

*Sun*, in which the whole method is described, and while the editor published the article he did not fully endorse it. On the 15th October, 1884, we find in the *British Bee Journal* an article headed, "A Daw in Borrowed Plumes," which for the sake of setting this matter at rest we reproduce:

A DAW IN BORROWED PLUMES.

The editor of the *American Bee Journal* in reproducing the article from the New York *Sun*, entitled 'How the queen was captured,' states that though the narrative is not absolutely correct, there is still a considerable modicum of truth in it. This modicum will have to be reduced to the smallest possible dimensions, if, indeed, there is the slightest vestige of truth to be found in it, after the perusal of the following letter from the Secretary of the Lord Steward, the Earl Sydney:—

Board of Green Cloth, Buckingham Palace, S.W.

October 2nd 1884.

SIR,—The Lord Steward wishes me to acknowledge the receipt from you of a pot of honey purporting to be supplied by Mr. Hoge, who styles himself on the label 'Purveyor to her Majesty.'

His Lordship instructs me to return you the packet, and to inform you there is no record of any supply of honey by Mr. Hoge for the Palace, and that he does not hold any appointment as Purveyor to her Majesty.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

H. MARCH.

As the pot of honey submitted to the Lord Steward was the one analysed by Mr. Otto Hohner, and certified by him to consist largely of corn syrup, we think that it is fortunate for Her Majesty that Mr. Hoge is not her purveyor.

If our American cousins have believed the canard about the ex-Lord Steward, who was engaged largely in the manufacture and sale of pickles, and was bribed by Mr. Hoge's wine, coupled with an order for his pickles, to use his influence in introducing American honey on the royal table, Mr. Hoge must have been laughing in his sleeve even more heartily at his countrymen than he did at the Britishers, whom he thought he had outwitted. 'The anxious inquirer with the sore throat' (see p. 206 of the present volume) will now have his mind set at rest, as far as Mr. Hoge's title of Purveyor to Her Majesty is concerned. We regret that we cannot furnish him with the name of the distinguished chemist under whose formula Mr. Hoge's honey is prepared.

It is true that Hoge did call himself purveyor to Her Majesty, the Queen,

but how he managed to get the title seems to be a mystery, unless it was the growth of his own imagination. Some two or three months before this exposure the British Bee-keepers' Association had an exhibit at the International Health Exhibition and by some means Mr. Hoge gained admission to their department and planted his exhibits in close proximity to those of the B.B.K.A. with which he had no connection. Specimens of adulterated honey were exhibited by Mr. Otto Hohner and Mr. Cowan, and Mr. Hoge's samples were among these. The latter felt very much hurt that samples of honey labelled "adulterated" should be put up in close proximity to his "beautiful pure honey" and by some means he prevailed on the general superintendent to have the samples removed. The removal was for a very short duration, however, and the samples were replaced so that visitors had the pleasure of gazing on the adulterated article at one end of the exhibit and Mr. Hoge's "pure honey" at the other during the balance of the exhibition. This one act of Mr. Hoge's has done more to create a feeling antagonistic to American honey in the English market than any other thing, but because of the iniquities of this one man Americans should not be classed as a whole as adulterators.

BEES, BERRIES AND POULTRY.

AS we copied the article from Dr. C. C. Miller, in *Gleanings*, of Oct. 1st, we therefore give place to this reply from A. J. Perkins, of Johnston, N. Y. We should be glad to have the experience of those in Canada who combine bee-keeping with some other pursuits:—

In *Gleanings*, Oct. 1, Dr. C. C. Miller thinks bee-keeping and growing small fruits won't work together. If he could visit my place he would change his opinion, for my bees have a very happy time on fruit blossoms. We have now some three acres of red raspberries among other fruit, and from the middle of May to nearly the middle of July the bees swarm on the blossoms from morning till night, and in wet weather when they can't work on other plants they are always busy on raspberries, and our blackberries are a splendid plant for them also. After a fair trial I think bee-keeping and growing fruit is a success.