

The Daily Herald.

VOL. IX.

FREDERICTON, N. B., FRIDAY, JANUARY 15, 1904.

NO. 12

GAME OF BRIDGE

Big Sums of Money Lost in the Old Country.

YOUNG WOMEN IN ARIS- TOCRATIC CIRCLES

Are Often the Victims of Well Organized Card Swindlers.

(London Express.)

In country houses it is no uncommon thing for ladies to bet heavily. Gambling at cards, too, even among the elite of society, goes on to an alarming extent, and the numerous scandals that have been caused, mainly through high play at that popular game at house parties, "bridge," are well nigh incredible. Most of the victims of "bridge" have been women, but numerous young men of birth and position have had their future careers blighted, if not ruined, through gambling at this entrancing game.

Among the "smart set" "bridge" forms part of the routine of the day. With many well known men and women the game has become a mania, and last autumn it was gravely stated that one young woman lost no less than \$150,000 at bridge while staying at a country house.

Cases like this are, of course, an exception, not the rule, but still very large sums are lost at this fascinating game at house parties, and it is no exaggeration to state that most of this money finds its way into the pockets of professional society card sharpers.

ASTONISHING as it may seem, a small but well originated coterie of card swindlers exists in aristocratic circles. It is composed of the black sheep of society, both male and female, and most of the ill-repute which has fallen upon card parties and players at country houses is due to the nefarious operations of its members.

The strict code of honor which prevails in the society of ladies and gentlemen makes it easy for the members of this swindling section of the "smart set" to fleece their victims. Their success is put down to "skill," for except in the most flagrant cases no one would dream of suspecting a guest at a house party of cheating. In consequence, unscrupulous persons can pursue methods of cheating at cards which would be impossible at an ordinary gambling establishment, where everyone suspects his neighbor.

Like whist, "bridge" is played with partners. They are cut for at the commencement of each game, and this, to the uninitiated, appears to preclude connivance between two parties. Should one of the card sharpers, however, manage to obtain possession of the pack for a few moments the difficulty of "partners" can easily be arranged. Society card sharpers, it should be understood, do not have recourse to the obvious and vulgar device of marking certain cards. It is too risky. Without marking any cards whatever on the court cards, they render them easily distinguishable in the following manner.

Good playing cards, such as are used at the houses of the nobility, are capable of acquiring a very high polish. The "bridge" sharper's first object is to get the cards into his or her possession for a few minutes without anyone being aware, and in devoting those few minutes to assiduously polishing the court cards by assiduously rubbing them briskly along a table cloth, after having just slightly dampened them with spirit varnish concealed in the handkerchief. This treatment gives them a very glossy surface, and therefore in cutting for partners the confederates can cut either high or low as they desire, as they can easily tell by the movements of the cards in the pack, which are the high and which are the low.

Servants are frequently bribed to allow

the cards to be polished, and when the servants are above suspicion it has even been stated that members of the gang have on one pretense and another bought up the stock of playing cards in the shop that supplies the house they are "working" with stationery, and after steaming open the packets and polishing the court cards the packets are carefully resealed and returned to the shopkeeper on some pretext or other, in the hopes that in due course they will find their way to the host's house.

According to the rules of "bridge," the dealer, after dealing out all the cards, looks at his or her hand and proceeds to the declaration of trumps. Before doing this a rapid code language is put into operation, and the dishonest partners know precisely what cards each other holds, and are able therefore to win unfairly and easily.

Dishonest players can communicate with each other in a variety of ways. The lady by holding her cards before her in a certain position can signify to her partner that she is weak, say, in red cards.

A movement of his cigarette conveys to her the fact that he is also weak in cards of that color, and then by suddenly placing her hand on the table she can inform him that she has two kings but no aces. In this way they communicate with ease and cheat to their hearts' content.

"Cleanliness is next to godliness." Dirt and depravity go hand in hand. This is just as true of the inside of the body as the outside. Constipation clogs the body and clouds the mind. Constipation means that corruption is breeding in the body, poisoning the blood with its foul emanations, befogging the brain with its tainted exhalations. Constipation is the beginning of more diseases than, perhaps, any other single disorder. The consequences of constipation are legion. Headache, pain in the side, shortness of breath, undue fullness after eating, coldness of the extremities, nervousness, indecision, lassitude, dizziness, sallowness, flatulence, and a score of other ailments are directly caused by constipation. Core constipation and you cure its consequences. The quickest cure of this evil is obtained by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They are small in size but wonderful in result. They cure permanently. They contain no injurious ingredients. The use of them does not create the "pill habit." Ask your druggist for them.

Send 31 one-cent stamps, the expense of mailing and customs, and receive Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in paper covers. This work contains 1008 pages and 700 illustrations. For 50 stamps it can be had in substantial cloth binding. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Better Keep Going.

Wonder where the Magnetic Healer is? While here he sailed under the name of Morrison. It was different in Baltimore, Md. We would like to put the gloves on with him to see whether or not he pays us \$17.77. Brother newspaper men of Maine, please assist us to locate him and we'll have sea's assigned to you at the ringside.—Houlton Pioneer.

It isn't the magnetic healer the Republican wants to find; it is a man named Ryan who was going to revolutionize the terpsichorean art in Caribou and very glibly ordered both job work and advertising for which he has never paid. As our bill is not quite as large as Brother Gilman's, we are willing to meet Ryan with one hand tied behind our back.—Caribou Republican.

"Well, do 'Prof.' W. J. P. Ryan also struck us for printing, we insist upon acting as Bro. Pendall's substitute. Only one of our left handed upper cuts would be required to put him to sleep. Ryan is dark complexioned, perhaps 20 years old, about 5 feet, 8 inches in height, has a millionaire strut, claims to have done "local" work upon the Kennebec Journal, and has brass enough to stock a foundry. Printers, look out for him.—Houlton Pioneer.

DID YOU GET UP TIRED?

At this season tiredness fastens itself upon the healthy and strong. If not feeling well you should build up, get more blood into your veins, increase your store of nerve energy. What you need is that re-builder and tonic, Ferrozone, which contains the strengthening elements your system needs. Ferrozone makes flesh, nerve and muscle; gives you appetite, abundant energy, buoyant spirits—in short Ferrozone assures health and costs 50c. at all druggists. Get Ferrozone today.

QUEBEC SOLID.

Senator Dandurand Says Outlook for Toryism

IS RATHER GLOOMY.

Thinks They May Not Win More Than Five Seats.

BOTH SHORES OF ST. LAWRENCE SAFE FOR THE GOVERNMENT.

Montreal, Jan. 13.—Senator Dandurand is the acknowledged prophet of Quebec Liberalism. He achieved that position in 1896, when he prophesied marvels, and they happened. This year the Senator's prophecies are less marvellous in the light of past happenings, but they certainly deserve attention, because of former accuracy.

"Now, I will make this proposition," said the Senator to a correspondent of The Toronto News recently. "I will let any Conservative pick ten seats out of the sixty-five in the Province of Quebec that he thinks his party can win. I will bar five of those ten seats, but, on the remaining five, no matter what ten he picks, I will put down my money, dollar for dollar, and say he will not win them. I will allow the Conservatives five seats that I will not bet on. I admit they have a reasonable certainty of winning in these constituencies; and I can name twenty-five constituencies in which we have a reasonable certainty—constituencies in which they cannot put up anybody against us with any kind of a chance. The rest of them are fighting counties, where either side may win. Thirty-seven of them, and you may deduce the number the Conservatives are likely to get out of these by their proportion of certainty.

"I am certainly not going to tell you where these constituencies are, where we are weak, and where we are strong. Politics is not a game that one plays with one's hand showing. I cannot tell you that till the day of the election. The day of the provincial elections in 1894, you may remember, I did this foolish thing—I was young then, and rash. I published in the Herald, coming out early in the afternoon, before the results were even guessed at, a list of the counties we would win. I included Bazar, which went against us by a small majority, and I gave Compton to the Conservatives, and we won Compton—rather by a fluke. So I think I could give you a pretty accurate statement of the condition of the Liberal campaign. But it wouldn't be politics."

The following Montreal despatch appears in the Toronto News (Independent). It is rather difficult at present to predict the result of the coming general election, for the reason that with the exception of a few county conventions, at which the sitting members have been re-nominated, little is known of the movements of the party managers in their choice of candidates, especially on the Conservative side. The opinion, however, prevails among Liberals in this section of the province that the party will without fail elect the same number of members as now. If any change does take place, it will be west of Three Rivers in the Montreal district, but from reports of the party leaders, the Government have no fear in that quarter.

From what can be learned from reliable sources, the Province of Quebec, from Three Rivers to Gaspé, on both shores of the St. Lawrence, is safe for the Government. Mr. Bureau, M. P. for Three Rivers stands a good chance for re-election no matter who appears against him and the same can be said for the sitting members in the doubtful counties, which are very few.

The elections by acclamation will be very few. Candidates will be put up in every county by the Conservatives. The Liberals even hope to defeat Hon. T.

Chase Casgrain in the County of Montmorency, and will also make the attempt to wrest the County of Dorchester from the Conservatives.

THOUSANDS ACQUIRING THE DOPE HABIT.

The dope habit is being acquired by thousands of Canadians through using so-called cures for Catarrh containing an excessive amount of alcohol and other dangerous drugs. Doctors claim there is only one safe and certain cure for Catarrh—fragrant healing Catarrhzone which cures by medicated vapor that is breathed direct to the seat of the disease. The balsamic vapor of Catarrhzone kills the germs, heals sore spots, stops dropping in the throat, keeps the nose clear (and permanently eradicates every trace of catarrh from the system. Catarrhzone can't fail; it's guaranteed. Two months treatment \$1.00; trial size 25c.

MRS. MCKILLIGAN'S DEATH.

A Well Known Stanley Lady Called to her Reward.

Mrs. Jane McKilligan died at her home at Stanley on Wednesday evening, Jan.

6th, in the seventy-fifth year of her age. Mrs. McKilligan was born in McDuff, Scotland, in 1829, and came to this country with her parents in 1835. She was the daughter of Donald Hossack and Margaret McLay, his wife. She became a member of the Presbyterian church when seventeen years of age and lived a consistent and exemplary Christian life.

She was twice married. In 1860 she was united in marriage to William Dodds. By that union were born three children: Mrs. Walter Craik of Woodstock, Mrs. Robert Evans of Nashwaakia, and Andrew Dodds at home.

In 1870 she married Alexander McKilligan and one son, James McKilligan of Fredericton, was born of this union.

Besides her own family Mrs. McKilligan is survived by three brothers, Donald and John Hossack of Stanley, and Wm. F. Hossack of Meeker, Colorado, and twenty-two grandchildren.

Mrs. McKilligan will be sincerely mourned by her family and deeply regretted by her many friends in the community.

The funeral took place on Friday afternoon and was largely attended. Rev. Mr. Valentine officiated. The pallbearers were her two sons and two brothers.



Mrs. Fairbanks tells how neglect of warning symptoms will soon prostrate a woman. She thinks woman's safeguard is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Ignorance and neglect are the cause of untold female suffering, not only with the laws of health but with the chance of a cure. I did not heed the warnings of headaches, organic pains, and general weariness, until I was well nigh prostrated. I knew I had to do something. Happily I did the right thing. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound faithfully, according to directions, and was rewarded in a few weeks to find that my aches and pains disappeared, and I again felt the glow of health through my body. Since I have been well I have been more careful, I have also advised a number of my sick friends to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and they have never had reason to be sorry. Yours very truly, Mrs. MAY FAIRBANKS, 216 South 7th St., Minneapolis, Minn." (Mrs. Fairbanks is one of the most successful and highest salaried travelling saleswomen in the West.)

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhœa, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues, and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For over two years I suffered more than tongue can express with kidney and bladder trouble. My physician pronounced my trouble catarrh of the bladder, caused by displacement of the womb. I had a frequent desire to urinate, and it was very painful, and lumps of blood would pass with the urine. Also had backache very often.

"After writing to you, and receiving your reply to my letter, I followed your advice, and feel that you and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound have cured me. The medicine drew my womb into its proper place, and then I was well. I never feel any pain now, and can do my housework with ease."—Mrs. ALICE LAMON, Kincaid, Miss.

No other medicine for female ills in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

\$5000 FOREIT If we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.