

EXTENSION TABLES NOW \$5.00

At LORD'S

THE CHEAP FURNITURE MAN

Next Morrison's Hotel BROCKVILLE



CRAIG

The Hatter of Brockville

Is showing a choice assortment of Gentlemen's

Soft and Stiff Hats

Also a full line of Children's Hats and Caps.

Our Straw Hat Department is worthy of your inspection. Prices right.

Big Bankrupt Stocks

Boots & Shoes

to be slaughtered at the store lately occupied by Messrs. Mowat & Johnston, opposite the Revere House, Brockville. Sale to commence

Saturday Morning

July 28th

Having purchased at a big discount the bankrupt stock of Mowat & Johnston, amounting to \$6,087.00, I have concluded to add to it balance of Montreal stock, about \$4,000.00, and cut the prices in two, so as to clear out with a rush, as store must be vacated by September 1st.

D. W. DOWNEY, BROCKVILLE, ONT.



Karley & Seymour

ARE FRIENDS TO THE Farmer and Builder

They have the best Assortment of Hardware, Tinware, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Calcimines, Glass, Silverware, Fishing Tackle, &c., in town, and prices to suit the times. The "Days Churns"—best in the market—always in stock and at lowest prices. Also a full assortment of best quality See them.

COAL OIL

Best Quality. Low Price

KARLEY BLOCK ATHENS

JOS. LANE, BROCKVILLE

LARGEST STOCK OF WATCHES

of any house in town. Watch of Clocks, Jewelry, Diamonds, Spectacles, etc., is complete in every department and WILL BE SOLD RIGHT Repairing by Skilled Workmen Our Specialty. Give us a call when wanting anything in our line. We can suit you.

NOTES ON THE APARY AND OTHER THINGS. This has been one of the most remarkable seasons in some respects in the apary that I ever made a note of. The intense heat of April unduly started brooding in strong colonies. Fruit blooms of every description flowed profusely for a few days, and, aided by the intense heat, were able to expand and double their efforts in this direction, so that when the cool weather in late May and early June struck them, they were unable to cover and protect the outer brood, or even feed them, resulting in the death of many light stocks, while half or two-thirds of the colonies in most aparies were so badly reduced as to require the entire season to raise them to a standard condition.

Alaite and white clover advanced into bloom. The former gave promise of a great flow. In this entire region showers fell as if moving on scheduled time—every favorable and well known or understood atmospheric condition seemed present. From day to day bees explored, prospected and, in vain, minutely inspected hundreds of acres of perfumed pink and white bloom until, nearly disheartened, they nutely clustered on the combs. They had previously gathered in the super on a small quantity of dark amber-colored mustard honey which, like the hawthorn, makes its presence known by its disagreeable, rank odor. In view of such doubtful prospects, bees in some aparies were long distinguished to swarm; in others they utterly refused, because to them there was no prospect of stores on which to rear brood, and they are certainly a prudent judge in such cases than the beekeeper. However, bees are sometimes flattered by intermittent flows and make a mistake in the opposite direction.

Beeswax is literally best fat and is so used externally—inserted internally as lard or tallow. The one is for all intents as good the product of food as the other. Bee fat in its season, in the form of minute silver scales, may be found about any botanical rings. Sometimes the first morning after a swarm is hived this silver dust can be found on the bottom board in quantity. When you see bees laden with the wax-colored pellets packed in the cavities of the thighs, please no more say, "Bees are carrying lots of wax this morning." Some writers delight to revel in far-fetched theories in this matter, and, without any foundation, not withstanding such to the contrary, to show me these infinitesimal atoms of bee fat on the body of a bee deprived of food a few hours. I say all this to make it clear why their bees refused to draw foundation and elaborate new combs. They didn't deem it prudent to exhaust their short stores in the production of wax to develop cells with nothing in the field to fill them, with thousands of old cells around them empty. Shall a man build a new barn when the harvest won't fill the old one? The unanswerable question of some in this and similar bee matters is simply amusing. Did you ever see a healthy bee that would not hunt for and even steal honey at the risk of his life? This powerful, uncontrollable instinct impels the bee to constant work if it can be found. If I should say to you, "Go to such a field and bring in a load of wheat." You have been in the field and know there is no wheat there. I insist. You finally say, "Are you a natural fool or that other kind of fool?" Your bees went a hundred trips and got no honey—it was not there. You are a little annoyed and say, "Go again, don't loiter around the hive in idleness." The bee says, "You are a loser; I shall have to eat and take my dinner with me—there is nothing in the field. You say, 'go.' That bee with propriety might retort, 'Thou fool.' Beginner, do you see the point? The patient beekeeper reaps a reward in time.

Work for the comb. Some seasons the bees build a surprising lot of comb. In a season like this, he who has plenty of spare comb and puts it over strong colonies may get some honey in every year. I encourage the use of the comb, and I do so finally, by cautious perseverance, from the 45 colonies we got 1583 pounds of the purest, high-flavored basswood honey. The impoverished state of the colonies and the failure of a clover flow caused me to watch the approach of a linden flow (in sympathy with a hundred beekeepers who I knew personally) with deep interest, and was anxious that, if that failed, then most of the aparies in eastern Ontario were entirely or almost lost. But as the linden brought best and swayed under the weight of the clusters of their delicate tinted flowers, their nectaries began to secrete nectar and signs of renewed activity were manifest in the apary, which soon increased to a whirl, hum and roar that plainly told a full flow was on. Soon after this drought began to scorch the golden rod and other late flowers and out of the fall flow.

Four black colonies, in Mr. Lockwood's apary, gave 93, 70, 65 and 55 pounds each; the best Italian 45 lbs. I made a fair test (they were all about equal in all points) and the blacks made a fine score and were fairly yellow. The one that gave 93 weighed 90 now. Queries—Why did the clover fail with so much in the favor? In the same fair trial, could a few stocks collect so much honey as they needed, while others barely escape (some won't) starvation? I will tell you, if you will first tell me why twenty pioneers go into a new township—five in a day, and ten more in a month? I will tell you, if you will first tell me why they then by your induction you can tell the other why. Be patient one year more with your bees. Mr. Lockwood is preparing to move his bees from his farm to the grounds of his new residence in this place, where he will form one of the most conveniently arranged aparies. Mrs. Lockwood is decorating her fine home with a collection of house plants and flowering shrubbery which will eventually add to the appearance of the apary, when all is complete.

I visited Mr. Anson Brown's apary of twenty colonies. He got no honey—yet not a super on until the flow was over. This is a great mistake. Beginner, I advise you to have only one stock, then the increase will come in time. Mr. and Mrs. Brown and B. H. Brown, the son, are as pleasant and well to do as any I have found. Their farm is about equally distant from Morton and Seely's Bay. It was due to Mr. Brown's genial kindness that I was entertained with some fine views of the country, and a most interesting and pleasant scenery. Among them, Jones' Falls stands pre-eminent. This sequestered spot, in its unique robes of loveliness, takes one by surprise as he tumbles abruptly into it from precipitous hills. The large and rustic looking tower at the foot of a long reach of water, a picturesque cottage in the distance, other pretty little cottages peep out from rustic hiding places, comprise a scene that is well rewarded in half an hour's visit. In the foreground, in a half circle, are the green and brown of the water, and in the distance, the rolling hills of the country.

The Plum Hollow Baptist Picnic. Fine weather, a large crowd, and plenty to eat were the characteristics of the Baptist picnic held in the grove near the church on Wednesday last. Plum Hollow has long been noted for its beautiful natural scenery, its annual harvest picnics, and last, but not least, the quantity and quality of the chicken pie provided by the good people of the Hollow and partakers of those fortunate enough to attend the annual gathering. This year the supply was equal to the demand, as one of the waiters told the Reporter in confidence that he had seen many pans of chicken pie that had been provided. The dinner over the majority of those present repaired to the church where Rev. J. A. Kennedy, the popular young pastor of the church, took the chair and, after a few introductory remarks, called on Rev. J. J. Cameron, Presbyterian minister of Athens, who spoke briefly but eloquently of his subject, "The Model Church." In his introductory remarks he referred to the name given this valley, which he thought a misnomer. He had, in the course of his wanderings about the country, travelled up and down the beautiful valley of the Matapedia, in the lower provinces, through the wild and romantic scenery of the Catekills and Susquehanna valleys, but for quiet, romantic scenery, he thought Plum Hollow, or "Pleasant Valley" as he would re-baptize it, far exceeded any he had seen. His description of the valley of the Hollow was simple, to the point, and brought out many good points which should be observed by those who desired to be true and consistent members of the Model church town of today. Rev. S. Thomson, Baptist of D. La, took only a few minutes to tell the people of the Hollow of the kindly feelings he always entertained towards the place of his boyhood. The choir of the church, assisted by Miss Knapp at the organ, filled in the spaces in the programme very acceptably. At the close the chairman announced that the proceeds netted between 60 and 70 dollars, which he was proud to say was not in the form of a fee for the dinner, but a free and spontaneous offering for the benefit of the church.

Mr. Myles Lockwood happened, among other provisions for the apary, to have a quantity of spare combs. You are a little annoyed and say, "Go again, don't loiter around the hive in idleness." The bee says, "You are a loser; I shall have to eat and take my dinner with me—there is nothing in the field. You say, 'go.' That bee with propriety might retort, 'Thou fool.' Beginner, do you see the point? The patient beekeeper reaps a reward in time. Work for the comb. Some seasons the bees build a surprising lot of comb. In a season like this, he who has plenty of spare comb and puts it over strong colonies may get some honey in every year. I encourage the use of the comb, and I do so finally, by cautious perseverance, from the 45 colonies we got 1583 pounds of the purest, high-flavored basswood honey. The impoverished state of the colonies and the failure of a clover flow caused me to watch the approach of a linden flow (in sympathy with a hundred beekeepers who I knew personally) with deep interest, and was anxious that, if that failed, then most of the aparies in eastern Ontario were entirely or almost lost. But as the linden brought best and swayed under the weight of the clusters of their delicate tinted flowers, their nectaries began to secrete nectar and signs of renewed activity were manifest in the apary, which soon increased to a whirl, hum and roar that plainly told a full flow was on. Soon after this drought began to scorch the golden rod and other late flowers and out of the fall flow.

LOCAL SUMMARY.

ATHENS AND NEIGHBORING LOCALITIES BRIEFLY WRITTEN UP.

Events as Seen by Our Kestrel of the Week—Local Amusements. Beated Right Down.

Week-night services in the Methodist church now commence at 7.30. A good one horse wagon, 3 spring for sale cheap—at A. James'. Miss Lovelin has returned from her summer vacation and will resume her classes in music.

\$10,000 private money to loan on real estate security. Apply to JOHN CRAWLEY, opp. Reporter office, Athens.

Yesterday (Monday) was Labor Day—a statutory holiday—both Athens was not in it to any great extent.

Miss Inez Joynt, of North Augusta, is paying a visit to friends in Port Huron.

The new American tariff reduces the duty on butter and cheese from 6c to 5c per lb, and the duty on eggs is placed at 5c.

The new half mile driving track on the nursery grounds, at the station, is well located and will, when completed, be one of the best in the country.

Mrs. Livingston, of Ganoquo, and Mr. and Mrs. Whitaker, of North Williamsburg, are in Athens this week, guests of Miss M. Livingston, Elgin.

The offering of cheese on the Brockville market on Thursday was small. Only colored cheese was sold on the board, and all but one lot brought 10c.

On Sabbath evening in the Methodist church Rev. Mr. Hagar preached an earnest and impressive sermon to the young people of the congregation, of whom there were a large number present.

A return ticket from Athens to Unionville per B. & W. on the last two days of the fair, including admission to the fair, was sold for 40c. Trains will leave here at 8.55 a.m. and 1.10 p.m.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist church met at the residence of Mrs. D. Fisher at 3 p.m. on Wednesday and the Women's Missionary society meets at the residence of Mrs. J. P. Lamb at the same hour on Thursdays.

Dr. Bolton, of Port Simpson, B. C., arrived in Athens last evening. He has been busily engaged receiving the welcome of old friends. He will attend the meeting of the General Conference of the Methodist church in London, which will take place in New York, New York hospital, and some time in November he and Mrs. Bolton will return to their home in the far west.

Mr. A. E. Donovan arrived in Athens from the British Isles on Friday evening, accompanied by Mrs. Donovan, who will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Anglin, lockmaster here, during her visit.

Disappeared of Rev. R. C. Horner. At the Financial District Meeting (Methodist) held in Pembroke on the 15th and 16th inst., the matter of Rev. R. C. Horner organizing a new sect was discussed at some length, and the following resolution was moved and adopted:—"We, the members of the District Meeting, desire to place on record our sincere regret that it has been found necessary to suspend Rev. R. C. Horner, one of the ministers of our district, for insubordination, as we sincerely deplore anything that is calculated to disturb the unity of the Church, and, by so doing, interfere with the salvation of souls and the up-building of Christ's kingdom. We, the members, clerical and lay, desire to express our entire disapproval of the action of Rev. R. C. Horner in organizing a new sect, which is calculated to cause divisions in families as well as congregations, and we call upon our people to stand loyally by the Church and the facts of the case are fully understood."

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Another Fraud. Another instance of a fraud which in one form or another has been perpetuated very frequently of late, has just come to light. A young man with fair complexion and a slight moustache is "doing" Ontario, taking orders for a dressmaker's journal, and charging from \$2 to \$2.50 and promises to send on the current number within a few days. Receipts are given on which the name of the journal is illegible.

Real Estate. The Council met on one o'clock on Tuesday, Aug. 28, members all present. Minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed.

Mr. A. D. Witte, who, twenty years ago, resided on a farm near and owned property in this village, arrived in Athens last week on a visit to relatives and old friends. He reports farmers in his district to have had a fairly prosperous season, but that they suffered from the drought and from a plague of grasshoppers that devoured, in some places, almost every green thing in sight, even attacking the standing grain. Dairying is not a prominent feature of agriculture in Huron county. A few creameries were operated here by Mr. Hanna, secretary of the Ontario Creameries Association, but as the butter brought only 18c, many of the farmers with-hold their milk, and it is reported that Mr. Hanna has made an assignment. Since his last visit here, six years ago, Mr. Witte sees many changes in our village, which, let us hope, are for the better.

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A HOME-MADE VICTIM.

HOW HIS OWN ABILITY BROUGHT HIM TO RUIN.

The Stages of His Fate Traced Out Through Terms of Probation—A Magazine's Foot in a New Balance-Value of Imagination.

"Left off writing plays, John?" "Yes, haven't written a play for two years."

"Given up writing editorials for the Daily Banner?" "No, you're more than a year ago."

"Write any more review articles?" "No, given it up entirely."

"No, given it up entirely." "No, I'm a reformer poet."

"Well, what do you do for a living now?" "I write advertisements."

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