a little and join the procession to our store before you find to your sorrow that you are too late. We are selling

Ladies' Fur Lined and Fur Trimmed Capes

Those who have already made the purchases in this line say they ings is worth to a beckeeper wishing never saw anything before to equal them at a much greater scription, \$1 a year for 25 numbers. equal them at a much greater price, and we were not sur-prised to hear it. Neither will

CRAIG BROCKVILLE'S HATTER AND FURRIER

DR. CHASE'S

THE ORIGINAL



"Answer.—Many seem to supthat a cellar in which bees are

will be found that the

The sawdust on the floor,

the furthest from the door, is so wet



GAY & McCORD, Principals. TERMS REASONABLE



Farmer and Builder They have the best assortment of Hardware, Tinware, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Calcimines, Glass, Silverware, Fishing Tackle, etc., in town, and suit the times. The Daisy

in stock and at lowest prices. Gun and ammunition of best quality. See COAL OIL

Best Quality. Low Price. KARLEY BLOCK ATHENS



JOS. LANE,

Main St., opposite Maley's Boot & Shoe Sto BROCKVILLE

Carries the LARGEST STOCK OF WATCHES

of any house in town

WILL BE SOLD RIGHT Repairing by Skilled workman Our

Give us a call when wanting anything in our

gifted contributors to that by far the ablest, best illustrated and most comprehensive bee journal in the world—Gleanings in Bee Culture, published by A. I. Root, Medina, Ohio. Their vast pile of brick buildings cover a several acres, a switch car sending out car loads of supplies—continually shipping to all parts of the world—20 to 25 thousands smokers is only one item in the annual output.

time although I have kept bees now nem out in the spring?

Many seem to suppose

for 25 years. "Borodino, N. Y., Jan. 2." W. S. Hough.

The Holiness Convention

tered should appear absolutely dry in all of its parts; and if it does not, or shows a condition of things similar to HIDNEY=LIVER

THE
ONLY
KIDNEY-LIVER

THE
ONLY
THE
ON

s. period of ten months, this being known by a change of queens on or about the tenth of August. On the other hand, I have had colonies which were hatched in such colonies the latter part of September were worn out with old age, and died before the first of February, not having lived to exceed four months. From all the

experience of the past, I am "convinced that the temperature of the bee-repository has more to do with the safe wintering of bees than any other one thing color of the past, I am convinced that the temperature of the bee-repository has more to do with the safe wintering of bees than any other one thing color of the past, I am converge to the p thing, and especially is this the case Total Depravity and (3) Original Sin. where the repository is effected with To these it may be added that Holiness, dampness as was the one our correspondent describes. Should the ten pondent describes. Should the temperature in such a repository sink to but rather as commands to be obeyed near or quite to the freezing point, it "Entire-Sanctification" is not in the will be found that the bees will no Bible. With the foregoing credenda will be found that the bees will no longer be quiet, but will become uneasy and go to roaring, and running out of their hives, should such a temperature continue long; but, if the temperature can be kept at from 42 deg. to 48 deg., all things will continue as they are at present, unless some disturbing element enters in bedside moisture.

"That I might better tell you regarding this matter I have just been as the pare of the sound of the street of the street of the street of the scriptures, it was a difficult task to preserve the coherence of ideas during a two days' convention, ostensibly assembled to discuss principles largely founded upon these absent dogmas; nevertheless, the unity of sentiment as expressed by the clergymen on the topics assigned them was so complete as to almost suggest the thought of joint preparation, yet it appeared that they were not even consultemplete as to almost suggest the thought of joint preparation, yet it appeared that they were not even consulted to my bee-cellar, where I consider my bees wintering well, to see how I found things. I have 80 colonies in it. Sanotification or "Holiness"; some had preached several years before attaining to the "Second Bles-ing," having been led into that experience by the case in years past—so much so, that, on this second day of January, I find the inside of the bee-cellar fully as damp, or wet, as I presume many would call it, as it generally is by the first of March; while, instead of the temperature staying at about 44 deg., as has usually been the case, it now stands at 47 deg., or within half a degree of this all the while. Well, how sweet do you induced the inside of the localization that the call it is as it generally is by the leader of the case in years past—so much so, that, on this second day of January, I find the inside of the bee-cellar fully as damp, or wet, as I presume many would call it, as it generally is by the first of March; while, instead of the temperature staying at about 44 deg., as has usually been the case, it now stands at 47 deg., or within half a degree of this all the while. Well, how sweet do you induced that they were not even consulted, each receiving fis theme by post of them

how sweet do you find the inside of the Athens, 16th Feb., 95.

Horner's Societies.

the furthest from the door, is so wet that I can nearly squeeze water out of it, while near the door end it is barely moist enough to be pliable in the hand. This sawdust has been unclianged for two week; but after the examination, I have spread evenly over the floor another flour-sackful, this covering up all dead bees and the sawdust there when I went in. In two weeks I shall put on another sawdust there when I went in. In two weeks I shall put on another sackful, and in this way the floor is kept sweet and nice. The roof, or upper ceiling, of the cellar is covered with flagstone, as the older readers of GLEANINGS will remember, and I find that the moisture has condensed on these stones sufficiently to be running large for themselves. The preamble to the second section reads:

"All members of these societies are the recent drop in the price of nickel was caused by the French owners of the nickel mines in New Caledonia, where the metal is produced in a state barely fit for print. We select a few with flagstone, as the older readers of the objectionable ones, that the public may judge for themselves. The preamble to the second section reads:

"All members of these societies are the recent drop in the price of nickel was caused by the French owners of the nickel mines in New Caledonia, where the metal is produced in a state barely fit for print. We select a few with flagstone, as the older readers of the nickel mines in New Caledonia, where the metal is produced in a state barely fit for print. We select a few where the metal is produced in a state barely fit for print. We select a few where the metal is produced in a state barely fit for print. We select a few barely fit for print. We select a few where the metal is produced in a state barely fit for print. We select a few where the metal is produced in a state barely fit for print. We select a few barely fit for print. We sele

ablest, best illustrated and most comprehensive bee journal in the world—Gleanings in Bee Culture, published by A. I. Root, Medina, Ohio. Their vast pile of brick buildings cover a several acres, a switch car send in go ut car loads of supplies—continually shipping to all parts of the world—20 to 25 thousands smokers is only one item in the annual output.

A. I. Root and Sons in 30 years have built up a reputation for integrity and square deal that is as good as gold from the Atlantic to the Pacific from the Pacific for Australia and from there to Europe. They love their work and delight to do right. Gleanings is worth to a beekeeper wishing to learn, 200 per cent, on the subscription, \$1 a year for 25 numbers.

DAMPNESS IN BEE RE-POSITORIES.

ADMENESS IN BEE RE-POSITORIES.

O'CUSETION.—I went to my bee cellar to-day and found things quite wet with collected moisture—so much so that the sawdust on the floor was saturated, and a post in the center, and also the inside of the roof was a quite wet, caused by this dampness. The bees appear very quiet, and are apparently doing well so far. Will this dampness do any particular harm, or accumulate to a sufficient extent to injure the bees before it is time to set them out in the spring!

"Avers — Maves — Maves and a sufficient extent to injure the bees before it is time to set them out in the spring!

"Avers — Maves — Maves — Maves and a sufficient extent to injure the bees before it is time to set them out in the spring!

"Avers — Maves — Ma

Annual Meeting. South Leeds L. O. County Lodge

met in Gananoque on the 12th inst. and elected the following officers: Wor. Co. Master—Bro. W. H. Shaw, Gananoque.
Dep. Co. Master—Bro. W. J.

to exceed four months. From all the those not found in that dear old Book. mother, hearing her daughter's footsteps, went to open the door for her. Being clad only in her night robe, she was somewhat startled at seeing the young man at the door. She beat a hasty retreat behind a sofa. The couple seated themselves on the sofa and behaved much as ardent young lovers usually do when they feel sure they are alone. An hour dragged away and finally two had passed before the lovers parted. Imagine the young lady's astonishment when her mother's stately form, olad in garments white, arose from behind the sofa.

A silvertail fox skin from Eganville was sold to a Kingston skin dealer for \$120.

The Patrons of Industry of Quebec province at their annual convention recommended that prohibition be added as a fourteenth plank in their platform for the Dominion.

The Toronto Newsboys. Association The Toronto Newsboys. Association ambition to gratify, who did simply what the sum of the plan is a possibility to gratify, who did simply what the tones of the popular morality which had not a suffering community.

The Toronto Newsboys. Association ambition to gratify, who did simply what steps, went to open the door for her. Being clad only in her night robe, she

The editor was dying, but when the pose. heart and muttered sadly, "Poor fellow, circulation almost gone!" he raised himself up and gasped: 'Tis false, we have the largest circulation in the county!' Then he sank back on his pillow with a triumphant smile upon his features. He was consistent to the end-lying about his circulation.

When the discovery of nickel in large quantities was made at Sudbury it was confidently stated that by rea-son of the scarcity of the metal, Ontario would be able to control the markets of the world. Now, however, we learn from the North Bay Times that the recent drop in the price of nickel was caused by the French owners of

that the moisture has condensed on these stones sufficiently to be running down on the under side (very much as you see the steam or moisture from your room trickle down the inside of the window-panes in the kitchen when you are boiling vegetables for dinner, to an extent sufficient to form little puddles of water at the foot of the stones where they rest on the mason-work walls. The moisture condenses on the inside of the door, and runs

The Bonanza Nickel Mining Company, St. Peter—My what a risky thing it was, to be sure, your being allowed to die all by yourself.

The Bonanza Nickel Mining Company, operating in the Nipissing district, are working on a good vein which has been discovered recently near Lake Wahnapitae, and which has a surface showing of fifty-two feet wide and sixteen hundred feet long. They are taking out a carload of ore for the purpose of having a mill test made at the Kingston school of mining. The ore is said to assay as high as \$100 a lawys have a servant girl with me.—

Life,



REV. CHARLES H. PARKHURST, D.D. ssue or that he discovered the danger. He merely formulated one and concreted the

mph.
That 14th of February is so close behind

us that, even in the rush and pressure of our life, we can still measure its initiative and recall the first effects. The solitary

A Funny Episode.

One night recently a well-known and popular young Prescott man escorted his girl home from a whist party. The mother, hearing her daughter's footsteps, went to open the door for her.

sect to serve, no party to help, no pers ambition to gratify, who did simply v ambition to gratify, who did simply what every good citizen who loves his city and has a normal horror of unfathomable rot tenness ought to do. He placed himself in the path of corruption and cried aloue with all the fervor of an honest conviction and all the courage of a dauntless pur pose.

The class (in unison).—What did she

A Long Lecture.

Brassey—Did your wife listen to your excuses for coming home so late last night?
Fender-Oh yes; she listened to me and then—
Brassey—Then what?
Fender—I listened to her—for four hours—Truth.

have on?-Pittsburg Catholic

Unheard Of. St. Peter-Well, won't you walk in-Fair Mortal-I-I'm waiting for my chaperon.
St. Peter-My what a risky thing it

to the rarity and limpid character of the atmosphere.

It was early Autumn, and the black gum, with its dark purple foliage, had long since prophesied with unerring truth the death of Summer. Earliest of Autumn harbingers, it had weeks before tinged the still verdant forest with its rich and royal announcements of coming frost and shortening days, while now to keen it company the golden now to keep it company the golden glory of the sas giory of the sassarras sninmered in the uplands, while the darkened and dying foliage of the persimmon sauntered leaf by leaf down through the stilly silence. It is the seductive season when at dusk the moist odors of dying herbs salute the senses of those who are pro-vided with those things and when the red nosed bdier gleams in the stubble, the quail calls down the valley to his or her mate, as the case may be, and the pensive mule in the faraway paddock murmurs at the fate which has defrauded him of his lineage and mocked at his

nture. Here nature holds in her hands a healing balm for the invalid, and in the hec tic of the dying year health to the human sufferer may come again on joyous wing. At the elevation of 2,500 to 6,000 feet above the sea, and with not only an unbroken succession of glorious mountain pictures of wild loveliness, but with a mean annual rainfall wherever the eye may turn, nature seems to be in all historic precedents are pushed out of sight by the celerity, the completeness and the uncompromising sincerity of the triumph. a festive board that fairly groans with its burden of hog, hominy and climate. Here life is one glorious Indian Sum-

mer, and in the pure heart the peewee is constantly caroling. In the glad au-tumn, the ginseng digger goeth forth for to dig, and as the dust of evening gathers he returns bearing here and there rich dashes of coloring where the red bug has tenched him up in kindly keeping with the glorious hues of the season. Far up the cove I hear him singing a bar or two from his favorite

opera, while at his cabin door a dozen head of hounds are neighing.

A brawling stream is laughing at his feet, but he does not mind it, for others have done the same thing. Far down the valley his children hear his voice and come boiling over the stump fer a living cataract of progeny. At door their mother stands in an easy position, holding a more recent edition on her hip and peering out across the world.



The whole picture is one of repose, of rest and of perpendicular real estate The cry of the bittern in the swamp be low is echoed by the distant hound while in the solemn elm the tree toad is

What a delightful haven for the tired one of earth! Here the jarring storm of life is stilled in the waveless harbon of repose, and the simple heart is hushed to rest in the arms of a beautiful solitude. Here envy and hatred, malice, jealously and all uncharitableness can-not come. The innumerable shades of vice that lurk and linger beneath the shadows of a great city are strangers

Burglars do not enter here. They

Here one does not see the doormat chained to the door, for virtue is its own reward, and unruffled slumber greets the trustful soul.

But I must not wander from my At the time of which I speak the war had closed and peace had been declared. Several people had written with consid erable care their impressions regarding the war and had been suitably remuner-

ated for the same.

The yarhorse had recovered from his saddle galls and received his pension for injuries received while in the line of duty and had reluctantly allowed him-self to become identified with agricul-

ture. • What a curse war is! Nothing causes so much ill feeling as war. Could it be carried on in such a way as to promote harmony there could be no objection to war, but as it is now conducted it is certainly injurious to both man and beast.

But at the time of which we speak

peace had returned, and in the mountain peace had returned, and in the mountain region the ruddy soil of the erect farm was dotted here and there with pallid corn. The sure-footed mule might be seen ever and anon, guided up and down the steep mountain sides, steeping on the erops with unerring precision. If per-chance he missed the corn in the ear he would make it right by steeping on the corn not in the ear, and a wild cry of pain from the barefooted agriculturist would echo through the forest. Ten years had passed since peace had been declared, and where before the war there stood only a few scattered seen ever and anon, guided up and down

war there stood only a few scattered cabins and one settlement now the tour ist noted another cabin and thirty seven children. Where thirty years before the road was rough and almost impassable now it had been changed entirely and the mudholes moved to other parts of

The golden rod has shed its glory over



PICKINPACK ON HIS ANCESTRAL ESTATE. plowman in the distant field paused quite awhile to rest.

He had done so before.

All at once he stood up and listened What was it that he heard? He almost held his breath in a strained attitude as he listened again quite awhile. In this vast solitude he could almost hear him self think.

The veins about his temples stood out like throbbing whipcords, and his eyes grew startled and apprehensive as the moments sped on.

But let us pause a moment. It will

not take long.

Let us pause to describe more carefully the ploughman who stands thus alert and listening. Tuck Pickinpack was the offspring of a long line of peo ple. They had been his ancestors, but aside from that they had attracted from

For centuries the Pickinpacks had descended from their ancestors, and those who had married into the family had thus become related to them in that

way.

Tuck was an only child at one time but as years went by a person with any knowledge of mathematics would notice that he had ceased to act in that capa city.

For years the Pickinpacks had gone

on amassing poverty and dividing it up among their descendants, but Tuck, be-ing a favorite with his parents, had inerited more of it than the other chil At the breaking out of the war he had not kept himself informed regarding its causes, and before he could thoroughly

ascertain fully regarding it, peace was leclared, so that he did not in any way the hold himself responsible for the war or its results.

But what is the sound for which he stands and listens? Probably it is only

Paragraphed Jokes, Judge-Are you guilty or not guilty? Prisoner—That's what I'm here to find out, yeronner.—Chicago Inter-Ocean. He—Charlotfe, I love you; can you not return my affection? She—I'm afraid I'll have to, as I have no use for it. - Pittsburg Bulletin.

Maude—How could you marry a man that you did not know? Edith—I certainly would not marry any man I de know. - Boston Transcript. Such poker players as the ladies would make with training! When the girl is asked for her hand she can always show

a flush. - Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

Thief—How do you like your new quarters? Counterfeiter (just in)—Oh, I guess they are no worse than the half dollars I made that brought me here.--Chicago Record. Fortune Teller-You will be very poor

ntil you are 35 years of age. Inpecunious Poet (eagerly)—And after
then? Fortune Teller—You will get
used to it.—The Sketch.
Teacher—Now, Robbie, if I gave you one pair of skates and Katie gave you two more pairs, what would you have? Robbie — A picnic.— Chicago Inter Ocean.

'Great Scott, what are you writing Going to send her to the laun dry, and I want to be sure she won't e back."—Chicago Record.



Bill an' mommicked him up, ain't it? Bykes—Yes; serves him right fer walkin'. Why didn't he ride under-

Wanted an Experiment,
Miss De Style—You must give me

Mr. Poorchapp-Certainly. I have I do not expect you to decide so soon.

Miss De Style—Then give me two or three weeks.

wish you to show yourself dreadfully a love with me, and I'll let folks see that I am quite interested in you,

Mr. Poorchapp — Um—what's the Miss De Style—I want to see how Mr.

Mr. Poorchapp—Very well.

Miss De Style—And in the mea

Richfello takes it.—New York Weekly. Mrs. Newed—I am in an awful fix,

namma.

Mrs. Eagleback—What is the matter, ear? Mrs. Newed—I went through George's pockets last night to hunt for chan

as you advised me to, and I found some letters I gave him to post last week; and now I daren't scold about the letters for fear he'll scold about my go ing through his pockets, A Real Joke

A Real Joke.

Ribbon-counter—Miss Dumbelle made a weal joke to day.

Spool-silk—What was that?

Ribbon-counter—Why, you know she is a great admiaweh of football playahs; so when she got 75 cents' worth of ribbon and received her change of a dollar, she exclaimed: "Thank heaven, we she exclaimed: "Thank heaven, me dweam is wealized! I have a quarterback."—Judge.

The Lady of the House.
"John, have you made the fire?" "Yes, dear."
"And milked the cow?"

"Yes, dear."
"And dressed the children?" "Yes, dear." Well, you can put the coffee on, and then shave yourself for church,"-lanta Constitution.





J. P. LAMB, Druggist, Athens.

People of Leeds County

One Man's Necessity is Anoth er's Opportunity.

A large Wholesale House wanted money, and knowing that we are always open for Bargains, communicated with us. We visited the city, purchased a lot of goods, at less than than it cost to manufature them, and these we propose to give you at less than Wholesale Price. Saie to Commence on

Saturday, Feb. 2

Ladies' Fine American Kid Button Boots,
plain or tipped, regular price \$1.25 for \$.75
Ladies Fine Dongola Kid Button Boots,
1.25 for \$1.75
Ladies Fine Dongola Kid Button Boots,
1.25 for \$1.25
Ladies Fine Dongola Kid Button Boots,
1.25 for 1.25
Ladies Fine Dongola Fine Button Boots,
1.25 for Boy's Solid Leather Button Boots,
1.25 for regular price, \$1.00, for
1.25 for Foxed,
1.25 for Fine Boots,
1.25 for Foxed,
1.25 for Fine Boots,
1.25 for Foxed,
1.25 for Fine Boots,

BIG REDUCTIONS

Twenty per cent taken off Ladies' Fine Butn Hoots, unbermen's 2 Buckie High Cut Rubber Ankle Boots, regular price \$1.75, for \$1.00 unbermen's 1 Buckle Alcoma, regular price \$1.50, for 1.00 unbermen's Felt Socks, regular price. 500 for Men's Lace Moccasins, best quality, for Ladies' Boy's

D. W. DOWNEY The Big One-Price Shoe House





Pains in the Joints Caused by Inflammatory Swelling

A Perfect Cure by Hood's Sarsa-"It affords me much pleasure to recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla. My son was afflicted with great pain in the joints, accompanied with swelling so bad that he could not get up stairs to bed without crawling on hands and knees. I was very anxious about him, and having read

Hood's Sarsaparilla, I determined to try it, and got a half-dozen bottles, four of which entirely cured him." Mrs. G. A. LAKE, Oshawa, Ontario.

N. B. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

