

INTERESTING GAME FOR BOYS

Good Substitute for Baseball Where Large Field for Latter Cannot Be Secured.

One can say nothing unkind about baseball, for it really is a splendid same. Every boy will tell you that, But there are times when an openspace large enough for a ball field isn't near, or a sufficient number of players cannot be had. Nor is baseball a game in which girls readily can Join.

Eggball is different. Both girls and boys can play, in 'most any number, and have an enjoyable time. A very small space, easily found in a back Too warm to work in the summer; yard, provides the "field."

In the center of the field set a rod upright, with its top about eight feet above ground. Fasten to the extreme VERY FOOLISH LITTLE BOY end of the rod a hook or ring, and to this attach a cord. Carefully empty Forgot That People Who Live in an egg; then make it secure at the end of the cord, by the method illustrated in the diagram.

Each player has a racquet. The board and covered with stout paper.

from the pole. No player must move lovely time sliding on the glass doors. from his or her court while the game And everything went well while he is on. The eggball is started by a was good, but one day he wasn't. He player. Then each player in turn was cross. When he slipped on the strikes at it with the racquet. Any glass floor, instead of thinking it fun, player who misses the ball-upon strik-



Game of Eggball,

not necessary to endeavor to hit the shots may be passed by. That player directions, and made such alarming who remains longest in the game wins.

REFUSED TO NEGLECT BABY.

Little Girl, Caring for Small Sister, Wouldn't Let Curiosity Get Better of Her.

She was a tiny little girl, with suntanned hair, a blue callco dress and

TOO WARM.

work in the summer, WRITIN 10 With lazy hands and feet; But If a watermelon is cut "Tis never too warm to cat.

warm to work in the summer; But if there's a big circus show comes to town, with a folly clown, "Tis never too warm to go,

But to romp and play and run such a very different thing, For 'the never too warm for fun.

Glass Houses Should Not Throw Stones-Disastrous Result.

There was once a little boy who rim should be constructed of paste- lived in a house all made of glass. He lived with his mother and his father Little courts are marked, outward and his nurse, and he used to have a he was angry, and when he went down to breakfast he slid down the glass banisters, which he ought not to have done. And he spilled his milk on the glass table and made marks all over the glass walls with soap. And finally he looked out of the win-I mean the wall, for, of course, all the walls were windowsand saw some children playing and making lots of noise. That made him crosser, so he went down to the back yard and collected a lot of stones and went upstairs again and threw them at the children, which was the naughtiest thing yet. He couldn't dodge out of sight, because the whole wall was glass, so when the children looked up they saw him there. They were ing must retire from the game. It is quite indignant, so they picked up the stones and threw them back at the ball during each round. Too difficult little boy. They hit the house in all

> jagged holes that the little boy's mother and father came running in. and taking the little boy's hands ran downstairs and out as quickly as possible. The house collapsed complete-

> ly. The fathere shook his head. "We'll have to take a brick cottage," he said. "Oh, my boy, don't you know that people who live in glass houses shouldn't throw stones?"

bare feet. She carried in her arms LITTLE STUNT WITH CORKS a baby half as large as herself, and the baby war so heavy that it sagged Pile Them in a Column and See

Putting One Past the Post By JOHN IRVING DAY Garnering the Gold by a Special Process Originated Within the Confines of the High Rollers' Club

> OCK FLOYD, Jack Cleland | To Tony Floyd told the proposition and Col. Powley of the of Camp as Hopkins had told it to High Rollers' club set out him, and upon hearing the proposition from Reno, Nev., for San Tony let out a long laugh. Francisco. They became ac-"Why, it's just a plain game of

> > kid brother wouldn't bite on that old

kins, interested in Raw Hide mining break the book and get your \$5,000 properties. Doe Floyd sat in the marble-finished and then he'll ask you to dig up anoth-

otunda of San Francisco's best hotel or \$5,000 to get even with. Why, my he morning after his arrival. He had finished with his newspaper and book. was gazing out upon the little park Col. Powley nor Jack Cleland had apthe young mining man he had met on | end of the bank roll." the train came upon him, and he was roused from his self-absorption by a theery greeting. Looking up, he saw times this season and always gets but was blue-serged, green-hatted and patent-leathered, and altogether sporty ooking enough to belong to his own

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"All alone, I see," remarked Hopkins as he touched Floyd upon the shoulder. 'If you've not been to breakfast, I'd like to have you join me."

"I'd be pleased to," assented Floyd, who had grown hungry waiting for his friends. "Those fellows who came with me must be taking an extra portion of sleep this morning. I'll not wait any longer for them."

Down in the grillroom a breakfast was served, the equal of which is not to be had in any other city in the United States, excepting, perhaps, New Orleans. By the time Floyd and Hopkins had lit their eigarettes they were conversing as old friends.

"Oh, look who's arrived!" burst out Tony the Tout, upon catching sight of Floyd and his party. "If it isn't the Big Doctor, and I haven't seen him since Hamburg was a two-year-old."

"And say," whispered Tony, in confidential tones, "find out to night what business that young man who was with you this afternoon has with old Tom Camp. They were off in a corner for a long time and if your friend

ain't some wise fish he's apt to be bit." That night after dinner Floyd, in conversation with young Hopkins, cautiously led the talk up to Tom Camp, and then asked the flat-footed question as to whether Hopkins had entered or was about to enter into any deal.

"Well, I'm rather ashamed of it, be cause it does look like a crooked deal,' returned Hopkins; "but I'm a lot loser on the game, first and last, and it looks like a chance to get even, so I was going to take it. If you know anything about Camp, you know he has some of the best horses on the track. He says been in hard luck this winter and

apart during the afternoon, having front, while next in order and close was to be turned.

"Are you sure of that tout ?" was the anxious inquiry of Hopkins when he others were strung out in single file. and Floyd finally met in consultation. "Yes, he'd lose both legs sooner than ning without effort, with Lemon throw me down," was the reply. "Now, what does Camp say?"

"He says he has instructed the book to take in all the bets they can get on Applejack. He has arranged with the owner of that one to lose and he will win with his own horse, Lemon Squeezer. He explains that it might be suspicious to the judges if he didn't win this race."

"That means," explained Floyd, quainted with a George Hop- double cross," asserted Tony. "He'll "that he intends that Applejack is to cession," muttered Floyd. "And I win and his horse will be beaten out. in one race and then tell you it was all How much money have you got in a mistake and make you believe it, your pocket?

"Ob, about \$500."

"Well, go in the ring and make five don't bet it in our book. Camp has "Yes, do you suppose I didn't know given instructions to his bookmakers in front of Lemon Squeezer.

across the street filled with palms and all that?" broke in Floyd with a mo- to give a shade the best price on the beds of bright-hued flowers. Neither tion for the talkative Tony to shut up. other fellow's horse. He will have muttered Doc Floyd to Hopkins. "I'm "What I want you for is to see if we commissioners there to get his own sorry I steered you wrong, and will get peared, and he was rather glad when can turn the tables and get Camp's money down quick and bet enough to you even. Although I guess I'm in a win out the bank roll on that one race. few thousand deeper than you are, I

"He's worked that game four or five our \$5,000."

that young Hopkins no longer wore away with it. He's got a regular crew betting ring from different ends of that fair. Camp wins out the bank roll in corduroys and heavy hunting boots, to go on and make the book and they inclosure. Floyd noticed that, true to the book and we lose our outside beta.

agreed to meet in a secluded spot on behind came Lemon Squeezer, both the grounds just before the race in horses running easily. Before they which Camp had aunounced that a trick had gone a quarter of the distance it

could be seen that the race was between the first two horses, and the In the stretch came Applejack, run-Squeezer within safe call. A smile of contentment rested upon the face of Tom Camp, down at the end of the grandstand, while Floyd's countenance wore a worried look and young Hopkins was shivering in the excitemeat of lost hope.

"There, and I listened to you and your tout," he said to Floyd as he saw Applejack winning easily.

"Why, it's nothing more than a prowould have staked my right eye on Tony. Why, that boy on Applejack is racing him to death to win and the other fellow don't seem to be trying."

"Applejack wins!" shouled the \$100 bets on Lemon Squeezer, but crowd as the blue and white stripes passed under the wire a good length

"That's one time that I'm the goat," "I'm afraid not," answered Tony. That's the way he's got it fixed to win know I gave you the wrong steer and am sorrier for that than losing my The two separated and entered the own money. We are whipsawed for



down in the middle, giving the infant the appearance of being held by the feet and the nape of the neck.

There was some excitement around the corner of the next block, and the children were hurrying forward like mad from all directions. The little girl tried to run, but the baby was too heavy, and her breath gave out. Said I, in a spirit of badinage:

"Drop the baby, sis, and go see what the trouble is."

She stopped and stared at me.

"I say, put the baby down on the sidewalk and run."

"Yer must take me for a fool, mister."

"Why ?"

"'Cos this is our baby." "Well, suppose it is? I'll stay here

and watch it for you."

"No, yer won't mister. Yer might carry it off."

"What if I did? Aren't you tired of carrying it around and making your back ache?"

"Naw, I ain't. Say, mister, this is the only baby we've got, and if yer only knowed how she can crow and laugh, yer wouldn't want me to do no such thing. This baby hain't got no ma, 'cept me, and pa and me couldn't do 'thout her. She sets up in a highchair at the table and crows and kicks while me and pa eats, and at night 1 rock her to sleep like ma used to do. When ma died the baby didn't know no better, but just laughed and hollered, and I cried so I couldn't keep her still. Put her down on the sidewalk! Fool-killer'll get you, mister, of yer stand around here long.

Jamie's Bath.

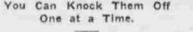
several each week and he hated them out of the room in his pajamas with his face all streaked and dirty as it was when he went is.

"Mercy!" cried his mother, "I thought you took a bath!"

"So I did!" answered Jamle scornfully, "A bully one!"

"But your face is black!" said his mother.

those ends I 'tend to in the morning." | to sit down,



This picture shows a little cork stunt" that seems quite simple. To one end of a piece of string is tied a cork and to the other end is attached a rod. Pile up a number of corks in a single column-a difficult feat in itself. Then "fish" with your rod, trying to knock one cork at a

lost several thousand dollars bucking the faro bank. His proposition is for me to put in \$5,000 to help back a book. He will put in \$5,000 of his own money, making a good strong bank roll. The books are all making money now, and besides the even break we would get in on the regular play; Camp says he can fix a race or two so we can win some sure money. He is certain that we can pull out \$25,000 each in a week."

"That all listens well," broke in Floyd.

"What's the matter with it?" questioned Hopkins. "I don't know why I'm telling you all this, anyway. You might queer my game for all I know." "No, I'll do nothing of the kind," answered Floyd. "But I'll bet you five hundred now that if I don't save you, Camp will trim you for whatever you put in. If it's such a sure thing, what does he want with a partner to share all stand in with the play. I suppose, his prediction, the naw partnership | Come on and let's get a bottle of wine. the profits? Any time a man offers he's told Mr. Hopkins that he can put book had put up 2 to 1 on Applejack you something for nothing, lock up a man in the box to look out for his while the other books were laying a your bank roll and keep your hand on interests?" your jewelry. Do you follow me?"

"Yes, it does look that way," assented Hopkins; "but you see he needs with the other \$5,000."

was going to pull off one of those al- attend to the rest when I see you at on the same horse. leged 'sure things"

He can throw the race to whichever bont." horse he wants to. You know that's possible, don't you?"

"Yes, I've seen such things done, and awfully hard. I can see now how easy it will be for him to break the double cross, if there's any chance to in the morning for a half of his interdo it; and if there isn't then you'd bet- est and he needn't let Camp know ter keep your \$5,000 in the bank, or there is any one else in on the deal. have a trustee appointed to look after Jack Cleland can be the man in the it for you. You may be all right on a mining proposition, but there are a lot of other things you've got to learn."

Within 15 minutes Floyd, with the aid of the telephone, had located Tony the Tout, and in another half hour the shed of the betting ring. In this that wise bug of the turf had arrived at Floyd's rooms, wondering for what be summoned into the presence of so of recognition passed between the forward. The blue and white striped august a personage.

"AIN'T YOU WISE TO WHAT'S HAPPENED?"

afterwards he noticed that the part-

nership bookmaker rubbed out the

price against Applejack, announcing

Thomas Camp, besides getting all

tigate, however, as the horses already

were at the post, and he hurrled to a

"They're off!" came the buzzing cry

view the race.

shade less than that price. A moment

"Yes, he sel I could do that," assented the young mining man.

"Let's look over that race he said he \$10,000 to make the book safe, and he would fix for to-morrow," was the sud- that he had all he wanted of it. Floyd only has about \$5,000 in ready money den suggestion of Tony as he produced knew by this sign that Camp had bet that he can lay his hands on. That's a paper in which was a list of the end enough of his own money to win out why he wants some one to come in tries for the next day's races. "Oh, the money that was in the book. Walk

I've got the old badger!" was the sud- ing quietly through the ring, he "That's just what they all say, and den, gleeful outburst. "He was right stopped long enough before a number now I'm convinced that you are sched- about there being just two horses in of books to make several good-sized uled to be the goat," announced Floyd. The race with a chance to win. Go on wagers on Lemon Squeezer. He al-'Did he explain to you just how he and put in the \$5,000 with him and I'll ready had given Tony \$1,000 to wager

the track to morrow. Just put a wise } "Yes, there's a race on the card to- one in the box to see that no one runs the money to be had in his own book, morrow in which he has a borse en- away with the bank roll, and after that also had wagered hundreds on Apple tered that can win. He also controls | race we'll have old Camp ready to take | jack in other books about the ring, and the only other contender in the race. the high dive from the top of the ferry

> "What is it you're going to do?" was just saddled his horse and given final the suspicious inquiry of Hopkins.

"Never mind what I'm going to do: then again I've seen them fall most the Big Doctor will stand for what I say, won't you, Doc?" "Yes. I don't know what it is, but of money bet by Floyd had forced the book and get your \$5,000 on one race. If you are sure you can put it through price down. He had no time to inves. | would bet for him on the other horse." Come on up to my rooms and I'll in. I'll take all, or half, of Hopkins' end itiate you into the art of beating the of the \$5,000. I'll give Hopkins \$2,500

box as lookout."

track on the day following his talk fieldglasses from the grandstand, saw with Hopkins and Tony he saw a new | Tony page a small package of bookbookmaker's stand in the line under makers' tickets to Harlin. stand was seated Jack Cleland, who of the crowd in chorus as the barrier

two. Floyd and Hopkins also kept jacket and cap of Applejack showed in (Copyright, 1909, by W. G. Chapman)

No use crying over spilt milk now." The two men, drinking large glasses of wine at the bar, paid slight attention to a sudden cheering and commotion on the outside.

"I guess we put over a good one that time, didn't we'

Floyd looked around upon the smiling face of Tony.

"Why, you young hound, I ought to break your head with this bottle," hesaid in low but dangerously threatening tones.

"What's the matter, pal? Ain't you wise to what's happened?"

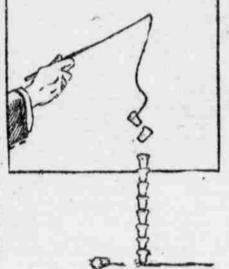
"No, what is it?" broke in young Hopkins, anxiously.

"Why, Applejack was disqualified for not having up enough weight. Somehow or other Hank Harlin was careless in putting his lead pads to was surprised to note when he remake the extra weight along with the turned from the paddock, where he had saddle, and the jockey lost ten pounds of lead while he was at the post. Careinstructions to the jockey, that the price against Lemon Squeezer, his own less of Hank, wasn't it? He's been looking for a chance to double cross horse, had not gone up in the betting. He was anaware that a large amount Camp and fell for my little scheme when I told him how much money we

"And then we've won in the book besides the outside beta?" exclaimed point of vaniage from which he could young Hopkins, suddenly realizing that Tony the Tout had made good.

Across the track in the infield Tony "You should have told us how you the Tout and Hank Harlin, owner of were going to pull it off," drawled Applejack, stood talking together. Doe Floyd. "We nearly had heart failure, When Floyd arrived at the race Floyd, watching the pair through his and you can't blame us for doubting you, can you?"

"Well, I've showed you that I could put one over, anyway," returned Tony, "And now, so far as I'm concerned, they can turn all the race tracks in the was supposed to be there as an as- over at the three-quarter pole whizzed country into golf links. I'm going into he was wanted, and pleased all over to sistant to the cashier, but no glance up and a field of eight horses leaped a decent respectable saloon business back home."



Getting One at a Time.

time from the column without destroying the balance of the other corks in the heap.

It takes a skilful person to do this trick successfully.

Tiny Magnificent Slippers.

When the new baby princess of Holland puts down her royal foot by way of emphasis, it will be with the most beautiful American footwear It was Jamie's bath night. He had that ever graced the sole of a prespective monarch. Her slippers have all. On this particular night, once been designed and made by an Amerstarted, he soaked and splashed in ican shoemaker, from the daintlest the tub for a full half bour, then his and finest place of white kid and mother haled him forth. He came calfskin ever turned out in Paris. One specially beautiful pair have been lined with pleces of Queen Wilhelmina's wedding gown, and the cost Was \$200.

What Am I Doing?

The players in this game seat themselves in a row and the leader of the game takes his place behind them, be-"Oh!" Jamles smiled understand- ginning at the top of the row. He ingly. "My face is all right. I have makes some absurd gesture and then to wash that in the morning, bath or asks the person behind whom he is no bath. You don't s'pose I'm going standing: "What am I doing?" If the to waste time bathing my face! I players replies incorrectly, and he always begin just below my ears and generally does, he is doomed to stand work-down on my arms and legs; but | up and imitate in silence the gesture I always leave my face and hands- he could not guess, until he has leave