

Advertise.

A SOVEREIGN REMEDY.

From the Housefurnishing Review.

He was rather blue, and his wife noticing it, asked what the matter was.

"Matter enough," he sighed, "I've been looking over my books, and I find I have lost money every month for the last year."

"How did you lose it?" she inquired.

"Oh, I don't know," he said wearily, shaking his head.

"Nor where?"

"No."

Then she thought a minute and remembered what she did when she lost her pocket book, and her face brightened.

"Why don't you advertise for it?" she asked innocently.

"By George!" he exclaimed, "I never thought of that," and the next day he had a big display ad in the paper, and the next, and the next, and in three months' time he was in clover up to his chin.

WOODBURN, Ont., Feb. 7th, 1894.

I am pleased to see such valuable letters of warning from Messrs. McDonnell and Deadman to bee-keepers to keep the snow away from the entrance of the hives. I can fully endorse every word they said and could give plenty of such evidence along the same line. I am also pleased to see the Canadian Bee Journal so greatly improved.

Yours truly,

WM. McEVoy.

BEEVILLE, Texas, Feby 5, 1894.

After looking through your excellent Journal and noticing the many great changes and improvements over the old parent. I feel as though all bee-keepers should read it. You are using a nice, clean, high toned paper and your illustrations and engravings show up well. Then your reading matter is clear, and all in all, you have a bright spicy and terse journal, hard to excell. May the new series of the Canadian Bee Journal succeed beyond your most sanguine expectations is the wish of

JENNIE ATCHLEY.

WORTH REPEATING.

If you trust in God and yourself, you can surmount every obstacle. Do not yield to restless anxiety. One must not always be asking what may happen to one in life, but one must advance fearlessly and bravely.

PRINCE BISMARCK.

Strictly Business



One good friend in complimenting us on the qualities of the Journal says "give us more pictures" so here you are.

Now don't imagine that this is any "funny" matter, it is especially serious for the man going down, and besides since a brother Editor, over the lines, reproved us for levity, I have not even smiled in the vicinity of the Journal.

There is a peculiar timeliness about this picture for it illustrates the sad, sad end of a man who committed suicide through remorse. He lived in China (if I remember right), he was a bee-keeper, he subscribed for the leading Bee Journal, but it is so sad a story I must pause.

This poor man allowed his subscription to expire and turned a deaf ear to the solicitations of the publishers for a renewal. Months rolled by, from August to January and then February and still the publication came and was accepted but he paid not. He then requested his postmaster (the postal system in C. is very complete) to return the Journal marked "Refused."

I would my story ended here but alas there are a few chapters yet to record. Did his conscience begin to prick? Did he have visions in his disturbed slumber of the Editors children eating dry crusts and crying for No. 1 Extract? Did he feel compunctions because he had acted dishonestly? I fear me not, but our Editor, being more charitable, thinks he did.