

From Neighboring
Firesides.

CHARLESTON LAKE

Mr. Banta has purchased another horse.

D. Leeder, Trevelyan, is the guest of M. J. Kavanagh.

Eight guests arrived at Cedar Park hotel on Saturday evening.

The marriage of Thomas J. Foster and Miss Theresa Flood is announced. Chas. J. Slack and daughter spent a few days last week with friends at Long Point.

There was no school on Monday, the teacher, Miss Eyre, being away on the excursion.

Mrs. A. Johnson, Miss Emma Johnson and Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Johnson attended the funeral of Mrs. Kendrick at Lyndhurst on Thursday.

Two of the largest picnic parties that have struck Charleston Lake for some time spent a pleasant day on Saturday. Their favorite resort during the day was King's Island and R. Foster's ball room during the evening.

ELGIN

Miss Otissa Brown is on a visit to Newburgh friends.

Miss Dwyre, of Perth, is visiting friends here.

Rev. J. Bates renewed old acquaintances here recently.

Mr. Joe Kerr, of Athens, spent a few days in Elgin recently.

Miss Bertha Morgan is suffering from an attack of pleurisy.

Mr. and Mrs. Suffel, Soperton, visited Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Halladay on Sunday last.

Mrs. J. R. Dargavel and Mrs. W. A. Brown, spent a few days in Belleville last week.

Mrs. R. Scott and little daughter, of Watertown are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Sly.

Rev. Wm. Philp has returned from Sherbrooke, P. Q. where he has been attending conference.

Mrs. J. Smith very pleasantly entertained the members of her Sabbath school class on Saturday.

Rev. G. S. Clendinning, of George street Methodist church, Brockville, succeeds Mr. Philp who goes to Morrisburg.

On Tuesday the members of the Epworth League gave a social and literary entertainment dealing with Longfellow. The school room of the church was becomingly decorated and the musical and literary part was pleasing and profitable.

DELTA

Miss Ethel Dewolf, of Gananoque, is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. J. Stevens.

William Cook has moved his family here from Leamington. William is a skilled painter in Mr. Stevens's shop.

Wella Wood and daughter, of Plorina, who were visiting her mother at Thomas Corners, have returned home.

This appears to be a very prosperous season for young pigs. From three families of little fellows there can be counted 31. Who can beat that?

Robert Birch, who has been away visiting his daughter in Pittsburg, Pa., and his sons in Chicago for two months, has returned home. He is looking well.

The road work has commenced and the new side walks are being built under the management of John Horton. Statute labor is being done in the municipality.

Rev. G. H. Williams, of Bedford, Que., who succeeds Rev. Mr. Earl, is expected to arrive here this week. He will preach his first sermon next Sunday in the Methodist church.

P. W. Quigley, the hotel keeper, has secured the services of Hiram C. Chisholm and two men to kalsomine the interior of the hotel. Peter prepares second to none in the back country. Mr. Chisholm is giving good satisfaction.

Alex. Stevens, the enterprising carriage man, is selling a large number of carriages through his agent Mr. A. I. Flood. He recently shipped a baggage wagon to Smith Falls. Alex. has two blacksmiths and two carriage-makers. All are busy.

On Sunday last the Rev. Daniel Earl, B. A., preached his farewell sermon in the Methodist church, of which he had been pastor for over three years. The sacred edifice was crowded to the doors at the evening service. During his ministry Mr. Earl has endeared himself to all. Many outside of his own flock were present to listen to his eloquent farewell address. He has been stationed at Bedford, Que., and both he and Mrs. Earl leave with the best wishes of the entire community.

GREENBUSH

Mrs. Paul has gone to visit friends in Brockville.

Newsy Budgets by the
Reporter's able staff
of Correspondents

Mr. Edgely has commenced to frame his mill.

Our cheese maker paid his patrons \$16.40 per ton for their May milk.

Mr. James Bishop conducted religious meeting, assisted by Mr. Alexander Blanchard, last evening.

We regret to report that Mrs. Chalmers is not improving in health as her many friends would desire.

Mr. George B. Olds has completed an invention for applying fertilizers which has proved a complete success at every trial. The public are warned against infringing on the patent.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Haskins, of Kane, Pennsylvania, is visiting relatives in this vicinity. Mr. Haskins is a Leeds County boy, and by close application to business has become wealthy.

Mr. Jacob Smith, of Huron county has been visiting the home of his childhood. Mr. Smith was born and spent his boyhood days near Greenbush and about 50 years ago moved West, where he engaged in farming and stock dealing, at which business he has been successful in making property.

LEEDS COUNTY TEMPERANCE
ALLIANCE CONVENTION.

A meeting of the Leeds Co. Temperance Alliance was held here on Wednesday last, June 11th. The business meeting was held in the vestry of the Methodist church in the afternoon at 2:00 p.m. when the reports of the delegates from the different municipalities were received, which were very encouraging. The discussion on the Referendum resulted in Mr. Reynolds being instructed to prepare the following resolution for presentation to the convention in the evening:

1. That this Alliance, while not accepting any responsibility for the Ontario Liquor Act of 1902 as a temperance measure, nevertheless recognizes in it a challenge to the workers for temperance, and an opportunity for securing an emphatic endorsement from the people of the principle of prohibition.
2. Inasmuch as this measure is of the nature of a compromise, and not in any sense an extreme or drastic proposal, we have reason to hope for the support of not only declared prohibitionists, but of all friends of temperance.
3. We therefore urge on all who have this cause at heart to use every means to enlighten the public mind on the real issue before us with a view of securing a fair and full vote on the 14th of December next.

The election of officers resulted as follows:

President—Rev. G. S. Clendinning.

Secretary—W. C. Dowseley, M.A., Athens.

Treasurer—W. J. Webster, Tilley.

Vice presidents—Rev. R. Stillwell, Lansdowne; Rev. H. Gracey, M.A., Gananoque; Wilson Sheridan, Brockville; Rev. T. E. Burke, Lyn; Chas. Tennant, Caintown; W. D. Livingstone, Frankville; Rev. A. C. Bryson, B.D., Westport; Rev. J. H. McConnell, B.D. Lombardy; Rev. Mr. Simmons, Athens; Rev. Wm. Service, Seely's Bay; R. G. Murphy, Elgin; Rev. F. Chisholm, Phillipsville; J. H. Singleton, Newboro.

Executive committees were appointed for each municipality, the vice-pres. for each municipality to preside at all meetings of such committees.

The public meeting held in St. Paul's church in the evening was not very largely attended. Rev. G. S. Clendinning presided. Speeches were delivered by Mr. Clendinning; Mr. Shepherd, Gananoque; Mr. W. W. Smith of Sutton, Que., and Rev. W. E. Reynolds, who moved the foregoing resolution which was seconded by Mr. T. S. Kendrick, Athens. The vote of the convention was then taken. The motion carrying unanimously.

On closing the meeting the president thanked the Athens people for the kind hospitality shown to visiting delegates.

BEE STATISTICS.

Editor Athens Reporter:

DEAR SIR,—Thinking that it may be of interest to the readers of your paper, especially bee keepers, I send you a few items taken from an American bee journal.

According to the report of the U.S. census bureau for the year 1901, there were, in that year, in the United States, 4,109,626 colonies of bees that gave an average of 15 pounds of honey to the stong, but there are some great honey producing states that are not mentioned in this report. Texas stands to the front with 392,622 colonies to her credit. The editor of Gleanings in Bee Culture was told by Mr. McIntyre, manager of the Sepe Apiary near Fillmore, California, that a Mr. Moffat had actually secured an average yield of 400 lbs. of honey per colony, from 400 colonies, an aggregate of 160,000 pounds or 80 tons, which if sold at 4 cents per pound would make a grand total of \$6,400.00. It is estimated that in a fair year the United States produces about 50,000,000 lbs. of honey, all of which would bring about \$10,000,000.00 when sold. There are from 400,000 to 500,000 bee keepers in U. S. and about 300,000 pounds of foundation made annually. Cali-

fornia can furnish the market with about 400 car loads of honey. Capt. Hetherington, of Cherry Valley, owns 3,000 colonies of bees, he is the largest bee keeper. Think ye not, Mr. Editor, that our Ontario bee keepers will have to hustle to break Mr. Moffat's record of 400 lbs per colony?

I might just state, in closing, that our bees at this date, June 14th, are doing nicely, but have not stored up much surplus honey as yet, as the frosts of late have killed all of the clover blows that were in bloom at the time.

Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for the valuable space in your paper that this occupies, I remain, as ever,

A. G. LEE.
Addison, June 14th, 1902.

Y. M. A. EXCURSION.

The excursion to Alexandria Bay and T. I. Park on Monday under the auspices of the Young Men's Association of the Methodist church here was an unqualified success, so far as numbers were concerned, but weather conditions prevented the carrying out of the most important part of the program and this the Association regretted.

Clouds, which overspread the sky in the morning, did not dampen the ardour of the excursionists, for most thought that by the time the river was reached the day would turn out fair. Two large coaches were well filled when the B. & W. reached here and two more on the siding had been occupied long before train time by those who were fortunate enough to reach the station early. A large crowd waited on the platform for the observation cars or any other accommodation available.

About 250, it is thought, boarded the train here. Lyn, Fort Smith, etc., each furnished its quota. When Brockville was reached the rain was falling and quite a large number foresook the river trip for this and other reasons. About 350 boarded the steamer "Brockville" which swung from the wharf at 10:15 a.m. for T. I. Park. But so dense a fog was encountered below Union Park that the captain decided to steam very cautiously to U. Park and there remain till the fog cleared, as he considered it dangerous to proceed among the narrow channels under such conditions. Here lunch baskets with all their delicacies served somewhat to alleviate the distress caused by the fog and rain. Some went ashore to view the cottages and take in the turtle show. At 1:30 the weather cleared, but it was too late to make Alex. Bay, much less T. I. Park, so the only alternative was to sail as far as possible among the islands. This was thoroughly enjoyed. Alex. Bay was in sight but the boat turned and hurried homeward much to the dismay of a few lady passengers, who had purposed getting off at Alex. Bay, not to return. The steamer "Victoria" was hailed later and these ladies, who, by the way, delivered some very incisive speeches to the captain, were sent to their destination.

Trombone solos by S. M. Manhardt, a vocal solo by Mr. Gainford, instrumental solos by Miss Jessie Taplin, Prof. Lewis and others served to relieve the disappointment felt at not reaching Alex. Bay, but all on board appreciated the captain's precaution and the delay may have been providential. The trip home by B. & W. was uneventful, but the most marked good spirits seemed to prevail in spite of the day's adversities.

It will not be known for a few days what the net profits to the Y. M. A. amount to, but the trip was certainly a great financial success.

Ever think that Death has no manners? When the plate is passed to him, he is pretty apt to take the choicest thing on it.

One's own words are very sweet until one is forced to eat them.—Philadelphia Record.

BROCKVILLE CHEESE BOARD.

The meeting of the cheese board on Thursday in Brockville was marked by an old-time discussion on the matter of clean cars and better railway facilities generally. The key-note of the remarks was that the railways are charging high rates and should provide the best possible service. The condition of the cheese on reaching Montreal was not all laid to the door of the railway companies; as one buyer pointed out that the factorymen should see to it that they got the cheese to the place of shipment in the best possible condition.

Mr. Elliot, for the C. P. R. and Mr. F. J. Henstridge, for the G. T. R., presented the policies of the different companies in regard to shipping cheese, stating what each was prepared to do. The selection of the route was left over until this week.

Then followed an animated discussion in regard to the cars, etc., resulting in the understanding that which ever railroad gives the best service will get the business.

The total registry was 4,511 boxes, of which 2,256 were white and 2,255 colored. The highest figure bid was 9¢, the following sales taking place: A. J. Brice, 100 colored; W. A. Johnston, 180 white; J. Webster, 40 white, 795 colored; D. Derbyshire, 310 white and 601 colored.

"ONE OPERA
CLOAK, \$250"

By FRANCES GROFF

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Miss Lillian Fairweather's state of mind was far from pleasant as she sat in one of Schenck & Schenck's stuffy little fitting rooms. Nicholas the Meek, Nicholas the Downtrodden, had turned. The words of his letter stood out vividly before her eyes:

Jacob served seven years for Rachel and then got her sister. I have served five years, see no hope of getting you in seven, and you have no sister. Unless you say yes in a week to the question I have asked you so often I sail on the Mesaba for Europe. Remember, at a signal from you I shall turn back at the last moment, but my terms are unconditional surrender.

Nicholas had been the subject of gibes, both to his face and behind his back. One that she had coined she gave current issue among her friends because she fancied it was clever:

"Church on Sunday, theater Monday, flowers Tuesday, candy Wednesday, new book Thursday, dinner Friday, dead sick on Saturday of Nicholas Purdy."

It did not seem so clever to her now, after a week during which there had been no one to carry her prayer book to church, no one to take her to first night performances, no flowers, no candy, no books, no dinners, no Nicholas Purdy, but there had been a wretched feeling. Much to her own surprise, she found that she missed the man more than his attentions.

This was the day of sailing for the Mesaba. From some feeling—curiosity, of course—she knew the pier from which it started, the car lines leading to it and the time it took to get there. She certainly would not give in to him, especially after the insolent tone of the letter. Yet it was from a fear that she might so far forget herself as to go down to the dock and lose her supremacy over Nicholas forever that had brought her here. Her suit very opportunely needed alteration. Miss Macy, the head fitter, had hurried off with it, promising to send something to throw around her for the few minutes till it was ready.

Then a girl had appeared with a gorgeous pink opera cape. Such raiment was far beyond the slender means of the struggling artist, but for once she forgot to revel in its richness. She was looking anxiously at her watch. Three-quarters of an hour and then the Mesaba would clear her docks.

How fast the minutes flew by! Half an hour now!

She pounded on the door. Miss Macy bustled in. "I'm so sorry, Miss Fairweather. I've been delayed with some customers. You shall have your dress shortly."

"But I must have it at once!"

"Impossible!" And Miss Macy bustled off.

Lillian was now frantic.

She caught the next girl that passed. "Give me a dress, any kind of a dress!"

A moment later she was tearing a price mark off a sloppy dress of a dirty chocolate color. She rushed into it quite unmindful of the fact that it was two sizes too large, long waisted and bulging at the hips. Throwing the opera cape around her, she stuck on her blue hat and rushed madly from the store.

She halted a passing cab. "Five dollars if you get me to pier 17 before the Mesaba sails!"

It seemed an eternity until she was rushing down the long wooden shed. Pushing aside the man who demanded her ticket, she ran up the gangplank, and her feet had scarcely left it when it was withdrawn. No Nicholas was in sight. She approached the steward and asked him where Mr. Purdy's stateroom was. He replied that no such party was booked.

Then Lillian gave a gasp. She ran to the end of the steamer nearest the dock only to find that the vessel had begun to move. She uttered a cry which attracted the attention of a youngish man sitting on the piles at the corner of the pier hanging his heels over the water.

He jumped up and whistled, for he realized the full enormity of the situation. She was going, and he was to be left behind. The ocean would separate them, besides a sea of misunderstandings. His bluff had worked beyond his expectations.

He ran to the steamer's starting place and found a stout commercial looking man in a state of great excitement bargaining with the owner of a small tug to take him to the outgoing steamer. Nicholas joined forces with him. A common object to catch the steamer—bound them together.

The thing was all arranged in a few minutes. They quickly got alongside and hailed the steamer.

There was already great excitement aboard the Mesaba. A woman in a dirty brown gown, a pink opera cloak and a blue hat was begging hysterically to be taken back to land.

The captain saw peace for him when he perceived the tug. The steamer stopped, and Lillian was transferred to meet her shameless lover and the justly indignant customer. She began to upbraid the former when the commercial man interjected:

"Easy now, easy. What about my two hundred and fifty dollar wrap, not to mention the dress? I see you have damaged the cloak so we can't take it back. Now, how do I know you can pay for it?"

Poor Lillian! Two hundred and fifty dollars on demand! Her cheeks burned as she faltered, "I can't."

"Well, then, I will have you arrested

for grand larceny!" cried the irate Mr. Schenck.

But Nicholas now interrupted angrily. "How do you dare, sir, to speak so to my wife?"

"Your wife? She is Miss Fairweather, and we have her name on our books."

"My wife. We were starting for Europe today, but were both detained, as you see."

Despair and rage and thankfulness mingled in poor Lillian's mind. But she acknowledged to herself that Nicholas had taken the only way out of the difficulty and caught at the proffered suggestion.

"Miss Macy took my dress to fix it and kept it until I knew I should miss the steamer." And she burst into tears.

"Now, sir, do you understand and will you accept my check for \$250? I will send it tomorrow. You know me, I think, Nicholas Purdy of the firm of Purdy & Bros."

"Yes, sir. I thank you, sir, and I beg the lady's pardon. I did not know she was Mrs. Purdy."

"Well, that's settled. Here are our two cabs. You go in one, my wife and I in the other."

With the look of a loving and obedient wife Lillian staggered into the cab. Once inside, her expression underwent an astonishing change. There were several moments of silence, while the steamer gathered fury and broke.

"Scoundrel! Liar! To barrow my feelings for a week, to get me down like this and then to find it was all bluff! I might have known you would not have spirit enough to do it!"

"I like you when you're mad. But if I were you, Lili, I wouldn't take on so in that thing. High tragedy and it don't agree. By the way, the cloak's mine. I might strip it from you and expose you to the public gaze in the other conveyance."

"Oh, you are too bad! I suppose you think you have bought me with your \$250?"

"I wish I could, were it a thousand times that amount. I mean your heart, my dear, and I know money can't buy that."

Silence for a few moments.

"You'll acknowledge, Lillian, the situation was awkward. Didn't I do the only thing I could do?"

"Oh, oh, dear!" sobbing. "It's all been too much."

"That's right, little girl, lean your head against me. That's where it ought to have been long ago, if only I had had the right sort of spunk."

"What do you call the exhibition you are giving me, then?"

"Well, little girl, I don't see what else I can do. When fair words for five years will not win a girl and yet a man finds that she does care for him a little, he is going to get her the way he can. You have shown me that the only way is to take possession, as the savages do."

Ten minutes later the cab drew up in front of the boarding house where Miss Lillian Fairweather occupied a fourth floor back room.

"Goodby, savage." Then to herself as she mounted the stairs: "It is not so bad to be taken possession of. I do like a masterful man!"

Blinding the Officers.

Here is an amusing description of one of Balzac's periods of impecuniosity. Mery, the poet, a great friend of Balzac's, was an inveterate gambler and rarely left the card table before daybreak. His way lay past the Cafe de Paris, and for four consecutive mornings he had met Balzac strolling leisurely up and down dressed in a pantalon a pique (trousers not terminating below the ankle, but with feet in them, like stockings) and frock coat with velvet facings. The second morning Mery felt surprised at the coincidence, the third he was puzzled, the fourth he could hold out no longer and asked Balzac the reason of these nocturnal perambulations roundabout the same spot.

Balzac put his hand in his pocket and produced an almanac, showing that the sun did not rise before 3:50. "I am being tracked by the officers of the tribunal de commerce and obliged to hide myself during the day, but at this hour I am free and can take a walk, for as long as the sun is not up they cannot arrest me."

Eugene Sue's Vanity.

Notwithstanding the extraordinary literary success which he enjoyed when his works were the vogue, Eugene Sue posed much more as a man of fashion than a man of letters. After his dinner at the Cafe de Paris he would gravely stand on the steps smoking his cigar and listening to the conversation with an air of superiority without attempting to take part in it. His mind was supposed to be far away, devising schemes for the social and moral improvement of his fellow creatures.

These philanthropic musings did not prevent him from paying a great deal of attention—too much perhaps—to his personal appearance, for even in those days of beaus, bucks and dandies, of Counts d'Orsay and others, men could not help thinking Eugene Sue overdressed.

The Artist and His Kaleidoscope.

The kaleidoscope is of wonderful assistance in geometrical drawing, and people who suppose that this little toy is of no use will probably be surprised to learn that the greatest portion of the geometrical designs employed in art and architecture are copied by the artist from the figures produced by the kaleidoscope. The instruments employed are somewhat larger than the toys sold in the shops, and some of them are fastened upon stands in such a way as will enable the draftsman to retain his instrument in the same position for a considerable length of time and thus give him an opportunity to make copies of the figures produced.

Black Hair

"I have used your Hair Vigor for five years and am greatly pleased with it. It certainly restores the original color to gray hair. It keeps my hair soft."—Mrs. Helen Kilkenny, New Portland, Me.

Ayer's Hair Vigor has been restoring color to gray hair for fifty years, and it never fails to do this work, either.

You can rely upon it for stopping your hair from falling, for keeping your scalp clean, and for making your hair grow.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

The People's Column.

Ads of 6 lines and under in this column, 25c for first insertion and 10c each subsequent insertion.

Yorkshire and Berkshire
Boars.

Good pure-bred animals of the above name ready for service.

F. B. BLANCHARD, Addison, Ont.

16-17

Hay For Sale.

The undersigned has a quantity of choice, well cured hay for sale at her barn in Athens.

MRS. MARY GREEN, Elgin Street, Athens, June 3rd, '02.

Girl Wanted.

To do general housework. All summer job, \$15.00 per month to good smart girl. Apply to C. J. BANTA, At his cottage, Charleston lake, 22-3in

Chambermaid Wanted

Wages \$10.00 per month. Apply at once, to Cedar Park Hotel, Charleston Lake.

LEV. SOUTHWORTH, Prop.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used, which they will find a cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all throat and lung Maladies. He hopes all sufferers will try this remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which costs nothing and may prove a blessing, will please address, Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON, Brooklyn New York.

43-0Mo.

Wood's Phosphodeine.

The Great English Remedy. Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Discovered by Dr. J. C. Wood, of London, England. It cures all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package \$1.00, six, \$5.00. One year's supply, \$10.00. Pamphlets free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

Wood's Phosphodeine is sold in Athens by Jas. P. Lamb & Son, Druggists

A Choice Selection
of Clocks.

Clocks which a short time ago sold for three times the price we're asking. Particularly pretty patterns in porcelain. Some rich effects in black and gilt. Pleasing presents at pleasing prices.

Coates & Son,

SCIENTIFIC OPTICIANS

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