

to give a good-night kiss to his dear... on the other. The moment their... touched, the current of thousands of... was short circuited through their... and the kiss ended in a lightning-... and burnt leathers.

THE GAME OF STUD POKER. The Time It Was Highly Thought of In the Wild and Woolly West.

You don't see a game of stud very nowadays, remarked the old-time... 'but it had its day. In the earlier... a stud poker was played more than... because no extensive layout was... for stud, as is the case with faro.

There have been games of stud poker... in Kansas City within the past few... but I don't know of any now. The... after these very hard, and then the... change was too big in favor of the... The game in its prime was played... there was licensed gambling. Then... man, an employee of the house, dealt... the time, played a hand himself and... the bank as well. This gave the house... chance to manipulate the cards if it... it gave the dealer the advantage of... playing from a big stack of chips...

Every time a pair showed up a chip... into the hole in the centre of the... Four or five fellows could sit down... game with \$5 apiece, and in a couple... all the money originally in sight... gone into that hole as percentage. It... a great graft, the old sport remarked... fully.

The game of stud poker," he continued... played like any other game of... r, so far as the values of the cards... concerned, and the difference was al... dealing. The first card was dealt... down on the table, or buried. This... called the card 'in the hole.' Every... put up his 'ante' after looking at his... card if, he thought it was good... gh. The next card was dealt face up... the man with the highest card in sight... be betting, the others staying in or... they saw fit. The other three cards... then dealt face up, the man with the... hand in sight doing the betting after... card was dropped. At the end the... thing depended upon what the... might have in the 'hole.' A man... three aces in sight was no better than... with three kings, for the latter... it have a fourth king in the 'hole.' On... other hand, the holder of the three... in sight might have a fourth in the... and a cinch hand.

It was a great game to draw a man... if he had a good 'hole' card or... thing in sight he hated to let go, so... other fellow was betting pretty... on a leading hand it became quite... naive before the fifth card was dealt... was a great game for Chinamen in... mining camps, and it was quite a... to table you'd sometimes see. A cow... or a miner or two might be playing... a Chinaman a negro and a half breed... The soldiers used to play it in... a deal in the towns near the Barrisons... here were some big stakes played in... games of stud. When the whole... depended on the hole card things... to get pretty exciting at times. I... a fellow write a bill of sale for 5,000... one night, when sheep were worth \$5... and, and make a raise with the paper... bluff went, for it was a bluff, but... a good hand in sight and it shook the... fellow's nerve.

be buffalo hunters used to come into... little town along the Yellowstone... r in the spring and drink and play... until their hard-earned money was... While it lasted times were lively... and the stud tables. The game was... an apparent good thing for the house... it led to the first legislation in the... against gambling. A law was passed... contains making it a misdemeanor to... percentage stud. The law defined... game as being one where one man... all the time and the table had a hole... for the percentage. The gamblers... round the law by letting the deal go... and letting the man playing for the... extract the hole percentage. The... of stud poker came when Montana... nearly every other Western State and... and abolished licensed gambling, but... all, it men had to gamble in the com... of strangers it was about the best... they could play, barring fare.

HERE IS NO UNCERTAINTY about... Pectoral. It cures your cough... All bronchial affections give... to it. 30c. of all druggists. Mann... by the proprietors of Perry Davis'... Killer.

Why Daisy, what an earth all you... tongue has been going like a bell... for an hour!

Why, we're playing horse, mamma, I'm you.

SUDDEN CHILL often means sudden... Pain-Killer is all that is needed to... it off. Unqualified for croup and... rheum. Avoid substitutes, there is but... Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. 30c. and

(Continued From Third Page.)  
"I shall see you again," he said, and... walked off sharply.  
"Ever child!" he said to himself, "it isn't... all her fault; no one has been kind to her... I verily believe. How pretty she looked... sitting in that chair! But I don't like those... tears in her eyes."

CHAPTER III.  
A COUNTRY WALK.

He found out what the tears meant be... fore long. It was easy to melt the girl's... constraint and reserve, and get into her... good graces, though how he managed to... see her, Marjorie had no idea; she thought... there all chance.

As for her, she could not understand... having a friend of her own, who took an... interest in her, and sympathized with her... troubles.

Marjorie was reluctant to complain, or... seem to, but she found it impossible to re... sist Faulkner's kindness, and he got out... of her—a bit here and a bit there—much... of her miseries, and her vague intentions... of escaping from them.

His novel rather languished; he found... himself suddenly plunged into a romance a... hundred times more absorbing than any... thing he could write.

It was Annette who first hinted that Mr... Faulkner was taken with Marjorie.

Annette was in the position of the look... er-on.

Lydia was indignant.

How could he see Marjorie.

She seldom came into his presence when... he was at their house.

Annette persisted; his work stood still... she said.

At which Lydia bridled and blushed.

She thought she was making war with... the handsome novelist, else why did he... come so often, and neglect his new novel?

"It is really thought Annette was right,"... she said to her mother. "Marjorie would... have to go away."

But this was a proposition which was set... upon by Mrs. Gascoyne with the unanswer... able logic of pounds shillings, and pence.

She also discredited her second daugh... ter, but more genuinely than Lydia, who... had a lurking fear, and watched her cousin.

"Marjorie is trying to look smart," said... Annette, one day.

The poor child had certainly made the... best of her shabby clothes of late.

She had always a vague, unacknowledg... ed hope of meeting Mr. Faulkner some... where.

If she merely caught sight of him in the... distance, she felt less desolate.

This very day she had re-trimmed her... hat, saying to herself that there was no... need to look extra ill dressed; and she... went for one of her combes, looking even... more lovely than usual.

Some miles from home she came across... Desmond Faulkner, who noticed, at once... the freshened-up hat, and admitted it... openly.

"Why, how smart you look!" he said, tak... ing the willing hand, and keeping it in his...—he usually did, and as long as he chose;... the girl was always childlike with him. "Is... that the work of your clever fingers?"

"The hat?" said Marjorie, with a flush of... pleasure. "Yes, I didn't expect to see... you to-day, Mr. Faulkner."

He knew this was absolute truth.

"I did hope to see you," he said. "Where... shall we go?"

"Are you coming with me?" said the... girl, delightedly.

Her eyes glowed with pleasure.

Faulkner drew his hand across his eye... over the rounded cheek.

His eyes might have made hers sink if... she had been less childish.

"I must meet you," he said, "even if I had... not meant it before. Anywhere will do... won't it, being together?"

"Yes, anywhere," said the girl, joyously.

Her hand was still in Faulkner's; she... met his downward look with happy spark... ling eyes.

The man did not speak for a minute.

What he would have done, if he could... would be to take the girl to his heart, and... tell her how much he loved her.

But he dared not—yet; he only drew his... breath slowly, and said—

"You are always happy with me, are you... not, little one?"

"You are the only friend I've got!" said... the girl. "And, besides, you are so... kind to me! I think I get the... best out of our friendship."

"Do you?" But I haven't any friends... other, except you—and like you've said, I... never. One has reserves from them; they... only half get into one's life. You are look... ing puzzled, Marjorie."

"Because you speak as if—as if I—"  
"As if you were like one's self. Not, why... not?"

"The young—a child, they call me—... stupid, ignorant," she said, with a slight... shake in her voice. "They all dislike me;... but, perhaps, that's half my fault. Why... should you be different?"

A veritable child, he thought, half... amused, half wroth.

Could one ever teach her?

Then he said softly—

"You don't like my relatives, but you... are a little bit fond of me?"

Again her eyes met his, and gave mute... answer.

Well, that was something, he thought... and he dropped his hand to her shoulder... keeping it there while they walked.

Presently he began to talk to her about... the Gascoynes, taking up her words, as he... did sometimes; but Marjorie always listen... ed markedly; she was never hard and de... fiant with him.

She answered now in a sort of subdued... protest when he told her he thought she... was partly to blame for the state of things... at home.

"Yes, I confess, but indeed I didn't be... gin it, and why should I be nice to people... who are hostile to me?"

"It's difficult, I know, and I am hardly... entitled to preach; but why do you always... give taunt for taunt, and take up every... little annoyance?"

"You've said that before," she returned... in a low voice, "and I have tried some... times—I'll try again, if you tell me; but... Aunt Lucy treated her own son—at least... so I have heard—not much better."

"Her son!" said Faulkner; "I thought... she had only those daughters."

"Oh, no—but she died some years back... it was so little then: I saw her very seldom... and he ran away before we came here."

"Was that his mother's doing?"

"I know he was a great trouble," said... Marjorie, "but I've heard the servants say... Aunt Lucy turned on him—I don't know... how. He has been to this house a few... times, just for money, I think; but I didn't... see him. And now he is dead."

"He has been something of a disgrace... I suppose," said Faulkner, "and so, natu... rally, they say nothing about it."

"I wouldn't talk of him to anyone but you... Mr. Faulkner, and I didn't do it to justify... myself."

"No, no, do not—I understand."

She glanced up, smiling.

"I will try to please you," she said, so... earnestly that there came a slight quiver... into her voice.

Faulkner looked at her.

"Some day," he said, slowly, "I may put... that promise to the proof in another way."

"I hope you will," said she, brightly; but... looking a little puzzled.

Faulkner drew a silent breath.

They parted soon afterwards.

Desmond never took her right up to the... house, but as near as he could without ob... servation; but, to-day, instead of walking... sharp home after he had sent her on, he... threw himself under some trees by the way... side, and fell into a reverie.

Marjorie walked on.

She had left Faulkner some minutes... when a man she had not before observed... rose from the bank beside the road, and... came towards her, as if he would address... her.

He looked something like a gentleman... and Marjorie was over-pleased, so she half... passed—she, perhaps, had lost his way?

But, at the first tones of his voice, she... looked at him with a sense of recognition.

He asked to be directed to the village... and, when Marjorie had told him, and... made him to go on, he kept at her side... talking about the neighbourhood.

His manner was respectful, but Marjorie... did not like the liberty.

She answered coldly, then set at all, de... termining rapidly whether to go on to the... house or turn back to Desmond Faulkner...—he could not have gone far.

She decided on the latter course, and... turned back quickly.

The man seemed disconcerted, then fol... lowed her; but the instant he saw some... body lying under the trees—who moreover... started up at the sight of Marjorie—he... rapidly retraced his steps, and vanished... among the trees.

"What's the matter, Marjorie?" said... Faulkner, going to meet the girl.

Now that she was safe she began to feel... frightened.

"A man followed me," she said, glancing... round nervously.

"The deuce he did! Where is he?"

"He has gone," said Marjorie. "I shouldn't... have been frightened if I had known you... were so near. He looks somewhat of a... gentleman, but the voice is the same as... that man's the other day."

"What man? If somebody is taking to... annoying you, I'll thank him as I would a... dog," said Faulkner, looking black. Who... do you mean Marjorie?"

The girl told him about the laboring... man who had asked her for the London... road.

"He did not look exactly like a labourer... either," she said, "nor this man quite like... a gentleman."

He glanced at her. To his mind it ap... peared likely the man wished to make her... acquaintance; but it did not seem neces... sary to say so much to her.

"There are all sorts of soundrels," he... said; "and you mustn't be about the coun... try by yourself—you're too pretty—and... too precious."

When you are safe," he said. "One... more, goodbye, my child."  
He took both her hands, held them fast... a minute, then bowed them, and bade her... "run in!"  
Marjorie obeyed and Faulkner turned... homewards.

ST. JOHN NOW,

New Brunswick's Big Sea Port  
Fortified by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

The Secretary of Education is on the way... of Friday—W. H. Bower reported... to have been Second-Dodd's... Kidney's Pills' Vicarious... Campaign.

St. JOHN, N. B., Dec. 28.—The de... parture from Zealand last week and from... Antigonish the week before announcing... the rescue of Mr. Mills and Mr. Spears of... those two places respectively, has been... duplicated here by the announcement made... by Mr. W. H. Bower, of this city.

Mr. Bower is a knight of the grip, be... ing one of the best known commercial... travellers in the Maritime Provinces. He... is a jovial good-hearted fellow and justly... popular wherever he is known. It greatly... gratified his many friends when they learn... ed he was taking Dodd's Kidney Pills for... the kidney trouble from which he was... known to be suffering.

Dodd's Kidney Pills have such a reputa... tion in this province both as a cure for the... formerly incurable Bright's Disease and... Diabetes and all these other terms includ... ed in Rheumatism—Dropsy, Sciatica, ... Lumbago, Urinary and Bladder Com... plaints, Women's Weakness, and Blood... Disorders, that nobody had any doubt of... the result. And the result has justified... their faith, for Mr. Bower has given out... the following letter for publication:—

"Do Dodd's Kidney Pills I beg to state... that I have used them for pain in the back... and kidney trouble and have found them... to be all they are recommended, namely... a positive cure for kidney troubles. I be... lieve them to be a splendid tonic—good... enough for me anyhow."

PARROTS AT SCHOOL

When They Swear at a Professor, It Is to... the Credit of Their Teacher.

"If you can judge by what you own hear... almost anybody say," said the little old... man in the bird store, "even if you was to... take the word of lots of them that sells... birds there would be any need of my busi... ness, which is teaching birds to talk and... sing. I guess if I was a younger man with... a good deal more push than I've got... now I'd call myself Professor and be run... ning a Conservatory of Bird Music. As... it is I guess I get all the promising birds... and when I send them back to the dealer... it's not until I'm sure they'll do me credit... Take parrots. There's plenty to tell you... that all the education any parrot needs is... to get in a cage for a few days and swear... at it regular. I have known dealers who... would pay \$2 for a bird on the docks here... and give it a regular cussing every day and... at the end of a week charge \$50 for it as an... educated bird, and what's more, get it... out, and no questions asked. Now mind... you, I'm not denying that there is some... thing educational in swearing at a parrot... but that's only one part of the business and... a mighty small one at that."

"A parrot is a mighty sagacious bird... It's got just as much intellect as he has... beak, and it uses both for the same pur... pose, namely and to wit, improving itself... and taking unexpected snips out of some... body else. You can't begin to teach a... parrot without recognizing its intellect and... devoting your attention to that in order... that you see how you can best bring it... out. The first thing I do is to feed the... bird properly, for on the ships which bring... them here they get almost anything and... it most likely disagrees with them. You've... got to remember that the parrot is a fruit... eating bird, and its strong beak was not...

"Sometimes I have special orders, and it... may be that I spend as much as a year... teaching some particular bird. But the... most of my work comes from the dealers... They buy up the young birds and send... them to me to work over. That takes... about four months, and in that time I... figure on teaching them twenty phrases... with the words and business complete, to... scare a cat and a dog, to whistle five ways... and to sing one line of a song, and that's... the hardest thing there is to learn in my... academy. A bird with these accomplish... ments has also acquired a great deal of... self-confidence, and that makes it easy for... him to pick up a whole lot of things appar... ently without teaching, and that makes the... parrot seem like a member of the family... Some things they really do invent for... themselves. Look at this old bird of mine... She's so wise that you might almost call... her a professor in the academy. Now, listen... will you, to what she says when I... show her this tin pill and say, 'Polly, chase... the can.' Would you listen to that now? 'To hell with the beer.' There, that's not nice language for a general bird... but somehow or other she learned it for... herself, and she's proud to teach it to...

Good Clock.

A lady visiting in the South was told a... story of an old colored man, who came to... a watchmaker with the two hands of a... clock.

"I want yer to fix up dese hands. Den... aint kept no correct time for mo' den six... munin'."

"Well, where is the clock?" responded the... watchmaker.

"Out at my house."

"But I must have the clock."

"Dida' I tell yer dar's siffin de matter... wid de clock 'opting de han'?" An' here... dey be. You jest want de clock so you... kin tinkar wid it, and charge me a big... price. Gimme back dem hands." And so... saying, he started off to find an honest... watchmaker.

GENERAL DEBILITY AND A... "RUN DOWN" state calls for a general... tonic to the system. Such is the D & L... Emulsion. Builds you up, increases your... weight, gives health. Made by Davis &... Lawrence Co., Ltd.

When she had finished her remarks... relative to something he had done that did not... meet her approval he spoke.

"I don't see why you should want women... suffrage," he said. "You already have... suffrage."

"What office?" she demanded.

"Speaker of the house," he replied.

Seal Coffee

Brand Coffee

(1 lb. and 2 lb. cans.)

Its Purity is its Strength

Flavor and Fragrance its natural attributes.

Imitations are numerous. Avoid them.

CHASE & SANBORN, MONTREAL AND BOSTON.

given to it for nothing; so don't crack the... nuts first; let the bird do that and it will... be so much the better for his health.

Brand nuts are what I give them and I let... them feed heavily until they are plump and... in good tetter. When the bird is con... tent with his material (surroundings) then's... the time to begin his education.

Just about the strongest sentiment there... is in a parrot is curiosity. Did you ever... notice how a parrot acts when there is... anything new about? Doesn't he sidle... up and examine first one side and then an... other, first with one eye and then the... other? Well that's his curiosity. When... I have a parrot to teach I put a light bag... over his cage. It should be thick enough... to keep him from seeing through and... at the same time light enough to give... plenty of light. Whether there's one or... a dozen birds in a class it's all the... same. Each bird is in a cage by himself... and a bag over that. Then I speak dis... tinctly the sentence I want the bird to... learn. I say it over once a minute, and it... may be that I have to keep it up as much... as an hour before a single parrot does any... thing but scream. But all the time the... birds are devoured with curiosity to know... what's going on outside their own individ... ual bags. After a lot of figuring the par... rots begin to repeat the sentence to them... selves in what you might call a whisper.

As soon as one of the birds gets so he... can say the sentence without an error my... work is done, for that parrot will teach all... the rest and I can go away and leave... them in the bags all day, with a knowledge... that their education will go on.

Then comes the very important thing... and that is the application of the lesson... We'll suppose I've been teaching the class... the sentence 'Come kiss me.' The birds... we will say, are all letter perfect in their... parts, but they have no idea of the busi... ness. The first impression when the bags... are lifted off the cages is what does the... application. For that sentence I have young... girls come in and lift off the bags. That... fixes that sentence in the parrot's deep... brain with pretty girls and he uses it ever... afterwards in the right place. When they've... been learning to say 'Granny, where's... your spec?' they learn to associate it with... an old woman with glasses and white hair.

Then, of course, people have a right to ex... pect that every parrot shall have a few... phrases that are unfit for publication. Well, when I've been giving a lesson in... the damps and dashes I uncover them with... a very exaggerated clerical make up. That's the real reason why most birds... fairly rip and tear when the minister is... making a pastoral call; they've been taught... to do it as a part of their education. But... most people think it's natural, and I've... had 'em tell me it showed the old Adam in... the birds. It didn't do anything of the sort... it only showed that they was a credit to... their teacher.

"LADY LOVES BRAUZY.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment (Stops Skin Itch... itches—Leaves It Lily White and Healthy.)

Skin diseases of every nature, from the... most merest pimple on the flesh to the most... distressing eczema, salt rheum and tetter... are quickly, pleasantly and permanently... cured by Dr. Agnew's Ointment. In dis... ease where outward applications make a... cure Dr. Agnew's Ointment never fails... One application gives instant relief. Sold... by E. C. Brown.

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IN MEMORY  
Paste Blacking  
KILLED BY  
Packard's  
"SPECIAL"  
BOX CALF  
Shoe Dressing  
FOR ALL BLACK SHOES.  
APPLY ONCE A WEEK.  
Will nourish, Clean, Polish and Pro... tect the Leather.  
L. H. Packard & Co.

The Crow of Croup.

It strikes terror to a mother's heart to... have her child wake up at night with a... croupy cough.

Child can scarcely speak, can hardly... breathe—seems to be choking.

There is no time for delay—apply hot... poultice to the throat and upper part of... the chest, and give Dr. Wood's Norway... Pine Syrup—nothing like it for giving... prompt relief—will save a child when... nothing else will.

Mrs. Wm. Young, Frome, Ont., says:

"One year ago our little boy had a severe... attack of inflammation of the lungs and... croup, which left a bad wheeze in his chest."

"We were advised to use Dr. Wood's... Norway Pine Syrup, which we did, and it... cured him completely."

"Now we always keep this remedy in the house, as it ex... cels all others for the several kinds of coughs... or colds."

Laxa-Liver Pills are the most perfect... remedy known for the cure of Con... stipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness and Sick... Headache. Do not gripe or sicken.