All Gone

The $25.00 Parlor Suites are all sold out, but I will promise those who came too late that there will be lots in about two weeks.

Meanwhile I am running on a cheap Bedroom Suite at $12 that beats anything I have ever offered before. I have now only twelve of them and I can't replace them as I bought all the makers had.

At LORD'S

THE CHEAP FURNITURE MAN

Next Morrison's Hotel BROCKVILLE

Admire our styles. Hats for everybody. New Fall and Winter stock. Our artist indicates that one and awl are well suited. Our patrons all say so. Head-gear for comfort. Brain coolers, thought stimulators. The latest Silk, Alpine and Derby Hats. Put a good roof on your head. It won't cost much. The hat gives a finish to the man. You know it is so, and we have just the color and size to suit you. All tastes and whims satisfied. Give us a look in.

CRAIC The Hatter and Furrier BROCKVILLE

Next to D. W. Downey's

3 STOCKS

Of Boots and Shoes to be cleared out to make room for Fall Goods.

AT

Brockville's Big One Cash Price Bargain Shoe House

D. W. DOWNEY

We have removed the Mowat and Johnston Bankrupt Stock and the Montreal Bankrupt Stock from the store lately occupied by Mowat and Johnston to our store, 184 King st. We have more Shoes than we know what to do with and now offer you our own stock at Bankrupt prices—$21,000.00 worth of first-class footwear to be sacrificed. Never before have the public been offered such a snap. So come early and secure all your money will buy. No better investment can you make. A little money will buy lots of Shoes.

Terms Strictly Cash.

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AGENT FOR BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.

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Send for Illustrated Catalogue before deciding where you will go.

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Farmer and Builder

They have the best Assortmen of Hardware, Tinware, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Calcimines, Glass, Silverware, Fishing Tackle, &c., in town, and prices to suit the times. The Daisy Churns—best in the market—always in stock dnd at lowest prices Guns and ammunition of best quality See them.

COAL OIL

Best Quality. Low Price

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Main St., opposite Maley's Boot & Shoe Store

BROCKVILLE

Carries the

LARGEST STOCK OF WATCHES

of any house in town

His stock 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.

LYNDHURST FAIR.

List of Prize Winners.

HORSES

Brood mare, carriage, raised foal 1894, S W Stafford, J E Johnson, E M Bracken. Brood mare, draught, raised foal 1894, F B Sheffield, R L Sheffield, Martin White. Colt, 2 year, carriage, Geo Horton, William Sheffield, William Morris. Colt, 1 year, carriage, W J McKinley, Edward Webster. Colt, 2 year, Draught, Charles McCutcheon, William Morris, F B Sheffield. Colt, 1 year, draught, F B Sheffield, W J McKinley. Colt, draught, foaled 1894, Martin White. Colt, carriage, foaled 1894, F B Sheffield, R L Sheffield, W J McKinley. Draught stallion, Horace Slack. Trotting stallion, John Loverin, William Spence. General purpose stallion, Hugh Wilson, Alex Judd. Draught team, E M Bracken, Charles McCutcheon, William Pennock. Carriage team, R E Sly, W G Kendrick. General purpose team, R L Sheffield, M Richardson, Geo Collinson. Single mare or gelding, James P Warren, David Herbison, Geo Collinson. Roadster, single, Geo Summers, John McArdle, R W Day. Mare or gelding, 3 years, draught, Charles McCutcheon, 2 & 3 W J McKinley. Mare or gelding, years, carriage, Edward Webster, Robt Brown, Fred McDonald. Single horse, tandem, Thomas Sly. Special by Bank Montreal, Brockville, T R Sheffield. Special by Brockville Carriage Co., Heber Young. Special by Cossitt Bro., Brockville, Alex Sheldon. Special by Wood Bros., Brockville, A McCann. Special by W B Fullerton, Gananoque, Miss Gray. Special by G A Rudd, Brockville, Mrs Joshua Wiltse. Special by N B Colcock, Brockville, Miss Pennock. Special by W R Acton, Gananoque, Robt. Chant. Special by Comstock & Webster, Brockville, A McCann, Allen Mainse. Special by Bank Toronto, Brockville, pair 2 year old colts, R W Copeland. Special by Bank Toronto, Brockville, best stallion, any breed, Joseph Gainford.

CATTLE

Ayrshires.—Bull, 2 year or over, W M Bass, Charles McCutcheon. Bull calf of 1894, John Hudson, Chancy Wood. Cow giving milk, 1 & 2 W M Bass. Heifer 3 year, giving milk, W M Bass, W M Bass. Heifer, 2 year old, W M Bass. Heifer, 1 year old, W M Bass, W M Bass. Heifer calf, 1894, Chancy Wood.

Jerseys.—Bull 2 year or over, Jas Young. Cow giving milk, James Young, Willis Hollister. Heifer, 1 year, James Young. Special by D F Jones Manufacturing Co., T R Sheffield.

Grade Cattle.—Bull, 2 year or over, W G Kendrick. Bull, yearling, William Johnson, John Hudson, W J McKinley. Bull calf, 1894, Cris Sheffield. Cow giving milk, William Sheffield, William Johnson, R L Sheffield. Heifer, 3 year, giving milk, F B Sheffield, W J McKinley, William Sheffield. Heifer, 2 years, John Hudson, W J McKinley, Allen Mainse. Heifer, 1 year, Cris Sheffield, William Johnson, William Johnson. Heifer calf, 1894, Willis Hollister, John Hudson, Cris Sheffield. Special by Jas Smart Mfg. Co., Brockville, Richard Harvey. Special by Gananoque Spring & Axle Co., W M Bass.

SHEEP

Downs.—Ram Lamb, J Cook. Ewe, aged, John Cook, John Cook. Ewe, 1 year, John Cook, John Cook, W G Kendrick. Ewe lamb, John Cook, W G Kendrick.

Oxford and Shropshire.—Ram, 1 year, W G Kendrick, William Johnson. Ram lamb, Edward Webster. Ewe, 1 year, W G Kendrick, F B Sheffield, William Johnson. Ewe lamb, W G Kendrick, W G Kendrick.

Long Wool.—Ram, aged, Charles McCutcheon. Ram, 1 year, Charles McCutcheon, C E Niblock, Edward Webster. Ram lamb, Charles McCutcheon, C E Niblock, C E Niblock. Ewe, aged, Charles McCutcheon, Charles McCutcheon, C E Niblock. Ewe, 1 year, C E Niblock, Charles McCutcheon. Ewe lamb, Charles McCutcheon, Charles McCutcheon, C E Niblock. Special by E H Edis, Gananoque, best ewe lamb, Edward Webster.

SWINE

Boar, 1 year or over, Edward Webster, John Niblock. Boar pig, 1894, William Johnson. Sow 1 year or over William Johnson, William Johnson. Sow pig 1894, Wm Johnson, Wm Johnson, W G Kendrick. Special by Gananoque Spring & Axle Co., best boar any breed, William Johnson.

POULTRY

Turkeys, W G McKinley, Merril Sweet, John Niblock. Geese, Edward Webster, W J McKinley, W G Kendrick. Ducks, Edward Webster, Joshua Wiltse. Brahma fowls, Wm Johnson, Edward Webster, Edward Webster. Leghorns, Edward Webster, Peter Kendrick, Richard Harvey. Plymouth fowls, Willis Hollister, Willis Hollister.

GRAIN.

Fall wheat, S Y Brown, William Pennock, Joshua Wiltse. Spring wheat, white fife, William Pennock, Thomas Johnson. Spring wheat, other varieties, Alex Sheldon, Thomas Johnson, J E Johnson. Rye, William Pennock, W J McKinley, Martin White. Barley, 6 rowed, S Y Brown. Barley, 2 rowed, Wm Hillis, W J McKinley. Oats, white, Wm Pennock, W J McKinley, Edward Webster. Oats, black, Wm Pennock, J E Johnson. Peas, small, Wm Pennock, S Y Brown, Joshua Wiltse. Peas, large, William Pennock, S Y Brown, John Niblock. Buckwheat, Wm Hillis, S Y Brown. Grass seed, John Kirkland, Thomas Johnson, Wm Pennock. Corn, yellow, Chancy Wood, John Kirkland, Merril Sweet. Corn, white, William Pennock, S Y Brown R W Day. Beans, John Mackie, R W Day, Thomas Johnson. Special by Robt Bowie, 6 rowed barley, Wm Pennock. Special by Robt Bowie, Brockville, 2 rowed barley, William Pennock. Special by Parmenter & Bullock, fall wheat, S Y Brown. Special by Parmenter & Bullock, Gananoque, spring wheat, Edward Webster. Special by Taylor Green, Gananoque, S Y Brown.

VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, Early Ohio, S Y Brown, Thomas Johnson. Potatoes, Early Pride, S Y Brown, W J McKinley, John Niblock. Potatoes, Snowflake, John Kirkland, Edward Webster, W J McKinley. Potatoes, New Delawares, Edward Webster, John Niblock. Potatoes, Beauty Hebron, Edward Webster, William Hillis, William Webster. Potatoes, other varieties, John Kirkland, Peter Kendrick, E C Sliter. Carrots, white, Walter Johnson, Robt. Chant, Willis Hollister. Carrots, yellow, Edward Webster, Merrill Sweet, S Y Brown. Citrons, Allen Mainse, William Hillis, F B Sheffield. Beets, table, W G Kendrick, John Kirkland, S Y Brown. Mangolds, John Kirkland, Wm Pennock, Edward Webster. Turnips, Edward Webster, Walter Johnson, Robert Chant. Apples, summer, Martin White, William Hillis, R E Sly. Apples, winter, Martin White, J E Johnson, John Kirkland. Pumpkins, mammoth, R W Day. Pumpkins, yellow, William Hillis, Thomas Johnson, Merrill Sweet. Onions, Robt Chant, Walter Johnson, S Y Brown. Tomatoes, William Hillis, W J McKinley, Merrill Sweet. Cabbage, Allen Mainse, Merrill Sweet, John Niblock. Grapes, Peter Kendrick, Joshua Wiltse, John Mackie. Cucumbers, E M Bracken, William Hillis, Merrill Sweet. Squash, Willis Hollister, Wm Hillis, Allen Mainse. Parsnips, Robt Chant, Edward Webster, S Y Brown. Watermelon, William Hillis. Special by E G Hart, Gananoque, best potatoes, John Kirkland. Special by B Loverin, Athens, in potatoes, Wm Hillis.

DAIRY PRODUCTS

Butter in roll, John Kirkland. Cheese, W G Kendrick, J E Johnson, John Kirkland. Honey in comb, John Singleton. Honey, extracted, John Singleton. Maple sugar, Wm Pennock, S Y Brown, F B Sheffield. Maple syrup, Wm Hillis, S Y Brown, Wm Pennock. Bread, homemade, W G Kendrick, John Kirkland, Wm Hillis. Special by Bank Montreal, Brockville, one pint native wine, E M Bracken. Special by Rathbun Co., Brockville, crock butter, Wm Hillis. Special by D Derbyshire, Brockville, for cheese, E M Bracken. Special by R Harvey, Lyndhurst, home made bread, E M Bracken, Willis Hollister. Special by Wm Edwards, Gananoque, for home made bread, Willis Hollister. Special by Jas Thompson & Bros., Lyndhurst, for roll butter, Chancy Wood.

MANUFACTURES.

Buggy, single, with top, Hugh Wilson. Lumber wagon, Hugh Wilson. Single cutter, Hugh Wilson. James Young. Boots, sewed, Willis Hollister. Boots, pegged, Willis Hollister. Set horse shoes, S W Stafford, Jas. Young. Plough, general purpose, Hugh Wilson. Sack roller flour, Richard Harvey. Road cart, Hugh Wilson. Pair bobsleighs, Hugh Wilson.

DOMESTICS.

Full cloth, Wm Pennock. Flannel, all wool, white, Wm Pennock, S Y Brown. Flannel, all wool, plaid, S Y Brown, William Pennock. Flannel, union, William Pennock, Wm Hillis, John Kirkland. Coverlet, cotton woven, Thomas Johnson. Coverlet, wool woven, S Y Brown, John Mackie. Factory tweed, D W Green, D W Green. Factory flannel, D W Green, D W Green. Knitting yarn, S Y Brown, Wm Pennock, W G Kendrick. Stockings, woolen, Wm Pennock, S Y Brown, John Singleton. Socks, woolen, Wm Pennock, S Y Brown, W G Kendrick. Stockings, cotton, Wm Pennock. John Singleton, R W Day. Socks, cotton, Wm Pennock, John Kirkland, John Singleton. Mitts, woolen, gent's, S Y Brown, John Kirkland, Wm Pennock. Mittens, woolen, ladies', Wm Hillis, S Y Brown, John Kirkland. Shirts, home made, Wm Pennock, John Kirkland. Log cabin quilt, Wm Hillis, Peter Kendrick, W G Kendrick. Patchwork quilt, William Pennock, Peter Kendrick, Thomas Johnson. Fancy quilt, Wm Pennock, J E Johnson, Thomas Johnson. Knit quilt, J E Johnson, John Singleton, Thomas Johnson. Crochet quilt, E C Sliter. Counterpane, knotted, John Singleton, Wm Hillis. Counterpane, knitted, Thomas Johnson, John Singleton. Carpet, all wool, home made, Wm Pennock. Carpet, union, home made, Wm Pennock Carpet, rag, woolen warp, Wm Pennock. Carpet, rag, cotton warp, S Y Brown, Wm Pennock, Wm Hillis. Horse blankets, woollen, S Y Brown, Wm Pennock. Buggy blankets, woolen, Wm Pennock, Wm Hillis, D W Green. Special by W Johnson, Lyndhurst, for woolen mitts, S Y Brown. Embroidery in wool, raised, John Singleton. Embroidery in wool plain, John Singleton. Embroidery in cambric, John Singleton, Thomas Johnson. Embroidery in silk, R W Copeland, J E Johnson, John Singleton. Embroidery in Java canvas, J E Johnson, John Singleton. Embroidery in muslin, John Singleton. Tatting, S Y Brown, E C Sliter, John Singleton. Crochet in cotton, John Singleton, J E Johnson, E C Sliter. Netting, J E Johnson, John Singleton. Ladies' underwear, embroidered, J E Johnson, John Mackie. Home made fine shirt, John Kirkland, Wm Hillis, E C Sliter. Pillow shams and sheets, John Singleton, Thomas Johnson, John Kirkland. Sofa pillow, fancy, Wm Hillis, John Kirkland. Sofa pillow, silk patchwork, W G Kendrick, John Kirkland, Thomas Johnson. Hair wreath, John Singleton. Wool wreath, John Singleton. Farmer's wreath, John Singleton. Floor mat in yarn, Wm Pennock, S Y Brown. Lamp mat, John Singleton. Mottoes, John Singleton, Thomas Johnson. Bead work, John Singleton.

LADIES' WORK.

Painting in oil, J E Johnson, R W Copeland. Drawing, crayon, J E Johnson. Tidy, chair, J E Johnson, Thomas Johnson, John Singleton. Painting on satin or velvet, J E Johnson, S Y Brown. Shell work, John Singleton. Tinsel work, John Singleton, J E Johnson. Arrasene work, John Singleton. Ribosene work, John Singleton. Crazy patchwork, Thomas Johnson, John Singleton John Kirkland. Macreme and twine work, E C Sliter. Point lace, J E Johnson, John Singleton. Pair slippers in canvas, John Singleton. Flowers in paper, Joshua Wiltsie, John Kirkland, Thomas Johnson. Specimen of darning socks by child under 12 years, John Kirkland, James Young, John Singleton. Dressed doll by child under 12 years, Wm Webster, James Young, John Kirkland. Coll. canary birds, S Y Brown. Mantle drape, J E Johnson, John Singleton, John Kirkland. Print dress, home made, John Kirkland. Coll. house plants, John Singleton, James Young, Thomas Johnson. Special by Geo. Taylor, M. P., for drawn work, J E Johnson, John Singleton. Special by F W Lord, Brockville, on easel drape, W G Kendrick. Special by A J Dobbie, Brockville, crazy patchwork, R W Copeland. Special by Robt Wright, Brockville, pair slippers, John Mackie. Special by Lewis & Patterson, Brockville, Ladies' underwear, braided, J E Johnson. Special by D W Downey, Brockville, on print dress, J E Johnson. Special by O D Cowan, Gananoque, fine shirt, J E Johnson. Special by G N Asseltine, Gananoque, sofa pillow, J E Johnson. Special by Wm Witherel & Co., Lyndhurst, fancy work by girl under 15 years, J E Johnson. Special by W F Latimer, Gananoque, table doily, J E Johnson. Special by Recorder Co., Brockville, hemmed linen handkerchief, J E Johnson. Special by Athens Reporter, Athens, hemmed linen handkerchief, Wm Hillis. Special by Corrigan Co., Gananoque. Coll. ladies' underwear, J E Johnson. Special by Murray & Son, Brockville, best suit ladies' underwear, hand made, J E Johnson. Special by Shiels Bros., Lyndhurst, best coll. painting in oils, R W Copeland.

W. G. KENDRICK, Secretary.

Beekeepers' Convention.

Leading Apiarists of Leeds and Grenville Meet and Discuss Bees and Honey.

The annual meeting of the Leeds and Grenville Beekeepers' Association was held at Brockville on Tuesday last. The attendance was not as large as was desirable, the unfavorable weather accounting in a measure for that, but the meeting was fairly representative and the papers were listened to attentively and discussed intelligently.

Letters of regret at their inability to be present were read from his honor Judge McDonald and Mr. J. S. Hough, the well-known apiarian instructor.

At the opening of the afternoon session an address of welcome to the convention was read by Mayor Culbert.

A convention of beekeepers has one marked characteristic: the members appear possessed of an ease and repose of manner that at once strikes the beholder, and when they commence investigating and inquiring into the veriest minutia of the domestic and industrial life of the bees, he might be excused for imagining himself in an assembly of entomological savants. A visitor will generally leave such a convention impressed with the idea that there is very little in bee-culture that the up-to date bee-man has not found out. But this is a wrong idea: the philosophical beekeeper (and the successful are all philosophers) will readily admit that there are hidden things in the nature and habits of the bee and in the most desirable conditions at home and abroad that no one has yet discovered. But the spirit of enquiry is abroad, and it is to discover these hidden things and to diffuse a knowledge of the subject generally that the L. & G. B. K. A. met in Brockville last week.

The program was an attractive one, but it was marred by reason of absentees. However, as those unable to be present sent papers to be read, their absence was felt chiefly in the discussion that followed the reading of each paper. These criticisms were a marked and profitable feature of the days exercises

Mr. M. B. Holmes, president, occupied the chair, and Mr. Fulford, sec'y-treas., was present.

The president in his opening remarks indulged in a retrospective glance over the advancement made in the past ten years and said: "What a wonderful change has taken place! Then it was a box containing a chaotic mass of honey in the comb; now it is a dozen or so of one-pound sections nicely finished by the bees themselves. Then it was "Strained Honey," a compound of nectar of flowers, pollen, grains of wax, &c.; now extracted honey is an amber liquid fit to tempt the most fastidious taste. But that which is of most interest to the general public is this fact: that, because of modern improvements, honey has been so reduced in price that it is no longer a luxury seen only on the tables of the rich, but it is within the reach of all. And what do we see as a result? I think we may safely say that there is ten times as much honey consumed as there was ten years ago; and if the beekeepers of this country do their whole duty there is not a doubt that the consumption of honey will continue to increase at the same rate for the next ten years."

The president then defined the duty of beekeepers, the object of the Association and why all should endeavor to attend its conventions. The close of his admirable address was devoted to advocating the extension of bee-culture throughout the Dominion and its spread in these counties until they shall verily "flow with milk and honey."

The program that followed included papers by F. L. Moore, Addison; F. P. Clare, Rideau Centre; Allan Pringle, Selby, Ont.; H. H. Reeve, M.D., Toledo; F. W. Fulford, Brockville.

Mr. Pringle, who was expected to be the principal speaker of the day, was unable to be present, and sent a paper that was universally voted to be the finest treatise on the subject of bee-culture yet delivered before the Association. It was read by Mr. Holmes. We regret that we have not space to give it in full, but will briefly summarize it. His subject was "Beekeeping in Ontario; Its Prospects, Possibilities, etc." As to the present status of beekeeping, he said that the excellect record achieved by Ontario at the World's Fair showed it to be in the very front rank of all the countries in the world. Ontario has the climate as well as the flora for producing the very best honey. The output of honey has at least quadrupled within the last decade, and it is constantly gaining in favor for table use. Both as food and medicine it was desirable, and its consumption was bound to increase. Honey of good quality must be produced and be kept absolutely free from adulteration. At the World's Fair he was surprised to find suspicion of adulteration so widespread. The reputation of Ontario honey at home and abroad is such that he was able to sell the exhibit at an advance over the American make. Adulteration should be strictly guarded against, and the taking and handling should be carefully done. Honey should be allowed to ripen thoroughly (in the hives, if practicable), and it should never be put on the market unripe, untidy or unclean. He strongly condemned as injurious to the business the slovenly methods pursued by some. Ontario has a dimishingly few of such and an increasingly large number of first-class apiarists. As to the prospects, he said that beekeepers would continue to multiply and the industry continue to grow. This growth will not be in the direction of specialism, but in conjunction with farming, etc. Beekeeping, as an exclusive business, will not pay, except in the hands of a master favorably situated as to forage. As to the partial failure of the honey-flow last season, he said that in the whole of Ontario there was not more than ½ of a crop, and in many states of the Union much less. A leading Nova Scotia beekeeper wrote him to the effect that the clover had produced no honey there. The failure he attributed to winter-killing of clover and the drought affecting other honey producing plants. As to the much-discussed question of whether it payed to sow for honey, he gave it as his opinion that it payed to sow three honey-producers, viz.: Alsike clover, buckwheat and basswood. This opinion he founded on personal experiment. He has now growing nearly 800 basswood trees and expects to see them bloom. In conclusion, he advised every beekeeper to plant basswood which would not only produce honey but would assist in preventing the recurrence of droughts, which are largely owing to the country being denuded of trees.

Mr. F. P. Clare is evidently an experienced beekeeper and close observer, and he condenses much practical information in the following papers which he contributed to the convention.

QUEENS.

I do not think we need to trouble ourselves much about them; not but what much depends upon a good queen, but because the bees know when and how to rear the best of queens. This is always done (if bees are in a normal condition) when honey is coming in regularly and the hives are filled with young bees. I have never had better queens than those raised under the swarming impulse, and with this end in view. I think it well to help those colonies that we desire to breed from by giving them sealed brood from the others. The selected ones will then swarm first and we will have young queens or cells for the others. All this means work and bother, and then how often do we find some hybrid stock better honey-gatherers than our gentle Italians.

In my experience, a queen's first year is the best; not but what she may be as prolific the second, but she (perhaps it is the bees who desire a young queen) is much more apt to lead off a swarm, and this in out yards, without a watcher, don't pay.

Years ago I endeavored to know the condition and age of every queen in my yard, and when they were two years old I destroyed them, giving cells or young queens (if I had them to spare), or, if the strain pleased me, let them rear one for themselves. But I do not pay as much attention to this matter now, for I find the bees understand this part of their business and generally will attend to superseding old queens. 'Tis well, however, to have a few young ones to spare in the fall, and should an old queen be discovered, replace her with a young one.

I have said nothing about introducing queens, as I suppose each beekeeper has his own way of doing it, and if successful this is the best way for him. A provisioned cage, which allows the bees to release the queen, pleases me best, and feeding (if honey is not coming in) for three or four evenings makes it generally a success.

COMB FOUNDATION.

I suppose, Mr. President, by inviting me to write on "Comb Foundation," you desire the result of my experience in the use of the article. I use but little of it and have never used more than starters in brood frames. For this purpose I think beekeepers could afford to pay many times its present cost. Not but what bees will build comb without it, but too often not where we want it.

The reason assigned for using full sheets of foundation in the brood nest is to prevent the building of drone comb; but with me this end can generally be secured by contraction. First of all, let us enquire why do bees build drone comb? Nature teaches a new swarm to build worker comb, that young bees may be reared to take the place of those that are worn out. By the time a few cells are built, the queen is ready to occupy them, and when the swarm is moderate in size and the queen prolific this condition of things continues till the hive is nearly filled with comb. A waiting queen directs the energies of the comb builders. But let the swarm be a heavy one and the queen failing, especially if honey is coming in freely and the queen will soon be distanced by the comb builders, who change off drone comb for storage purposes.

My plan, when working for comb honey, is to hive new swarms on five Langstroth frames containing starters of foundation and after these are filled with comb, and the white honey harvest is over, to fill out the hive with worker combs.

If bees are bent on superseding a queen, some drone comb will be built even in a contracted brood nest; but this little can be removed and the openings filled up with worker comb as they are looked over the following spring

I prefer starters of natural comb in the surplus apartments and for this purpose save all the suitable comb I can find, often cutting out partly built comb from the extracting supers.

Other papers read at the Convention will be published in the Reporter as they come to hand.

The election of officers resulted in the return of the old staff, viz.: M. B. Holmes, Athens, president; F. L. Moore, Addison, vice-president; and F. W. Fulford, Brockville, sec'y treas.

Resolutions were passed tendering the thanks of the Association to those who had contributed papers (more especially to Messrs. Pringle, Clare and Holterman, who were unavoidably absent) and to the Counties Council for their kindness in granting the association the use of the Court House for its annual meeting.

It was decided that the next meeting of the Association be held in Brockville during October, 1895.

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

Kidney Facts.

In Jan., 1892, my son was taken with Kidney disease. Though attended by three physicians, and change of climate he grew worse and by '93 had fallen from 195 lbs to 95 lbs. In 10 days from starting to use Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills we were able to move him home. In 4 months he gained 50 lbs. and was fully restored to health by the use of this medicine. Jno. S. Hastings, 23 St. Paul st., Montreal.

ENTER NOW THE OYSTER

AS YOU WILL EAT HIM KNOW HOW HE IS MADE.

Why He Is So Palatable—His Inveterate Enemies of the Deep—An Oyster's Birth and Life and How the Epicure Has Him Opened.

The oysters of the crop of 1894 are very good. It is a gratifying thing to know, by the way, that while the drought has been playing havoc with all the other crops, the oyster crop cannot be affected by the absence of rain. When you "plant" oysters and start in to grow a crop you are relieved of many of the afflictions which come to disturb the lot of other agriculturists. But there are some other drawbacks in the business.

You have to wait three years before you can gather your first crop. You do not have the satisfaction of looking out of the window every morning to see how the crop is getting along, but then you are not bothered by the Russian thistle or the potato-bug, which are now harrowing the soul out of the ordinary farmer.

The oyster farmer, however, has many enemies to fight against in addition to the middleman, who, he says, takes all the profits of the business. In the first place there is the drumfish. Everything in nature has its hereditary enemy which skulks in the shadows with a knife up its sleeve and breathes hard when it comes upon its prey. The dragon fly is the enemy of the mosquito, the mongoose eats the snake and the drumfish lives on oysters.

The drumfish illustrates one of the curious freaks of nature. Usually when nature arms an hereditary enemy of some other living thing it is equipped with means to conceal its approach. The feet of a heron fold up so that when it walks in the water it sticks its leg in like the point of a knife and the webs open out under the water. The tiger approaches its prey noiselessly and the chamelion adapts itself to the color of the tree so that it cannot be seen.

But this interesting principle of nature is reversed in the case of the drumfish. The drumfish notifies the oyster of its approach. It is provided with a natural drum which it beats, and when a shoal of drumfish come along they make a noise like a fife and drum corps. But the drumming does not help the oyster in the least, because the oyster cannot run away. He hears the drummers coming. Their loud booming can be heard on any oyster-bed on a still night, and the more the drumfish thinks of the helplessness of the oyster the more he drums.

Then he comes up and devours the oysters, making a dinner in easy stages and taking his time. Quite different is the method of the starfish. He is another hereditary enemy of the oyster. The starfish gives no notice of his approach. He steals up stealthily on tiptoe, looking on all sides with his multitudinous eyes. The starfish turns himself inside out when he eats an oyster. It would be impossible for him to swallow an oyster, shell and all. But his mouth is so elastic that he can stretch it until it is larger than the circumference of his body, when he simply bends his back and envelops the oyster in his voluminous folds.

An oyster has no protection against such an enemy as this. The starfish has no bones and is like a piece of rubber. There is hardly any limit to the stretch of its mouth. He can keep on stretching his mouth until it envelops the largest oyster. Then he begins to contract his mouth as it goes under the shell of the oyster until it closes on the other side. In this event the starfish is spread about the oyster like a thin layer of fish, and although the oyster is larger than the starfish, yet he finds himself, to his infinite amazement, in the stomach of the latter.

Here an interesting process begins. The starfish squeezes and squeezes until the oyster sets up what the fisherman calls "a holler." The oyster in his agony as the

Fig 1. Horizontal Section—Mus., Adductor Muscle; G., Gills; L. Lips, M., Mouth Opening; H. Ventricle of the Heart.

Fig. 2. Another Section—S., Stomach; M., Mouth; I., Intestine; G., Gills; L., Lips.

vise-like grip of the starfish closes in about him opens his mouth just one little bit and the moment he does so he is gone. For the starfish is loaded with a sort of poison for just this emergency

He has a little bill like a hypodermic syringe. This is slipped in between the shells of the oyster the minute he opens them and a deadening liquid injected. This deprives the oyster of all further fight, and the starfish simply sucks him out from his shell. Then the starfish unrolls his stomach and makes off with the dainty morsel, leaving the empty shell for the disgusted planter of the oyster to haul to the surface. A star-fish will refuse oysters on the half shell.

When you eat an oyster you will therefore know that she has had to undergo many dangers before reaching the state of perfection in which he is served for your delectation. He must be at least three years old. You can take up the shell and count each year of growth. It seems funny to a good many people that the oyster should not only grow in size, but that the shell should grow with him. The shell only grows frontward. All the increase is made about the lips by the laying on of thin layers of shell from the lime extracted from the water. Where the hinge is there is never any material growth.

By the way, very few people are aware that the tail end of an oyster contains its mouth. This will appear plain from the accompanying diagrams of an oyster under a microscope. The oyster feeding at the wrong end gets his food in a nicely purified condition, as it must first pass through a multitude of gills and thin lips, which clear it of many ingredients.

The stronghold of the oyster is in his adductor muscle. That is the scientific name of the thick, heavy muscle which holds both shells together, and it is here that all the physical strength of the oyster is concentrated. His heart, his lungs, his stomach and other organs are scattered about in a curious medley, seemingly held together by light filaments. Young oysters are caught up in millions and are called "seed oysters." They are sold to oystermen by the bushel and are "planted" by simply throwing them overboard on the

Fig. 3. Cross Section—A., Heart; S., Stomach; L., Liver; I., Intestines; K., Gills.

Fig. 4. From Dorsal to Ventricle Edges of Oyster.

Fig. 5. Vertical Section of Left Valve of an Oyster Shell, Showing Layers of Growth.

feeding grounds. There they are allowed to lie for about a year. The second year they may be taken to another bed and again taken up for the third year's growth.

Here is a pointer for you, says the New York World: When you order oysters at your chosen restaurant tell the waiter that you want them served on "the deep shell." One shell of an oyster is flat and another is round. If served on the flat shell all the juice is lost, but when served on the deep shell the juice and flavor are retained.

What becomes of all the oyster shells is a mystery. Up in New England they make fine roads out of them, and the shell road running out of New Haven is a pike famous among bicyclers for its smooth stretches of glistening level. Oyster shells are good things for chickens to peck at. The chickens like the lime, which they use to make the shells of their own eggs, thus affording another curious illustration of how perfectly nature uses every substance.

The soft-boiled egg which you have for breakfast may, therefore, be nothing more or less than the old shell of the oyster you ate a month ago appearing in another form.

A HERO AT THE THROTTLE.

A Railroad Hero Which Reminds One of John Hay's Ballads.

A train pulled out of Duluth bearing 250 passengers, men, women and children. The name of the engineer was Root, James Root, a commonplace name, fitting a commonplace man. As the train sped on the sunlight became darkened, and darkness grew so that the lamps were lighted in the cars and the great eye of the engine was set aflame. "There's a storm coming, Jack," said the engineer to McGowan, his fireman. But the clouds were not the beneficent carriers of rain. There was a death pall gathering about the train from fires of the forest that were even then feeding on villages and drinking up the blood of human victims.

After a time these clouds wrapped the train so densely in the folds that the character of them became known to the half-stifled passengers, and terror entered in with them. The light of the engine could penetrate them only to reveal less than a hundred feet of track, and the speed of the train was a rush through chaos, soon the town of Hinckley was reached—no longer a town, but a heap of ashes and charred bones and yet burning flesh. As the train came to a standstill a hundred or two frightened watches, fugitives from the consuming flames, clambered aboard in a frenzied way, piteously pleading to be hurried from the pursuing flames that even now leaped with a roar toward the engine. Root, with his hand upon the throttle, began a race for life back over the way he had come. But the flames pursued faster than the train could fly, and the heat of them shattered the glass of the windows, caught the woodwork of the cars, and blistered it like fire.

Arms of flames reached in through the windows of the cab and caught the clothing of the engineer, so that the fireman had to fling buckets of water over him as he stood. The throttle became hot and scorched the palm that grasped it, but the tense muscles not for a moment relaxed their hold. The engineer stood to his post with a fidelity that the raging hell could not dismay. On ahead were the rank sedges and slimy waters of a swamp, the only haven of promised relief in all that fury of fire and smoke. To reach that before the train should become itself a running tongue of flame, the cars already burning fiercely! Any failure there at the throttle meant death to those men and women and children, whom despair had seized. Three times overcome by the intolerable heat, the engineer fell to the floor of his cab, and three times he dragged himself up to grasp the throttle again, the heart of him unfaltering, the brain of him calmly resolute. At last the swamp, and the headlong hurrying from the burning train; the engineer exhausted, at last borne in the arms of those he had saved to a place of safety. And with a roar the flames burst upon the train and consumed it. Not much of which to tell, but something to do, that ride through fire. And James Root, lying now in the hospital—well, his soul is the stuff of which heroes are made in this world—archangels in the world beyond.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

PLATINUM AS MONEY.

An Interesting Experiment in Coinage Made by the Russian Government.

"Once upon a time," said Mr. C. O. Baker, jr., of New York, who is connected with the only platinum refining plant in the United States, "Russia concluded to try the experiment of using platinum as a money metal. There is really little of that article found any where else on the globe except in the Ural Mountains, in the Czar's dominions, and having a monopoly of the precious stuff, the idea of using it as a coin seemed plausible. But it didn't prove a glittering success, and I have never seen any coin made of platinum by that government dated later than 1844.

"Here is one of the samples of the Russian experiment," said Mr. Baker, taking from his pocket a piece about the size of a silver quarter. It bore the date 1830 and had some Russian characters on it signifying it to be of the value of six rubles, or about $4.75 in American money.

"I gave $11 for it, however," said Mr. Baker, "and its intrinsic value is worth nearly that amount. Of course, no other nation would go in with Russia and take platinum for money, seeing that no other country produced any of it to speak of, which may be a tip to some of our silver friends. Platinum is lower than it was two years ago, being worth now $10.50 an ounce, though a while back it was worth $17 an ounce. At its present price it is just about half as valuable as gold. It is the heaviest of metals, its specific gravity exceeding that of gold about 5 per cent., and so ductile that it can be drawn into a thread 1-1000 of an inch in diameter."—Washington Post.

DEADLIEST OF KNOWN POISONS.

Shophanthidin, From an African Plant, an Atom of Which Is Dangerous.

To the best of our knowledge, says the Brooklyn Eagle, the most deadly poison is that which was discovered by Professor Fraser, of Edinburgh, Scotland, and known as shophanthidin. He separated it from the African poison plant, shophanthus hispidus, by means of ether and alcohol. As little as one-thousand-millionth part of an ounce of chrystallized shophanthidin produces a distinctly injurious effect upon the heart, and a very small quantity is fatal. Another deadly poison is cyanogen gas, the principal ingredients of hydrocyanic or prussic acid. At ordinary temperatures it is simply a gas, but can be condensed by cold and pressure into a thin, colorless liquid and becomes a solid at 30 degrees Fahrenheit. The inhalation in its gaseous state of a most minute quantity would cause instant death. One of the most deadly poisons is arseniuretted hydrogen, or arsenic, which is formed by decomposing an alloy of arsenic and zinc with sulphuric acid. It is a colorless gas, possessing a fetid odor of garlic, and acts as a most deadly poison. Adolph Ferdinand Gehlen, a chemist born about 1775 at Butow, in Pomerania, was the discoverer of it. While experimenting with it at Munich, on July 13, he inhales a single bubble of the pure gas and died in eight days from the effects. The accident occurred through his smelling at the joints of his apparatus to discover a flaw. Others engaged in chemical operations have died from the