

# Putting One Past the Post

By JOHN IRVING DAY

Garnering the Gold by a Special Process Originated Within the Confining of the High Rollers' Club

**D**OCK FLOYD, Jack Cleland and Col. Powley of the High Rollers' club set out from Reno, Nev., for San Francisco. They became acquainted with the bookies, interested in it was mining properties.

Doc Floyd, the married-fidelity of San Francisco's best hotel the morning after his arrival. He had finished with his little party across the street filled with palms and beds of bright blue flowers. Neither Col. Powley nor Jack Cleland appeared, and he was rather glad when the young mining man had met on the train came upon him, and he was roared from his seat. He was in a cheery mood. Looking up, he saw that young Hopkins no longer wore corduroys and heavy hunting boots, but blue-crested, green-hatted and patent-leathered, and altogether sporty-looking enough to belong to his own set.

"All alone, I see," remarked Hopkins as he touched Floyd upon the shoulder. "If you're not here 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 here, and I'm not going to sleep this morning. I'll not wait any longer for them."

Down in the grillroom a breakfast was served. The equal of the best to be had in any other city in the United States, excepting, perhaps, New Orleans. By the time Floyd and Hopkins had lit their cigars and they were conversing as old friends.

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

"Hello, Doc," Floyd greeted him, smiling at the rough enthusiasm of his old race track acquaintance. "Never thought I'd have the pleasure of running into you here."

"Quit your kidding and save that smooth talk, because you'll need it in this bunch. These native sons have a brand of sense that'll make you feel some if you want to keep the rumble. Rear of business greeted that that's mine, I saw you, and you're my next ticket, and I'll not let it. It's our bankroll, and we are going to do the betting—not just you alone. My 'V' & Co."

"All right, Tony," assented Floyd, "but would you mind the doing any better betting?"

"It's all right. I'll see to that part of it. I've got a bird here in the first race that'll make all the other bookies look like a lot of puny dogs chasing a blind rat. We'll start at 10 o'clock, and our bank roll is up. Buy a ticket for fifty on this one. If any of the other bookies try to put the bet on you, just give 'em a piece of Rice, and I'll be there to show them away."

Floyd, who had been looking too close to Floyd and making a guess of him, still kept within safe call, watching him as he went to the check-in. True to his word, he had a small amount of betting that was done during the afternoon, except that Floyd would not plunge as Tony hoped he would. After the first race, the first race, the happy Tony was given a percentage of the winnings and in thankful tones told Floyd that it was the first real money he had had in weeks. He could now see his way clear to pay room rent, long overdue, and to buy a railroad transportation ticket back to the east when the racing season came to an end.

"And say," whispered Tony, in confidential tones, "and out to the big 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 they ain't none wise fish he's apt to be bit."

"The one to whom Tony alluded was George Hopkins. He had seen the young mining man with old Tom Camp, presuming him to be an old friend, was talking steps to warn him of the fact that he might have been with old Tom Camp, owner of the track and lived-to-be-ranker of books on the track where he ran his own horses. Several times Camp had been brought out to be ruled off the turf for queer-looking races, but some secret pull had seemed to save him each time.

you something for nothing, look up your bank roll and keep your hand on your jewelry. Do you follow me?"

"Yes, it does look that way," assented Hopkins, "but you see he needs \$10,000 to make the book safe, and he only has about \$5,000 in ready money that he can lay his hands on. That's why he wants some one to come in with the other \$5,000."

"That's just what they all say, and now I'm convinced that you are scheduled to be the goat," announced Floyd. "Did he explain to you just how he was going to pull off one of those alleged 'sure things'?"

"Yes, there's a race on the card tomorrow in which he has a horse entered that can win. He also controls the only other contender in the race. He can throw the race to whichever horse he wants to. You know that's possible, don't you?"

"Yes, I've seen such things done, and then again I've seen them fall most awfully hard. I can see now how you

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away with the bank roll, and after that race we'll have old Camp ready to take the big dive from the top of the ferry boat."

"What is it you're going to do?" was the suspicious inquiry of Hopkins. "Never mind what I'm going to do; the Big Doctor will stand for what I say, won't you, Doc?"

"Yes, I don't know what it is, but if you are sure you can get it through I'll take all or half of Hopkins' end of the \$5,000. I'll give Hopkins \$2,500 in the morning for a half of his interest and he'll stand for it. I know there is any one else in on the deal. Jack Cleland can be the man in the box as lookout."

"When Floyd arrived at the race track on the day following his talk with Hopkins and Tony he saw a new bookmaker's stand in the line under the shed of the betting ring. In this stand was seated Jack Cleland, who had expressed there as an anxious inquirer of Hopkins when he was in the book. Floyd and Hopkins also kept apart during the afternoon, having agreed to meet in a secluded spot on the grounds just before the race in which Camp had announced that a trick was to be played.

"Are you sure of that bet?" was an anxious inquiry of Hopkins when he and Floyd finally met in consultation. "Yes, he'd lose both legs sooner than 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 that one."

"That means," explained Floyd, "that he intends that Applejack is to win and his horse will be beaten out. How much money have you got in your pocket?"

"Oh, about \$500."

"Well, go in the ring and make five \$100 bets on Lemon Squeezer, but don't bet it in our book. Camp has given instructions to his bookmakers to give a shade the best price on the other fellow's horse. He will have commissioners there to get his own money down quick and bet enough to win out the bank roll on that one race. That's the way he's got it fixed to win \$5,000."

The two separated and entered the betting ring from different ends of that enclosure. Floyd noticed that one book's proposition, the new partnership book had put up 2 to 1 on Applejack while the other books were laying a shade lower. He was not sure, but afterwards he noticed that the partnership bookmaker rubbed out the price against Applejack, announcing that he had all the money he had in his own book. He knew by this sign that Camp had had enough of his own money to win out the money that was in the book. Walking quietly through the ring, he stopped long enough before a number of books to make several good-sized wagers on Lemon Squeezer. He already had given Tony \$1,000 to wager on the same horse.

Applejack, stood talking together. Doc Floyd, watching the pair through his fieldglasses from the grandstand, saw Tony pass a small package of bookmaker's tickets to Harlin.

"They're off!" came the buzzing cry of the crowd in chorus as the barrier over at the three-quarter pole whizzed up and a field of eight horses leaped forward. The blue and white striped jacket and cap of Applejack showed in front, while next in order, and close behind came Lemon Squeezer, and the others were strung out in single file. In the stretch came Applejack, running without effort, with Lemon 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 excitement 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 proposition," muttered Floyd. "And I would have staked my right eye on Tony. Why, that boy on Applejack is racket him to death to win and the other fellow don't seem to be trying."

"Applejack wins!" shouted the crowd as the blue and white stripes passed under the wire a good length in front of Lemon Squeezer.

"That's one time that I'm the goat,"

"I'm sorry I steeered you wrong, and will get you even. Although I guess I'm in a few thousand deeper than you are, I know I gave you the wrong steer and am sorrier for that than losing my own money. We are whip-sawed for fair. Camp wins out the bank roll in the book and we lose our outside bets. Come on and let's get a bottle of wine. 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 this time, didn't we?"

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

## EXPERIMENTS WITH FEED FOR FATTENING CATTLE

Rations Used Consisted of Shelled Corn, Cotton-Seed Meal and Clover Hay—Older Animals Making More Rapid Gain

During the past three years the Animal Husbandry department of Purdue University, Indiana, has been conducting a series of tests to determine the influence of age on the economy and profit in fattening cattle, in which three lots of cattle, one of calves, one of yearlings and one of two-year-olds were used. This year the experimental ration used consisted of shelled corn, cotton-seed meal and clover hay. The results were similar to those secured in previous years and published by the station in Bulletin 129. The older cattle consumed more feed per head, made a more rapid gain, attained a higher finish, increased in value per pound while in the feed lot and returned a greater profit for feed consumed, writes W. A. Cochel.

The sole roughage consists of corn silage, without dry feed in any form except in concentrates. While these results were secure under normal conditions and indicate that silage may probably be used in large quantities for fattening beef cattle, the work will be duplicated next winter for the final comparison are drawn. This one test has shown a decided advantage in the use of silage in the place of clover hay where corn and cotton-seed meal are used as concentrates, followed very closely by the use of a ration where one-half of the clover was substituted with silage. The final advantage indicated by the work are in a cheaper and more rapid gain, a smaller necessary selling price and a larger actual value, a

### Steers Fed Shelled Corn, Cottonseed Meal and Corn Silage.

In Farmers Review. The calves made gain at a cost of \$245 per hundred less than the two-year-olds. While they were worth 29 cents per hundred more than the two-year-olds at the beginning of the test, animals were worth 25 cents per hundred less at the close.

In the experiments carried on to determine the relative value of different rations four lots of ten two-year-old steers were used, designated as Lots 1, 4, 5, and 6. These were high grade Angus steers, mainly purchased in Lawrence county, Indiana, and made a good showing in all lots. Lot 1 was fed shelled corn, cotton-seed meal and clover hay; Lot 4, shelled corn, cotton-seed meal, and corn silage; Lot 5, shelled corn, cotton-seed meal and clover hay; and Lot 6, fed on shelled corn and clover hay.

higher degree of finish and a greater profit per head in the silage-fed lots. The values used in making these comparisons are as follows: Shelled corn, 60 cents per bushel; cotton-seed meal, \$28.00 per ton; clover hay, \$8.00 per ton, and corn silage, \$3.00. These values are in all cases higher than actual cash values upon the local market and show conclusively that when the prevailing prices of feeds and of cattle are very liberal profit may be secured from feeding steers. The values of cattle we determined by commission men and buyers upon the Chicago and Indianapolis markets at the beginning and close of the experiments. An other feature of the work is shown by comparison of Lot 1, fed on shelled corn, cotton-seed meal and clover hay, with Lot 6, fed on shelled corn and clover hay. The same advantages as to rate and cost of gain, finish and market value of the cattle are noticed here in favor of using cotton-seed meal with clover hay. Similar results were secured during the preceding year with these feeds, which would indicate that it is probably a valuable study for stock feeders. The work carried on at the station has been based on general corn belt conditions as prevail on most Indiana farms. The results secured by the Purdue station this year would indicate that it is possible to feed cattle when

## GUARD AGAINST FOREST FIRES

Railroads Are the Largest Producers of Fire Hazards, With Unknown Causes Next.

According to a bulletin issued by the Massachusetts forester's office, the state might easily be devastated of its forests by fire in 62 years if preventive steps and replanting were not undertaken. The state's forest lands are the largest producers of forest fire, with nearly 40 per cent. of the total. Next comes the city, with 15 per cent. Then there is eight per cent. caused by

## RAPID STRIDES OF TUBERCULOSIS

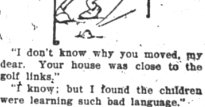
Great Need of Immediate Testing by Farmers Strangely Urged to Check Disease.

By killing four healthy-looking cows which had reached to the tuberculosis test and by killing a pig that had been fed upon the quart of milk from a tubercular cow, the Rev. R. H. Russell, at Madison, Wis., demonstrated to 2,000 farmers at the farmers' course the ravages of the disease in animals to which its presence ordinarily would be unsuspected. The tuberculin test, Dean Russell declared, was the only reliable method of determining the presence of the disease. It was as simple as the physical and physical examinations have been demonstrated to be trustworthy. The great need for immediate testing of farm animals themselves or by qualified tests was strongly urged.

## RED-BOUNDED FOR MONTHS.

Hope Abandoned After Physicians' Consultation.

Mrs. Enos Sherrill, Yew and Washington Sts., Central, Wash., says: "For two years I was weak and run down, could not sleep, my Hubs swelled and the secretions were troublesome; pains were intense. I was fast in bed for four months. The doctors said there was no cure for me, and I was given up to die. Being urged, I used Doan's Kidney Pills. Soon I was better, and a few weeks was about the house, well and strong again."



"AND NO WONDER."

"I don't know why you moved, my dear. Your house was close to the golf links."

"I know; but I found the children were learning such bad language."

## HAD AWFUL WEEPING ECZEMA

Face and Neck Were Raw—Terrible Itching, Inflammation and Sores—All Treatments Failed.

Cuticura Proved a Great Success.

"Eczema began over the top of my face. It cracked and then began to spread. I had three doctors and tried several things, but they did me no good. At last one side of my face and my neck were so raw, the water ran out of it so that I had to wear medicated cotton, and it was so inflamed and sore that I had to put a piece of calico over my pillow to keep the water from it, and it would stain the cloth a sort of yellow. The eczema then spread so that it seemed as though I could not get any sleep. I then began to use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and it was not more than three months before it was all healed up. Miss Ann Peasars, Northfield, Vt., Dec. 19, 1907."

All in Fight Against Tuberculosis. Prevention of tuberculosis versus dividends is the proposition which would be put before the stockholders of companies are now trying to establish. The Metropolitan Life recently approved a plan to erect a sanatorium for its policy holders who employ afflicted with tuberculosis, but the application was refused on grounds of the high cost of the plan. The president of Insurance Hotchkins. The company is, however, conducting an active educational campaign, by distributing 5,000,000 leaflets among its policy holders. The Provident Savings Life Assurance society has Knight of Pythias, the Grand Royal Arcanum and Workmen's Circle, have already established or are contemplating the erection of sanatoria for their tubercular members.

Genitor. The other evening Miss Y., a maiden lady of uncertain years, suspecting the cook was entertaining her beau downstairs, called Harry to see if he had inquired whether she did not hear some one talking with her.

"Oh, no, ma'am," cried the quick-witted Maria; "it was only me singing a psalm."

About Time. Dorothy—Can I have some water to christen my doll, mamma?

Mother—Oh! no I don't like you to christen my water.

Dorothy—Well, can I have some wax to waxinate her? I'm sure she ought to have something done by now; I told my wife to get some wax from Magazine.

Willing to Try. She—Do you think it would take you long to love a girl?

He—No, don't know. How long would you get?—Yonkers Statesman.

IT WORKS. The Laborer Eats Food That Would Wreck an Office Man.

Men who are actively engaged at hard work can sometimes eat food that would wreck a man who is more closely confined.

It is illustrated in the following story: "I was for 12 years clerk in a store working actively and drank coffee all the time without much trouble until after I entered the telegraph service. There I got very little exercise and drinking strong coffee, my nerves became unsteady and my stomach weak and I was soon a very sick man. I quit meat and tobacco and in fact I stopped eating everything which I thought might do me any good, but still my condition grew worse, and I was all but a wreck. I tried coffee and commenced to use Pepsin a few years ago, and I am speaking the truth when I say, my condition commenced to improve and my stomach grew well and I was once again eating without any bad effects, all due to shifting from coffee to Pepsin."

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