cake.

Over one pound of fresh pork chopped very fine pour one pint of hot water and let stand until nearly cold. Then add two cupfuls of sugar and one cup of molasses into which has been dissolved one teaspoonful of soda. Take a quart of flour and add to it one teaspoonful of cloves, allspice, cinnamon, baking powder and salt. Sift the first mixture, then add one pound of raisins, one pound of currants and one pound of English walnuts, well floured, together with enough flour to make the whole very stiff. Bake in a moderate oven for an hour and three quarters.

Remedy For Croup.

Give equal quantities of powdered alum and sugar in quarter or half teaspoon doses every ten or fifteen minutes until relieved, or a few drops of kerosene or turpentine on a little sugar, given every ten or fifteen minutes. For an obstinate case of croup wet a cloth in cold water, wring as dry as possible, put on the chest and cover with a large flannel cloth to keep the underwear from getting wet. Cover the child up well and in a few minutes he should be much easier.

To Clarify Fat.

In boiling meats remove the meat when cooked, let the soup get thoroughly cold; skim fat from soup, place in kettle, fill kettle with water, place on range and let it boil one hour. Take off and let cool; skim again and put in with fresh water, boil one hour, take off and let cool; skim, put in kettle with no water, let it simmer slowly until all water is cooked out of the fat. Use this fat to shorten biscuits and doughnuts; it will be better than fresh butter or lard.

Roast Duck and Dressing.

Make a stuffing of dry bread and onions chopped fine, season with salt, pepper, sage and celery seed, moisten with warm water. Then fill and sew up the ducks, place in a dripping pan with butter and water enough for basting. Baste frequently until brown and tender. Thicken gravy with browned flour, add juice of half a lemon. Serve hot.

Walnut Caramels.

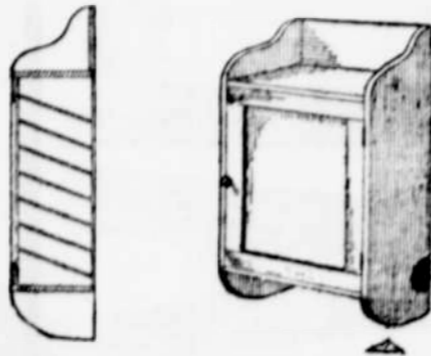
For walnut caramels make a sirup of half a cupful of corn sirup, a pound of brown sugar, half a cupful of milk, two level tablespoonfuls of butter and three squares of unsweetened chocolate. Cook it until the soft ball stage is reached, stir in a quarter of a pound of broken walnut meats and pour into a buttered tin. When it is cool mark into blocks.

Sponge Cake.

Three eggs well beaten, a cup of sugar, a tablespoonful of cold water, a cupful of flour, a teaspoonful of baking powder and a teaspoonful of either vanilla or lemon.

HINTS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

A Convenient Closet For Holding Pot Covers.



In the design for a closet for holding pot covers herewith illustrated the sides of the cover closet are cut as shown and shelves are nailed between them at a slight angle. No dimensions are given, as the space and the sizes of the covers are not always the same. The back is covered with thin boards placed vertically. The front can be covered with a curtain or a paneled door, as shown.—Popular Mechanics.

Chicken With Dumplings.

Take a three or four pound chicken, one tablespoonful salt, one teaspoonful pepper, two onions, one tablespoonful flour, two tablespoonfuls butter, one-half cupful milk, two cupfuls prepared flour. Cut chicken in ten pieces and place in saucepan, add salt, pepper and onion, cover with boiling water and cook till tender; then mix four with butter and thicken with gravy. Ten minutes before serving mix prepared flour with butter and milk and a tablespoon small portions from the dough, drop them into the gravy, cover, boil six minutes and remove the saucepan to side of stove, where they may stop boiling.

Mince Pie Without Apples.

Mince a pound each of boiled beef, seeded raisins, suet, cranberries, half a pound of mixed citron, orange and lemon peel. Mix with one pound of suetanas, a pound of currants, grated rind and pulp of a fresh orange and a fresh lemon. Add a level tablespoonful of salt, a grated nutmeg, a level teaspoonful each of mace and clove, two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, a quart of cider, one to two pounds of sugar. Boil everything but the meat and cranberries half an hour, stir them in, let stand without boiling half an hour longer. Mixed or one kind only of nuts may be used in this; also prunes in place of cranberries and grape juice or jellies melted with water instead of cider.

Creamed Potato Salad.

Boil eight medium sized potatoes until thoroughly done, drain and place on back of stove to steam dry. When dry and still hot mash through a colander. Then cream them with one-half teaspoonful of mustard worked into one raw egg, two tablespoonfuls of butter, two of cream, two of milk. When thoroughly mixed add one-half cupful of vinegar, one-half teaspoonful of salt and beat until frothy as ice cream. Mix roughly and lightly into a heated dish, garnish with parsley, minced pickles and onions.

Boiled Salad Dressing.

Mix three teaspoonfuls of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of mustard, one teaspoonful of coriander, one teaspoonful of salt. Beat the ingredients into the yolks of two eggs, add three tablespoonfuls of cream, either sweet or sour, one-half cupful of vinegar and the beaten whites of two eggs. Cook until it thickens, stirring constantly; remove from the stove and stir in four tablespoonfuls of olive oil.

Molasses Doughnuts.

One-half cupful of molasses, one-half cupful of sugar, one cupful of sour milk, one large teaspoonful of salt, one-half teaspoonful each of ginger and nutmeg, one teaspoonful soda, one-fourth teaspoonful of cream of tartar, two eggs, one tablespoonful of sweet cream, flour enough to handle easily. Sift all ingredients together before adding the milk and eggs. Have lard piping hot and turn doughnuts but once in it.

Apple Ginger.

Wipe, pare, core and chop two and one-half pounds of sour apples. Put in a stewpan and add one and one-half cupfuls light brown sugar, the juice and rind of one and one-half lemons, one-half ounce ginger and just enough water to prevent apples from burning. Cover and cook slowly for four hours, adding water if necessary. This may be kept for several weeks and is nice to serve with goose or pork.

Baked Hamburg Steak.

Take about 25 cents' worth of hamburger steak, cut a good sized onion up in it, season with salt and pepper and beat an egg into it. Put in dripping pan with meat drippings of any kind and about a cup of water. Bake until done, take out meat, make a brown gravy, pour over roast and serve. It is also fine cooked in tomatoes. Pour can of tomatoes over it before putting into the oven.

Standard Brown Bread.

Take two cupfuls of sweet milk, one cupful of New Orleans molasses, one cupful of rye flour, one cupful of Graham, one cupful of cornmeal, one teaspoonful of soda, a little salt and steam five hours.

FOR THE CHILDREN

Three Wishes.

Edgar, Eli and Eugene
Went one day a-fishing.
Long they fished without a bite;
Then they fell to wishing.

Edgar said: "I wish that I
Had a ton of candy—
Chocolate drops and caramels.
Wouldn't that be dandy?"

Eli next wished for a horse
And a lot of money
And a playhouse full of toys,
"A barrel, too, of honey."

"Bait, more bait," cried wise Eugene;
"Bait to tempt those fishes!
I care more for angleworms
Now than for your wishes."

"What a wish!" exclaimed the two,
But Eugene, more plucky,
Went and dug the worms and then
Soon became more lucky.

Thus Gene made his wish come true
While the others waited.
He caught fish galore, while they
Wished with hooks unbaited.

The Word Contest.

The children were seated in the library, as it was pouring rain without. Tom looked up from a book and asked, "What's the longest word?"

"I reckon it's valetudinarianism," replied Ben, the "dictionary" of the family.

"Oh, I know a longer one than that," cried May, coming from the window. "It's smiles—a whole mile between its first and last letters."

"How about a word with more than three miles between its first and last syllables?" asked Catherine, smiling.

"Well, slip it," commanded Tom.

"Beleguared," said Catherine.

Tom grinned. "I've got you all," he informed. "What's the matter with transcontinental? A whole continent between its first and last syllables."

"Oh, I don't know," said Ben, too much satisfied. "Don't you believe interoceanic would go farther than yours? An ocean is wider than any continent, you know."

Then the prize was awarded to Ben.

A World Famed Tree.

In the botanical gardens of Calcutta is the famous banyan tree. It covers two and a half acres of ground and fills the visitor with admiration and awe. The utmost care is taken of this wonderful tree, for every tender young root as it begins to fall like a stalactite from the branch overhead is incised and protected from harm in a bamboo. It is hoped that this particular tree, nursed and nurtured like a baby, will within the next fifty years cover at least fifteen acres of ground. It is supposed to have 1,500 aerial roots, a number from which it is probable that a cipher has been accidentally omitted. The mother trunk is an almost shapeless mass by this time and contributes very little to the sustenance of its multitudinous progeny. The banyan tree flourishes in India as in no other part of the world, although it does reach an enormous size, with hundreds of roots, in some other lands.

Cotton Ball Game.

This amusing game is played by making a large light ball of cotton batting; just as light and fluffy as it can be to hold together. Divide the company into two parties and stand them on opposite sides of a string stretched across the room about five feet from the floor. Toss the cotton ball into the air, then each side tries to keep it up and blows it back and forth over the string, like a tennis ball, no one being allowed to touch it with the hands. If it falls on the floor the party upon whose side it falls are the losers. The side who can keep it up the longest or prevent it from falling on their side of the string are the winners.

This play has been done with soap bubbles or a small fluffy feather instead of the cotton ball, and either will answer the purpose equally well.

Pass Ball For Girls.

In the game of pass ball there must be two columns of girls. They must be even on both sides. The leader of each line holds a ball. When the leader says "Get ready!" each must hold her hands up ready to start the game. Then when she says, "One, two, three, go!" the girl at the head must pass the ball down the column as fast as possible. Every girl must touch it or it counts a foul. When it comes to the last girl she runs up the line, toes it and starts the game again. If you drop the ball it counts a foul for your side. Even though one line finishes first, but the other side wins.

Conundrums.

Why is a horse like a stick of candy?
The faster you lick it the faster it goes.
Did you know that down south the mosquitoes are so large that many of them weigh a pound? A great many taken together, to be sure.

Why is an acquitted prisoner like a gun?
Because he is charged, taken up and then let off.

Which are the safest banks, the best stock and the most profitable shares?
The farmer's earth banks, live stock and plowshares, for they are the source of all wealth.

Get All the Education Possible.
Every boy and girl should have enough ambition in life to secure all the education possible and not to give up school until it is absolutely necessary. There has been some discussion as to the youngest age that a child should be permitted to give up his schooling. Many say sixteen, and that is the limit set by the compulsory education law, but it is regrettable if children have to stop their learning even at that age.

FORESTALLED THE INVENTOR

How a Clever Thief Used a Camera to Defraud.

Winslow Fairchild was an inventor. He had worked a number of years before striking anything of actual value. Then he happened to fall in love. There is nothing to settle a man down to steady practical effort so much as love and marriage. The first invention Fairchild made after his engagement he sold for \$3,000. On this he married. His workshop was a single room on an upper floor in a business block in the city. There he used to go at 9 o'clock in the morning and work all day at his inventions. In a few months he had perfected a machine which he believed would make his fortune. He made a very excellent model of the choicest wood, with brass fittings, keeping it a secret and locking the model in his shop when not there, so that no one could get at it. When, however, his lawyer came to ask for a patent he was informed that the same machine had been patented a few days before.

Great was Fairchild's disappointment, but greater was his surprise that some one else had been working on the same plan as himself and at the same time. Nevertheless he applied himself diligently and in the course of a year had another novelty ready for patenting. What was his astonishment to find that in this also some one had got ahead of him. This time he began to suspect that his plans had been copied. But who could have done so? He kept them locked in a safe in his shop, and there was no evidence of the safe ever having been opened by any one except himself. He made an inspection of the entrances to his shop, but there was only one door, on which he had placed a lock that no one would be likely to pick. There was nothing about the room that gave any evidence of having been tampered with. However, before completing other plans and another model, every night before leaving he placed a seal on the door and on each of the two windows. The seals were never broken except by himself when he returned to work in the morning. Nevertheless when he applied for a patent on his next machine he found that he had been forestalled.

Hoping to get rid of the trouble by changing his shop, Fairchild rented a room in another building. Here he made a new machine. Giving the plans to his lawyer, he awaited the result with feverish anxiety. The report came, as usual, that the invention had been patented. By this time he had spent every cent he had received for his first invention and had made nothing more. A child had been born to him, and his necessary expenses were increased. There was something so irritating, so wearing on him that some mysterious person or spirit was taking advantage of his brain work, leaving him and his family to starve, that he at last broke down with nervous prostration.

Meanwhile as his spirits sank his wife rose to the occasion. She contended that there was no way for any one to steal the plans except at the shop and determined to keep a watch there herself. Her husband was too discouraged to make a new invention, but he wrote out a bogus plan and set up a former model. While it was approaching completion Mrs. Fairchild, leaving their little one in care of her husband, went to the shop. She entered it stealthily, so as not to put any one on guard. She sat in the dark till long past midnight, but saw nothing unusual. The next night she went again to the shop and sat in the dark. It was a forlorn hope sitting there with only the dim model to see against the window. It was perhaps 11 o'clock when she began to feel very sleepy. She pinched herself to keep awake. Suddenly there was a flash so blinding that she was forced to close her eyes for a second, and when she opened them all was darker than ever.

Mrs. Fairchild waited awhile so as not to alarm any one, then stealthily left the shop and, going to the nearest police office, told the officers she thought there were robbers in the building where her husband had his shop. Several of them accompanied her, she having the good sense to warn them to make a search with great caution. They searched every floor, at last coming to the one where the shop was located. One man stationed himself on the landing above, one below. There were but two rooms on a floor, and the men directed their search to the rear room back of the shop. The door was locked, and there was no appearance of a light within. At Mrs. Fairchild's request the policeman broke open the door. Directing a bullseye lantern into the apartment, a man was seen cowering in a corner. In a table drawer was found a number of photographs in different stages of finish, on the table a camera. Near the ceiling in the wall between the room and the shop was a hole so carefully made and stopped when not used that it would never be observed unless sought for. Holding the light to the photographs, Mrs. Fairchild recognized pictures of her husband's models. The man was arrested and confessed that he had been photographing Fairchild's models ever since the inventor had been making them by means of the flashlight process of photography. He was convicted, and all of his patents were transferred to Fairchild, who is now enormously wealthy.