

cross to give a good-night kiss to his dear biddy, on the other. The moment their bills touched, the current of thousands of volts was short circuited through their bodies, and the kiss ended in a lightning-flash and burnt feathers.

THE GAME OF STUD POKER.

At One Time it Was Highly Thought Of in the Wild and woolly West.

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

There have been games of stud poker running in Kansas City within the past few years, but I don't know of any now. The law got after them very hard, and then the percentage was too big in favor of the house. The game in its prime was played where there was licensed gambling. Then one man, an employee of the house, dealt all the time, played a hand himself and ran the bank as well. This gave the house a chance to manipulate the cards if it could, it gave the dealer the advantage of always playing from a big stack of chips, and every time a pair showed up a chip went into the hole in the centre of the table. Four or five fellows could sit down to a game with \$5 apiece, and in a couple of hours all the money originally in sight had gone into that hole as percentage. It was a great graft,' the old sport remarked, regretfully.

'The game of stud poker,' he continued 'was played like any other game of poker, so far as the values of the cards are concerned, and the difference was all in the dealing. The first card was dealt face down on the table, or buried.' This was called the card 'in the hole.' Every man put up his 'ante' after looking at his hole card if, he thought it was good enough. The next card was dealt face up, and the man with the highest card in sight led the betting, the others staying in or not as they saw fit. The other three cards were then dealt face up, the man with the best hand in sight doing the betting after each card was dropped. At the end the whole thing depended upon what the player might have in the 'hole.' A man with three aces in sight was no better than a man with three kings, for the latter might have a fourth king in the 'hole.' On the other hand, the holder of the three aces in sight might have a fourth in the 'hole' and a cinch hand.

'It was a great game to draw a man, on, for if he had a good 'hole' card or something in sight he hated to let go, so if the other fellow was betting pretty strong on a leading hand it became quite expensive before the fifth card was dealt. This was a great game for Chinamen in the mining camps, and it was quite a crowd at the table you'd sometimes see. A cowboy or a miner or two might be playing with a Chinaman a negro and a half breed Indian. The soldiers used to play it a great deal in the towns near the Terrisons.

There were some big stakes played in these games of stud. When the whole thing depended on the hole card things used to get pretty exciting at times. I saw a fellow write a bill of sale for 3,000 sheep one night, when sheep were worth \$5 a head, and make a raise with the paper. The bluff went, for it was a bluff, but he had a good hand in sight and it shook the other fellow's nerve.

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

THERE IS NO UNCERTAINTY about Pyny-Pectoral. It cures your cough quickly. All bronchial affections give way to it. 25c. of all druggists. Manufactured by the proprietors of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.

'Why Daisy, what on earth ails you? Your tongue has been going like a bell-clapper for an hour!'

'Why, we're playing house, mamma, and I'm you.'

A SUDDEN CHILL often means sudden illness. Pain-Killer is all that is needed to ward it off. Unequalled for cramps and diarrhoea. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. 25c. and 50c.

here's reliable vitality all the Milburn's

Frederic- s. Here is

om an im- blood, coupled A dizzy sen- coming down and my breath not walk up ion caused my apitate violently, smothering sen-

orth for my weak- from any medicine s Heart and Nerve hat they helped me imes my face and d puff, but all these d to the restoring n's Heart and Nerve w strong and well. I ng until I regained the ul, refreshing sleep and a pleasure to me to to others."

walk before dinner!"

to go to the spinney and ths before tea,' and so on. had their appointed hours al exercise, upon which noth- ed to trespass. I remember which I was 'personally con- two English schoolboys. We ppose about six miles, through t were shaded by high hedges, ds by foot paths and stiles, and ough a park famous for centuries iant trees.

companions made friendly calls at ous birds' nest—'just to see how the es are getting alone,' they said. They ed aside to a little pond to show me nmense frog, an ancient acquaintance. ey knew every wild flowerf and just ere to look for newcomers. They recog- ized by name every bird that started from edgerow ditch or field.

'Young England,' then grows up thor- oughly imbued with the principle that walking is a duty a necessity and a pleas- ure. I believe that this is largely the sec- ret of the national sturdiness and strength and it might be well for us to take a leaf rom the lesson book of the mother country—

—Mary E. Fletcher.

When Signs Fail.

Scientific inquiry is sometimes curiously balked. A professor of one of our colleges who is a summer resident of a little New England village, on his first rounds this year met a native townsman who told him, among other items of local interest, of the illness of his wife.

'I am sorry to hear it,' said the profes- sor, all sympathy at once. 'What is the cause of her illness?'

This her husband was not prepared to say, but at length admitted that some called it one thing and some another. By judicious questions, however, the professor learned enough to satisfy himself that the sick woman was suffering from epilepsy, and began to inquire for familiar sym- ptoms. The answers he received were, in general, convincing. Finally, he asked:

'Does your wife grind her teeth while asleep?'

'Well, no, I've never noticed that she did,' was the reply; 'but I don't know as I ever remember of her wearing her teeth to bed.'

"Breathe Freely now!"

your friend exclaims when he has satis- factorily explained some alarming news. So we say when we hand you a bottle of Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam for any kind of trouble in the air passage. 25c all Druggists.

Fatal Consequences.

'Be careful how you invoke a force that may destroy you,' says a writer, 'whether it be the force of electricity or the force of habit or of appetite.' Forward tells of two chickens who invoked a power uncon- sciously.

The other night, nearly all the electric lights in a certain city suddenly went out, and after a minute came on again.

Pretty soon an odor like that of an over- cooked dinner filled the power house, and on examination it was found that a couple of chickens had stolen in and gone to roost on the main wires.

All went well with them until Chantic- leer, who was perched on one wire, reached

en, what seemed to me ation of the 'nervous' upon me. There was a ny heel at the time, and foot-sore, beautifully and d, but in nowise exhausted alking,' I murmured. The t of it, the more I became t it must be the universal of taking a walk,' which con- much to the health and well- people.

ned to regard the daily walk atter of course as the break- listless, dawdling stroll, but siness-like, and to the heroic no forbore, from patriotic rea- complain, often all-too-long,

time, which no definite occupa- ed, were eagerly utilized.