

THE EXPLOITS OF BRIGADIER GERARD. How the Brigadier held the King. BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

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CHAPTER VI.

The first game I won right off, though I must confess that the cards were with me, and that my adversary could have done no more. In the second I never played better and saved a trick by a finesse, but the Bart told me once, marked the king, and ran out in the second hand. My faith, we were so excited that he laid his helmet down beside him, and I my busby.

"I'll lay my roan mare against your black horse," said he.

"Done," said I.

"Saddle, bridle and stirrups," he cried.

"Done," I shouted.

I had caught this spirit of sport from him. I would have laid my hussars against his dragons, had they been ours to pledge.

And then began the game of games. Oh, he played this knishman, he played in a way that was worthy of such a stake. But I—my friends, I was superb! Of the five which I had to make to win I gained three on the first hand. The Bart bit his moustache and drummed his hands, while I already felt myself at the head of my dear little

thought for his dress. It was his face, his gaunt cheeks, his hawk of a nose, his masterful blue eyes, his thin firm slit of a mouth which made one feel that this was a wonderful man, a man of a million. His brows were tied into a knot, and he cast such a glance at my poor Bart from under them that one by one the cards came fluttering down from his nerveless fingers. Of the two other men, one, who had a face as brown and as hard as though it had been carved out of old oak, wore a bright red coat, while the other, a fine portly man with bushy side whiskers, was in a blue jacket with gold facings. Some little distance behind three orderlies were holding as many horses, while an escort of lancers were waiting in the rear.

"Heh, Crawford, what the devil's this?" asked the thin man.

"If you hear, sir," cried the man with the red coat. "Lord Wellington wants to know what this means."

My poor Bart broke into an account of all that had occurred, but the rockers never ceased for an instant.

"Pretty fine, 'pon my word, General Crawford," he broke in. "The discipline of this force must be maintained, sir! Report yourself at headquarters as a prisoner."

It was dreadful to me to see the Bart mount his horse and ride off with hanging head. I could not endure it. I threw myself before this English general. I pleaded with him for my friend. I told him how I, Col. Gerard, would witness what a dashing young officer he was. Ah, my eloquence might have melted the hardest heart; I brought tears to my own eyes, but none to his. My voice broke and I could say no more.

"What weight do you put on your mules, sir, in the French service?" he asked. Yes, that was all this phlegmatic Englishman had to answer to these burning words of mine. That was his reply to what would have made a Frenchman weep upon my shoulder.

"What weight on a mule?" asked the man with the red coat.

"Two hundred and ten pounds," said I.

"Then you load them deucedly badly," said Lord Wellington. "Remove the prisoner to the rear."

His lancers closed in upon me, and I was driven mad, as I thought that

"Remove the prisoner to the rear," the game had been in my hands and I ought at that moment to be a free man. I held the cards up in front of the general.

"See, my lord," I cried. "I played for my freedom and I won, for, as you perceive, I hold the king."

For the first time a slight smile softened his gaunt face.

"On the contrary," said he, as he mounted his horse, "it was I who won, for, as you perceive, my king holds you."

[The End.]

CASE FOR A COMMISSION.

From the Chicago Tribune.

"What a lot of humbug there is about this vermiform appendix business!" exclaimed Ruggles, looking up from the newspaper he was reading. "The idea that everybody is in danger of dying from getting a grape seed or a bit of apple skin lodged in a portion of his anatomy that few persons ever heard of is a fat. That's what it is."

"What's a fat?" inquired Croxton, laying aside the magazine he had been reading.

"This appendicitis business."

"It's something everybody's remotely exposed to, isn't it?"

"Not by any means. It isn't at all certain that everybody has got a vermiform appendix."

"O, it isn't?"

"Not at all. I don't believe I have one."

"Well, you have just the same. You are built like other men."

"I don't believe it."

"You say you have no vermiform appendix?"

"I do, and I'm willing to bet on it."

"How much?"

"Fifty dollars."

Croxton reflected a moment.

"I'll go you."

"And leave the matter to a doctor—my doctor, for instance?"

"Yes."

"Well, you've lost. My doctor will tell you that I haven't any. He relieved me of it by an operation two years ago."

"It looks as if you'd put up a neat little job on me, doesn't it?"

"Rather. But I'll not be hard. I'll call it a new silk hat and let it go at that."

"H'm! Your doctor relieved you of your vermiform appendix, did he?"

"He did."

"And I suppose he preserved it carefully in a jar of alcohol?"

"No, but I did."

"H'm! Got it yet?"

"Yes."

"H'm! You have?"

"That is, I—"

"That's what I suspected. Your little scheme isn't exactly the first of its kind, but there's a way out of it, you see."

"But, look here—"

"Don't try to crawl out of it, Ruggles. You bet me \$50 you hadn't any vermiform appendix, and it seems you have, by your own confession. There was nothing stipulated as to where you kept it. The horse isn't on me. It's on you, Ruggles. But I won't be hard on you. Let it be a first-class canvassack



The Cards Were with Me.

rascals. On the second I turned the king, but lost two tricks, and my score was four to two. When I saw my next hand I could not but give a cry of delight. If I cannot gain my freedom on this, thought I, I deserve to remain forever in chains.

Give me the cards, landlord, and I will lay them on the table for you. Here was my hand—knave and ace of clubs, queen and knave of diamonds and kings of hearts. Clubs are trumps, mark you, and I had but one point between me and freedom. He knew that it was the crisis, and he undid his tunic. I threw my dolman on ground. He led the ten of spades. I took it with my ace of trumps. One point in my favor. The correct play was to clear the trumps, and I led the knave. Down came the queen upon it, and the game was equal. He led the eight of spades, and I could only discard my ace of diamonds. Then came the seven of spades, and the hair fairly stood straight up on my head. We each threw down a king at the finale. He had won two points, and my beautiful hand had been mastered by his inferior one. I could have roiled on the ground as I thought of it. They used to play very good ecarte at Water's in the year '10. I say it—Brigadier Gerard.

The last game was now for all. This next hand must settle it one way or the other. He undid his sash and I put away my sword belt. He was cool, this Englishman, and I tried to be also, but the perspiration would trickle into my eyes. The deal lay with him and I may confess to you, my friends, that my hand shook so that I could hardly pick my cards from the rock. But when I

My Beautiful Hand Had Been Mastered.

raised them what was the first thing that my eyes rested upon? It was the king, the king, the glorious king of trumps. My mouth was open to declare it when the words were frozen to my lips by the appearance of my comrade.

He held his cards in his hand, but his jaw had fallen and his eyes were staring over my shoulder with the most dreadful expression of consternation and surprise. I whisked round, and I myself was amazed at what I saw.

Three men were standing quite close to us—fifty meters at the farthest. The middle one was of a good height, and yet not too tall—about the same height in fact that I am myself. He was clad in a dark uniform with a small cocked hat and some sort of white plume upon the side. But I had little

When Little Ones

refuse to eat and begin to look thin and pale, the wise mother resorts at once to Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites. She knows they will take it willingly, for there is no bad taste of the oil about it, and it will not make them sick. Soon their appearance tells the cheering story of returning health. They grow bright, active, plump and hungry; they eat anything now. With babes in arms it is just the same. Nourishment! That's the secret of Scott's Emulsion.

Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute!

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MISTLETOE MARCH.

A. FRENCCELLI.



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CAUTION

TO OUR PATRONS:

Washburn-Crosby Co. wish to assure their many patrons that they will this year hold to their usual custom of milling STRICTLY OLD WHEAT until the new crop is fully cured. New wheat is now upon the market, and owing to the excessively dry weather many millers are of the opinion that it is already cured, and in proper condition for milling. Washburn-Crosby Co. will take no risks, and will allow the new wheat fully three months to mature before grinding.

This careful attention to every detail of milling has placed Washburn-Crosby Co.'s flour far above other brands.



ABSOLUTELY PURE
THE OLD RELIABLE
SWEET CAPORAL
CIGARETTE

Has stood the Test of Time
MORE SWEET THAN ALL OTHER
BRANDS COMBINED

MEGARGEL & CONNELL
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THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE ONE DOLLAR A YEAR IN ADVANCE



SCRANTON DIVISION.
In Effect Sept. 10th, 1894.

North Bound. 205 203 201
South Bound. 202 204 206

Stations (Trains Daily, Except Sunday)

Local Pass. N.Y. Local Pass. Ont. Local Pass. W. Local Pass. P.

8:30 1:15 1:30 1:45 2:00 2:15 2:30 2:45 3:00 3:15 3:30 3:45 4:00 4:15 4:30 4:45 5:00 5:15 5:30 5:45 6:00 6:15 6:30 6:45 7:00 7:15 7:30 7:45 8:00 8:15 8:30 8:45 9:00 9:15 9:30 9:45 10:00 10:15 10:30 10:45 11:00 11:15 11:30 11:45 12:00 12:15 12:30 12:45 1:00 1:15 1:30 1:45 2:00 2:15 2:30 2:45 3:00 3:15 3:30 3:45 4:00 4:15 4:30 4:45 5:00 5:15 5:30 5:45 6:00 6:15 6:30 6:45 7:00 7:15 7:30 7:45 8:00 8:15 8:30 8:45 9:00 9:15 9:30 9:45 10:00 10:15 10:30 10:45 11:00 11:15 11:30 11:45 12:00 12:15 12:30 12:45 1:00 1:15 1:30 1:45 2:00 2:15 2:30 2:45 3:00 3:15 3:30 3:45 4:00 4:15 4:30 4:45 5:00 5:15 5:30 5:45 6:00 6:15 6:30 6:45 7:00 7:15 7:30 7:45 8:00 8:15 8:30 8:45 9:00 9:15 9:30 9:45 10:00 10:15 10:30 10:45 11:00 11:15 11:30 11:45 12:00 12:15 12:30 12:45 1:00 1:15 1:30 1:45 2:00 2:15 2:30 2:45 3:00 3:15 3:30 3:45 4:00 4:15 4:30 4:45 5:00 5:15 5:30 5:45 6:00 6:15 6:30 6:45 7:00 7:15 7:30 7:45 8:00 8:15 8:30 8:45 9:00 9:15 9:30 9:45 10:00 10:15 10:30 10:45 11:00 11:15 11:30 11:45 12:00 12:15 12:30 12:45 1:00 1:15 1:30 1:45 2:00 2:15 2:30 2:45 3:00 3:15 3:30 3:45 4:00 4:15 4:30 4:45 5:00 5:15 5:30 5:45 6:00 6:15 6:30 6:45 7:00 7:15 7:30 7:45 8:00 8:15 8:30 8:45 9:00 9:15 9:30 9:45 10:00 10:15 10:30 10:45 11:00 11:15 11:30 11:45 12:00 12:15 12:30 12:45 1:00 1:15 1:30 1:45 2:00 2:15 2:30 2:45 3:00 3:15 3:30 3:45 4:00 4:15 4:30 4:45 5:00 5:15 5:30 5:45 6:00 6:15 6:30 6:45 7:00 7:15 7:30 7:45 8:00 8:15 8:30 8:45 9:00 9:15 9:30 9:45 10:00 10:15 10:30 10:45 11:00 11:15 11:30 11:45 12:00 12:15 12:30 12:45 1:00 1:15 1:30 1:45 2:00 2:15 2:30 2:45 3:00 3:15 3:30 3:45 4:00 4:15 4:30 4:45 5:00 5:15 5:30 5:45 6:00 6:15 6:30 6:45 7:00 7:15 7:30 7:45 8:00 8:15 8:30 8:45 9:00 9:15 9:30 9:45 10:00 10:15 10:30 10:45 11:00 11:15 11:30 11:45 12:00 12:15 12:30 12:45 1:00 1:15 1:30 1:45 2:00 2:15 2:30 2:45 3:00 3:15 3:30 3:45 4:00 4:15 4:30 4:45 5:00 5:15 5:30 5:45 6:00 6:15 6:30 6:45 7:00 7:15 7:30 7:45 8:00 8:15 8:30 8:45 9:00 9:15 9:30 9:45 10:00 10:15 10:30 10:45 11:00 11:15 11:30 11:45 12:00 12:15 12:30 12:45 1:00 1:15 1:30 1:45 2:00 2:15 2:30 2:45 3:00 3:15 3:30 3:45 4:00 4:15 4:30 4:45 5:00 5:15 5:30 5:45 6:00 6:15 6:30 6:45 7:00 7:15 7:30 7:45 8:00 8:15 8:30 8:45 9:00 9:15 9:30 9:45 10:00 10:15 10:30 10:45 11:00 11:15 11:30 11:45 12:00 12:15 12:30 12:45 1:00 1:15 1:30 1:45 2:00 2:15 2:30 2:45 3:00 3:15 3:30 3:45 4:00 4:15 4:30 4:45 5:00 5:15 5:30 5:45 6:00 6:15 6:30 6:45 7:00 7:15 7:30 7:45 8:00 8:15 8:30 8:45 9:00 9:15 9:30 9:45 10:00 10:15 10:30 10:45 11:00 11:15 11:30 11:45 12:00 12:15 12:30 12:45 1:00 1:15 1:30 1:45 2:00 2:15 2:30 2:45 3:00 3:15 3:30 3:45 4:00 4:15 4:30 4:45 5:00 5:15 5:30 5:45 6:00 6:15 6:30 6:45 7:00 7:15 7:30 7:45 8:00 8:15 8:30 8:45 9:00 9:15 9:30 9:45 10:00 10:15 10:30 10:45 11:00 11:15 11:30 11:45 12:00 12:15 12:30 12:45 1:00 1:15 1:30 1:45 2:00 2:15 2:30 2:45 3:00 3:15 3:30 3:45 4:00 4:15 4:30 4:45 5:00 5:15 5:30 5:45 6:00 6:15 6:30 6:45 7:00 7:15 7:30 7:45 8:00 8:15 8:30 8:45 9:00 9:15 9:30 9:45 10:00 10:15 10:30 10:45 11:00 11:15 11:30 11:45 12:00 12:15 12:30 12:45 1:00 1:15 1:30 1:45 2:00 2:15 2:30 2:45 3:00 3:15 3:30 3:45 4:00 4:15 4:30 4:45 5:00 5:15 5:30 5:45 6:00 6:15 6:30 6:45 7:00 7:15 7:30 7:45 8:00 8:15 8:30 8:45 9:00 9:15 9:30 9:45 10:00 10:15 10:30 10:45 11:00 11:15 11:30 11:45 12:00 12:15 12:30 12:45 1:00 1:15 1:30 1:45 2:00 2:15 2:30 2:45 3:00 3:15 3:30 3:45 4:00 4:15 4:30 4:45 5:00 5:15 5:30 5:45 6:00 6:15 6:30 6:45 7:00 7:15 7:30 7:45 8:00 8:15 8:30 8:45 9:00 9:15 9:30 9:45 10:00 10:15 10:30 10:45 11:00 11:15 11:30 11:45 12:00 12:15 12:30 12:45 1:00 1:15 1:30 1:45 2:00 2:15 2:30 2:45 3:00 3:15 3:30 3:45 4:00 4:15 4:30 4:45 5:00 5:15 5:30 5:45 6:00 6:15 6:30 6:45 7:00 7:15 7:30 7:45 8:00 8:15 8:30 8:45 9:00 9:15 9:30 9:45 10:00 10:15 10:30 10:45 11:00 11:15 11:30 11:45 12:00 12:15 12:30 12:45 1:00 1:15 1:30 1:45 2:00 2:15 2:30 2:45 3:00 3:15 3:30 3:45 4:00 4:15 4:30 4:45 5:00 5:15 5:30 5:45 6:00 6:15 6:30 6:45 7:00 7:15 7:30 7:45 8:00 8:15 8:30 8:45 9:00 9:15 9:30 9:45 10:00 10:15 10:30 10:45 11:00 11:15 11:30 11:45 12:00 12:15 12:30 12:45 1:00 1:15 1:30 1:45 2:00 2:15 2:30 2:45 3:00 3:15 3:30 3:45 4:00 4:15 4:30 4:45 5:00 5:15 5:30 5:45 6:00 6:15 6:30 6:45 7:00 7:15 7:30 7:45 8:00 8:15 8:30 8:45 9:00 9:15 9:30 9:45 10:00 10:15 10:30 10:45 11:00 11:15 11:30 11:45 12:00 12:15 12:30 12:45 1:00 1:15 1:30 1:45 2:00 2:15 2:30 2:45 3:00 3:15 3:30 3:45 4:00 4:15 4:30 4:45 5:00 5:15 5:30 5:45 6:00 6:15 6:30 6:45 7:00 7:15 7:30 7:45 8:00 8:15 8:30 8:45 9:00 9:15 9:30 9:45 10:00 10:15 10:30 10:45 11:00 11:15 11:30 11:45 12:00 12:15 12:30 12:45 1:00 1:15 1:30 1:45 2:00 2:15 2:30 2:45 3:00 3:15 3:30 3:45 4:00 4:15 4:30 4:45 5:00 5:15 5:30 5:45 6:00 6:15 6:30 6:45 7:00 7:15 7:30 7:45 8:00 8:15 8:30 8:45 9:00 9:15 9:30 9:45 10:00 10:15 10:30 10:45 11:00 11