TALES OF THE PERSEVERANCE CLUB

By JAMES ALBERT WALES.

[illegible] of the Perseverance club, [illegible] not heard of them, were [illegible] in the championship [illegible] the Amateur baseball league, [illegible] was tied with the Invincible [illegible] and the standing of [illegible] was as follows:

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

[illegible] had arisen, "To which [illegible] the trophy would be shown [illegible] at the end of the season?" The [illegible] of the league decision, that the Perseverance [illegible] should play on the [illegible] Day fifth.

[illegible] was nervous and gave the first batsman a base on balls. A clever sacrifice advanced the runner a base, but at a signal from Catcher Jack Roy turned quickly and caught his man napping off the base. There was a cheer from the Perseverance side of the field, and Roy was encouraged that he struck out the following batsman.

In the latter half of the inning Ben Tickner went out on a slow grounder to first. Charley Olmstead got a base on balls. Reuben Sayles came to bat and Dick Ives teased at him with a superior smile. Reub returned the compliment by smashing out a hot liner to center, which was good for two bases. Charley started for home, but the ball was thrown in so quickly that he returned to third.

A run for Perseverance seemed certain at this point, but Dick braced up and struck out O'Brien and Wheatley. This left the score still 0-0.

In the second inning Roy struck out the first two men and the third went out on an infield fly. In the Perseverance innings George Graham and Harry Hanford were out on grounders to first base. Jack Henderson sent a long drive to left field for three bases. Roy Rogers was urged to send him home. He drove a sharp liner at the shortstop, who dropped it but picked it up in time to catch Roy at first. As Roy swung the bag he turned to the right, and it seems as if he slipped on the smooth turf and wrenched his ankle. He tried to run and walk away, but it pained him so that Joe Stein had to help him to the players' bench.

Poor Roy was utterly unable to keep on with the game, and when that fact was realized by the Perseverance supporters their hopes sank. Roy was their most brilliant pitcher, Reub and Harry were steady and reliable, but were not thought to compare with Roy.

However, Captain Jack put Reub in the box and sent Teddy Kinnan to right field. The Perseverance "rooters" gave a cheer for Roy and another for Reub.

Reub was steady as clockwork, and during the next four innings only twelve men faced him, three of whom he struck out. The boys had never seen him pitch so well. He seemed to realize the necessity of keeping perfectly cool and self-possessed, for the Invincible contingent tried in vain to "rattle" him.

Dick Ives was in his best form, and allowed but one hit till the seventh inning.

At the beginning of the seventh inning, with the score still 0—0, the Invincibles came to bat amid cries of "Lucky seventh!" Dick Ives sent a screaming liner to left field, which looked for a hard drive. As he rounded third Bunny Brown and started for home Wilbur Wheatley sent the ball in from deep left. There were shouts of "No hard!" "Hold your base!" but Dick thought he could make the extra base and kept on. Quick Jack caught the ball squarely in his mitt, and tagged Dick with it as he was sliding to the plate. The next two men struck out, for Reub was thoroughly roused and put on extra steam.

Dick Ives got out of the field place in the latter half, for with two on base and only one out he struck out the two batsmen following.

Neither side could do anything in the eighth, and the ninth opened with the score still 0—0. A perfect storm of cheers greeted the first Invincible batsman as he stepped to the plate. He responded by sending a safe hit to center. His successor was hit by a pitched ball, which made two on base and none out. The next man sent a long flash fly to deep left field, and as it was evidently impossible for Wilbur to get it, the base runners raced for home and the invincibles cheered and waved their hats in great delight.

"Now's the time to win!" shouted a Perseverance admirer, as Harry Hanford came to the bat. But Harry could only send a little fly to Dick Ives.

Jack Henderson had made a safe hit every time he came to the bat, and this time was no exception, for he caught the first ball pitched with a terrific swing, and sent a screaming grounder past shortstop for two bases. Teddy Kinnan got a base on balls and both runners advanced on a clever double steal. With one out and two on bases it can be imagined that the excitement was intense.

Ben Tickner went out on a foul fly, making two gone.

Charley Olmstead was beseeched to make a safe hit and win the game. He drove a brisk grounder to Dick Ives, who scooped it up and retired the runner at first, making the third out.

The score was still 0 to 0, and an extra inning would have to be played. Everyone felt sure that the tenth inning would decide the game, but the teams kept up their even, steady playing, and no batsman reached the first in the tenth, eleventh, twelfth or thirteenth inning. In the fourteenth and fifteenth innings the Invincibles got men on bases, but sharp fielding prevented them from scoring.

During the next three innings the pitchers did remarkable work. Despite the fact that they had pitched practically two ordinary games, they stood the strain well, and did not let up for a moment. Dick Ives struck out nine men in succession during the sixteenth, seventeenth and eighteenth innings. Reub used a mixture of slow and swift curves, which were very deceptive. Had it not been for the splendid fielding behind him, however, he would probably have lost the game, for many a supposedly safe hit was killed by the brilliant work of the Perseverance infield, and the outfielders covered themselves with glory by making difficult catches.

The spectators were aghast with excitement and expectancy. By this time most of their voices were hoarse from continued cheering, but the bright colored flags waved as vigorously as ever.

In the nineteenth inning a double play with two men on bases prevented the Invincibles from scoring. Perseverance was unable to get a man to first.

As the twentieth inning opened the sun was setting in the West, and it was gradually growing darker. Yet the score was still the same, 0-0. The first two Invincibles batsmen made safe hits. There was a cheer at this, and the joy of the home team was increased when Dick Ives sent both men home with a rattling three-base hit. Their long pent-up enthusiasm was let loose unreservedly, for in all the 20 innings there had been no score up till this time.

The gloom on the Perseverance side of the field was naturally increased when Harry Hanford dropped an easy fly through sheer nervousness. Dick Ives got home on the error, making the score 2-0 in favor of the Invincibles. Reub gritted his teeth in determination and struck out the next three men by a magnificent effort. His arm was about played out now, and he felt a dull, throbbing pain above the elbow.

Chuck Foster whispered a few words of encouragement to Reub as he came to the bat for Perseverance. The friends of the visiting team left their seats and swarmed into the field in a body. They arrayed themselves at the edge of the diamond and cheered lustily, though with hoarse and weary throats.

"Hit 'er out, Reub!" "Here's where we win!" "We've got to have a run, old man!" were some of the expressions shouted at the batsman—but Mr. Foster urged silence, lest Reub might become nervous from the din.

Reub showed his self-possession by sending a well-placed single over third base. There was hope, after all. Still, Terry O'Brien struck out, and Wilbur Wheatley went out on an infield fly.

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Dick Ives realized that he was in a tight place. He had a whispered consultation with his catcher, then returned to the box and prepared to deliver the ball. The first three balls went very wide, but the catcher seemed to have no difficulty in stopping them safely. It was very evident to Jack that Dick was trying to give him a base on balls for fear of letting him hit for several bases. This would force a run, but as the score was 2 to 0 in favor of the Invincibles, it was evident that he must hit the ball sooner or later. Realizing that he must hit the next ball or sacrifice his chance to send in more than one run, Jack eyed the pitcher closely. Straight as an arrow the fourth ball came—but far from the plate. Jack stepped forward and swung out at it with all his strength.

Crack! Jack's bat met the ball squarely and sent it sailing fair and high into the air. The center fielder ran back desperately, but his effort was hopeless, for the ball flew far above his head and disappeared over the fence. It was never found.

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As each player reached the plate he was surrounded by eager friends, who bore him away in triumph on sturdy shoulders. The whole team was finally carried off the field, to this fashion, amid relentless impossible to describe. It was a fitting ending to a remarkable game.

Yet, in the midst of all this celebration, there was a feeling of respect for the vanquished team. The boys gave a hearty cheer for the Invincibles, and the latter returned the courtesy, like true sportsmen. Poor Dick Ives broke down and sobbed as if his heart would break. He had done his best to bring victory to his team, and it seemed too hard to lose, after all. In the 20 innings he had given but 12 hits and struck out 23 men. Reub struck out 15 men and allowed 16 hits.

As the crowd filed through the gates the sun had sunk to rest and darkness was setting fast. For four hours the battle had been waged stubbornly and naturally enough the players of both teams were almost exhausted from their efforts.

Every member of the Perseverance team was heartily cheered on the way home. The four miles to Riverview was quickly covered. At the village green a large crowd had assembled to welcome the home-coming party. When the first car had arrived, and the news of the victory became generally known, a mighty cheer went up. One enthusiast ran over to the city hall and rang the old bell.

Cock Called Him Aside.

[illegible] has followed the fortunes [illegible] and Invincible [illegible] the game gave rise to more [illegible] than any other which was [illegible] of the country during [illegible]

[illegible] of the Invincibles [illegible] to the fact that their [illegible] had lost the game by two [illegible] "Dick" Ives [illegible] because the [illegible] "Dick" Ives had been [illegible] in fine shape for [illegible] and there was [illegible] why the Invincibles should [illegible]

[illegible] of the Perseverance club [illegible] their team, having played [illegible] was not so well trained [illegible] but what they lacked [illegible] in sprit determination [illegible] said. Why would [illegible] pick Knox and wrest the [illegible] from their opponents by [illegible] their famous motto, "Per-[illegible]"

[illegible] on both [illegible] would be close and [illegible] very exciting throughout. Both [illegible] during the week [illegible] and when Saturday [illegible] that they were in [illegible] the game of their lives. [illegible] Twenty noticed [illegible] the following touches to [illegible]

[illegible] curves and he felt [illegible] of slow motion.

[illegible] special trolley cars con[illegible] contingent to [illegible] the park were decorated with [illegible] the passengers added to [illegible] by offering to sacrifice up a leve[illegible] for him. Cheers and [illegible] were given for the discordant [illegible] and several boys [illegible] to lend strength to [illegible]

[illegible] went on as the Perse[illegible] finally dressed in their [illegible] and went out on the field for [illegible] warm-up. It seemed to be at least [illegible] from Glendale, Riverview and the surrounding [illegible] The Riverview party occupied the south side of the field and [illegible] the local partisans were grouped on the opposite side. A constant volley of cheering added to the spirit of the occasion and inspired the players of both teams to put forth their best efforts.

Perseverance batted in the following order: Tickner, shortstop; Olmstead, second base; Sayles, right field; O'Brien, third base; Wheatley, left field; Graham, first base; Hanford, center field; Henderson, catcher, and Rogers, pitcher.

Ordinarily, the visiting team is supposed to bat first, but as this game was to play off a championship it was decided by toss up to the choice. Perseverance won the toss and Captain Henderson chose the field, allowing the home team to bat first.

Roy Rogers was nervous and gave the first batsman a base on balls. A clever sacrifice advanced the runner a base, but at a signal from Catcher Jack Roy turned quickly and caught his man napping off the base. There was a cheer from the Perseverance side of the field, and Roy was encouraged that he struck out the following batsman.

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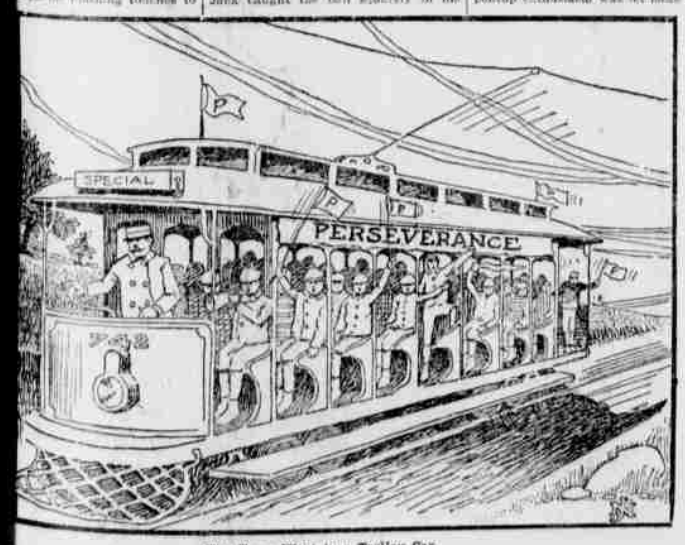


The Team Went in a Trolley Car.

A LESSON IN MATHEMATICS.

There are some propositions in mathematics that we can prove with perfect accuracy without making use of figures. Thus, for example, is that well-known theorem of plane geometry—the surface of a sphere is equal to four times the surface of a great circle. That reads as if we were going to give you something dry and uninteresting, but read on and you will find it out the other way, for we are going to tell you how you may prove that proposition with a croquet ball and a piece of cord.

The croquet ball is a sphere, and the section made in it by passing a plane through its center is a great circle. The radius of the great circle, therefore, is exactly equal to the radius of the sphere.

Now, saw the ball through the center, thus dividing it into two hemispheres, and, laying one of them on the table, with the flat part down, drive a small nail in the center of the round, or upper part. To the nail tie the end of a cord, and then wind the cord around the nail and the rounded surface of the half ball until this surface is entirely covered by the cord. Cut the cord where you stop winding.

Then take the other half of the ball and drive a small nail in the center of its flat part, tying to the nail a piece of cord exactly like the piece first used, and wind it around the nail, spirally, pressing it down so that it will lie flat on the surface of the circle. Cut the cord when the surface of the circle is entirely covered, and when you compare the two cords you will find that the piece first used is exactly twice as long as the second.

This proves that the surface of the hemisphere is equal to twice the surface of a great circle, and that, therefore, the surface of a whole sphere is equal to four times the surface of a great circle.

So that we demonstrate an important theorem of geometry simply by using a ball and a cord.

Has Not Spoken in Forty Years.

At the home of Moses Lo and Gee Bents, on the Lexington pike, is an old colored woman who has never spoken since her husband was run upon the track and carried off to Southern place dead, or very forty years ago. When he was torn from her side she vowed never to speak until he was restored to her, and though many years have passed and the custom of calling human beings has been abolished she still keeps her vow. "Aunt Bloom," as she is called, is now between 90 and 95 years of age.—Harrisburg (Ky.) Herald.

HOW TO MAKE A WRAPPING PAPER WAGON.

BY MERIDITH NUGENT.

What is the use of buying an expensive wagon at the store when you can make one, and just as good, out of wrapping paper?

True, you cannot place any great amount of weight in this wagon, but you can have as much fun with it, and it runs fully as well as any store wagon ever will. Then, too, you can have the pleasure of making it, which is in itself a treat for any boy. Now, if you want an opportunity to show your playmates what you can do, construct one of these wagons, which may be built very easily.

Don't be under the impression this is a little bit of a child's wagon, for the one here pictured measured seven feet in length.

Here is how to set to work about it. First procure some unused sheets of stout wrapping paper. Cut out one of these, which should measure about three feet and a half in length by a width of two feet. Cut out two other pieces, which should be of the same length by a width of seven inches. Then over one of the long sides of each of these to the depth of one inch. Now you have the bottom and long sides of your wagon made. The dimensions of the short sides should be two feet by seven inches; crease over the long ends of each of these so in the two long sides of your wagon. Paste all four sides together with sealing wax. You can use this strip of paper for hinds if you prefer to make it more secure. The seat should be eight inches wide and in shape, and fastened to the sides of the wagon with sealing wax, as shown in picture.

Now make your wheels. Cut out four strips of stiff cardboard, the stiffer the better, two of them four feet six inches in length and two those four in length. These ones should measure three inches in width. Paste the ends of each of these cardboard strips into a circle with sealing wax. Make the spokes for your wheels by rolling long, narrow strips of wrapping paper into thin spiral tubes. Before doing this, thoroughly cover each side of these strips with paste. After rolling let these dry until quite hard and then cut into suitable lengths. For the larger wheels the spokes will measure about one foot six inches in length and for the small wheels about one foot in length. As these spokes must fit perfectly, measure the distance across your cardboard rim and cut your spokes accordingly. There are only four spokes to each wheel, which cross each other as shown in picture. Paste spokes to rim first and then where they intersect with sealing wax.

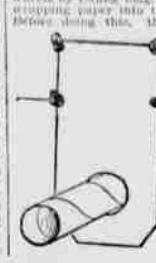
The axles are tubular spirals of paper an inch wide, two feet six inches in length and made in the same manner as the spokes.

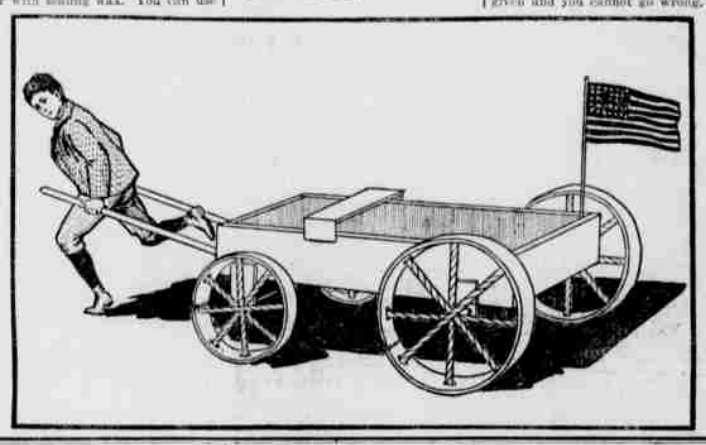
Cut out four square pieces of cardboard, make a hole in lower end of each about an inch and a half in diameter and attach upper ends with sealing wax to sides of wagon where the wheels are to go.

When the axle is thoroughly hardened pass it under the wagon through the holes in the cardboard, and fasten it to the exact center of the wheels with a liberal supply of sealing wax. The diagram illustrates how the axle is made and arranged perfectly.

The shafts are two long spiral tubes of paper, made just as the axle, and fastened to the wagon just under the front side with sealing wax.

Carefully follow the illustrations here given and you cannot go wrong.





THE PASSAGE PERILOUS.

By Florence M. Laflin.

Once upon a time a mother bird, that had a nest full of young birds, was in great distress. The spring was far advanced, and long ere this time she and her young brood ought to been on their northward journey to the Great Lakes, that were always the summer home of the birds. But these baby birds had crept out of their dainty blue eggs so late that spring that their little wings were not strong enough for the long journey. Every day the mother would teach her darlings to fly. Scaling them in a row on a low limb she would say "Eh cheepee, cheepee—watch me, watch me" and away she would go through the air. There were many comical experiences at first, for the little wings were awkward and weak, but patient practice brought strength and skill at last. A day was fixed upon for the start, and long before the ruddy dawn had broken through the golden bars of the eastern sky the whole family were on the wing.

When night came it was a very tired little company that sought shelter on the limb of a friendly beech tree. That night a dreadful storm came up, and the wind blew and the rain came down in torrents. In the morning the poor drenched babies were so stiff and unhappy that they heartily wished themselves in their snug Southern nest. The mother, much against her will, decided to stay for a short rest. Alas, the boys, on their way to school, saw the forlorn little family in the tree. That evening the mamma heard Robert say to his companions:

"In that tree are some of the cutest little birds you ever saw. Let us come back tonight and get them."

This morning bird had had experience with boys before, so she watched the boys well out of sight, and then, calling her brood about her, she said: "I know you are sick and weary, but we must fly for our lives. We have four hours of daylight, and in that time, if you are only brave, we can reach the retreat where we should have rested last night."

In a few minutes every body was on the wing, forgetting all about his weariness in his anxiety to get away from Robert and his companions. By night they were far away from the old beech tree.

They flew away with rested wings and thankful heart, just as the sun was peeping from behind the trees in the East. The next few days of flight were passed without danger or fatigue, and soon the edge of the northern forest was reached. The whole family went at once to the mammoth tree, where the mother always took her brood for the first day, and she found to her joy that it was not occupied. The young birds were in high glee, chirping and fluttering about in great delight. They found many pleasant companions, and only one more experience marred the trip. A great owl alighted on their tree in his search for an evening meal. Eagerly the tender, young birds, his great yellow eyes gleamed with mirth, for he thought that there was a fine supper all spread for him.

Old Mr. Owl was in perfect trim for the feast that he was sure he was going to have, but he did not know of the narrow escape these same birdies had had and he did not suspect what keen eyes the mother bird, sat here upon a window her brood had gazed by their experience with bad boys. When the great bird was pretending to be half asleep and not thinking about anything so wicked as eating little birdies the mother kept her quick eye upon him, and just as he was getting ready to swoop down upon her nest she uttered a peculiar long, shrill cry that all the birds in the forest knew meant danger. In an instant the little creatures came flying from every direction. Flying so thick and fast that Mr. Hoo-Hoo-Owl thought a cyclone had broken loose in his neighborhood. The birds had long been afraid of him and had decided long before that if he attempted to trouble any of them they would make it warm for him. In the midst of the turmoil the mother bird and her little ones flew high into the air and continued their journey to their N-ribbed home.

THE INSULTING PUG.

By Florence A. Evans.

An elegant lorgnette met a pug dog small,
Which took was out walking one day.
And the former began criticising the pug
In this really disgraceful way:
"My little friend, the whole world knows that such
Have been long out of style, so I see.
That you wear a ring in them still, for the cost
Is out of your reach, you possibly be."
"Well, what if it is?" said the pug dog's mate
Could be seen in his very own;
"Did never a beast has a coat in his tail,
But you have a coat in your own?"
Then the elegant lorgnette fled with the
pugs,
While the pug in a fright, ran away,
And the elegant lorgnette hated the sight of a
dog
Ever since that unfortunate day.

A CARELESS ARTIST PUZZLE PICTURE.

A Mistake has Been Purposely Made in Drawing This Picture. Can Any of Our Readers Tell What It Is?

In last week's picture the little girl had two left feet.

WHAT WILLIE SAW.

"And so, that is an artist?" said Willie, in surprise.

"Now, if they were not truthful, I would not believe my eyes.

But if the pictures had he drawn are nearly half as funny

As HE is, I should think that he could make a lot of money.