Gambling in Green Goods

By JOHN IRVING DAY

Garnering the Gold by a Unique Method, Originated and Practiced by "Doc" Floyd



of which he glanced and way hotel. smiled at the member of be beaten out of that amount on the delivered himself."

ancient "gold brick" game. The dinner end of the bet was merely a pal- hotel a few moments later and Solotry side issue for the big ex-alderman mon insisted on having just one drink in this country right now where I had also wagered \$5,000 and lost that, before they parted company for the

in the twentieth century the time dissipation Cleland would indulge in worn "green goods game" could be

"Have you got the nerve to tell me that you can put over the old green of Alderman Mehanty. "I'll bet just for a good time and he put Solomon a dinner for the crowd that it can't be done. Why the biggest sucker in the country would take your flash bank roll away from you if you tried liked the gay life but was beginning that you come in on the deal with bundles of money. It took a half hour to work that."

"Well, maybe he would," returned Floyd, but I'll just bet you it can be done and will let Cleland do the rough work and I'll just go along to oversee it. I may have to find the man, but I'll let Jack do the trimming."

"And I'll take half of Floyd's end of the bet that they put it over," broke in Col. Powley once more. Is it a bet?"

"It is. I'm game for another try," replied the alderman.

"How about it, Jack? Can we do it?" quired Floyd of a tall, cold eyed dyspeptic looking person who had sat silent, sipping his wine and puffing a big cigar throughout the bantering conversation.

Jack Cleland merely grunted his assent. He was the one pessimist of the party, but always dependable and a handy man to have in any deal.

A bell clanged, a gate slammed and the conductor and a belated passenger climbed aboard the Twentieth Century Limited train which was leaving the La Salle street station, Chicago for its 18-hour spin to New York. The big engine throbbed and the long train of rolling palaces slid out of the shed without a jerk or tremor, as easily as a trim sail boat propelled by a gentle breeze. At the forward end of the train, the buffet car, a comfortable small club on wheels, already was more than half filled with passengers.

Seated on one side of the car Doc Floyd was contentedly puffing a cigarette while on the opposite side of the aisle, Jack Cieland pulled at a strong cigar, and neither man glanced at or seemed to know of the presence of the other. All was quiet save for the businesslike conversation of two showmen. The vestibule door opened and into the car came Solomon Rosenberg, wise man of the west in which section he had imbibed the air of freedom in speech and manner.

Acquaintances are almost as easily made in the smoking car of a train as on shipboard and here was Floyd not 20 miles out of Chicago drinking with a person whose natural propensities for "butting in" with strangers could not be overcome. Within ten minutes after they had met, Solomon Rosenberg was narrating the story of the most recent happenings of his life and riding to a swift and certain fall.

Oh yes, Solomon was a wise one. He knew it and was proud of it. Floyd had listened to his talk and wondered the while, whether there was a chance to take some of Solomon's easily gotten wealth and also lower his stock of conceit. He concluded that it might be well worth while to cultivate his new acquaintance. It was at least worth trying, so he ordered another bottle which further mellowed the talkative one, whose tones by this time had disturbed a commercial traveler who sat near him running over columns of figures in his sales book.

The traveling man appeared slightly annoyed as he glanced toward the wine drinkers. Suddenly he seemed to think of something and placing his memoranda in his pocket he turned to Floyd and his companion and asked if Cleland lost \$2,000, playing with the they cared to kill the time with a feverish recklessness that comes to small game until the call came for dinner in the dining car.

"Sure," was the reply of Solomon, answering for Floyd as well as himself. "My friend and I will play if you'll dig up some one else."

A telepathic thought seemed to travel from Floyd to Jack Cleland who was looking at the party from the opposite side of the car. The others also seemed to notice his presence at the same time and it appeared a mere chance that he was invited to make the fourth man in the game.

The play was not resumed after dinner, Cleland saying that he had lost lost his money to Floyd. He had not the one with the old bills in it. He about all he could afford, but the party appeared since that time. stuck together and when it came time to retire for the night, Solomon, inquire of the clerk at the desk and get rid of the old money. I saw him Floyd and Cleland had all agreed to see if he's gone." Acting upon this sug- this afternoon and to-morrow he will Astor during their stay in New York land," the name under which Cle- and the package already is made up dollar bill on each outer side. "And I and see more of each other. The land was known to them, was still in with \$30,000 in good money in it. All drummer had told them that his home town, and in fact was in his room at he wants is half for his share and I never once thought of the old green vas in the city but that he hoped to that moment. "Let's go up and see what ails him," clean bills and take the package. 1 Look them up during their stay.

"S hoping that you get | "What's the game, Floyd?" Inquired ev n, alderman." Doc Floyd Jack Cleland who had visited his a sed a goblet of sparkling friend's room in the hotel ten minutes burgundy, across the brim after they had reached the big Broad-

"Well, old top, you know what we the High Rollers' club who are on here for," was the reply. was host at a dinner he "You've got to sell an order of green was giving in part pay- goods to some one. You are lucky ment of a bet that there because I've already found your man was not a man in the coun- for you. It must be some one, so why your conscience put too much weight try with \$5,000 who could not our friend Solomon? He's already on you. Throw it away and get rid of

The trio met in the lobby of the day and then also insisted that they Doc Floyd had asserted that even dine together that evening. The only that evening after dinner was the theater to which he consented to accompany Floyd and Solomon. After the theater, however, Floyd was indeed goods thipg," was the amazed demand the gay man of law away from home one more bundle of \$5,000 and again through such paces as to endear him to the heart of that boisterous person.

This journey through the tenderloin another game of cards, saying that he make a big haul."

ing well."

In his room the two callers found the deal with me. You two can come Cleland pacing the floor with a wor- in for \$5,000 each. Are you on? And ried look on his face. It was anything wait a minute, you needn't agree right but a cordial welcome which he gave now, but meet me at ten o'clock in the

"Not ill, I hope," said Floyd. "We'd teenth National and see my friend for missed you for a couple of days and yourself." thought we'd look you up. Haven't cut us out, have you?"

"To tell you the truth, fellows, I haven't felt very cheerful since I made that losing. I'm only a salaried man, you know, and can't really afford to play that kind of a game, even if my salary is a big one. It isn't that I'm worrying about just now, though, for I've got a chance to get more than even. My conscience will hardly let me do it though, and besides I've got to have more money than I've got to

put the deal through." "Buck up, and tell us about it" broke in Solomon. "And say, kid, don't let don't want to go for fear the jail doors would open quick to get me. Our friend here is a lawyer. Let him ad-

"I wonder if I should tell you?" repolished actor that he was.

"Yes, go ahead and out with it," re turned Floyd. "You know we lawyers hear some strange stories now and ular as to our clients."

"Well, I'll tell you on one condition,"

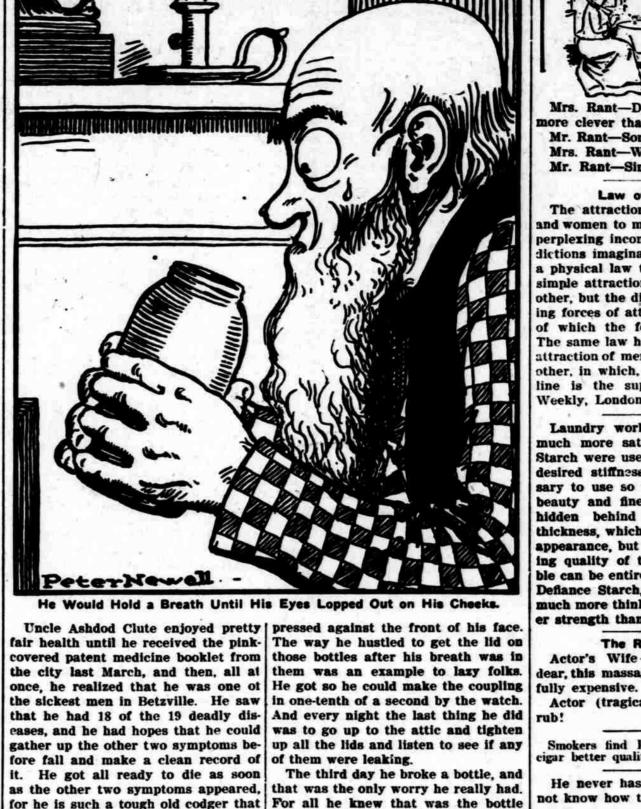
proposed Floyd. "Maybe he's not feel- only have about \$7,000 to my name, so I will have to get some one to go in morning and go with me to the Nine-

The two agreed to meet Cleland on the morrow and said good-night. "And what do you think of it?" inquired Floyd as they went down on the ele vator. "I'm a little afraid of it."

"Well, let's look into it, anyway," returned Solomon. "If there's a chance to pick up some easy money, I

want it." On the following morning they were convinced that the deal was a good one when they went to the Nineteenth National with Cleland, and visiting the safety vault section of the bank, met Danny Roberts as that young man came out of a small compartment in his shirt sleeves with a package of papers in his hands and a pencil behind his ear. Danny looked the part the handicap, but don't do anything of a busy clerk and they heard him to get into jail. I don't mind telling whisper nervously to Cleland that "it you that there are two or three places | was all right." He added that he would be at the appointed place at precisely 12 o'clock. The appointed place was a small

dingy office of a dilapidated building on New street. Cleland explained that it was the office of a plied Cleland, brightening perceptibly, friend who dealt in curb stocks and was seldon in, but allowed him free use of the place. The trio were waiting when Danny Roberts, carrying a suit case, entered. He immediately then and can't afford to be too partic- took from the case two packages, exactly alike in appearance and as to outer signs and seals. Quickly cutting was followed by another. Solomon agreed Cleland. "That condition is one of them open, he disclosed large to have a pain in his pocketbook, so me. I haven't got enough capital to to count this out and ascertain that that when the third evening after his put it through, anyway. There's no there was \$30,000 in the lot. Fifteen arrival in Gotham, Cleland proposed danger in it, and it's a sure way to thousand dollars in large bills were placed in the hands of Danny, who wanted revenge for his loss on the Both Floyd and Solomon agreed to hurried away. In five minutes the train, there was ready consent on the come in on any deal where they could old bills of perfectly good money



Uncle Ashdod Clute's Last Breath.

By Ellis Parker Butler of Author of Pigs is Pigs Etc. LUSTRATED By PETER NEWELL

letter to a fortune teller in the city breaths. He would hold a breath until less to the fortune teller, for he got that he was able to get two in a bota letter back saying Uncle Ashdod's tle, but even that was no use. He last breath would mingle with the at. did run out of bottles. mosphere of Betzville during the next 30 days. And then, as a sort of balm, the fortune teller said that if his last breath didn't mingle in the next 30 he breathed short last-breaths into days, Uncle Ashdod was probably so tough he would live forever.

Any ordinary man would have lost hope upon receiving such a prediction, but Uncle Ashdod is not an ordinary man. He saw immediately that he had a chance for life, if he could keep his last breath from mingling with the atmosphere of Betzville during the next 30 days, and his first thought was that he would move over to Clutestown for four or five weeks, but he was afraid that if he did he might miss a copy of the Betzville Weekly News, so he gave that up. Then he saw that if he could just know when he was ready to breathe his last breath, and could step outside of the town limits to breathe it, and breathe it where the wind was blowing away from town, there might still be a chance for him, if his last breath could keep ahead of the wind, so that the atmosphere of Betzville wouldn't catch up with it and mingle. But the trouble was to know when his last breath was going to be breathed.

He got a lot of advice on it from some of Betzville's most prominent citizens, but nothing that seemed of Stephens spoke up. Sigma said it was last breath yet. the luckiest thing in the world that he had overstocked with glass preserve bottles that year, and that he would sell the lot to Uncle Ashdod at half tops, so they would be air-tight. Then, if Uncle Ashdod just breathed every mediately screwed the lid on tight, he mingle with any atmosphere what-

This seemed a good idea to Uncle Ashdod, being common sense and prac- inal title to that land I presume?" make their headquarters at the Hotel gestion they learned that Mr. "McCle- have to make his regular weekly trip, bound package of tissue paper with a bottles, quarts and half quarts, and began to breathe his breaths into them

ient for a man as active as Uncle Ash- possesion of that property?" dod, because he had to tote a wheelbarrow loaded with bottles wherever he went, and sometimes when he the lawyer, raising his voice, "that would run out of bottles we would see you are under oath. Have you had him scooting for home lickety-split for a bottle to breathe into, and as red in the face from holding his breath as a snow-apple, but it worked out all right.

Once he got his breath into a bottle one day last summer." where they might get damaged. He Youth's Companion. carried them all up to his attic and stood them in rows, and it got to be a Lime Water Good for Teeth.

Eliot: The very truth hath a color familiar sight to see Uncle Ashdod ing."

Emches on receipt of 15 cts. in samps, a 15 inch, here maple, brassed of 18 cts. in samps, a 15 inch, here going around with a preserve bottle.

"What has that to do with flying?"

ECO. "The Candy Men"Council Bit fig. 10.

he knew no less than 19 deadly dis- that had his last breath in it, but he eases would have any effect on him, couldn't be sure until the month was and he would probably be dead now up, for he was scheduled to die at no if he hadn't started to read a serial particular time during the month, and story in the inside of the Betzville it might be the very last day.

Along during the last week he had As soon as he got interested in the a bad fright. We saw he was running serial story he wanted to live until short of bottles, and that they wouldhe saw how it ended, and he grew n't last out at the rate he was using anxious about his death, and wrote a them, so he began to take shorter and asked when he was going to die. his eyes lopped out on his cheeks and He told all his symptoms and how the perspiration stood on the end of many deadly diseases he had, and his his nose and his face was dark purcase must have looked sort of hope. ple, and he took such short breaths

Then he spent all his time in the attic, for he knew he had only halffilled some of the earlier bottles, and those, so they were perfectly full. Sometimes there was so little room in a bottle that he had to divide a breath and put half into each of two partly

filled bottles. The last day came at length, and Uncle Ashdod spent it in the attic with breath-bottles all around him. but the street before his house was crowded with all the elite and chivalry of Betzville, waiting to see if the bottle Uncle Ashdod had broken was the one with his last breath in it. The general opinion was that it was, and nearly every one had made bets that way, so we were hopeful that when the time was up, at noon, we would hear a dull thud in the attic. But we didn't. At exactly 12:01 Uncle Ashdod came to the attic window and stuck his head out and breathed one long breath that last six minutes. There were a few cheers from those that had won their bets, but most of us turned away disgusted.

Uncle Ashdod has one preserve bottle on his what-not that he claims has his genuine last breath in it, and he is as proud of it as pumpkins, but we don't take any stock in it. We may be mistaken, but according to our any practical value, until Sigma notion Uncle Ashdod hasn't drawn his

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Not Entirely Undisputed.

The case before the court was one price, including the rubber bands and involving the ownership of a tract of land, and the attorney for one of the parties to the suit was cross-exambreath into a preserve bottle and iming a witness. "Now, Mr. Grimshaw," he said, "the property on would be sure to have his last breath which you live was originally a part safely bottled up so that it couldn't of the 20 acres in dispute, was it

> "Yes, sir." "And your title is based on the orig-

"Yes, sir." "How long have you resided there?"

Over 21 years. "Have you had-now mark me-Of course it was a little inconven- have you had 21 years' undisputed

> The witness hesitated a moment. "Remember, Mr. Grimshaw." said 21 years' undisputed possesison of that property?"

"It has been disputed once, and only once," answered the witness, "I found a nest of bumblebees in my back yard

he was mighty careful of that bottle. In the general laugh that followed and he didn't leave any bottles around this answer the lawyer subsided.-

"The Wrights are not good look-

BETZVILLE TAIFS THE OBJECT HE HAD IN VIEW

of Turkeys, But He Was Not Losing Anything.

A Rhode Island farmer set a bantam hen on 14 turkey eggs, and great was the scandal thereof throughout the neighborhood. Friends from far and near dropped in for to see and for to admire the freakish feat.

"Sa-ay, Silas," asked envious Hiram Haggers, "haow many turkeys d' yew callate ter git outer them aigs?" "Oh, shucks!" Silas answered. "I

ain't cal'latin' t' git many turkeys. I jest admire t' see that pesky little critter a-spreadin' herself."-Harper's Weekly.

WAS HE RIGHT.



Mrs. Rant-Do you think men are more clever than women?

Mr. Rant-Some men are. Mrs. Rant-Who are they? Mr. Rant-Single men.

Law of Attraction. The attractions of men to women and women to men are full of the most perplexing inconsistencies and contradictions imaginable. It is, for instance, a physical law that magnetism is not simple attraction of one thing for another, but the difference of two opposing forces of attraction and repulsion, of which the former is the greater. The same law holds in relation to the attraction of men and women for each other, in which, as a rule, the masculine is the superior force.-T. P.'s Weekly, London.

Laundry work at home would be much more satisfactory if the right Starch were used. In order to get the desired stiffness, it is usually necessary to use so much starch that the beauty and fineness of the fabric is hidden behind a paste of varying thickness, which not only destroys the appearance, but also affects the wearing quality of the goods. This trouble can be entirely overcome by using Defiance Starch, as it can be applied much more thinly because of its greater strength than other makes.

The Real Friction. Actor's Wife - Do you know, my

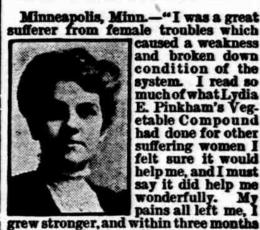
Smokers find Lewis' Single Binder 5c

Actor (tragically)-Ay, there's the

cigar better quality than most 10e cigars. He never has a message who does not know how to listen.

LETTER **PUBLISHED**

For Benefit of Women who Suffer from Female IIIs



caused a weakness and broken down condition of the much of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Veg-etable Compound had done for other suffering women felt sure it would help me, and I must say it did help me pains all left me,

was a perfectly well woman. "I want this letter made public to from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. John G. Moldan, 2115 Second St., North, Minneapolis,

Thousands of unsolicited and genuine testimonials like the above prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made exclusively from roots and herbs. Women who suffer from those dis-

tressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their

If you want special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. She will treat your letter asstrictly confidential. For 20 years she has been helping sick women in this way, free of charge. Don't hesitate — write at once.

Nebraska Directory

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JOHN DEERE

TUE DAYTON Hotel IIIL I MA I UN European Plan CAFE PRICES REASONABLE









Architect Says Women Are Clamoring | into the backs of the seats so the for Innovation. "I won't name the church," said the architect's young man. "It is one that stood in need of repairs a short while the rest of the congregation got wind ago. My boss got the job of putting of the contemplated innovation and it in order. I attended to most of the raised no end of a row. The question.

ladies could see how their hats looked when they knelt down to pray.

make some one else pay his expenses for particulars.

if he could. Cleland already had found

the drummers telephone number and

invited him to dine and join them in

Again Solomon won, but his win-

nings were small. The salesman, also,

was allowed to carry away a few dol-

lars for his evening's work. Floyd,

however, made a heavy winning and

the average loser at cards. The game

broke up when the salesman an-

nounced that he would have to quit

and get a few hours' sleep before ap-

pearing at his place of business. Cle-

grouch, refusing even to take a

land went off to his room with a

"night-cap" drink. Solomon, however,

readily accepted Floyd's invitation to

take in some of the all-night restaur-

"I wonder if our friend has left town

another little friendly game.

"Before the work was really begun preliminary details, and I give you Looking glasses or no looking glasses. my word that in the list of improve | was voted on by the whole church. ments recommended by the committee | The conservative 'noes' won out by a was a lot of small mirrors to be nut small majority. They insisted that

a mirror into the back of every seat

can give him \$15,000 in \$100 and \$500 goods game!"

"IT TOOK HALF AN HOUR TO COUNT THIS."

part of the westerner, who proposed to, see a sure and quick profit, and asked were divided into three packages of

"It's perfectly simple," explained

Cleland. "I once did a young fellow a

good turn and kept him out of a lot of

trouble. He's the trusted messenger

in the Nineteenth National bank here

now. This bank is the clearing house

for a lot of smaller banks and also

gets the biggest part of the city's de-

posits. They get thousands of dollars

in old and dirty money every week

which they turn in to the subtreasury

on Wall street, getting new bills in re-

turn. This young friend of mine has

been the messenger and made the ex-

changes. He says they never even

open the sealed packages of bills that

he takes to them and which have been

certified to by the officers of the bank.

The subtreasury simply O K's the

amount on the back of the package

and forwards it with a lot of similar

bundles to Washington, where the old

and dirty money is never counted, but

without saying good-by," remarked just ground up and destroyed. He has

Solomon to Doc Floyd two days after thought the whole plan out and says

the poker game in which Cleland had he can substitute a phony package for

"I wonder?" replied Floyd. "Let's him, for he would never dare to try to

would be positively criminal. glasses in the churches, either in the structural condition of the teeth.

pews or set as panels in the walls."

people kneel for devotional purposes, believe that excellent results are obnct to study the set of their hats, and tained for the teeth by the use of simthat to put temptation in the shape of ple lime water. It is claimed that the reason of the fine bony structures of people and horses in the blue-grass "But it is a question that will bob region of Kentucky is due to the limeup again with the building of other soaked vegetation. It is argued that a churches. Most of the women of the mild amount of lime taken into the congregations are demanding looking system when a child will improve the

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equal amounts and tied up into neat

paper-bound parcels on the roll-top

Just at that moment there was a

knock on the locked door of the of-

fice and Cleland slammed down the

top of the desk and kicked the waste

paper underneath before he went to

my friend," he remarked, as he re-

turned and raised the top of the desk,

disclosing the three neatly tied par-

cels. "You fellows had better take

your bundles and separate. We will

Solomon and Floyd, acting like two

conspirators, agreed to take separate

conveyances uptown to their hotel and

to meet there later and drink to their

Two hours later, when Floyd had

not put in appearance Solomon began

to feel nervous. He was afraid some-

thing had happened to Floyd and Cle-

land, but for another half hour he

did not suspicion anything further.

and then he suddenly decided to go to

"Stung!" yelled Solomon when he

all meet at the hotel for dinner."

"It was only a customer looking for

answer the summons.

good luck.

acquired wealth.

has to have some one in the deal with his room and investigate his newly

Hallmark of Truth.