

lists and bee-keepers going to do. if a well regulated home apiary is placed on all of the best conducted farms, and bees become as common as poultry? Here Mr. Walton quoted from official reports showing that the demands for thousands of tons of Canadian honey could not be supplied, as it is reputed to be the purest nectar of flowers that can be produced, and that the little insect, the bee, has a high commercial value amongst the branch of the medical profession and scientists. Again he read, "Let us look beyond ourselves, and see what the bee will bring with it. As it finds its place on nearly every farm. It will make the farm more homelike, and cement home ties: it will throw another gleam of light across the hard, beaten path of drudgery; it will give fireside entertainment; it will place one of the rarest delicacies on the table to take the place of that glucose article that should find no other place than in Willie Watson's soup for his doddies."

SWEETS THAT WASTE.

It is too bad to allow so much of the sweets provided by nature to go to waste for lack of a little care and attention on the part of many farmers who have facilities for carrying on this important branch of agriculture. It is not an adjunct to agriculture, but is as legitimate part of it as is raising poultry, fruit, grain or stock. I am decidedly of the opinion that the sooner the agriculturists recognize this fact, and profit by it, the better it will be for the country. I know that some of our bee-keepers hold that farmers should not keep bees and that bee-keeping is not an industry suited to be carried on in connection with mixed farming, but I am not amongst that number. I verily believe that apiculture can be as successfully carried on on the farm as in any other way. In fact, it is the part of farming which has been overlooked. It may be claimed that this industry requires special skill and aptitude, and that this cannot be found on the farm; further, that the farmer has not time to give the bees the attention that their successful management requires. I maintain that the proper place for bees is on the farm, for who has a better right to the flora of the fields and orchard, than the farmer; and again, almost every farmer's household is made up of a number of people, and there is generally some one among that number who could be successful with bees, if he or she could make the proper effort to learn how to handle them.

Bees, poultry, fruit and seed might be made a great success on the farm if placed in charge of some member of the family. Frequently it would save the father and

mother many days of anxiety and trouble if these things were placed on the farm and given into the hands of a son or daughter. Too many farmers bring up their children without permitting them to have anything they can call their own, and then when the boys persist in leaving home, or the beautiful daughters do wrong, the parents wonder why it is, and try to console themselves with the remark "I always tried to bring my children up to do right," little thinking what they called doing right had narrowed the lives of their children to a very small compass. Give the boys the bees and the girls the poultry, or visa versa. Let them have something they can call their own, something for which they will feel their entire responsibility and profit, then their doing right will not seem so much a matter of arbitrary restraint. A right to think and act for themselves will develop the latent manhood or womanhood, and they will seek all that pertains to it, because it will be to them the dearest place on earth. A house of happiness and contentment. Yes! it is too bad to let the delicious sweet go to waste when it means so much to the farmer and his family. Nay, more, when the very labor necessary to the saving of it of it may be the means of so sweetening life to some boy or girl that no temptation will have any influence to lead him or her astray. Employment with contentment, and contentment is more apt to exist where there is a feeling of personal ownership. Surely there is someone on every farm who could find sufficient time to care for the bees enough to furnish the family with honey, and have a few extra pounds to sell for pin money or buy something useful and be a source of pleasure to the family circle.

Go back 100 years and note the condition of apiculture. The scheme was unknown. It had scarcely any literature outside of the poetry of Virgil, which though written before the time of our Saviour, was barren of any benefit to bee-keeping. The beehive was an unsolved riddle. Its mysterious inmates from which the people endeavored to filch a portion of God's bountiful gifts by killing the goose that laid the golden egg, were objects of superstitious reverence. Poetic attributes and superhuman wisdom were ascribed to them. The profoundest ignorance as to their habits and capabilities was common among the people. It is safe to say that more positive and practical knowledge regarding bees has been brought to light in the past 100 years than was ever known before, unless bee-keeping, like some other industries has become a lost art during some of the revolutionary struggles of former times. Since Huber published his