

## HAILED FROM YORK.

Method in Poker That Worked—Man who Always Told his Hand.

Early on a Sunday morning in July, a few years ago, Sambo Robinson and old Daddy November were seated on the roads known as the 'grillage,' on Sullivan's island, near Charleston, says the New York Times. The grillage is opposite to Fort Moultrie, and, as Sambo remarked: 'E is de betterest place on de whole island fur ketch sheephead.' 'Sambo,' said old Daddy November, 'wot you tink am de reason why sheephead wunt bite no udder kine o' bait 'cept fiddler? Wuffer 'e ain't lub shrimp?' 'I doan know,' replied Sambo. 'E beary funny, een de sheephead; kos shrimp nice, en fiddler am nasty leetle crab.' 'Nobody can't count fur funny things,' said November. 'Yes, 'e kin, sometimes,' said Sambo; fur instant, 'id you ebber hear a nigger play pokah en tell you 'e han?' 'No,' said November. 'Such a man ain't no jackass. 'Well, my man ain't no jackass,' none 'tall. Oh kose, you know dat de kahd pahty wot play een my house mos always persiss ob Gawge Washington en Primus Green en me en Hendry Drane, wot sell fowl. Howsumber, dere was one mo, nigger wot play with me on de nite what I gwine tell about. Hendry interjuice 'em to me by de name of Jackson en say he come from Nu-Yawk, en wos he fren. W'en I tink 'bout wot happen I mos 'spishun Drane.' 'Wot happen?' said November, as he pulled in his line and found that his bait had disappeared.

'Dish yer what happen,' replied Sambo. 'We all sot down en cut fur de dele, en Drane win 'em en dele de kahd, en say to me, 'My fren, Mr. Jackson from Nu-Yawk, ain't understand much 'bout kahd, but he willin' to lose a few dollah.' Den Jackson say: 'Oh, yes; I kin play kahd, but I got one habit ob tellin' my han.' I tell de trute 'bout 'em, too.' 'Funny habit,' remabk Gawge Washington; en Primus Green kauf en blow he nose, en wunk he eye. E een de fust dele dey ain't been no big han' en Jackson say: 'I bet fibe cent, but I only got two jack.' Me en Drane en Washington ain't hab nuttin' 'tall en we gone out, but Primus call 'em on two nine en Jackson tek de pot, kos 'e got two jack, sho' nuff. 'Well, dis kine er ting gone on a good leetle wile, tell Hendry dele agen, on he own jackpot. Jackson sot nex' to Drane, en he open de pot. Washinton come een; Primus gone out; I hab only two seben, but I come een. Drane say he ain't got no luck, en he trow 'way he kahd. Jackson say: 'I got two jack, but I want fur know ef I got rite fur trow 'way one jack en draw fur flush.' We all tell 'em 'e got rite; so 'e draw one kahd. Washinton tek tree en I tek tree. W'en I look at my kahd, I mos 'git fit. I ketch two mo' seben, wich mek me hab 'ob a kine. Jackson say: 'Gentlemen, I always tell my han', en I gwine tell 'em now. I got big flush.' En den he bet 10 cent. Washinton look sick at he stummick en trow 'way two king. I mos' always kauf w'en I got big han', en 'e been notiss, but dis time I keep from kauf. I say to myself: 'I got Jackson now, 'kaus flush ain't nuttin' longside ob 'ob seben.' 'Den liff Johnson ten cent, en 'e see 'em en rich me ten mo.' Den I biste 'em gen, en 'e liff me back, en I rise 'em gen, en 'e liff me sum mo'. 'E een fak, we liff each udder so much dat my munny gib out en I 'bleeged to call.

'Wot you got?' I sang out. 'I got flush, ob kose,' remabk Jackson. 'D n I reach out fur de pot, en sho' my 'ob seben.'

'En, ob kose, Jackson been 'stonish,' said November. 'No. I is de nigger wot was 'stonish,' said Sambo. 'Jackson been say dat 'e 'ot flush, eu so 'e hab, but he flush, en so 'e hab, but he flush knok my 'ob seben cole. De flush wot Jackson sot behine persiss ob de nine, ten jack, queen en king ob club. I nebbur will play kahd agen w'ich nigger from Nu Yawk, speshumly ef he tell he han' een pokah, en am fren ob Hendry Drane.'

## SHORTENED HIS SENTENCE.

Some Things Beside Which Prison Would be a Relief.

A man charged with bigamy was once brought before Judge Gary, of Illinois. The accused had lived two years with the second woman, and he concluded to plead guilty on the understanding with the state's attorney that the sentence would divorce him from Number Two. When he stood before Judge Gary the little man looked over his desk and asked in a voice of kindness:

'You tully understand what the plea of guilty means?'

'Yes, your honor.'

'And do you understand if you so plead it will be my duty to send you to the penitentiary? Do you understand that?'

'Yes, your honor. Anything to get free.'

The judge looked at the man for a moment and then said in his inimitable manner:

'I suppose there are some things beside which prison wo ld be a relief. Any relative or friend of the defendant in court?'

A woman in black stood up on a bench,

and said in a voice which sounded like a rip of cambric:

'I am his second wife judge.'

Judge Gary immediately, with no change in his voice or face, said:

'Some things beside which prison would be a relief. You ought to be willing to take three years.'

The prisoner nodded an assent.

Judge Gary looked over at the woman in black. He seemed to read her in a second. He turned to the man who had pleaded guilty and said:

'I will give you one year. You seem to have had the other two before they arrested you.'

## A KING'S EXECUTION GARMENT.

Vest Worn by Charles I. When he was Beheaded.

From the London Standard: The sum of 200 guineas bid the other day for the 'sky-colored vest' worn by King Charles I. on the scaffold is not an exorbitant price for a relic at once authentic and ghastly. Nothing is lacking that might make a good Jacobite's flesh creep. The stains of blood have been religiously preserved by a succession of royalist owners, and it has been pointed out that of the thirteen buttonholes only twelve had been fastened. The top button had been removed so that the illustrious victim might more easily bare his neck to the executioner. He nothing common did or mean upon that memorable scene. But with his keener eye, The ax's edge did try.' Such was the testimony of a republican poet, and there is no doubt that the sad dignity with which 'Charles Stuart' comported himself in his last days roused qualms of remorse among some of those contemporaries who had been harshest in their judgement of his public policy. Admiration of the man went far to redeem the faults of the king, and with posterity he became at once the most sympathetic figure in the history of England—not even second to Mary Queen of Scots. And of her nobody will ever believe, let the Dryadusts bring forward what documentary evidence they please, that she painted her face and wore false hair.

It is pretty certain if the purchaser of King Charles' silken raiment ever thinks of allowing that precious possession to pass out of his family, that it would fetch far more than he has given for it. Placed in any museum it would always be thronged with sightseers; the combination of royal associations with gruesome memories would be quite irresistible. The most superior person is attracted though he may deny it, by such horrors as book bound in human—skin, or by instruments, like the maiden of Nuremberg, which he knows to have been used for torturing real men and women to their death. This relic of bloodshed—as distinguished from mere love of adventurous deeds has given vogue to whole schools of romancers; it helped to account for the sudden popularity of Mr. Rider Haggard's tales, as it the fame of Maurus Jokai. The taste is no doubt morbid, and ought not to be encouraged. But it is natural and has to be taken into account. And the psychological interest of it is to show that we are not in our feelings so far removed from our barbaric ancestors as we like to think.

## Getting the Details.

There was trouble of some kind reported on Desplains street the other night, and the editor told the new reporter to go over and get the details. He got them, as may be seen from his account of the affair

## SKIN-DEEP BEAUTY!



balm; one application gives comfort and relief in an instant, and in from three to five nights the trouble disappears. Price, 35 cts.

A London lady had eczema for years so badly, her face and neck were so disfigured she went into a life of seclusion, and the stinging pain of it was so intense that, to use her own words, she "went next thing to mad." She tried many ointments, salves and washes—was treated by specialists on skin diseases without getting any lasting benefit. She bought a box of Dr. Agnew's Ointment—one application gave her comfort, and to-day, after using three boxes her skin is as clear and pink as a baby's.

DR. AGNEW'S CURE FOR THE HEART—Relieves smothering, palpitation and fluttering. A regular life saver in cases of organic heart troubles.

DR. AGNEW'S CATARRHAL POWDER—Relieves cold in the head in 10 minutes. Cures hay fever and catarrh.

DR. AGNEW'S LIVER PILLS—Regulate the bowels. Tone the system. Never gripe. Pleasant little doses. 40 in a vial; 20 cts.

which is as follows: 'A man killed a dog belonging to another man. The son of the man whose dog was killed proceeded to whip the man who killed the dog of the man he was the son of. The man who was the son of the man whose dog was killed was arrested on complaint of the man whose dog the man who was assaulted had killed.'—Chicago News.

## A CHILD'S AGONY.

Ribs Broken From the Spine—Diabetes Developed.

Doctors Gave Her up—Hospital Surgeons Said the Case Was Hopeless—Yet Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Her Quickly and Thoroughly.

HAMPSTEAD, N. B., Jan. 16.—Nothing wrings the heart with such unutterable, awful agony as to be compelled to witness the suffering of a little child, and at the same time to be absolutely helpless to relieve its pain.

Terrible, indeed, must have been the heartache of Mrs. George E. Rathburn, of this place, when she was obliged to watch by the bedside of her little two year-old daughter, and to realize that earthly power was unable to relieve the child's sufferings in the least degree.

The child, Edna, had two ribs torn from the spine, in an accident. The result was terrible. The broken bones refused to join; the sufferer was bent double, and could move only with the greatest difficulty.

Diabetes, of a most severe and obstinate type, set in. The child's sufferings grew to be simply terrible. Day and night her little body was racked with burning pain.

The doctors gave her up. They could do nothing for her, they said. Then she was taken to the hospital at St. John. The surgeons told her parents to take her home and care tenderly for her, for she could not live.

One night Mrs. Rathburn read of Dodd's Kidney Pills. She resolved to try them in Edna's case. She did try them. Almost immediately their good effect was apparent. Day by day she improved until perfect health and strength returned. Now there is no more robust, sturdy child in New Brunswick.

This case proves that Diabetes cannot be cured except by means of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and also that Dodd's Kidney Pills, never fail to cure it.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists, at fifty cents a box, six boxes \$2 50, or sent, on receipt of price, by the Dods Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Former Employer: 'And so you are a newspaper man now, Jimson?'

Jimson: 'Yes, sir, I'm the editor of the job department.'

Former Employer: 'Editor of the job department?'

Jimson: 'Yes, sir; I carries in coal, and scrubs the floor, and washes down the windows, and all such editin' as that, sir.'

Magnetic Dyes have been giving satisfaction to thousands of home dyers for twenty-five years. None give better results.

'And can you always judge of a man's character by the way he laughs?' asked Miss Westend.

'Oh, no! not by the way he laughs, but by what he laughs at,' said the social philosopher.

Tomkins: 'That's a handsome umbrella you've got there Gibbs.'

'Yes, Tomkins.'

'About what does it cost to carry an umbrella like that?'

'Eternal vigilance.'

## FLASHES OF FUN.

A boy of fifteen thinks he is too old to run errands, but after he is twenty-five and married, he begins again.

Johnny: 'My father's a policeman; what does your father do?'

Jimmy: 'What ma tells him.'

Wife (reading the paper): 'The giraffe has a tongue eighteen inches long.'

Husband: 'Aren't you jealous?'

Tom Innit: 'What did the telephone girl say to you when she broke the engagement?'

Jack Potts: 'Ring off.'

A small boy at his first concert innocently asked, when the soprano was called back: 'What's the matter, mother? Didn't she do it right?'

A country squire, who wished to make an entry at an agricultural exhibition, wrote thus to the secretary: 'Please put me down on your list of cattle for a calf.'

Bill: 'What kind of whiskers ought butchers to wear, Jack?'

Jack: 'Blowed if I know.'

Bill: 'Why, mutton-chops, of course.'

Talk about lightning changes! Did you ever watch a busy man greet a visitor whom he thought was a customer, but who turned out to be an insurance agent?'

'I wish my teeth were not so regular,' sighed the young woman, regarding herself pensively in the glass. 'Every time I smile when I'm talking to Harry he looks as if he wondered how much they cost.'

Hotel Proprietor (to waiter): 'Did you give that tourist his bill?'

Waiter: 'Yes.'

Proprietor: 'Impossible; he is still whistling!'

She: 'What makes you think he loves me so desperately?'

Simplex: 'Oh, a thousand things! He always looks pleased, for instance, when you sing and play.'

He: 'Oh yes; when I was in London I was enthusiastically received in Court circles.'

She: 'What was the charge against you?'

'How did you feel when you found that the ship would surely go down in ten minutes?' inquired Miss Gushington.

'I felt for a life-preserver,' replied Captain Saited.

Ikey: 'Give me a penny, fadder, and I buy me an orange off dat man outside.'

Heinstadter: 'Go and make faces at him, Ikey; maybe he will throw one at you.'

Old Mr. Dadkins: 'A-r-r-r! So I have caught you kissing my daughter, have I?'

Young Mr. Cooley: 'I trust there is no doubt about it, sir. The light is quite dim and I should vastly humiliated if it should turn out that I had been kissing the cook.'

'What did that man do to make himself so famous?' asked the inquirer, gazing curiously on an individual who formed the centre of a social group.

'To the best of my knowledge,' replied the cynic, 'he did the public.'

He: 'Do you love me, darling?'

She: 'Well, there is certainly something about you that I like very much.'

He (eagerly): 'What, darling?'

She: 'That lovely diamond ring on your little finger!'

Jeweller: 'The inscription you wish engraved on the inside of this ring, I understand, is "Marcellus to Irene"?'

Young Man (with embarrassment): 'Yes, that's right. But—er—don't cut the "Irene" very deep; I may want to use it again.'

A bright youth undergoing examination for one of the Government departments was asked: 'What is the distance from the earth to the sun?'

Not knowing the answer, he wrote: 'I am unable to state accurately, but I don't believe the sun is near enough to interfere with my doing my duty if I get this clerkship.'

He passed the examination.

Lunatics often assume a superiority of intellect to others which is quite amusing. A gentleman, while walking along a road not far from the side of which ran a railway, encountered a number of insane people out for exercise. With a nod towards the railway lines, he said to one of them:—

'Where does this railway go to?'

The lunatic looked at him scornfully for a moment, and then replied:—

'Nowhere. We keep it here to run trains on.'

'My wife is the most ingenious woman who ever lived,' said Kipper.

'I believe you,' returned Nipper, politely.

'But you don't know why you believe me,' intimated Kipper.

'To tell the truth, I don't,' replied Nipper, looking bored.

'Well, I'll tell you. We've been married twelve years, and lived in the same house all the time, and this morning she found a new place in which to hide my slippers.'

'Good morning, Mr. Toney. On the sick list today?'

'Yes, sir; got the ague.'

'Do you ever shake?'

'Yes.'

'When do you shake again?'

'Can't say when; shake every day. Why do you ask?'

'Oh, nothing in particular; only I thought if you shook bad I'd like to stand by and see if you couldn't shake the fifteen shillings out of your pocket which you have owed me so long.'



Look them over carefully, you will find every kernel perfect.

This famous

coffee is carefully selected from private plantations having established world-fame reputations for producing the choicest berries. Is it a wonder, therefore, that

Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee

never fails to give the most absolute satisfaction? Their seal and signature on each pound and two-pound can in which it comes is a guarantee of perfection.

## HARD TO STOOP.

Backache and Kidney trouble make a Halifax lady's life miserable.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HER.

It would be well if every lady in Canada understood that pain in the back and backache were nothing more nor less than a cry of the disordered kidneys for help. Hundreds of ladies have found Doan's Kidney Pills a blessing, giving them relief from all their suffering and sickness.

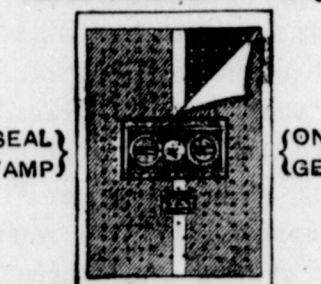
Among those who prize them highly is Mrs. Stephen Stanley, 8 Cornwallis St., Halifax, N.S. She says that she was troubled with a weakness and pain across the small of her back, which was so intense at times that she could hardly stoop.

Hearing of Doan's Kidney Pills she got a box, and is thankful to say that they completely removed the pains from her back and gave tone and vigor to her entire system. Mrs. Stanley also added that her husband had suffered from kidney derangement, but one box of Doan's Kidney Pills completely cured him.

No one afflicted with Backache, Lame Back, Rheumatism, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Gravel, or any kidney or urinary trouble need despair. Doan's Kidney Pills cure every time—cure when every other remedy fails. Price 50c a box, or 3 for \$1.25, at all druggists. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

It Cures Where Others Fail To Even Relieve.

BENSON'S,



'It is the best POROUS PLASTER

Stimulates the circulation, dispels congestion, arrests inflammation and cures quicker than any other external application. Price 25 cents. All Druggists, Of agents, Leeming, Miles & Co. Montreal, if unobtainable.

PRESERVE YOUR TEETH

and teach the children to do so by using

CALVERT'S

CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER

6d., 1s. 1s-6d. and 1lb 5s. Tins, or

CARBOLIC TOOTH PASTE

6d., 1s. and 1s-6d. Pots.

They Have the Largest sale of any Dentifrices.

Avoid imitations, which are numerous and unreliable.

F. C. CALVERT & CO., Manchester

BUY

Coleman's Salt

THE BEST

Every package guaranteed.

The 5 lb Carton of Table Salt

is the neatest package on the

market. For sale by all first

class grocers.