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IN COLLINS' PATCH

OF SEASON AND CAME TO GRIEF.

and Pawed and Wouldn't Be Driven Away-Unsatisfactory Result of a Game Protector's Investigation.

is always on the alert that he may miss no season. James Collins lives at or near eral others made a rush at it, and it was berry grower. He called on James Col-"Mr. Collins, I am sorry to tell you that I am credibly informed that you are guilty of having killed a deer out of sea-

"Are you any jedge o'

The protector replied that he knew a strawberry patch when he saw one. nothing to do with strawberry patches." nothin to do with strawberry patches, eh Jest come along with me and see if it

hain't!" The protector went along with James Collins, who took him out to the strawyour eye over that patch and see if your and the stock hat. kept for the purpose, is business hain't got nothin to do with it!" The protector looked at the patch, but

said he could see no connection between it and his business. "What!" exclaimed Mr. Collins. "Don't you see how it's chawed and clawed and pawed?" "I'm here, Mr. Collins," said Protector

Kidd, getting impatient, 'to show you that you have no right to kill deer out of "And I'm here, by gumbo," said James got no right to eat my strawberries out o'

season, sir." "Huh!" said Protector Kidd, nonplused. "That's what I said," exclaimed James Collins. "What right has deer to eat my game law said deer couldn't be killed any cles, thus forcing the blood forward. bristled up and run us off the patch and nous system impossible.—St. Louis Repubwent on with their chawin and pawin and lio. clawin. Why ain't they here now? An accident happened to one of 'em t'other day. That's why they ain't here now.

as they was, and they're layin low." evidence. "Yes," replied James Collins. pine forests. "One o' the deer shot himself. Broke the game law, by gumbo, and shot himself "Hah!" thought the protector. "Trap

"Shot himself dead," continued Mr. Collins. "Shot himself dead. I was in the patch here tryin to red things up and save a little o' next year's crop, when a Tweed, Napanee and all local points. deer came trottin down out o' the woods, J. Wilson, agent C.P.R. Co's telegraph of-

drove me off and begun to chaw and paw fice, Clarence street.
and claw. I've got an old army musket that must 'a' had the same load in it that ret for 30 years that musket had. "Ding it,' says I, 'I'll git the old musket and sort o' strut out in the patch with Maybe the sight of it'll make the deer think we don't care for the game law

round here, and he'll skip. "I took down the musket and marched out into the patch with it. I got within monthly medicine known. 20 foot o' the deer 'fore he reen me, he was Druggists everywhere so busy chawin and par a and clawin. Then he looked up. He didn't turn scared One Dollar per box. By mail, One Dollar, Six Cents. | a bit. He turned madder than a wild bull around and broke for the house, but the deer ketched me. . He ketched me jest about three inches below where the hind suspender buttons fits into the suspenders. and down I went and plowed as much as ten foot through the patch. The old musket was shook loose from me by the jar, and then's when I found out it had a load in it. I guess maybe the butt end o' the

musket struck that fence post youder and rattled up the lock some way. "Anybow, I heard a roar like a Fourth y July salute, and when I got up there was an amazin smell o' powder hoverin round, and the smoke was so thick I couldn't see anything for as much as a minute, I guess. Ther it oleared up. Yonder by the fence post the old musket was layin, peaceful as a lamb, and over yonder, where you see that biggest claw in the patch, laid the deer, just as peaceful as the musket. The unfortunate critter

had shot himself. Broke the game law and shot himself out o' season! What's the reason your business here hain't got zothin to do with strawberry patches, I'd like to know?" "Mr. Collins," said Protector Kidd sternly, "where is that deer?"

"Soon as I see what had happened," replied Mr. Collins, "I run in the house and told the folks, and then run down yonder to tell a neighbor. When I got back, the deer wasn't layin in the patch any more. I asked my neighbor, who knows all about deer, whether be thought other deers could have come out o' the woods and carried that dead deer back with 'em, and he said, knowin what he knowed about deer, especially Marlboro deer, it wouldn't surprise him if they had. But I can show you the musket the deer shot himself with,

Protector Kidd didn't care to see the musket, and as the evidence wasn't such as to warrant further proceedings against James Collins the protector warned him against such carelessness in the future in carrying firearms in the presence of deer and went home. -Goshen (N. Y.) Cor. New York Sun.

Not Always the Same. "You don't seem to care much for original ideas," said the contributor, with a Beware of Dealers Whose sneer, as be gathered up his manuscript. "No," replied the zero blooded editor, "we'd rather have good ones."-Washing-

Fogg-I told Bass what you said-that he reminded you of a giraffe because he held his head so high. Fenderson-And what did he say?

Fogg-He said you reminded him of an

Boston Transcript. Filled the Bill Exactly.

"L've bought Smedley's new gun. "Why, don't you know you couldn't hi

THE HAT TRICK. How the Merchants' Exchange Jokers Worked It Upon a Visitor. A large, good looking and evidently good natured man walked into the exchange room in the board of trade buildwhat is known on 'change as "the hat

The large man wore a glossy new derby to him, neatly lifted the hat off his head.

he supposed was his hat flying across the It had been propelled by a kick. Sevsent hither and thither like a football. The man looked on in amazemen Presently the hat came his way, and seized it. He gave the now dilapidated headgear a brush or two with his elbow. looked it over dubiously, then put it on and started hurriedly for the exit.

Before he could make his escape the hat was again seized and again became the Once more the man got the hat, clapped it on his head and was rushing away had originally taken it from the visitor's

With great politeness the joker handed over the visitor's own hat, as glossy and perfect as if it had just come from the hatter's block, and took the old hat in re-

scrutinized the new hat. It was certainly his. Then he joined in the general laugh. He had simply been initiated into the mysteries of the board of trade hat trick the first point in which is a bit of sleigh of hand work by which hats are change kicked into the ring of jokers. -Buffalo

How the Blood Moves In the Veins. The principal cause of the movement of the blood in the veins is what the physiclogists refer to as "the pressure from behind." By this is meant the capillary circulation or a movement of the blood caused by the constant pumping action of the heart, which forces the current into and through the veins. To prevent the Collins, "to show you that deer hain't engorgement of the veins—that is, to prevent their becoming so filled with blood that their resistance would counterbalance the pressure from the arteries—each pulsation of the heart by emptying the right ventricle allows a part of the blood accumulated in the veins to be removed. this way the backward resistance in the veins is kept inferior to the pressure of the cows done it. Maybe you think I pasture | arterial circulation. The venous circula-I couldn't | tion is also greatly aided by the action of blame you if you did, for it looks enough | the voluntary muscles. It is a well known didn't chaw and claw and paw that patch ens and becomes diminished in length. the way it is. No, sir. Deer done it. The effect of this lateral swelling is to Jest as soon as the time was up when the compress the veins lying between the musmore, deer begun to come down from them other peculiarity is the half moon shaped woods youder and pasture on my straw- valves with which the veins are well proberries. Shoo'em off? Not much! They | vided. These "semilunar" valves open knowed we didn't dare kill 'em, and every only toward the heart, making any backtime we tried to shoo em off they jest ward movement of the blood into the ve-

The Breath Of The Pines. Coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, sore guess they ain't quite so sure o' themselves | throat and lung troubles are cured by Nor-"An accident?" said Mr. Kidd, sniffing It breathes out the healing virtues of the

It Saves Lives Every Day.

Thousands of cases of consumption, asth ma, coughs, colds and croup are cured every day by Shiloh's Cure. For sale at Wade's drug store. Bay of Quinte Railway.

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it came out o' the war with, but I didn't Is Shiloh's Cure. A neglected cough, know it. It'd been hangin up in the gar- dangerous. Stop it at once with Shiloh' Cure. For sale at Wade's drug store.

to induce you to take Something Else that Pays Him Larger

God is Unholy Lucre.

know as a "substituter!" A business sub stituter is a person who, with dishonest i tentions, puts, gives, or, by specious and false arguments, induces a person to take some article in place of what is distinctly

business is profit first and last, without any regard to your condition of health or Are you prepared to risk your life by mitting to the wiles and treachery of Your first duty is "self-preservation,"

taking care of your body-ridding it of the storing medicine that has cured thousands

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Doctor What is good for cleansing the Scalp and Hair, I seem to have tried everything and am in despair Why Mrs R thevery best thing is PALMO-TAR SOAP it is splendid for Washing the head it prevents dryness

and freshens the hair nicely. 254 FOR A LARGE TABLET want the Cheapes and Best FURNITURE, Of all desciptions, call at

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WOULD BE SUICIDE.

I had decided to end my life. My father dying when my sixth yes passed, I was left wit mother singularly deficient in sympa offspring of other weal varents who were equally careless wit

of my faculty of telling stories, and as | Canning's dress. I well remember how time went on I composed verses which be was attired one evening in the summer poetry is made. Gradually I grew devoted At last I appealed to my mother to let me go to Paris, and she, making no objection but rather seeming glad, gave me ample funds, and I started. I soon felt at home in my new worl

and finding companions with aspirations and weaknesses like my own I began a eclipsed anything that I had known. spent our days on the boulevards and the cafes and our nights were passed the dance halls and lower class theaters. Over absinth, wine or beer we discusse art and indited verses which made up intensity for what they lacked of truth and beauty. These poems were genera in praise of the opposite sex, and v of sending his work to a publisher. Pu lishers were fools, and did not know literature when they saw it, we thought. Two years were spent in this way, and

then I began to read Schopenhauer. terpreting his work incorrectly as affore ing ample justification for suicide and gathering the import of the whole more or less perfectly through a desultory read ing, I grew very gloomy, so much so tha my fellows avoided my companionship and I found myself almost alone. I had morning till night, and I could only get the slightest relief through using absinth, the friend of the living dead. I had deided to go home, when a letter came announcing my mother's death and stating that the property was mine. I took the A Valuable Diamond Ring That Worked next steamer for New York.

For a few days the novelty of my situation kept me from the eternal thought | dote: about "the will to live," and I walked almost the feeling of youth, but the de- ceiving a Russian colonel lying dead upor had been an ever possible refuge to me, but now I was really alone, miserably his treasure and requested permission to alone, in a universe. My literary hopes | keep it. had long since lost themselves in bitter thoughts. I had not touched a pen for a year. That is how I came to decide. I made a will, then left my house and

had planned to die in the midst of splendor and asked for the best. I looked about my bedroom. There was Those curtains would hide my body till relieve them of the subject of dispute. the door was forced open, and the searchers would pause a moment ere they moved the silken folds and found me lying shot through the heart. What large windows

went to a hotel. The clerk gave me a

there were. I would lower the shades; so much light was not good. I was in evening dress. Taking out my gan to smoke. "What am I about to do?" I thought

"I will die." I looked at my revolver again. this cigar is finished, I will finish myself," I remarked calmly. With the curtains down I now found the room too dark. I lighted the gas and smoked on.

I laughed as I answered my own question

Half an hour passed, and the oigar was almost consumed. The time was near. lay down on the bed, took my revolver my right hand and pointed it at my heart. As I was about to shoot a confused sound voices reached me from the street. Soon it was mingled with the clangor fire bells and the roar of heavy wheels. loud knock came on my door, and a voice

said, "Get out quick; the building is on What was that to me? Was I not going to die anyway? I touched my side with

the barrel. Flames shot up past my window, and I started from the bed. I could hear the revulsion of feeling seized me. I the door. The key was gone. I remembered then that I had thrown it from the window when I entered the room. I grew sick with fear, having death at

my call, at my command. It was not hard to die, but to be trapped by death, be forced to my fate—that was awful. sprang to the window, threw up the sash leaned far out and shouted: "Help, help! I shall be burned alive!" "There's a poor fellow at a window," could hear those below shout.

on!" they answered. "We'll save you! An age passed. The flames were all about me, and the floor beneath my feet grew hot. Almost in despair, I shouted, "A thousand dollars to the man who saves me!" Now I could not hear; now I coul not see. The scorohing, roaring flames and the stifling thick smoke obscured all. "Help, help!" I screamed. I should be burned alive. Death in any

form was a borrible thing, but to burned! "Save me, save me!" I gasped. and I fell across the window sill.

I was on the ground when I regained consciousness, and a fireman supported say the change is due to inhaling the spent Sunday with her parents. We are glad to see Mr. Ivy able to resume his work. Sleighing parties seem to be all the regard. The ice being the change is due to inhaling the seem to be all the regard. me. "You had a close call. The floor had just go: when I got you," he said. I looked at him, almost adoring him. -

Alfred Arnold in Chicago Times-Herald.

On the Irrawaddy.

one instinctively turns up the collar of his | ter charge is not fully sustained, -New coat. Presently the mist lifts, and the tropical sun shines out strong and clear. The stream whistle sounds, the anchor is weighed, and we are off. The scenery is not exciting. No snow mountains rise on the horizon, and the banks are rarely the gray and purple mountains, the great expanse of level water, recall the English lake scenery, but it is the English lake scenery with the color of Venice and the stantly. 10c and 25c at Wade's drug store sun of the tropics. Idly gliding down stream pass gondolalike fishing boats. with high carved steering chairs and fishermen dressed in pink and crimson and yellow, or dugouts are paddled up stream, stern. Immense rafts of teak wood from the forests slowly drift by toward Rangoon. As the day draws Into afternoon, for a wondrous half hour sky and water are blended in the gold and crimson of the afterglow.—Cornbill Magazine.

GENTS, -I was in very poor health for wer four years, the doctor said it was Con-Not wanting to spend too mu bat Lam now in the wery best of bealth and feel very grateful to B.B.B.

CANNING'S "FADS."

His Aversion to Proper French Pronunciation and the Latter F French language well, but nothing could induce him to pronounce it properly. English. I know not what reason he gave for this, or whether he gave any. It was his way, and he would not alter it. He was greatly averse to the letter "f." and I have seen notes to my father in which words in a similar manner. He asserted that this was the correct method of spell-

will here endeavor to describe Mr. time-nankeen tights, narrowed toward the ankle, and fastened there somehow. nankeen waistopast, blue, perhaps about a pocket in the trousers, with his chain and seals dangling. (I forget whether he had a gold chain or the more common ribbon. I incline to think it was a ribbon. stiff "watered" ribbon, generally blue was much worn at that period.) The morning dress had the some sort of coat, but real tronsers, not drawn in at the

At the period I am speaking of, about

1819 or 1820, gentlemen generally wore in the evening knee breeches, black, with long black slik stockings, and very small buckles on their shoes, but very soon after that date all the young men in the evening wore trousers, leaving the other costume to their elders, and speedily the generality of the elders followed suit. But for rice fields, shorts and topboots were common, though I never saw my father in these, great rider as he was, as he always rode in trousers fastened under the feet with leather straps. Soon these straps became the fashion for gentlemen all day long. Gradually, very gradually, the frock coat superseded the "swallowtail" for morning wear, the blue sometimes changed to brown, and the gilt buttons disappeared, to give place to such as are worn to this day. By the year 1894 or 1825, I think, men's dress was very much as it is now, except that the waist is now rather longer, but it was not so short in old days as the caricaturists make it out to have been .-Temple Bar.

THE HONEST TURKS.

Ita Way Up From the Ranks. The following is a characteristic anec-

When the batteries of the Ingour were through the rooms of my old home with taken, the first soldier who entered, permons of my pessimism soon returned, and | the ground, plucked off his glove and apwrapper and two 3c. stamps, one of out a mother, though the mother whom the proprieted a valuable diamond ring which was upon his finger. Knowing, however, the popular popula the popular novels he once had never took thought of him, that it would be impossible very long to was worse off than when she existed. She keep secret the possession of so valuable a prize, he showed his usbashi, or captain,

> The usbashi told the man that he was quite right to bring the prize to him, and that henceforth it should be transferred to the finger of the said usbashi. The soldier, not satisfied with this ar-

magnificent suit on the fourth floor, for I rangement, referred the matter to the bimbashi, or major, who said that both he and the usbashi were highly oulpable in daring to retain the ring from their suwhere I should die, on that snowy bed. perior officer, and that he would therefore From the bimbashi the solider went to the kaima kama, or lieutenant colonel, who at once followed the example of his It Is Offered as Explaining Why Turkey's

inferiors and took possession of the ring. Next day a French officer attached to is none to steam up the Bosporus and

the staff of Omar Pasha observed a private | throw a shell into his palace, and that is soldier prowling near the tent of the com- the first object to be thought of. mander in chief. The story of the ring was at once retailed by its original possessor to this gentleman, who laid the mat- follows: A transport was bringing a numnot only the satisfaction of regaining pos- respectfully mutipled and begged their offisession of his property, but of knowing oers to go below, as they wished to do to deprive him of it had been severely rep- of. Some noncommissioned officers then

The Deceitfulness of Fur. It detracts somewhat from one's feeling know that after the furrier, chemist and dyer have got through with the rabbit the minister, and when he at last appeared, skin it may be a "sealskin," a "sable," they said that they knew the sultan had an "otter," a "Siberian squirrel," a given the money to pay them, but that The room filled with smoke. A horril e principal centers for this industry. In gave up the ship again,

parts of the world. packed in the sorting room. Experts exam- been the pride of its officers, was sacrificed ine each skin, and those which come up to to the royal fears for personal safety, and the established standard are sent to the Hassan Pasha, who has steadily carried luth, St. Paul, Winnipeg Vancouver, Sastala furriers, but the torn, undersized and out his master's programme, has ever punctured pelts are turned over to the since been in high favor and is, to all inmen and women who strip the hide of its | tents and purposes, minister for life.hair for the felt maker.—Philadelphia Smyrna Letter in London Standard.

Why Their Mustaches Are Black, fumes of the acid through the nostrils, lake is very thick and clear. but in spite of such high authority, several young men have found it hard to convince their steady company girls that the transformation is not due to a barber's dy bottle. Two or three hopeful engagement have been broken off, and more promi to follow. The sold is also accused of makon the river, and the air is chilly, so that | ing men prematurely bald, though the lat-

A Playwright to Be Surprised. Hoax-Jagley claims to have written play that will make everybody talk. Joax-What's he done that for? The precipitous. The rich green woods and box parties alone are bad enough now .-

Your Mind. Be-Up-To-Da to

days are not good enough for to-date people. No, they are all

and are keeping their homes clean, bright and cheerful with very little labor. To all who use this LESS LABOR, GREATER COMFORT.

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New Embroideries and Edgings. Torchon and Valenciennes Laces in White, Black and Cream.

WALDRON A STORY ABOUT THE SULTAN.

Navy Is Useless. The soldier still persevered, however, Why does the sultan allow what was and went to the meer all (colonel), who once a respectable fleet to rot to pieces andetermined that he was the rightful pos- chored off Stamboul? Simply because he revolver, I laid it on the table and removed sessor of the ring by virtue of his rank considers an ironolad a dangerous instrumy shoes. A cigar fell from my vest and dismissed the rival claimants from ment in the hands of any minister or resomy shoes. A cigar tell from my vest and be- his presence in the most summary man- lute commander. It is true that there are pocket. I picked it up, lighted it and be- his presence in the most summary manno ships to guard his coasts, but also there

> The incident which led to the order for the extinction of the Turkish navy was as ter before his highness, and the man had ber of time expired men home, when they that those who had attempted successively something which might not be approved rimanded for their conduct. - Blackburn | took command and anchored off Dolma Bagtobeh, and after firing a small salute began shouting, "Long live the sultan!" This demonstration caused immediate confusion at the palace, and various high of pride in a handsome fur garment to officials were dispatched to parley with the mutineers, but they insisted on seeing

"mink," a "marten," a "beaver" or any they had not received it, and they would other fashionable fur. The transformation | not budge until they did. No arguments takes place in the shops which sell felt to were of any avail, and the money had to hatmakers, carpet weavers and felt manu- be sent for and distributed, after which wood of the window frames snapping. facturers, and Paris and London are the the men weighed anchor with a cheer, and to those cities millions of rabbit skins are dressed and treated, and bogus furs are what a transport had done peaceably a sent out to robe men and women of all heavily armed man-of-war might do with evil intent, and, calling Hassan Pasha to Canada Pacific Railways The skins are purchased soon after they him, he declared that he wanted no more have been stripped from bunny's back, navy. In this light hearted manner a and are stiff and hard when they are un- branch of national defense, which had

> Sydenham Siftings. SYDENHAM, Feb. 24.—On the 17th the ALLAN Employees who work in the acid rooms thermometer registered 40° below zero, of the sulphite pulp mills at Howland, but now we are having a thaw. The foot-Me., as well as those similarly engaged at | ball club intended to have a concert here Orono and South Bremer, are vexed at the on the 13th, but as the performers were way the sulphurous acid used in digesting unable to get here, it has been postponed the wood treats their mustaches. No mat- indefinitely. Mrs. J. Kelly lately preter what color the mustache may be when sented her husband with a bouncing baby its owner goes to work, it turns black in about two weeks, and stays so as long as spent Sunday with her parents. We are

Miss Rider, of Kingston, visiting the Misses Woodruff, has returned home. Gertie Woodruff is paying a visit to her parents. A number from here attended the concert in Harrowsmith on the 17th. Fred Wood has gone to the dairy school at Kingston. There is some talk of having cheese factory here. The question is, winter temperature of seventy degree where will it be? The high school stu- tiful scenery and 100 miles of dents are up to their eyes in examinations this week. J. Chown wears a emile it is by the magnificent fron steamers Orb a girl. S. Joyner is rapidly recovering Trinidad in 48 hours Everybody says it was great. Orniges to the Tro The tableau of industry took the house by Mrs. Flach's song was encored, as

Sceley's Buy Sayings. SEELEY'S BAY, Feb. 22 .- It has been very cold. The thermometer registered 85° below zero on Monday last. Avoy's barn collapsed under the weight of kin's store, a horse belonging to Richard

Corns are cured with three applications Miller's Sure-Cure Corn Salve, 15c a box. Sold only at Wade's drug store

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoris When she was a Child, she cried for Castori When she became Miss, she clung to Castori TRAVELLING.

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