

about it is that Mr. Morrison does not need to waste any sympathy on Canadian bee-keepers, for unless Cuba can put up a much finer article of honey than Jamaica, they are not in it with the Canadians for a minute, and though the Englishman is set in his opinions, he will eventually learn that Canadian honey is equal to any that enters the British market.

Before bidding my readers adieu for the present, I will just refer for a moment to the buildings and sidewalks here. They have no sidewalks in the city of Kingston, except on the most important streets, and in this village of Morant Bay, with 700 population, they have not one foot of sidewalk, and the buildings look as though they had been erected about the time Columbus discovered America—most of them are only fit for a bonfire. I could write much more of a similar character, but I refrain. If the reader is not satisfied, come down and get thawed out—the mercury is nearly 80 deg. Fah., and it is now 8 p.m. I have four windows in my room, and they are all open. I have a good wide bed and a large room, and if any of our Canadian bee-keepers come down here this winter I will be pleased to share my bed and fleas with him. As for meals, I live principally on bananas and condensed milk. I will agree to furnish the bananas if the other fellow will furnish the milk. The bananas are given to me, and I have four bunches in my room at the present time. If this menu does not suit, I can add in a pinch some plain bread without butter and boiled rice with a little sugar, and if this does not suit, mum is the word.

The bees are working on the famous logwood just now, but this is only a very light flow. We do not expect the heavy one until February or March.

Morant Bay, Jamaica,

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Hints for Beginners

R. F. HOLTERMANN

How often the bee-keeper is greeted with the remark, "Well, the bee-keeper has a fine time of it, in the winter he has nothing to do." Doubtless there are many who do nothing all winter, and yet there are many things a bee-keeper could do and quite often there are things which he should do, but which he does not. The successful bee-keeper is one who does not do things when he is forced by circumstances, but one who will do the work as soon as circumstances will allow. The difference in this method indicates the individual. The man a little behind cannot do justice to bee-keeping, a day lost can never be regained; conditions, the honey flow, etc., shifts as a panorama and the past with its opportunities is gone forever. Every day in which there is a honey flow and in which the bees are not ready for it is a reduction in the honey harvest, and this makes, so often, a poor season for one man when his neighbor has full honey vessels. In business life, to me, there are largely two classes. The one by toil skilfully applied, and through adverse circumstances and conditions, perhaps, is a producer, he produces something, as the mechanic, or as in agriculture in its various branches. The other class are traffickers, they barter in what the other man has produced. Buy as cheaply as they can and sell at as high a figure as they can. I never like to set one class against another, but the producer whilst he may and likely never will, make the vast sum of money the trafficker does, yet he is, in a true sense, if what he pro-