

lessened our esteem for the brethren across the border, with whom some of us have had much pleasant intercourse in the past.

The friction is between bodies corporate, and not between individuals. We may condemn people for injudicious acts in public matters without lessening our respect for them as men. This is precisely our position. We feel you have driven us to adopt a course not congenial to our wishes, but which should in no wise interfere with our fraternal feelings, or social relations.

Changing the lines in "Death and Dr. Harnbrook,"

"You took the road that pleased yourself
And sae did we."


But you jostled us into the road we followed.

Personally, I hope your society is still elastic enough to permit me to remain a member. Be this as it may, I expect to attend some of its future meetings if in no other capacity than that of an interested spectator.

I have the honor to remain, Dear Sir,
Yours fraternally,
R. McKNIGHT.

For THE CANADIAN BEE JOURNAL.

Mr. Lowmaster Rises to Remark.

 R. EDITOR.—In the American Apiculturist, for November, 1891, we read on page 150, in which Alley says, "I know of but few swindlers now in the Queen business. If you read this copy of the Api. carefully, you will have no trouble in locating one of them." Yes if the bee-keepers of this country would read Alley's monthly circulars, they would have no trouble in locating one of them, and before I am through with this article we will see who the swindler is. Then on page 153 of same circular, he says. "This honest man (?) Lowmaster is the Queen dealer who sent me two common black queens for Imported Carniolan mothers. About half of the workers progeny of those queens showed yellow bands, and both queens were inferior. If any readers of the Api. have an idea that this charge is made for this occasion, I call upon Lowmaster to publish my letters to him in reference to this matter." As I have kept all this man Alley's letters and postal cards, I am fully prepared for the occasion, and Mr. Editor by your kind permission we will try and accommodate him, show the readers of your Journal the inconsistency and absurd statements of Alley. I will proceed to notice. On March 15th, 1890, Alley accepted my proposition to carry my one inch ad. in the Api. for six months, and send me 4 dozen drone traps, for two Imported Carniolan queens to be sent him in the Spring and Summer of 1890. I sent him the first queen about

the first of May—a pure Imported Carniolan queen, a first-class queen in every respect, and she never laid an egg that produced a bee that showed any yellow on them. I know what I am talking about, for I had thoroughly tested her. On the date of the same month, May 1890, he (Alley) acknowledged the receipt of said queen thus, "*The queen you sent me, laid about a dozen eggs and died. Send me a good one this time.*" To satisfy him, I sent him another queen gratis, an absolutely pure Imported Carniolan queen, and the bees were uniformly marked, and none of the bees had any yellow bands. On the 23th of June, 1890, he acknowledged the receipt of the duplicate queen thus. "*Yours to hand. The last queen came to hand in good order. She looks to me like one reared this year, as she refuses to lay drone eggs. I think she is a good one.*" The first one never suited me, too slow and inactive all the time, her bees were not well marked for pure Carniolans. I raised some queens from her and destroyed the drone cells." On August 7th, 1890, he writes me and says. "*The first queen you sent me was superseded, the second is likely to go the same way.*" Mr. Pratt of Marlboro, Mass., was here the other day, I showed him your bees. He laughed and said, they are not good Carniolans bees. My yellow Carniolan bees will sweep the country." As I owed Alley one Imported Carniolan queen, or really did not owe him any, I wrote and told him so, and his reply was, "*Why don't you send on your second queen then.*" He knew very well I did not owe him two queens. So about Sept. 1st, 1890, I sent him the last queen. On acknowledging the receipt of the queen, he writes thus: "*About a week ago I received a queen. Supposed it came from you, thought. I would introduce her this morning, when I saw her I pinched her head off, a little mean black queen. She would not live till spring.*" Yours, H. Alley. Then on January 19th, 1891, he writes me in regard to this same queen thus, "*Why did you send me the queen before I said I was ready for her, I lost the queen because I had no place to put her, and was not ready. You must send me another.*" Now then readers you will notice the first queen I sent him, he says, "*laid about a dozen eggs and died; but from those dozen eggs he raised some queens, some bees and the drone cells he destroyed.*" How many queens cells did he raise from this dozen eggs? How many drone cells did he destroy? How many bees did he get from this dozen eggs that had yellow bands? Can any one explain? It is too complicated for me. The second queen suited him when he acknowledged its receipt.